The Dominance of the Son-in-Law: My Wealthy and Beautiful Wife Novel

Chapter 121 - 121 A Piece of Land!

Just now he was so indifferent to me, and now suddenly so enthusiastic?

Could it be because of my father?

That's fantastic!

Chu Yuxuan looked towards Xu Yunxiao and Qin Feng with excitement and pride.

See that?

The mighty Brother Hai of Lake City is so polite to me, even invited me to drink tea. Xu Yunxiao, did you see that? Following me is the way to a bright future! And you, that dumbass Qin Feng, better open your eyes wide and look carefully. In front of me, you are as insignificant as an ant, hahaha...

Suppressing his excitement, Chu Yuxuan introduced to Pang Dahai, "Brother Hai, this is my friend, Xu Yunxiao from Shuimu Company."

"Mrs. Qin, hello, hello."

Pang Dahai hurriedly shook hands with Xu Yunxiao respectfully but quickly let go, as if he was lightly touching a dragonfly on water, seemingly treating her like a Holy Daughter, not daring to offend her in the slightest.

Mrs.... Qin?

Chu Yuxuan was somewhat confused, as he had not been back in the country for long and did not know about the congratulations offered by Pang Dahai and others to Xu Yunxiao on the night of Qixi.

At this moment.

Pang Dahai bent over respectfully towards Qin Feng and said, "Mr. Qin, hello."

Chu Yuxuan was baffled again and hurriedly whispered to Pang Dahai, "Brother Hai, you don't have to respect him so much, he's just a crude person from the countryside."

"What?!"

Upon hearing this, Pang Dahai's brows furrowed, and an imposing and angry aura emerged.

Chu Yuxuan, thinking that he was angry because he had to bow to someone of low status, secretly snickered, cursing that dumbass Qin Feng as he thought he would definitely get a beating later.

Then, Chu Yuxuan moved forward again and whispered, "Brother Hai, he is the 'big-name' waste son-in-law of the Xu family in Lake City. I originally made an appointment with Miss Xu to have tea here, but he shamelessly tagged along, otherwise Miss Xu and I were almost..."

He thought that now in Lake City everyone knew Xu Yunxiao had a close relationship with Haohan Company, and his act of appearing to be about to "secure" Xu Yunxiao would certainly make Pang Dahai treat him more warmly and indirectly deal with Qin Feng. Alwaysreadfromthesource:*.

What a brilliant move!

Chu Yuxuan was secretly admiring his own clever scheme.

Little did he know.

Suddenly, a loud slap whooshed through the air!

"Slap!"

Chu Yuxuan's face now bore the mark of five fingers, and the slap left him seeing stars, utterly bewildered.

"Brother... Brother Hai, what's wrong?" he said, dazed.

"What's wrong?"

Pang Dahai replied in a cold voice.

Following that.

He summoned his subordinates and said, "Drag him out, let him learn what death means!"

Chu Yuxuan looked completely baffled, not understanding what was happening, and struggled frantically, crying out for mercy, but it was no use. He was dragged out by several tattooed Big Men.

Xu Yunxiao, seeing this, was also very puzzled and hurriedly said, "Brother Hai, he..."

Pang Dahai, knowing that women are softhearted, immediately ordered his men, "For Mrs. Qin's sake, just breaking one leg will be sufficient."

"..."

Chu Yuxuan became even more desperate and began crying and screaming loudly.

But he was quickly dragged away.

Qin Feng saw Xu Yunxiao, who looked lost and was trying to plead for Chu Yuxuan, and said, "Enough, my wife, it's their personal grudge. Brother Hai didn't take his life; he's already shown a lot of face."

"Yes, yes, this is my personal grudge with him, and I hope Mrs. Qin will understand."

Pang Dahai said with a flattering smile.

"But, after all, he came with us..."

Xu Yunxiao frowned and said.

Although she was not familiar with Chu Yuxuan nor did she intend to accept him, he had told her a lot about the upper circles of Lake City, which had been an eye-opener, so she felt that to stand by and do nothing was not very righteous.

She also did not hear what Chu Yuxuan had just said in front of Pang Dahai, the insulting words about Qin Feng.

Seeing this, Mr. Qin said, "You wait outside for me, I'll talk with Brother Hai."

"You?"

"Oh, Brother Hai often goes to Wanfu Building, so we're acquainted."

"..."

Xu Yunxiao was at a loss for words.

Even if you're acquainted, it's just a nodding relationship. You're just a waiter at Wanfu Building, how could Brother Hai give you face?

That's what she was thinking.

Suddenly, Pang Dahai hugged Mr. Qin's shoulder, laughing loudly like brothers, "Right, right, Brother Qin and I hit it off at first sight, we've been brothers for a long time, hahaha..."

Xu Yunxiao's eyes widened in a daze.

How, how is this possible?

That's the famous Pang Dahai, how could he possibly be calling a waiter like Mr. Qin brother?

"Do you believe it now?"

Mr. Qin shrugged.

Then.

Xu Yunxiao was invited by one of Pang Dahai's men to a tea room to drink tea and rest.

As soon as she left.

Pang Dahai's laughing face immediately tightened, he hurriedly let go of Mr. Qin, and respectfully bowed: "Master, I was disrespectful just now..."

"It doesn't matter."

Mr. Qin casually waved his hand.

This excited Pang Dahai very much. The fact that he called "brother" with the Master just now, and he didn't mind at all, this Master is truly approachable, he's fortunate to have followed the right person!

The two went to Qiuya Tea House.

Feng Guoqiang and others were congratulating Fang Wudi on his great victory, and when they saw Pang Dahai just returned, they were about to give him a few words, but when they saw Mr. Qin behind him, everyone bowed at ninety degrees and called out, "Greetings, Master!"

Just now, they had learned from Fang Wudi that his becoming an Inner Strength expert was all thanks to Mr. Qin.

Therefore, their respect for Mr. Qin was like that of a deity!

"Thump!"

Fang Wudi even knelt down directly, prostrated on the ground, excitedly saying, "Thank you, Master, for coming to watch the fight!!"

Today's battle.

He had felt an unprecedented strength, and his worship for Mr. Qin grew even more.

"..."

Mr. Qin felt embarrassed.

He came with his wife, he never thought to specifically watch his boxing match, and said to him: "Not bad, to be able to use the power of Inner Strength skillfully in various forms of boxing in such a short time, it seems you have a very solid foundation. In a little while, you'll be able to move up another level."

"What?!"

Fang Wudi opened his eyes in amazement.

He felt truly "invincible" already. At least in Lake City, no one could match him, having defeated one of the Four Heavenly Kings of Tiger Sect. To improve even further in a short time?

"Thank you, Master!"

Fang Wudi knocked his head on the floor excitedly.

The others, hearing this, were also astounded, and their reverence for Mr. Qin intensified!

At this moment, Feng Guoqiang looked at Fang Wudi, and after receiving a confirming glance, he took out a contract, handed it with both hands towards Mr. Qin, and said, "Master, Master and I have discussed this, this is the property won from Gu Yuanshan of the Octagonal Group, and we have decided to hand it over to you. You are the one with the greatest merit in this victory!"

"Oh?"

Mr. Qin initially wanted to decline.

He had no interest in real estate projects at all.

However.

Looking at the map, he began to mutter.

"From the geographical standpoint of Lake City, this location has excellent Feng Shui, situated at a forty-five-degree angle from the peak of Emperor Mountain at 'Cloud Peak', able to enjoy the 'Ziwei Heavenly Fortune' from there. If arranged properly, it could utilize the Earth Vein, making the 'Ziwei Heavenly Fortune' of the Emperor Villa even more powerful..."

Chapter 122 - 122 The Qin of Emperor Qin and Emperor Han!

Thinking of this,

Qin Feng accepted the contract and said, "Then I won't be polite."

Even though he accepted a piece of property,

Feng Guoqiang didn't suffer any loss at all, after all, he was pressured by Gu Yuanshan with no other ways to deal with it.

Moreover, if he loses this battle, he would be completely defeated by Gu Yuanshan, resulting in a severe loss.

"Master, please don't be polite at all!"

Feng Guoqiang was relieved to see his own subordinate accepting it.

His willingness to accept the gift,

Implied he regarded himself as one of his own!

"By the way, Master, there's something I want to remind you of." Feng Guoqiang furrowed his brows, saying, "Recently, there have been rumors that the 'Emperor Villa' previously given to you is a treasure land, and many have set their eyes on it."

"Gu Yuanshan is willing to spend a lot of money this time, even inviting the Four Heavenly Kings of Tiger Sect, aiming to take over Emperor Villa."

"Furthermore, the Zhou Family, Liu Family, and Li Family, the three major families, as well as some wealthy individuals from Jiang City, have inquired about who Emperor Villa was really sold to recently. It looks like they are ready to pay any price to acquire it. The Liu Family even offered up to ten billion, and it looks like the price will go up."

"I was worried that revealing your name would put you in danger, so I've been keeping it a secret, but as those are all big shots, I'm afraid I can't hold them off."

Feng Guoqiang explained his dilemma.

After he finished,

Fang Wudi also furrowed his brows, and said, "Moreover, Xiao Hai has found out from the outside that many wealthy individuals, even from Yanjing, are hiring experts, all to take over Emperor Villa. I've just become an Inner Strength master not long ago and also worry that I won't be able to withstand it."

Zhou Yiming then said with a wry smile, "Master, I have advised my family, telling them that Brother Feng is one of our own, but my family is as if they are possessed, insisting that they would rather spend thirty billion to snatch Emperor Villa and they won't give face to anyone."

"Including other people too," Pang Dahai said with a furrowed brow, "I don't know why, but almost all the big shots have turned their attention there, and now Lake City is full of undercurrents. I suspect if this drags on, someone might even assassinate Old Feng."

Upon hearing this, Feng Guoqiang grew even more anxious and busily said, "Master, you must save me!"

Originally, Emperor Villa was his pride and joy, but now it had become a hot potato.

No matter who he sold the villa to, he was going to offend the other families.

Fortunately, he had already given it to Qin Feng.

Otherwise, it would be more troublesome if it were left on his hands!

At this moment,

Qin Feng was surprised to hear their words.

Logically speaking,

If Emperor Villa wasn't renowned as the strongest villa in Lake City, a symbol of status, it probably wouldn't be worth two billion, and few would eye it, so why had so many people suddenly become interested?

Could it be...

that the "Ziwei Heavenly Fortune" aura on the peak of Cloud Peak had been noticed?

In Little Lake City, there shouldn't be anyone capable of noticing that.

According to Qin Feng's knowledge, even if you added up all the masters from the temples and Taoist temples within hundreds of miles, they might not be able to detect the "Ziwei Heavenly Fortune" aura.

Who could it be?

After contemplating for a while,

he remembered the last visit to Qingyuan House, where Zhou Yiming gave him a white horse Jade Pendant carved with "apricot blossom" on the back as a meeting gift. His mind suddenly lit up, muttering in astonishment, "Could it be... her?!"

Thinking of this,

Qin Feng said to Feng Guoqiang and the others, "Spread the word, just say the owner of Emperor Villa has the surname 'Qin,' the 'Qin' of Emperor Qin and Emperor Han, and then no one will dare to covet it any longer."

"Ah?"

Everyone looked at each other in bewilderment. If you're not on *, you're viewing a copy.

Just by revealing a surname, would that really make so many eager big shots back off?

This... seems a bit far-fetched, right?

"Just do as I say."

Qin Feng added.

Hearing this, they could only agree and choose to trust him.

Anyway,

his domineering attitude reassured them.

Then,

Qin Feng spoke to Fang Wudi: "After today, your fame will skyrocket, and many will seek you out to become your 'disciple.' But the more 'disciples' you have, the more it will distract you and hinder your progress in martial arts. Besides, I don't want to show up in front of more 'disciples.'"

"Yes, yes, I won't take any more 'disciples' from now on!"

Fang Wudi said.

Feng Guoqiang, Zheng Weiwei, and the others, upon hearing this, were secretly excited.

Lucky they became disciples early, what good fortune!

"No need for that, but these tasks can be handed over to someone else."

Qin Feng glanced over them and finally fixed his gaze on Li Jie.

Previously, out of consideration for Xu Yunxiao, Qin Feng had agreed to introduce Fang Wudi as a coach to Li Jie. Upon hearing that it was a referral from Qin Feng, Fang Wudi did not ask for a cent and immediately took her as a disciple, which Qin Feng only learned about afterward.

Thus, in addition to the previous five disciples under Feng Guoqiang, there was now one more: Li Jie.

At this point, Qin Feng didn't say much more.

"From now on, whoever joins your 'Invincible Club' or whatever, you can bother her with it!"

Qin Feng said.

"Me, me?!"

Li Jie was shocked and overwhelmed.

This was a huge deal!

Those who often wanted to join the "Invincible Club" were big shots like Feng Guoqiang and Pang Dahai, and if she was going to be responsible for new members, wouldn't that mean she had even more power?

"Should be no problem, right?"

Qin Feng said.

"No, no no, of course no problem!"

Li Jie was so excited she could hardly speak clearly.

Besides the great benefits, after becoming a disciple of Fang Wudi, she found out that she was of the lowest status and the most useless one; everyone was only warm to her because she had a good relationship with Qin Feng's wife.

Now, with a role in the "Invincible Club," she wouldn't be seen as worthless!

Qin Feng was being so good to her.

Could it be that he had taken a liking to her?

Li Jie's face suddenly turned rosy.

In fact, the main reason Qin Feng entrusted her with this was because she had a good relationship with Xu Yunxiao, so she could help with some trivial matters for Xu Yunxiao in the future, that was all.

Having arranged all of this.

Qin Feng looked at the time and said, "It's getting late, I should head back now."

"Farewell, Master!"

Everyone called out respectfully.

"Alright, alright, let's drop these formalities from now on, I'm leaving."

Qin Feng stepped away and left.

After he left, everyone started to express their admiration.

"Our Master is really approachable."

"Yes! From what I know, the 'Great Immortal' that the Liu Family supports always has a dark expression and curses at the Li Family frequently."

"There's also the Li Family, who act like grandchildren in front of the experts they invite. I heard once the food wasn't to the expert's liking, he slapped the Li Family Master across the face, and the Li Family Master didn't dare to make a peep."

"Our Master is the best!"

"..."

As everyone expressed their sentiment, Pang Dahai proudly said with a chuckle, "You guys don't know, just now outside Master called me his brother, haha..."

"Pfft, keep boasting!"

"It's true!"

"Pfft."

"I'm telling the truth!"

"Pfft."

"I swear to the heavens!"

"Pfft."

"..."

Outside, the night breeze was cool.

As Qin Feng and Xu Yunxiao walked out of Qingyuan House, Xu Yunxiao voiced her concern, "How did it go? Did you plead for him?"

Plead?

It was then that Qin Feng remembered the idiot he had forgotten...

Chapter 123 - 123 The World Is Vast!

However.

Qin Feng really couldn't care less whether he lived or died, and said to Xu Yunxiao, "Don't worry, Brother Hai has already agreed to let him off the hook. He'll just teach him a small lesson."

"That's good..."

Xu Yunxiao relaxed and looked at Qin Feng curiously, saying, "I didn't expect you to be so good at networking. A waiter like you can be so familiar with a big shot like Brother Hai. Why don't you come work as a salesperson or in public relations at my company?"

"No way, I'd better stick to being a waiter! Your kind of events aren't for me."

Qin Feng hurriedly waved his hands.

If he went to work for her, how would he develop Haohan Company?

"Hey, you have no ambition at all, that's not good. Sales and public relations are the best ways to hone a person's skills. You can't be a waiter forever!" Xu Yunxiao said.

"Let's talk about this later, later..."

Qin Feng was embarrassed.

Seeing him repeatedly declining, Xu Yunxiao shook her head and sighed, expressing her disappointment in his lack of fighting spirit.

It was getting late.

Since Li Cuilan was still mad at Qin Feng, Xu Yunxiao could only send him back to Wanfu Building and go home alone.

At home.

Before Xu Yunxiao had finished changing, Li Cuilan eagerly went over and asked, "Daughter, how did it go? Wasn't Chu Yuxuan great? He's so much better than that loser Qin Feng..."

"Mom, why are you still fixated on this? Really!"

Xu Yunxiao didn't bother with her and returned to her room.

Li Cuilan mumbled to herself, could it be that Chu Yuxuan didn't succeed? Hadn't she instructed him ahead of time to prepare?

As she mumbled, she called Chu Yuxuan.

"Yuxuan, how did it go with my daughter tonight?"

Li Cuilan asked affectionately.

But who knew.

Just as she asked, she heard a series of painful screams on the other end of the phone, as if he was in the hospital, with several doctors comforting him, saying something about a fractured leg, that it would take at least two to three years before he could walk...

"Auntie, I beg you, please don't mention Miss Xu anymore, I don't have, and dare not have any improper thoughts about her, really!"

Chu Yuxuan on the phone sounded terrified.

Li Cuilan was at a loss.

What the heck happened? What was he afraid of?

...

In the past few days.

The news that Fang Wudi crushed the Thunder King from Tiger Sect had spread all over Lake City!

After that.

Tiger Sect sent three Heavenly Kings to challenge and regain their face.

But they were all defeated by Fang Wudi.

In no time.

Fang Wudi's reputation skyrocketed. Many people came to "become disciples", the new members of the Invincible Club were many, all well-known figures from Lake City, and this even included people from second-tier families like Zhao Yu and Duke, who also came to "become disciples".

Following Qin Feng's instructions, he left all that to Li Jie to handle.

He, on the other hand, devoted himself to studying martial arts.

In just a few short days, the commercial influence of the Invincible Club now had the trend of surpassing the three major families.

Actually, there were many such "alliance" forces around, but they mostly operated independently.

However, Fang Wudi's strength, along with his mysterious master behind the scenes, made the members stick together like brothers and sisters, very united, causing everyone to be wary.

Apart from the Invincible Club, there was another thing that caught everyone's attention.

That was the owner of Emperor Villa!

Zhou Family Mansion.

Old Man Zhou sat on a rattan chair, gently swaying in the sun, with two maids fanning him with palm-leaf fans by his side.

At this moment, Zhou Family Patriarch Zhou Zhenbo approached anxiously and said, "Dad, are we really going to give up on Emperor Villa? This could be the Zhou family's chance to rise! Once we take over Emperor Villa, we will quickly become the premier family in Lake City!"

"Have you not heard the news outside? The Holy Daughter said that Emperor Villa now has an owner; isn't her meaning clear enough? She's telling you to stop targeting the Villa," Old Man Zhou scolded Zhou Zhenbo for his temperament and then said, "Haven't you seen those 'Over River Dragons' from Jiang City leaving Lake City one after another?"

"But she let it slip unintentionally that Emperor Villa is the 'Ziwei Heavenly Fortune' land, and now she's saying it has an owner, isn't that just deliberately making things difficult for people!" Zhou Zhenbo grumbled gloomily.

"Alright, you dare to go against the Holy Daughter's words? What you need to do now is to find out about that 'Qin' named owner. If he can take over Emperor Villa and has the Holy Daughter's protection, he must be a Dragon and Phoenix among people. We should prepare to fawn over him."

"Fawn over? Since when has our Zhou Family had to courtsy before others? And with Yiming now being one of Fang Wudi's six famous disciples, there's no need to fawn over anyone!"

"You, you are too naive! The world is so vast..."

"..."

Liu Family Villa.

Inside the hall.

An old man with the demeanor of an immortal took a sip of Pu-erh tea worth 880,000 per two ounces and frowned, "The tea is cold."

The Liu Family Master, Liu Hesong, sitting opposite him, hurriedly brewed a fresh pot of tea with respect.

After tasting the freshly brewed tea, the old man was satisfied and said, "Give it up! The Holy Daughter's intentions are clear; now that Emperor Villa already has an owner, don't even think about it, or a hundred lives wouldn't be enough to save you."

"But..."

Liu Hesong felt extremely frustrated in his heart. Content sourced from * – My Virtual Library Empire.

The old man continued, "Don't worry, I will make the Liu Family the top family in Lake City. I've seen Fang Wudi's boxing match; it's nothing special. However, I still need time. Once my Qi cultivation is complete, defeating him would be just a flick of a finger."

"Yes, yes, with your words, I feel at ease!"

Liu Hesong eagerly replied.

Li Family Mansion.

Inside the hall.

A burly giant, two meters tall, kept stuffing food into his mouth; in front of him, dozens of plates on the table had all been emptied, yet he still looked unsatisfied,

"You already know the situation has changed. If you want to live, then stop coveting Emperor Villa." The Big Man said while eating to the people of the Li Family, "The only way out is to find the owner of Emperor Villa and pledge allegiance to him, which can ensure your prosperity in Lake City."

"Ah..."

Sighs were heard among the Li Family members.

It's like finally discovering a gold mine, just about to mine it, but then someone else snatches it away, and that someone is not to be trifled with.

"Rest assured, regarding the enemy that harmed your son, as long as we find the murderer, I will tear him to pieces," the Big Man continued, "Fang Wudi is also not so formidable. But with the current undercurrents in Lake City, we should first observe the situation. However, no matter what, prioritize finding that 'Qin' surnamed owner of Emperor Villa."

"Yes, we will inquire right away..."

The Li Family Head respectfully replied before excusing himself.

"Wait!"

"Does Master have any other instructions?"

"Is the roasted suckling pig ready? Hurry up, I'm starving to death!"

"Yes, yes..."

"..."

Lake City, Nameless Lake.

A woman in a white dress stood quietly under the weeping willows.

A breeze passed by.

Her hair fluttered like willow strands, and her exquisitely lovely face, like a Banished Immortal, intoxicated onlookers and attracted a lot of attention.

Even as couples walked by,

They would be stunned by her earth-shatteringly beautiful appearance, unwilling to blink,

Colliding into trash bins, bumping into tree trunks, tripping over curbstones, and accidentally falling into the lake is not uncommon.

And her beautiful eyes,

Were continuously gazing in a trance towards the top of Emperor Villa on the opposite side of the lake...

Chapter 124: All Rivers Run into the Sea!

"Miss."

Seeing the crowd around them growing larger, with even couples starting to fight over it, a girl in green clothes reminded her companion, "Let's leave first!"

"Ling'er, do you think that 'Qin', could it be him?" The woman still stared intently at the Emperor Villa, as if lost in thought.

"It's definitely that bastard!" The girl named Ling'er snorted, "The first time he went to Xinghua Gully, he introduced himself with the 'Qin' from Emperor Qin and Emperor Han, so it must be him. It's just that he's been avoiding you all these years, which is really annoying."

"But it's been several days, and I still haven't seen him at the Emperor Villa."

A flash of disappointment crossed the woman's beautiful eyes.

To bystanders, it would break their hearts, like the feeling of a first love breaking up.

"Miss, let's first attend to our own matters! Once we find him, I'll make sure to give that ungrateful, lustful scumbag a good lesson!" Ling'er said with resentment.

Wanfu Building.

"Ah Qie—!" Qin Feng sneezed and muttered, "Who's cursing me..."

At this moment.

Su Ruolan sent him a WeChat message: "Are you there? I've got news about the medicinal ingredients you were looking for, but..."

"But what?" Qin Feng asked.

He had earlier asked Su Ruolan for help in searching for some rare medicinal materials, which, being scarce, are difficult to find for those outside the industry.

"These rare medicinal materials are hard to buy through regular channels as they are rare resources. You can only purchase them at high prices on the black market. I've heard from a friend that there's a black market in the south that has a few of the herbs needed, but you might need to come with me, as I also can't verify the authenticity of the materials."

"Okay, no problem," replied Qin Feng.

They arranged to depart the following day.

Expecting the trip to take at least two or three days, Qin Feng began to hurry through his work.

He called Wei Yunxiang over and said, "Do you have time? Come out with me for a bit right now, let's catch some sun."

"Now? Of course, I can," Wei Yunxiang hurriedly replied, "but please wait a moment."

Qin Feng waited outside the Wanfu Building for half an hour, but she still didn't come out. He thought to himself that Wei Yunxiang was working too hard and decided to reward her later.

However.

He was stunned when he saw Wei Yunxiang emerge.

It turned out she had spent the last half-hour not working, but applying makeup and changing clothes!

She had changed out of her usual semi-professional attire and put on an attractive, form-fitting dress. Coupled with her tall, 1.70-meter stature, she looked like a goddess descending.

She even wore a stylish sunhat and sunglasses, and her seductive lips were freshly painted a delicate red.

Indeed, all women in the world are of the same kind.

Even she was no exception.

"Is this a date, or are you going to 'meet the parents'?"

Qin Feng asked with a smile.

Wei Yunxiang looked slightly taken back and replied, "So then, are we going to... discuss business?"

"No, just out for a casual stroll," said Qin Feng.

"Then is this outfit... alright?" Wei Yunxiang asked cautiously.

"Of course, it's beautiful," Qin Feng said with a smile.

A hint of blush appeared on Wei Yunxiang's face.

She went to the garage, drove up in a convertible BMW, picked up Qin Feng, and they left the Wanfu Building.

On the way.

She kept stealing glances at Qin Feng with her peripheral vision, feeling a bit nervous, unsure of what Qin Feng's intention was for inviting her out.

What if it really was a "date"?

Thus, whenever she passed by the doors of some large hotels, she intentionally slowed down, and even considered other more secluded and private hotels, but Qin Feng showed no intention of stopping. This shift made her go from nervous to slightly disappointed.

Half a day went by.

The two had almost scoured every nook and cranny of Lake City's streets, and Wei Yunxiang had no idea what he was up to; he was just holding a piece of paper and pen, making some marks.

At this time.

Qin Feng pulled up a location on the car's navigation map and said, "Let's go here!"

In a moment.

The two quickly arrived at the location he had pointed out.

It was a barren land.

Overgrown weeds were everywhere, looking desolate, with some weeds nearly waist-high.

A breeze blew by.

The weeds rustled like waves, making Wei Yunxiang constantly fear that there might be snakes inside, and she subconsciously grabbed Qin Feng's arm.

Qin Feng turned his head to see her scared expression and found it somewhat amusing. Visit My Virtual Library Empire (*) for more.

She would normally deal with all kinds of people and forces with ease, but now she was acting like a little girl.

However, this added an extra touch of charm to her.

Qin Feng couldn't help but take a few more glances.

Wei Yunxiang, out of the corner of her eye, noticed Qin Feng's gaze and her heart started pounding, thinking, could the boss have some peculiar fetish, wanting to... you know what here? She recalled Shen Lu and Jiang Yuexin mentioning before that the boss liked candles and such...

With this thought.

She grew even more nervous.

She had never even had her first time, let alone in a place like this.

At this moment.

Qin Feng stopped walking and looked around, asking, "How does this piece of land feel to you?"

"Huh?"

Wei Yunxiang became even more nervous, her face flushing red, and said, "Well, it's good, but... the grass seems a bit... not tall enough..."

Not tall enough?

Qin Feng blinked in confusion.

He didn't realize that Wei Yunxiang was thinking if such things were to happen, the short grass might allow people to see them.

"What I meant was, how do you think it would be to develop a luxury residential area on this land?"

Qin Feng asked again.

Hearing this, Wei Yunxiang realized she had misunderstood, and her face turned even redder with embarrassment before she exclaimed in surprise, "Boss, are we going into real estate development? Didn't Gu Yuanshan from Lake City real estate secure this land? How..."

"It's ours now," Qin Feng said.

"..."

Wei Yunxiang was shocked.

It was said that Gu Yuanshan had put great effort into securing this land; the location wasn't particularly great, but finding a thousand-acre wasteland today was really difficult, and the price was very high.

"I came here today to check the geographical location,"

Qin Feng said.

"Looking at the geographic structure of Lake City, this land lies in the southeast, in the Xun trigram which belongs to the Wood element according to the Five Elements."

"On our tour around Lake City, we saw a total of eight large shopping malls, two bustling commercial streets, twelve hospitals, and twenty-four cinemas. They all represent the flow of people, the vibrant breath of life, and from the distribution, although this place is remote from the bustling areas, those crowded places form a 'Troves of a Hundred Rivers' pattern, and this here would be the 'Sea'."

"So, if we build a district here, achieving a 'converging' and 'accommodating' effect, we can retain the vigorous vitality of the 'Troves of a Hundred Rivers.'"

"I have to go out tomorrow for something, work overtime tonight to make the Eight Diagrams map of this place, and find a company to collaborate with later!"

"Remember, money is not the issue, I want quality and speed."

"..."

Wei Yunxiang nodded repeatedly.

She was growing more and more in awe of her boss, truly a man of great knowledge and ability.

So, the previous wandering around Lake City was all in preparation for this.

"Alright, let's go back!"

Qin Feng said.

He looked up at a forty-five-degree angle, gazing towards Emperor Villa and thought, "If this residential area gets built, then the 'Ziwei Heavenly Fortune' of Emperor Villa can be maximized to its fullest, and then it will truly become the place worthy of an 'Emperor'..."

Chapter 125 - 125 Who's Jealous of You!

Back at Wanfu Building.

Qin Feng holed up in the office, laid out the map of Lake City, and began to mark the divination hexagrams, five elements, and their orientations. He then used those markings to design the layout for the neighborhood construction on that piece of land.

He was busy until the next morning when he finally finished the map. Yawning, he called Wei Yunxiang over and said, "I'm handing this project over to you."

"Yes!"

Wei Yunxiang nodded.

There were two reasons for choosing her. First, since the land was provided by Feng Guoqiang, it was inappropriate to involve him again.

Second, Wei Yunxiang's accumulated relationships and networks over the years were second to none. Although she was not familiar with real estate projects, since they were contracted out anyway, she could mobilize her connections to complete it better and faster.

Having settled these matters.

Su Ruolan called to say she had arrived at the train station. Only then did Qin Feng realize it was already 7:30 in the morning. He hurriedly said, "Sorry, I was delayed by some matters, I'll be right at the train station."

The two met at the station.

Su Ruolan wore a white t-shirt and light blue jeans, looking youthful and pretty. Different from the usual air of an immortal genius in medicine, she resembled a striking university student.

Of course, she was indeed a university student, except her medical skills were already beyond the need to attend classes. She even often lectured as an expert.

"I brought you breakfast."

Su Ruolan handed Qin Feng a hot, freshly ground soy milk.

Qin Feng had indeed not eaten anything, so he graciously drank it up.

"Also, I still want to apologize for how my grandfather treated you before. He did that because he was afraid my love life would cause a mental disturbance and trigger my condition, intending to deliberately provoke you..." Su Ruolan said with embarrassment.

"It's alright, I've already forgotten about that incident. I'm just grateful that you could help me gather medicinal herbs," Qin Feng said while drinking the soy milk.

Su Ruolan felt better hearing this. She had been worried all this time that Qin Feng would have a poor opinion of her because of the harsh words her grandfather had spoken. Fortunately, his generosity of heart was much greater than that of most people.

"Let's go! Let's head into the station!"

Qin Feng said.

"Oh."

Su Ruolan replied. Thinking about going out with him made her heart thump uncontrollably, filled with inexplicable joy.

At this moment.

Qin Feng's phone rang. It was a call from Xu Yunxiao.

Su Ruolan tensed up, as if feeling guilty like a thief, and stood up to go to the restroom, letting Qin Feng answer the call.

"Hello, wife, what's up?" Qin Feng said.

"Why didn't you call me last night?" The voice on the other end, Xu Yunxiao, seemed somewhat unhappy.

Qin Feng quickly showed his concern, "What happened?"

"...Nothing."

Xu Yunxiao pouted.

Ever since the last celebration banquet when Qin Feng was kicked out of the house, he hadn't been living at home. However, he would call Xu Yunxiao every night to say goodnight. Because he was busy with the divination chart until morning yesterday, he missed calling her.

This left Xu Yunxiao tossing and turning all night.

She had unconsciously gotten used to Qin Feng's calls. Suddenly not receiving his call that night made her feel uncomfortable. She wanted to call him, but couldn't bring herself to lower her pride, so she ended up with a sleepless night.

Until dawn.

She realized she was starting to miss Qin Feng.

Moreover.

She suspected that Qin Feng had not mentioned moving back home recently because he might find sleeping in a bed outside more comfortable than sleeping on the floor at home, which might be why he seemed less and less eager to return.

The more she thought about it, the worse she felt inside, and so she called him.

"I think my mom has cooled off enough these past few days. Come home tonight!" Xu Yunxiao hesitated, then pressed her lips tightly together before saying, "When you come back, as long as you behave, I'll let you sleep in the bed."

"What?!"

Qin Feng shivered with excitement, overjoyed.

This great news came so suddenly that he felt like he was dreaming.

"Just tell me if you're willing or not!"

"Of course, I'm willing, haha..."

Qin Feng became excited.

On the other end of the phone, Xu Yunxiao could tell from his joy, and her heart felt sweet too.

In fact, she had attempted several times to let him sleep on the bed.

But each time she suggested it, seeing his "hungry wolf" like eyes, she decisively refused.

"However, I am on a business trip outside... and it'll be a few days before I can return."

Qin Feng said after his excitement.

"Business trip? With whom? A female colleague?" Xu Yunxiao asked with a subconscious vigilance.

"Are you jealous?"

"Get lost! Who, who's jealous of you? That's all for now! Hurry back after you finish your work!"

Xu Yunxiao hung up the phone in embarrassed fury.

She muttered to herself, only a ghost would be jealous of him; although he is super lucky, he lacks ambition, and she hasn't fully accepted him yet, how could she possibly be jealous? He's such a self-conceited guy!

But then... why the panic just now?

Could it be that she really felt jealous?

Upon this thought.

Xu Yunxiao felt her heart flutter...

At the station entrance.

Su Ruolan came back, and seeing that Qin Feng had finished the call, said apologetically, "I'm sorry, Sister Yunxiao will surely be angry if she finds out!" This chapter was originally posted on *.

"It's okay, we don't have anything going on."

Qin Feng said indifferently.

A hint of a bitter smile flashed across Su Ruolan's face.

Indeed!

She was just going to handle business with him, and there was truly nothing between them...

Upon boarding the train.

The two were immediately stunned by the scene before them.

The train carriage was packed with people, even the narrow aisles were jammed, leaving no space for their feet.

"I'm so sorry, I didn't know there would be so many people, there were no other tickets available, only hard seats."

Su Ruolan said apologetically.

They were heading to the Dragon Mountain Black Market, located in a remote area of the Southwest. Departing from Lake City, there were no planes or high-speed trains available, only a daily regular express train, and it was considered lucky to even get a ticket.

"It's no problem for me, but I feel a bit sorry for you."

Qin Feng stated.

Su Ruolan was not just as beautiful as the moon, she also possessed a tranquil and graceful demeanor, with a fairy-like aura, making her appear utterly out of place in the bustling hard-seat carriage.

It was like a beautiful princess arriving in the countryside.

Her presence immediately drew the gaze of countless men in the carriage, all staring at her with widened eyes like hungry wolves, some even taking advantage of the crowd to pretend to be pushed helplessly so they could intentionally rub against her.

But for some reason, there seemed to be a protective barrier around her. As soon as they got close, they were bounced back and squeezed away, unable to take the slightest advantage.

Su Ruolan could also feel this powerful aura protecting her.

Looking up.

She could clearly sense that this powerful aura was emanating from Qin Feng.

At this moment, Qin Feng, though still lean, felt towering and majestic, like a colossal giant standing tall between heaven and earth...

After a while.

The two finally squeezed to their own seats.

Su Ruolan turned her head and glanced around at the surrounding people, then asked Qin Feng with a suspicion, "Do you know them? They seem to... look at you with some resentment."

"They are envious."

Qin Feng said jokingly with a smile, "Envious that I have a peerless beauty sitting next to me."

"..."

Su Ruolan's seemingly expressionless cheeks were as beautiful as the fiery clouds at dusk.

Her heart also "thumped" with beats...

Chapter 126: Strange Illness!

The train began to move.

Qin Feng, who had not slept the entire night, was about to fall asleep when he was woken up by Su Ruolan, who said, "Qin Feng, why don't we let them sit for a while?"

Qin Feng followed her gaze.

Across the aisle, he saw a withered and gaunt old man and a little girl who seemed to be only five years old standing. The old man appeared to be ill, very frail, likely to collapse if it weren't for the crowd.

He wobbled several times, steadying himself unintentionally against the people next to him, who would then scold him disdainfully.

The little girl's face and body were dirty, but her eyes were as clear and brilliant as mirrors. Her small body struggled to squeeze through the people to get water for the old man to drink.

"Let's give up our seats to them!"

Qin Feng nodded in agreement.

A hint of joy flashed through Su Ruolan's eyes. She could tell that Qin Feng's action wasn't just because she had mentioned it, but because he too was a kind and caring person.

Then.

She quickly called the old man and the little girl over to let them sit down and rest.

The grandfather and granddaughter were endlessly grateful.

After giving up their seats.

It was very inconvenient for the two of them to stand in the corridor.

Qin Feng could shield Su Ruolan from people on one side trying to take advantage of her, but not from the other side; he decided to pull her into a corner of the smoking area in the passageway, placing her inside.

"Thank you..."

Su Ruolan knew his intention and thanked him softly.

At this moment.

The train stopped at a station, and a new group of people squeezed on board, making the carriage and the aisles even more crowded.

Even though Qin Feng's Inner Strength was powerful,

He couldn't withstand the continuous pressure from the crowd for long!

Soon he too became tired and was pushed against Su Ruolan by the crowd, and he said with a wry smile, "Sorry, there are just too many people, I can't do anything about it..."

"It's, it's okay..."

Su Ruolan's face flushed red.

In the heat of summer, everyone wore thin clothes, pressing tightly against each other, which was extremely embarrassing.

Especially feeling Qin Feng's sturdy chest

Made her heart race even more.

At that moment.

She felt Qin Feng react and turned even more crimson, turning her head to look out the window...

Qin Feng also couldn't help but smile wryly.

There was no helping it!

He was a healthy man of flesh and blood, even if his mind was clear, his good body wouldn't allow it!

He could only keep calling out to the people behind him, "Stop pushing, everyone stop pushing..."

The people behind him, each with eyes of envy, wished they could kill him.

They kept cursing him internally.

Damn it!

At such a rare moment, you're pretending to be so damn frustrated...

By the afternoon,

As they got closer and closer to the Southwest, the number of people on the train became fewer and fewer, and they finally breathed a sigh of relief and awkwardly separated.

The little girl for whom they had given up their seats now came over with two bowls of instant noodles and said, "Big brother, big sister, are you hungry? Come and have something to eat! There's no one else sitting at that seat."

"Gurgle..."

Both of them touched their stomachs, indeed feeling so hungry that their stomachs were sticking to their backs.

At noon, the train was too crowded for the vendors selling boxed meals and snacks to get through, leaving them hungry until now.

The seats across from the grandfather and granddaughter were now empty.

The two of them immediately went over to sit down comfortably and started eating the steaming hot noodles.

"Delicious, it's been a long time since I found instant noodles this tasty."

Qin Feng said as he ate heartily.

Su Ruolan also followed, "I haven't eaten this kind of less healthy food in a long time either, it's quite good."

While they voraciously ate,

Suddenly, the little girl stared earnestly at the two of them.

"Haven't you eaten yet?" asked Qin Feng.

The little girl hurriedly shook her head and waved her hands, saying, "No, no, this is specially bought for brother and sister, I'm not hungry."

The old man beside them also said, "Young man, go ahead and eat! It's alright, we'll be arriving at our stop in two hours, then we can cook our own food."

Only then Qin Feng realized, they had given their only two packs of instant noodles to him and Su Ruolan to eat.

Looking at the little girl's clear yet hungry eyes, Qin Feng remembered the year he was five, thrown under the bridge of Heavenly King Mountain, suffering from cold and hunger, and he felt a pang of heartache.

He immediately went to buy a large amount of instant noodles, as well as sausages, marinated eggs, spicy strips, and other snacks, smiling as he said, "Eat up! It's my treat." *% is the ho-m#e. of th!i*s$ c.hapte*r#

The old man wanted to refuse, but looking at the little girl's eyes, he reluctantly nodded, thanking Qin Feng profusely.

"Thank you, brother!"

The little girl's eyes shone with excitement as she devoured the food.

The four of them ate and talked.

The little girl's name was Lan Xin, originally living in Dragon Mountain Town in the Southwest. A few years ago, her father offended a gang of thugs, and they set fire to their home in the middle of the night, leaving only her and her grandpa alive.

Later, the grandfather and granddaughter moved to a poor area in Dragon Mountain City, making a living by collecting waste materials.

Recently, the old man was diagnosed with a terminal illness, and this trip was to entrust the child to distant relatives, but the relatives all found her to be a burden and refused to adopt her.

Out of options.

He had no choice but to take Lan Xin back to the Southwest.

As he talked about this.

A wave of melancholy washed over the old man, "It doesn't matter if I am gone, but I worry about my granddaughter with no one to take care of her..."

"Grandpa Lan, don't worry, my friend here is a renowned doctor, let her take a look at you."

Qin Feng said with a smile.

"Her? She looks like a student, I appreciate your sentiment..."

The old man sighed.

"She's really very capable, I guarantee it."

Qin Feng spoke earnestly.

Su Ruolan also persuaded from the side.

Seeing this, the old man allowed her to take his pulse, saying, "It's okay if you can't tell, many doctors haven't been able to..."

"She definitely can."

Qin Feng smiled and said again.

But who would have expected.

He had just finished speaking when he heard Su Ruolan's eyebrows furrow lightly, saying, "This illness... is difficult."

"Difficult?"

Qin Feng was taken aback.

From the face, it looked like the old man's illness wasn't severe, how could Su Ruolan say it was difficult?

He was skeptical and took the old man's pulse himself.

Indeed!

Qin Feng frowned and said, "Grandpa Lan, have you offended anyone lately?"

"No..."

The old man shook his head, then suddenly remembered something and added, "Well, some time ago a strange man insisted I hand over some treasure, I had no idea what he was talking about, he and his men beat me up, but they didn't do much else and just left."

"Can you remember any more details?"

Qin Feng continued to inquire.

While reminiscing, the old man said, "After those people left, the only old hen in the house seemed to be scared, running and squawking everywhere, it even pecked and injured several vicious dogs, later I stewed and ate it, it seems like I fell sick from that point..."

Hearing this, Qin Feng's brow furrowed even tighter, but then he pretended to be nonchalant, smiling as he said: "Don't worry, your illness is not a big problem."

Speaking of which.

He took out a Medicine Pill and said, "Eat this, and you'll see immediate effects."

"The problem... isn't big?!"

The old man was initially surprised, then chuckled and shook his head, "Young man, no need to comfort me, I know my own illness..."

Su Ruolan was also very astonished.

She was sure that with her medical expertise, there was no way to cure him, yet Qin Feng said it was not a big problem?

"Just give it a try." Qin Feng encouraged once more.

Seeing his good intentions, the old man accepted the Medicine Pill, saying, "Let it be, our encounter is by chance, fortunate enough, I believe you mean no harm."

After eating it, he suddenly felt an intense urge to vomit with his stomach churning as if an Inverted Sea.

He then hurriedly went to the toilet.

Su Ruolan, curious, asked, "What medicine did you give him?"

"Small Rejuvenation Pill."

Qin Feng replied.

Meanwhile, his gaze followed the departing old man and became serious once again...

Chapter 127: Arrival, Head to Dragon Mountain Town!

Su Ruolan heard the words "Small Rejuvenation Pill" and looked incredibly surprised, asking, "Are you talking about... Spiritual Medicine?!"

There are two types of Medicine Pills.

One is the common traditional Chinese medicine pills, such as the Six-flavor Rehmannia Pill, Bezoar Detoxification Pills, and so on.

The other is called "Spiritual Medicine."

The emphasis on Spiritual Medicine is on the "Spiritual," which is made from rare medicinal materials infused with Spiritual Energy. Not to mention the extreme difficulty of the refinement process, which requires a very high level of skill, but gathering the rare medicinal materials is even more challenging.

Like the extremely valuable Hundred-year-old Wild Ginseng, century-old Ganoderma, etc., are considered the most common rare medicinal materials. Even the least expensive of these materials often start at tens or hundreds of thousands per plant, with the harder to find ones selling for over ten million.

The medicinal materials alone are extremely difficult to find, coupled with the need for a skilled person to refine them.

Hence, the price of Spiritual Medicine is very expensive.

Su Ruolan had heard of the Small Rejuvenation Pill.

The Small Rejuvenation Pill, refined by Luo Shui Divine Doctor, can cure all diseases and has the effect of bringing the dead back to life. Its price on the black market has been hyped up to six or seven million, but it's rarely circulated in the market, and it's extraordinarily difficult to find one.

Not long ago, two pills appeared in Lake City, but they were bought by Brother Hai from Lake City for a high price.

Therefore, it was surprising enough that Qin Feng simply possessed a Spiritual Medicine, but he also casually gave it away to someone he had just met, which truly astonished Su Ruolan.

"Right, his illness could only be saved by medicine of the Small Rejuvenation Pill's caliber."

Qin Feng sighed.

Su Ruolan could tell that his sigh was for the difficulty of treating the old man's illness, not for lamenting over the Spiritual Medicine. She found him even more unbelievable and couldn't help but ask curiously, "Where did you... buy the Small Rejuvenation Pill from?"

"Oh, a friend gave it to me."

Qin Feng said.

"..."

Su Ruolan was stunned.

Her grandfather wanted to buy Small Rejuvenation Pills and had to rely on many connections. Even with the backing of the Xu family, with all their wealth, they could not purchase them. Yet Qin Feng, who was known as a useless good-for-nothing, actually had friends willing to give him Small Rejuvenation Pills.

He really was becoming more and more mysterious...

After a moment.

The old man returned from the bathroom, completely revitalized, looking as if he had grown ten years younger, his legs and feet much more agile, beaming ecstatically.

"I didn't expect it to really work. Young man, I'm truly grateful to you! This medicine must be expensive, right? I'll save up and pay you back later..."

"No need, it's not expensive."

Qin Feng smiled and declined.

Su Ruolan, standing to one side and observing Qin Feng, couldn't help but reveal a slight smile on her lips, thinking how good a person Qin Feng was, and even felt that he seemed more like a Saintly Doctor who heals the world than her own grandfather...

Of course.

What she didn't know was that a Small Rejuvenation Pill to Qin Feng was indeed not expensive.

Moreover, when Luo Shui Divine Doctor mass-refined the Small Rejuvenation Pills back in the day, Qin Feng had helped a great deal. After the successful refinement, even being given hundreds of them, he found them too heavy to carry in his pocket and couldn't be bothered to take them.

"Grandpa Lan, if those bad guys come looking for you again, just give them this note, it will keep you safe."

Qin Feng wrote a note and gave it to him with some instructions.

"Okay, okay, thank you so much."

The old man gratefully accepted it.

...

As the sun set in the west.

The train finally reached Dragon Mountain City in the Southwest.

Qin Feng and Su Ruolan bid farewell to them at the train station and gave all the remaining large bags of instant noodles and snacks to the little girl, Lan Xin.

"Thank you, brother and sister. I wish for you to hold hands together and grow old together!"

Lan Xin smiled brightly.

Her smile was as pure and beautiful as the wildflowers on the green grassland.

When Su Ruolan heard the words "grow old together," a blush appeared on her face again.

Qin Feng, however, smiled and patted Lan Xin on the head, saying, "Alright, goodbye."

After the separation.

Su Ruolan was about to ask Qin Feng what he had written on the note he gave to the old man, when her phone rang.

It was her friend Chen Hao who was supposed to pick her up at the station.

She found out about the Dragon Mountain Black Market offering the rare medicinal materials Qin Feng needed through Chen Hao.

The two met, and a slick and powdered Chen Hao, dressed in a suit, excitedly greeted her: "Ruolan, long time no see."

At the same time, his gaze at her flashed with a tinge of marvel and greed.

It had been more than half a year.

Not only had she become more and more beautiful, but her figure had also improved!

After exchanging pleasantries, Su Ruolan introduced him to Qin Feng, saying: "This is my friend; he came with me."

"What?!"

Chen Hao frowned immediately when he saw she had brought someone else, showing some displeasure.

Back in the early years in Lake City, he met Su Ruolan and was captivated by her beauty like a Heavenly People, but unfortunately, she was the granddaughter of the Holy Doctor with too great a difference in social status, so over time, he lost hope. After moving to the Southwest, hope faded even more.

Who knew that a few days ago he would suddenly receive a call from Su Ruolan looking for some rare medicinal materials.

This made him ecstatic; it was a perfect opportunity!

She came alone to a distant land; just a little trickery was needed to get her in his grasp!

Once cooked rice is turned into a mature meal, add some sweet talk, and what you get is not just her beauty but the network resources of her Holy Doctor Grandpa, which is extremely beneficial for one's future!

Moreover, tonight was different from the past.

Previously just an ordinary person, but after coming to the Southwest, the people and events he encountered were extraordinary, and he grew more confident in winning her over!

But unexpectedly, she had also brought a man.

"His name is Qin Feng."

Su Ruolan continued to introduce at the moment.

"Qin... Feng?!"

Chen Hao was startled upon hearing the name, "You are Qin Feng?"

"Do you know me?" Qin Feng was puzzled.

"Hahaha..."

Chen Hao, upon confirming his identity, couldn't help but laugh and then scoffed disdainfully, "You are so well-known in Lake City, how could I not know you."

He was just worried about what divine presence this "love rival" was.

It turned out to be the infamous loser from Lake City!

Three years ago, the Xu family's wedding affair shocked the entire Lake City. He, who was still in Lake City at that time, was very envious of Qin Feng, thinking that marrying into the Xu family could save him at least a decade or more of struggle. However, he later heard that Qin Feng's life in the Xu family was extremely miserable, becoming the utter loser, the biggest joke in Lake City.

Always read from the source: *.

Now he could rest easy.

The grand-daughter of the Holy Doctor would definitely not fancy a loser who couldn't even enter a house properly.

"Ruolan, let's go!"

Chen Hao ignored Qin Feng, feeling that talking to such an inferior person was beneath him, and he squeezed passed Qin Feng to help Su Ruolan with her luggage, "The trip to Dragon Mountain Black Market still takes three to four hours by car from here, let's first rest at Dragon Mountain Town tonight, and go to the black market tomorrow."

In a moment.

The three of them boarded the long-distance bus, heading for Dragon Mountain Town.

Chen Hao was very vexed.

Su Ruolan sat by the window in the last row, and between him and Su Ruolan, Qin Feng sat.

The bus was old-style, and the seats a bit cramped. With every bump and shake, Qin Feng and Su Ruolan's arms, white as lotus root, touched, which made Chen Hao very unhappy.

This was the goddess whom he had once looked up to but could never have!

And now this guy was taking advantage!

Chen Hao couldn't stand it any longer and said arrogantly to Qin Feng: "Move over! Ruolan and I haven't seen each other for a long time and we have a lot to talk about."

"Shh!"

Qin Feng made a silencing gesture and then, pointing to Su Ruolan, spread his hands in a helpless expression.

Chen Hao looked up.

He saw that Su Ruolan, tired from the journey, had at some point fallen asleep with her head on Qin Feng's shoulder!

Damn!

Such a perfect, divine, and inviolable goddess was actually leaning on this guy Qin Feng to sleep!

And this guy has the look of being wronged?

For a time.

Chen Hao had the urge to strangle Qin Feng to death.

Chapter 128: Black Scorpion's Man!

The sky gradually darkened.

The car had already entered the mountain area, and in less than fifteen minutes, it would reach Dragon Mountain Town.

A cold smirk appeared on Chen Hao's lips.

He had already made a plan, having ordered a special strain of "Mandarin Duck Fragrance" at the hotel, which he had bought at Dragon Mountain Black Market for a hefty price.

It smelled like an air purifier's fragrance.

But it also had aphrodisiac effects, causing the woman to unknowingly fall prey to it, desiring like a "hungry wolf", extremely intense, so he could do whatever he wanted then, hehehe...

He was fantasizing about how he would thoroughly enjoy her later.

At that moment.

The car suddenly came to a sharp stop.

"What happened?"

The people in the car were all puzzled.

Before they could react, a group of burly men wielding sticks and knives rushed aboard.

Leading them was a fierce-looking bald fat man holding a bright machete. He scanned around and said, "No need for too many words, hand over your money! We have professional ethics, 2000 per person, not a penny more!"

Seeing the situation, the people depressingly began to hand over the money.

"If you don't have cash, WeChat or Alipay QR scans are also fine."

The bald fat man added.

Qin Feng felt very baffled, these guys really have "professional ethics"!

And.

Moreover, what surprised him more was that all the drivers and passengers, although reluctant, were obediently paying up, without even the slightest resistance.

"Hey, cash or scan?"

The leading bald fat man called out to Qin Feng.

"Sorry." Qin Feng shrugged and indifferently said, "I'm not used to being robbed."

"What?!"

The big man's brow furrowed.

The others also looked over.

Seeing this, Chen Hao anxiously said, "Are you an idiot? Didn't you see the Black Scorpion tattoo on their bodies? They are from Black Scorpion. If you don't want to die, just hurry up and pay!" As he spoke, he took out four thousand yuan and gave it to the bald fat man, "This is for me and this lady, he will pay for himself, I won't care about him."

The bald fat man took the money, then looked back at Qin Feng coldly and said, "Are you sure you won't pay?"

Qin Feng shrugged.

Facing some of the world's greatest organizations, such as Supreme Dragon Gate and Dragon King Hall, he wouldn't be intimidated, letting himself be robbed by such small characters was too disgraceful.

If word got out, he would probably be mocked by those idiots from Dragon and Tiger Village, he really couldn't afford to lose face!

Chen Hao frustratingly cursed at Qin Feng, "If you want to die, don't drag us down! They are people from Black Scorpion, now is not the time for you to play hero!"

Black Scorpion.

It was an infamous gang in the area, committing all sorts of evils from murder to arson.

Like this kind of highway robbery, it was basically once a month, no fixed time, and it was just bad luck for whoever encountered it.

Because anyone who crossed them had an extremely miserable end.

"I'm telling you, young man, it's only two thousand dollars, it isn't going to make your life difficult, it's much better than losing your life!" the driver then furrowed his brows and advised.

"Young people like you who just entered society without a clue are too many, you have no idea how dangerous the world is, just pay up quickly."

"Exactly, don't waste our time, we still have to hurry home!"

"..."

The other people in the car also impatiently shouted.

Seeing this, Qin Feng felt they were actually speaking for the robbers, and even making "sense" in doing so, he couldn't help but sigh, remembering a saying, once you've been kneel too long, you can never stand up again...

At this moment, the bald fat man sneered as he saw Qin Feng still had no intention of paying.

"Kid, it seems you're a newborn calf not afraid of a tiger! A few years ago, there was someone just like you, young and hot-blooded, not only did he fight against us fiercely, but he also reported us to the police, and several of our people were arrested. But do you know what happened to that person?" Lovethisstory?Showsupportat*.

He said this,

and the corners of his mouth curled up in a sinister smile, "One night later on, his house 'accidentally' caught fire. He, along with his wife and his mother, did not survive, leaving only an old man and a little girl behind. Eventually, they left Dragon Mountain Town to make a living by collecting junk, haha..."

Everyone shivered upon hearing this.

Chen Hao even warned Qin Feng, saying, "Don't think he's just telling a story, everyone local knows this is true. Hurry and pay up to avoid disaster!"

Qin Feng frowned.

He suddenly remembered the old man and the little girl, Lan Xin, he had met on the train, and he looked up and asked, "Was that family surnamed 'Lan'?"

"Yo, so you've heard about this too, hahaha... Well, knowing that, why are you still being so stubborn?"

the bald fat man said.

Qin Feng's expression turned solemn, a hint of cold light flashing in his eyes.

He could almost confirm that it was these people who had destroyed that family and forced them to live by scavenging!

He wasn't the type to meddle.

But having encountered it, how could he ignore it?

Qin Feng stood up and said to the bald fat man, "If you want my money, you'll need quite a bit of skill. How about we go down and talk?"

"What?!"

People saw his defiance and said disdainfully, "Are you out of your mind? We're telling this for your own good, and you still don't get it, truly seeking your own demise!"

"This young man doesn't think about the consequences, in the end, others will have to pay for his impulsiveness!"

"..."

Chen Hao also wanted to scold him.

But then he thought it might be good for this guy to be beaten up, as he didn't like him anyway.

Su Ruolan, worried, grabbed hold of Qin Feng.

Qin Feng smiled at her reassuringly, "Don't worry, they're less than ants to me."

Pfft!

Everyone grew increasingly annoyed by his indifferent demeanor.

"Hmph, you're all tough now, but you'll soon learn what it means to be ignorant of the vastness of heaven and earth!" Chen Hao scoffed as he watched him walk away.

They got off the bus.

Qin Feng looked around at the small group of five or six people and said, "You guys must have many more people, right? Call them all over!"

Since he had encountered them, he might as well resolve it once and for all.

The bald fat man and others couldn't help but laugh, "Kid, you're even wilder than I imagined, but wildness comes at a price!"

Saying this,

one of his subordinates, wielding a steel rod, swung it heavily towards Qin Feng's head!

On the bus.

Su Ruolan, extremely worried, hurriedly took out her phone, "No, we must call the police right away!"

Chen Hao quickly stopped her, saying, "You absolutely can't call the police, otherwise Black Scorpion's retaliation will be insane!"

"What should we do then? I'll go down and stop them!"

Su Ruolan stood up anxiously wanting to get off the bus.

Other people babbled, "Why go down? That kind of person should learn his lesson the hard way!"

But Su Ruolan insisted on getting off.

Seeing this, Chen Hao hated Qin Feng even more in his heart, thinking how this trash had made her so worried, could she actually like that trash? It's infuriating!

Right!

A sudden idea came to him, he rubbed his chin and muttered, "If I resolve this matter, she will definitely see me in a new light! And Qin Feng, who will be beaten up, will also be grateful and admire me..."

Chapter 129 - 129 Brother Long!

Thinking of this.

Chen Hao immediately put on an awe-inspiring and righteous demeanor, saying to Su Ruolan, "Ruolan, don't worry, with me here, leave it to me to handle it. I still have some connections around here!"

"Really? Can you do that?" Su Ruolan was somewhat uneasy.

"Of course!"

Chen Hao took out his cellphone, found a contact named "Brother Long," and dialed the number.

Actually, he was also feeling quite nervous inside.

Brother Long was the leader of another gang in Dragon Mountain Town called "Centipede."

Centipede and Black Scorpion were roughly equal in power.

Chen Hao worked in the Dragon Mountain Black Market, and once when he was at Brother Long's place gambling on stones, he casually recommended a stone to Brother Long.

Unexpectedly, that stone indeed contained a high-quality piece of jade.

This put Brother Long in a great mood, and he left his number for Chen Hao, telling him he could call if there was ever any trouble.

Chen Hao knew these kinds of connections could often only be used once, so he had kept it until now.

Definitely not worth it for just Qin Feng.

But if this could settle things with Su Ruolan, then it would definitely be worth it!

After all, Su Ruolan's beauty was enough to make anyone envious, let alone that she also had a Holy Doctor Grandpa, which could bring many benefits for the future!

At this moment.

The call connected.

Chen Hao cautiously said, "Brother Long, hello hello, it's Little Chen, we met before during the stone gambling..."

"I remember you, tell me, what's the matter?" Brother Long's voice came through the phone indifferently.

"Brother Long, it's like this..."

Chen Hao briefly explained the situation.

After listening, Brother Long seemed somewhat reluctant, but still said, "Alright! I'll give a call to Brother Hei later, tell them to let you go; I suppose Brother Hei should afford that much face."

"Yes, yes, thank you so much, Brother Long!"

Chen Hao said excitedly.

After hanging up the phone.

Chen Hao was overjoyed and proudly said to Su Ruolan, "Brother Long has already agreed to help, there will definitely be no problem!"

"Brother Long?"

Su Ruolan was somewhat curious.

At this time.

Someone in the car widened their eyes and asked in amazement, "No, could it be... the leader of 'Centipede,' Brother Long?"

Given that the Centipede and Black Scorpion gangs had equivalent strength, the name of the Centipede gang was also quite well-known, and locals were familiar with it.

Chen Hao lifted his head and laughed proudly, "Of course, it is 'Centipede's Brother Long!"

As he spoke.

The others also looked at him with admiration, "To know the boss of 'Centipede,' that's so impressive!"

This made Chen Hao even more smug.

Su Ruolan then inquired again who Brother Long was and if he could ensure Qin Feng's safety.

Chen Hao proudly said, "Ruolan, have you heard of 'Southwest Eight Kings?' Brother Long was once associated with Lord Dog from the Eight Kings; do you think Brother Long is incredible or not?"

Everyone heard the name Lord Dog and were momentarily stunned again.

Lord Dog.

One of the Southwest Eight Kings!

He started in the underworld and later switched to legitimate businesses, owning over 200 large entertainment venues in dozens of cities across the Five Southwestern Provinces, wielding great power.

He also controlled twenty taxi companies in the Five Southwestern Provinces.

An untouchable Big Shot for ordinary people.

To have even a slight connection with such a Big Shot made people further admire Chen Hao.

"Ruolan, just trust me! Everything will be alright," Chen Hao once more proudly told Su Ruolan, "Around this time, Brother Long should have already finished calling Black Scorpion's people. Let's go down and check it out!"

He guessed that by this time Qin Feng would have already been beaten to tears and kneeling to beg for mercy.

He couldn't wait to see Qin Feng's tragic state and to see him being admired.

He couldn't wait to show Su Ruolan just who was the real badass here.

The two of them got out of the car.

They immediately heard a series of extremely tragic screams.

"Strange, that scream isn't Qin Feng's..."

Chen Hao looked around perplexedly and was shocked to discover that about five or six of Black Scorpion's men were lying on the ground in agony.

Qin Feng was sitting leisurely on the bald fat man, who was the leader, smoking a cigarette!

Su Ruolan found him and hurried over, expressing concern, "Qin Feng, are you alright?"

"No worries, just taking a rest."

Qin Feng laughed.

"What, what's going on?!"

Chen Hao was utterly bewildered at the moment.

He hadn't expected Qin Feng to defeat five or six well-armed thugs from Black Scorpion all by himself.

This was unbelievable.

The people in the car also came down one after another to see what was going on; their eyes were wide with astonishment, and they were speechless.

They had just been mocking Qin Feng for being overly arrogant.

Now, he had knocked down all of Black Scorpion's men, and they were at a loss for words. Catch the formatted version at *.

Chen Hao snapped out of it, his head sweating profusely.

"You, look what you've done! I already called Brother Long, and Brother Long promised me he would talk to Black Scorpion's boss. You just knocked all of them down; this is disrespecting Brother Long!"

He was very frustrated inside.

Centipede and Black Scorpion were considered equal forces. For minor issues, it was enough to just give face to each other. But with Black Scorpion's men beaten up, how could Brother Long still negotiate?

"Exactly!"

The others also came to their senses and exclaimed, "We could have settled this through connections, but you had to escalate things. Black Scorpion won't let this go easily now!"

"I've finally understood today what it means to be more trouble than help; aren't you dragging us all down?!"

"..."

People started yelling at Qin Feng.

Given Black Scorpion's way of doing things, considering their face had been damaged by stopping this car, they would definitely seek revenge on this car, and they were afraid of being implicated.

Seeing this, Su Ruolan hurried to pull Qin Feng, worriedly saying, "We better leave quickly! Otherwise, that group will definitely seek revenge."

"No worries."

Qin Feng pointed to the bald fat man sitting underneath him, saying, "I've already had him inform all of Black Scorpion's people to come here. When they arrive, we can settle everything together so there's nothing to fear about retaliation."

What?!

Hearing this, everyone was shocked again.

"You, are you crazy? The Black Scorpion gang has at least two hundred people!" one person yelled in dismay, "When they get here, you won't even know how to write 'dead,' and we'll get dragged down too!"

Qin Feng calmly shrugged his shoulders, "If you're scared, you can leave first."

"..."

At that moment, everyone lost their will to scold him.

Leave?

We're talking about Black Scorpion!

A simple inquiry could easily track who was in this car. Leaving now would only make things worse in the future!

For a moment,

Everyone felt immense hatred towards Qin Feng.

The driver then looked at Chen Hao, saying, "Luckily, this young man knows Brother Long. Otherwise, we would have been completely screwed by that bastard today."

"Exactly, lucky he knows Brother Long."

"..."

Seeing Chen Hao, they finally breathed a sigh of relief, and they crowded around Chen Hao, hoping that if Black Scorpion went for vengeance, they would only target Qin Feng and not involve them.

Chen Hao forced a smile, looking somewhat awkward.

He knew very well that his relationship with Brother Long wasn't that deep, and with things escalated to this level, who knows if he would still be willing to help.

Right then, his phone rang. It was Brother Long calling!

Chapter 130: Lord Dog?

Chen Hao suddenly had a bad premonition.

He pressed to answer the call.

Before he could speak, Brother Long immediately asked in a cold voice, "Fuck, where are you guys right now?!"

After getting a reply, he hung up.

This made Chen Hao even more anxious.

At this moment, everyone was excitedly surrounding Chen Hao, saying, "Little bro, is Brother Long coming over in person? That's great, I can't believe you're so close with Brother Long that he would personally intervene. You're truly our savior!"

"..."

Chen Hao grimaced, not knowing what to say.

A quarter-hour later.

Two cars swiftly arrived from the direction of Dragon Mountain Town.

Whoosh!

More than a dozen people got out of the cars, led by the sharp-eyed Brother Long.

As everyone saw him, they all secretly admired him greatly; his presence was so imposing, it was as if a single glance could kill.

With Brother Long here, there would surely be no problems!

At this moment.

Having alighted from the car, Brother Long immediately approached, recognized Chen Hao, and slapped him across the face with a "smack"!

"..."

Everyone was bewildered.

Wasn't Brother Long invited to help? Why did he slap Chen Hao?

"Fuck, I told you I was going to talk to Brother Hei from Black Scorpion, and you actually dared to hit Black Scorpion's people? Do you even take me seriously?!" Brother Long cursed.

He and the boss of Black Scorpion, Brother Hei, didn't have the best relationship, but they were on an equal footing, and it was normal to give each other face for minor matters.

Who knew that while he was on the phone trying to speak on behalf of Chen Hao, he'd learn that Black Scorpion's men had been beaten and were threatening to wipe out Black Scorpion entirely, thinking that Brother Long was backing them up, which infuriated Black Scorpion and made them ready to go to war with his Centipede gang.

He had no desire to fight a needless battle over a little prick, so he rushed over to teach Chen Hao a lesson, in order to give Black Scorpion an explanation.

Chen Hao's face was stinging with pain, and he hastily pleaded, "Brother, Brother Long, it's a misunderstanding, a misunderstanding. The one who hit Black Scorpion's men wasn't me, it was him..."

He felt really bitter inside!

He originally wanted to use this opportunity to show off in front of Qin Feng and Su Ruolan.

But the one who ended up unlucky was himself!

At this moment.

Brother Long noticed that Qin Feng was sitting on top of one of Black Scorpion's men, furrowed his brow, and said, "Kid, you're quite arrogant. Better not think about leaving; once Black Scorpion's people arrive, it won't be our concern anymore."

"Oh, I'm also waiting for them," said Qin Feng nonchalantly.

Seeing this, Brother Long laughed and said, "I've met many hot-headed youngsters, but it's the first time I've seen someone as reckless as you."

At that time.

From a distance, seven or eight cars sped towards this location.

Forty to fifty people rushed out of the cars like a tide, completely surrounding the area!

Leading them was the boss of Black Scorpion, Brother Hei, with a large string of Buddha Beads around his neck, wearing a floral shirt, and revealing half of his chest tattooed with a dreadful black scorpion. Standing forward, his aura was compelling!

He looked up at Brother Long.

Brother Long explained everything to him, and finally, pointing at Qin Feng, said, "The one who messed with your Black Scorpion men is him. Now that he's here, you can do as you please."

Brother Hei looked at Qin Feng and sized him up with a cold voice, "It was you who beat up our people?"

Qin Feng then stood up, scanning them all, and smirked, saying, "I've been waiting for so long, and this is all the people you brought? Didn't I tell you to call all the members of your gang here?"

"..."

Brother Hei was momentarily stunned, then sneered, "Ha, you're really full of it!"

He then turned back to Brother Long and said, "I say, Brother Long, it wasn't your idea to bring all of us here all of a sudden to take us on, was it?"

"To prove my innocence, then, I'll settle this guy myself. How about that?"

As Brother Long spoke, he rolled up his sleeves while holding a cigarette.

If it weren't for Qin Feng's actions, he wouldn't have almost had a conflict with Black Scorpion, so he was also quite pissed at Qin Feng.

He picked up an iron rod from the ground and strode up to Qin Feng, saying, "Remember kid, this is a lesson for you. From now on, better live like a dog, bow down when you're told to, and don't go looking for trouble unnecessarily."

Speaking of which.

He swung his iron rod, smashing it towards Qin Feng's head!

Seeing this, the crowd turned away in fear.

Such force, if it were to hit, would likely crack the skull open!

But who knew.

The next moment they heard the "clang" of the iron rod hitting the ground, followed by a burst of intense screams.

Looking up.

They saw Brother Long lying on the ground, screaming in agony.

And Qin Feng, standing beside him, was stepping on his face, looking down at him from on high, as if he were looking down on an ant...

Everyone was stunned.

Find the source of this chapter at *.

They didn't expect Qin Feng to turn the tables and knock him down!

Even Black Scorpion's people were shocked.

At this time, Su Ruolan was the first to react, pulling Qin Feng to flee, anxiously saying: "Qin Feng, quickly, let's go, I just heard that he has connections with Lord Dog, one of the Southwest Eight Kings!"

She had once heard her grandfather mention the distribution of some major forces in Huaxia.

There was such a saying:

To the north, Beiling has Fourth Master

Tianshan Vineyard to the west

South City Lion and Tiger are renowned

The Southwest divided among Eight Kings

Zhongzhou Mingzhu Tower stands tall

And Huaxia accounts for five major families.

This is the distribution of regional forces in Huaxia.

Every force mentioned above is unimaginably powerful.

Take Lake City, for instance.

Lake City is part of Central State, and the Zhou, Li, and Liu families are among the top forces in Lake City, but they don't rank in Hanjiang Province.

The strongest family in Hanjiang Province can't even compare to the top forces in Central State.

But the Southwest Eight Kings are on par with the top forces of Central State.

So.

This shows how powerful Lord Dog, one of the Southwest Eight Kings, is.

She had heard from Chen Hao that Brother Long, who was beaten by Qin Feng, used to follow Lord Dog.

This was what she was worried about.

The rest of the crowd were also dumbfounded and utterly astonished.

Brother Long had connections with Lord Dog.

He was doomed this time!

The crowd thought subconsciously.

At this moment, Chen Hao's eyes shone with excitement as he yelled at Qin Feng: "You're finished! What good does it do if you can fight? Brother Long used to follow Lord Dog, you dared to lay hands on Brother Long, you're dead for sure!"

He felt that if it weren't for Qin Feng attacking Black Scorpion's people, he wouldn't have been slapped publicly, it was all that damn Qin Feng's fault!

So, he was very much happy to see him walking into his own demise!

Qin Feng, hearing the words "Lord Dog," suddenly remembered something and asked: "The Lord Dog you're talking about, is he called Li Ergou? Lame in the left leg, and has a nickname, 'Old Guai'?"

"You, you dare to directly call Lord Dog by his name, and even bring up his nickname? You're really done for, a hundred deaths wouldn't be enough!"

Chen Hao became even more excited!

Nicknames were a taboo for Lord Dog.

Once, a billionaire boss, drunk at a dinner table, inadvertently called out Lord Dog's nickname, "Old Guai."

As a result, he was whipped by Lord Dog's men with a belt until he hid under the table not daring to come out, crying and begging for mercy.

Since then, no one dared to mention his nickname again.

Calling him "Old Guai" in front of so many people, indeed, a hundred deaths wouldn't be enough!

Seeing this, Su Ruolan grew even more anxious, trying to escape with Qin Feng.

But Qin Feng began to mutter to himself.

"Who would have thought that all these years, that 'Old Guai' guy has mixed in quite well..."