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

Chapter 131: They're Just Ants, Why Bother?

Brother Hei, the boss of Black Scorpion, was too lazy to keep dragging this out and waved his hand; immediately, forty to fifty people surrounded Qin Feng.

"Kid, no matter what, you've shamed us, the Black Scorpion, so you should know what's coming for you!"

With those words.

A group of people surged forward!

"Don't rush."

At this moment, Qin Feng raised his hand, saying, "Let me make a phone call first."

"Oh, looking for backup?"

Brother Hei sneered disdainfully, "This is Dragon Mountain Town, tonight I won't give 'Five Poisons' any face, who can you possibly call?"

Five Poisons!

It refers to Black Scorpion, Centipede, Poison Snake, Toad, Spider, which are names of five gangs!

The underworld in Dragon Mountain Town is led by these "Five Poisons."

Seeing this, Chen Hao became excited.

Him calling someone, what does this mean?

It means he's scared!

Thinking about how you pretended to be tough before, now you know fear, huh!

Hahaha...

However.

Just being mobbed by Black Scorpion wasn't satisfying enough for Chen Hao; it would be best if the people Qin Feng called were also beaten up, only that would make him truly scared and desperate, and that would be truly exhilarating!

Thinking this way.

Chen Hao immediately step forward, ingratiatingly saying: "Brother Hei, he is the Xu Family's son-in-law in Lake City. Although the Xu family isn't considered a powerful household, they have some means."

"Huh, people from Lake City acting arrogant here?" Brother Hei looked disdainful.

Chen Hao continued, "Brother Hei, the Xu family in Lake City has been developing quite well recently. Maybe... let's wait a bit more, otherwise, even if we teach him a lesson, I'm afraid he won't accept it in his heart." R+ead ahe.a^d# and get ^tes by vis*it*i*n-g$ *.

"Hmph, if that's the case, then let's give him a chance to wait a bit." Brother Hei thought about it and said, "So that people know, no matter if it's Xu family or Zhou family, anyone coming to Dragon Mountain Town must call me 'Lord'!"

The corners of Chen Hao's mouth lifted in a triumphant arc, then he went to Su Ruolan and pretended to be the good guy, "I got him some time, what happens next is up to him."

But in his heart, he thought, this loser of a son-in-law, what can he do!

"Thank you..."

Su Ruolan said.

She was also calling for help on her phone at the moment.

Two years ago, she followed her grandfather Su Muqing to the Southwest for a Chinese medicinal herbs exposition and met a man named "Brother Jun," who was also associated with Lord Dog.

Brother Jun had a genuine affection for her at the time.

However, she was solely dedicated to medicine and had no feelings for him.

Later when she returned to Lake City, they hardly kept in touch, now, she could only rely on him.

But she couldn't get through the phone.

This made her even more anxious, her eyes turning somewhat red.

Chen Hao saw this and immediately felt a stronger pang of jealousy, looking towards Qin Feng with even more resentment in his eyes.

Hmph!

Mighty dragon can't crush a local snake.

Even if people from Zhou Family, Li Family, and Liu Family of Lake City came, they would have to give face to Brother Hei, not to mention the third-rate Xu family.

Moreover, he didn't think that Qin Feng, well-known as a worthless loser, could get help from the Xu family.

Soon he would let him know what it means to feel insignificant and hopeless, no need to see his always indifferent and pretentious demeanor!

At this moment.

Qin Feng completely ignored them, busying himself with his phone and dialed Old Guai's number.

The call connected.

Before Qin Feng could speak, he heard a middle-aged man's voice on the other side, shaking as he said:

"Young Master, is it really you? You, you're calling me, that's really great, sob sob sob... I've always wanted to repay kindness for these years but could never find you..."

"..."

Qin Feng was speechless, not understanding why he was crying so emotionally.

After a while, the middle-aged man managed to stabilize his emotions, and said: "Young Master, what would you have me do?"

"I'm now in Longshan..."

Before he could finish, the middle-aged man on the other end of the phone burst out excitedly, "Longshan? The Longshan in the Southwest?!!! I'm heading over to Longshan to find you tonight!!"

"Can you at least let me finish what I was saying?" Qin Feng was speechless.

"Go ahead, please continue..."

"Here's the situation..."

Qin Feng briefly explained the current situation, then added, "I want Black Scorpion and Centipede to disappear completely. Is that going to be difficult?"

"Give me ten minutes!"

"Okay."

He hung up the phone.

At this moment, everyone was already laughing themselves silly.

Brother Hei laughed till his stomach hurt and said, "I'm telling you kid, you're really ballsy! Thinking you can wipe us all out? Hahaha..."

Chen Hao laughed nonstop too.

A nobody who showed up, what big shots could he possibly know?

And yet he wanted to wipe out Black Scorpion and Centipede gangs.

What a joke!

On the other side.

Passengers getting off their vehicle, seized the moment while Brother Hei was in a good mood, hurried forward and said, "Bi-big brother, we all paid already, it's just him causing trouble, it has nothing to do with us, could you let us go..."

"How do I know you're not with him?"

Brother Hei sneered.

Seeing this, everyone's hearts skipped a beat and they exchanged glances.

"I have nothing to do with him!"

One person in the crowd stood up anxiously and cursed at Qin Feng, "You idiot, you want to die but you drag us down with you, you deserve a terrible death!"

Seeing this, Brother Hei chuckled, "Being cursed out like that proves you really aren't involved with him."

The person felt a huge relief and got excited.

Seeing that cursing could prove their innocence, others started cursing at Qin Feng even more vigorously.

"Yeah, you selfish jerk, you deserve a terrible death!"

"There should be no one like you in the world!"

"Not only are you an idiot, but you're also stupid enough to mess with Brother Hei!"

"Someone like you should die a thousand, no, ten thousand times!"

"You belong in hell!"

"..."

People cursed from all directions, while Brother Hei laughed heartily and said to Qin Feng, "Young man, how does it feel? You step up to be a hero and they treat you like trash, hahaha..."

"No, I didn't do it for them, just for myself and my friend."

Qin Feng glanced around at everyone, smiled faintly and said, "As for them...like you, they are nothing but ants to me, why should I care?"

Pfft—!

Everyone was internally bleeding.

Unbelievable that at this point, this guy was still putting on airs.

Even Brother Hei couldn't help but give him a thumbs-up, "When it comes to putting on airs, I concede defeat..."

Just then, several of Centipede gang's Brother Long's men, holding bats and knives, crowded up to Qin Feng and said coldly, "No matter who you called, since you laid hands on Brother Long, you only have one path—death! Brothers, forward!"

A group was about to rush forward.

At that moment.

Blinding car headlights shone in their direction!

They turned to look.

A car was racing crazy towards this place!

Qin Feng checked the time and muttered, "Exactly ten minutes, pretty efficient."

Seeing this, the crowd burst into another round of laughter. "You were putting on such a big act, and it turns out you just called one car; how many people can one car hold? Hahaha, how about it, are you giving up now?"

"There's a saying, right? Act tough and get struck by lightning! Today I've finally seen it happen, hahaha..."

The others laughed even more.

But as the car approached and they recognized it, their smiling faces gradually stiffened...

Chapter 132 - 132 Only One Chance!

This is a military Humvee!

In the entire Dragon Mountain Town, only one person drives this vehicle, and that's Li Longjun, Brother Jun!

Li Longjun is from special forces background, has followed Lord Dog for many years and is the number one man by his side; to see him is to see Lord Dog himself!

"How could he come here?"

Brother Hei and the others were shocked beyond belief.

At this time, the Humvee stopped in front of everyone.

Amidst the astonished gazes of the crowd, Li Longjun, dressed in full camo gear, got out of the car, looked around, and spoke loudly, "May I ask, which one of you is Mr. Qin?"

"It's me." Qin Feng said.

Upon hearing this, Li Longjun immediately walked over to him with a sharp gait, bent over respectfully, and said, "Mr. Qin, I apologize for being a step late. Please take a rest; I'll handle the rest from here."

Then.

He turned around, his piercing eyes sweeping across the crowd once more, and the sharp aura he exuded made everyone unconsciously take a step back.

Some of the more faint-hearted, upon meeting his gaze, even began to tremble involuntarily.

"You all only have one chance, no need for me to elaborate, right?"

Li Longjun spoke to the crowd.

As the words fell.

Only to hear a "thud," a muffled sound.

Amidst the astonished looks of the crowd, Brother Hei suddenly knelt on the ground, his eyes looking at Qin Feng filled with nervousness!

He was a smart man.

The moment Li Longjun bent over respectfully to Qin Feng, he realized that what Qin Feng had said before about making Black Scorpion and Centipede disappear was not just a boast; he could really do it!

The Brother Jun he summoned is Lord Dog's favored man.

Not on the same level at all compared to these bottom-dwelling thugs and hoodlums!

One word could determine their life or death!

He also knew that Li Longjun's "only one chance" was to see whether Mr. Qin would forgive!

If Qin Feng shakes his head.

Then Li Longjun would undoubtedly snap his neck without hesitation!

"Brother, big brother..."

Brother Hei began to kneel down and begged for mercy with extreme nervousness, "I, I know I was wrong, I deserve to die, I beg for big brother's forgiveness..."

While begging for mercy.

He slapped his own face "pap pap" to show his sincerity.

After more than a dozen slaps, his face was swollen, yet Qin Feng still had no reaction.

This made Brother Hei break into a cold sweat, his body trembling, as he angrily yelled at his subordinates, "What are you still dumbfounded for? Hurry, kneel down for Brother Qin!!"

Thud!

Thud!

Dozens of people knelt down in unison, even those belonging to Centipede.

When someone of Brother Hei's stature was so nervous and afraid, not to mention these low-level ruffians.

At this moment.

Faced with the kneeling of dozens of people, Li Longjun looked towards Qin Feng, seemingly seeking his opinion.

Everyone's hearts were on edge, almost stopping.

Afraid that he might shake his head. ThefullserieslivesonMyVirtualLibraryEmpire(*).

Qin Feng still had a calm demeanor, and he said, "As I said before, from now on, there will be no more Centipede or Black Scorpion in Dragon Mountain Town."

"We, we'll disband our gang right away, leave Dragon Mountain Town, and never, never come back..."

Brother Hei hurriedly said.

"I like to travel, what if I run into you somewhere else one day?"

Qin Feng said indifferently.

"..."

Brother Hei instantly felt a cold shiver, and after pondering for a bit, he kowtowed again to Qin Feng, "I, I understand, we'll call the police, list all our crimes, and go to jail, so you'll never see us again..."

"Second."

Qin Feng's gaze turned solemn, and he turned his head to Li Longjun, "Check, all those involved in harming the Lan Xin family, whether they are the masterminds or the accomplices, find them all, you know what to do."

"Yes."

Li Longjun nodded.

The next moment.

Some people in the Black Scorpion crowd immediately shivered, begging loudly for mercy as they kowtowed in fear.

"Brother, brother, please spare us..."

"Lord, grandpa, spare our lives!"

"..."

The sounds of terrified and desperate pleas, as if they were about to enter hell, made everyone else's skin crawl.

Qin Feng's face remained expressionless.

Although he had only met the elder and the little girl, Lan Xin, once, it did not stop him from considering them his friends. How could he not avenge his friends' enemies?

He couldn't be bothered with those begging for mercy and said to Li Longjun, "Handle this. Get someone to send us off first! It's been a tiring day after a train ride."

While saying this, he yawned.

Li Longjun immediately instructed his subordinates to bring a Hummer over to take Qin Feng and the others.

Qin Feng called out to Su Ruolan, "Let's go!"

He wanted to leave first.

Besides being exhausted, the main reason was that he didn't want such a pure girl to witness a cruel and bloody scene.

It was then that Li Longjun saw Su Ruolan and paused, "Ruolan, is it really you?!"

"Uh-huh, thanks for your help."

Su Ruolan said.

As soon as Li Longjun got out of the car, she recognized that he was the "Brother Jun" she wanted to ask for help. She hadn't been able to get through with a phone call, but unexpectedly, Qin Feng had brought him along.

"You two know each other?"

Qin Feng asked curiously at that moment.

Upon hearing this, Li Longjun hastily replied respectfully, "Yes, but I haven't been in contact with Miss Su for a long time."

He suddenly switched to calling her "Miss Su," clearly to avoid any implications with Qin Feng.

This made Su Ruolan even more astonished.

To think that even a big shot who followed Lord Dog would show such respect to him...

"Huh?"

Qin Feng glanced around at this moment and asked Su Ruolan, "Where's your friend? I can't see him. He was here just a moment ago..."

While speaking,

He saw Chen Hao, Black Scorpion, Centipede, and others kneeling on the ground, heads bowed, trembling in the cold...

Su Ruolan also saw him and asked in confusion, "Chen Hao, what are you doing?"

"Ah? I..."

Chen Hao shivered subconsciously, terrified and about to kowtow to Qin Feng for mercy,

But he saw that Qin Feng didn't seem to have the intention to obliterate him.

It made sense.

Although he always found him unpleasant and even wanted Black Scorpion, Lord Dog, and others to give him a good lesson,

He never voiced these thoughts!

In other words,

He was still considered "one of us"!

Realizing this,

Chen Hao finally breathed a sigh of relief and hurriedly stood up, patting the dust off his knees while sheepishly saying, "Oh, I, I tripped over something, no worries, no worries..."

As the three were about to get into the car,

Li Longjun saw there were still many people on the coach and asked Qin Feng, "What about them, how should they be dealt with?"

Upon hearing this,

The passengers who were just scrambling to curse at Qin Feng felt a chill in their hearts!

Immediately after,

The sound of a "thud," one person also knelt down before Qin Feng like Black Scorpion and the others.

Seeing this,

The others also knelt down in terror, one after another.

Just as they were about to beg for mercy, they heard Qin Feng casually wave his hand to Li Longjun and say, "As you wish."

With that said, he got into the Hummer.

The passengers left on site were dumbstruck, at a loss for words.

"As you wish."

Meaning they were like trash, it didn't matter whether they were discarded or not...

They finally realized that when he said he only saw them as ants and couldn't be bothered with their curses, he wasn't just posturing. In his presence, they were indeed as insignificant as ants...

Chapter 133: Farmhouse Inn!

On the Humvee.

Chen Hao stretched out his trembling hand, hurriedly offering Qin Feng a cigarette, ingratiatingly saying, "Brother Feng, want a smoke...?"

He never expected that Qin Feng would actually know Li Longjun, the number one influential figure around Lord Dog.

If he had known earlier, how could he have dared to underestimate him!

As long as he pleases him, calling him "Lord" is fine!

"No smoking."

Qin Feng waved his hand.

He rarely smoked normally, and when he did, he only smoked cigarettes made with the homemade tobacco from Old Masters of Dragon and Tiger Village.

A tycoon once offered two million yuan for a box.

But the Old Master's tobacco was very difficult to cure and he wasn't willing to sell it.

Later, Qin Feng stole a large portion...

Seeing this, Chen Hao hurriedly put away the cigarette: "Right, right, Brother Feng, you really can't smoke inside the car, it might choke the sister-in-law..."

Sister-in-law?

Su Ruolan was momentarily stunned.

There was only one woman in the car; was Chen Hao referring to her with that "sister-in-law"?

Her face flushed slightly.

But she did not explain.

What she didn't know was that Chen Hao, thinking Qin Feng knew a big shot like Brother Jun, wouldn't dare to lay a finger on her!

As long as it would make Qin Feng happy, what harm could there be in handing over the woman he liked to someone else?

Chen Hao continued with his relentless flattery.

"Brother Feng, about the misunderstanding earlier, I was wrong, wherever I've erred, I hope Brother Feng, with his great magnanimity, will not mind it, I really admire Brother Feng, from the first moment I saw you, I thought Brother Feng was a Dragon and Phoenix among people..."

"Brother Feng, you must be exhausted from riding the train all day, here, let me give you a shoulder massage."

"Brother Feng, do you still need people by your side? For running errands or something."

"Brother Feng..."

He rattled on incessantly, like an annoying fly, until Qin Feng waved his hand in irritation: "Can you keep it down?"

"Okay, okay."

Chen Hao immediately shut up, continued massaging Qin Feng's shoulders, then spoke again in an extremely gentle voice, "Brother Feng, if the pressure isn't right, just let me know, don't be shy..."

At this moment, Su Ruolan curiously asked Qin Feng, "How do you know Li Longjun?"

"Li Longjun? The one in the camouflage outfit just now? I don't know him."

Qin Feng spread his hands.

Don't know?

Su Ruolan and Chen Hao, who was massaging Qin Feng's shoulders, froze for a moment.

"And how do you know him?"

Qin Feng asked Su Ruolan in return.

"Oh, Mu Family from the Southwest Eight Kings is a family with a long lineage in traditional Chinese medicine, they had once hosted a herbal medicine exhibition and sale, my grandpa came to support it and took me along."

"At the time, some conflicts occurred during the exhibition, and Brother Jun from the Dragon Army was also there, that's how we met,"

Su Ruolan explained.

Adding quickly, as if afraid of Qin Feng misunderstanding, "But I have nothing to do with him."

"I see."

"You really don't know him?" Su Ruolan asked again.

"Really don't know, but I know..."

Qin Feng was about to say he knew Lord Dog who had brought Li Longjun there.

But before he finished speaking, he heard Chen Hao, who was still massaging him, suddenly shout, "Damn! You don't know Brother Jun?!"

"I don't know him," Qin Feng replied.

"Damn it!!"

Chen Hao was so furious he almost spat blood.

So it was Su Ruolan who called Li Longjun, not him!

After all this time, he had been kissing up to this loser for nothing!

It had to be that Su Ruolan requested Li Longjun to help, which is why he treated him with so much respect. Otherwise, why would Li Longjun ask who Qin Feng was as soon as he arrived.

How infuriating!

Just thinking of how he had just been calling this good-for-nothing "Brother" while kissing up, made Chen Hao feel deeply embarrassed.

No!

What a disgrace?

It's utterly shameful!

"Damn, are you shameless or what? Brother Jun is Ruolan's friend, and you were acting all high and mighty just now! I've never seen someone as shameless as you!"

Chen Hao shouted annoyedly.

"Oh, I know Old Guai, it must have been arranged by him."

Qin Feng said. Read ahead and get updates at

"Bullshit! Just freaking stop already!"

Chen Hao said angrily, his face turning red, "I've seen show-offs, but never one like you who can show off this much! You know Lord Dog? Look at yourself, just a loser who came knocking at the door, even the Old Dowager from the Xu family isn't qualified to hold shoes for Lord Dog, and you say you know him?"

Qin Feng just shrugged indifferently, not bothering to explain.

Chen Hao got even angrier and said to Su Ruolan, "Ruolan, look at him, claiming he knows Lord Dog, it's utterly ridiculous."

At that moment.

Qin Feng's phone suddenly rang.

Chen Hao looked up and saw the caller ID on the phone, it clearly said "Old Guai," startling him for a moment.

Does he really know Lord Dog?

Qin Feng then pressed the answer button.

"Young Master, don't worry, I will handle everything neatly. I'm not in Longshan now, hurrying back overnight, will have my subordinates arrange for you..."

"No need."

Qin Feng cut him off, saying, "I prefer quietness. Also, stop calling me 'Young Master' in the future; it sounds uncomfortable."

"Understood, understood, it's been so long since I last saw you, calling you 'Young' doesn't fit anymore, should be calling you... 'Mr. Qin'! Mr. Qin, what brings you to Longshan, are you going to the black market or attending an auction..."

"..."

Qin Feng was extremely speechless, not waiting for him to finish, he hung up the call.

Chen Hao at this moment blinked his confused eyes and asked, "Was that... Lord Dog who called?"

"Yeah."

"Bullshit!" he pursed his lips, "I almost believed it. You said Lord Dog calls you 'Young Master'? And you even hung up on Lord Dog? That's too fucking fake. Having Lord Dog call you 'Master', can your lies get any bigger?"

"..."

Qin Feng looked out the car window, not willing to deal with him.

Seeing him silent, Chen Hao got more provocative, "What's the matter, struck a nerve, now you can't refute, eh—Ruolan, you need to be extra cautious with him, he's just a show-off and a scammer..."

After a moment.

The three arrived in Dragon Mountain Town.

Qin Feng let the driver leave first, and he, along with Su Ruolan, followed Chen Hao to the farmhouse inn that had been booked earlier.

Entering the room, Chen Hao, who had been depressed during the trip, became excited.

The long-planned scheme was finally about to be executed!

Especially the event that had just occurred, it strengthened his resolution to conquer Su Ruolan!

Not only does she have beauty that stuns the heavens, not only does she have a Holy Doctor Grandpa, but she also knows Li Longjun, a man a cut above thousands beside Lord Dog!

It can be said bluntly.

If he could win her over, he could climb to the skies in one step!

Inside the room.

Chen Hao smirked deviously but said seriously, "Ruolan, I'm really sorry, there's only one room left here, we'll just have to make do for tonight, worry not, I absolutely won't have any inappropriate thoughts!"

He had arranged with the owner beforehand to leave this single room available, all for this opportunity!

A man and a woman alone in a room, it would be hard for nothing to happen!

Especially since he ordered "Mandarin Duck Fragrance" when booking the room earlier.

Mandarin Duck Fragrance, gives the feeling of an air freshener but also has an "aphrodisiac" effect, a hundred times better than ordinary drugs in the market, not only does it have no side effects, but it also helps maintain full physical energy during the effective period!

He spent a whopping eighty thousand on it, with an effect lasting twenty-four hours!

Soon, she'd eagerly throw herself on him like a "hungry wolf," letting him do as he pleases.

Hehehe...

As Chen Hao was gloating over his thoughts, Qin Feng then said, "No worries, this room is nice, just right for the two of us, thanks for the trouble."

Pff!

Chen Hao spat blood.

He forgot about Qin Feng.

Just as he was thinking of how to kick him out, Qin Feng shoved him out the door, saying, "Alright, we've been traveling all day and are too tired, good night!"

After saying that.

The door "slammed" shut.

Chen Hao blinked his confused eyes, and after realizing, he quickly knocked on the door loudly, "Hey, this room wasn't booked for you, open the door quickly!!"

Chapter 134 - 134 Mandarin Duck Fragrance!

Chen Hao knocked on the door desperately, but there was no response from inside, making him frantic outside.

Su Ruolan, seeing this, said to Qin Feng, "Isn't this a bit too much? After all, we came to ask for his help..."

"You consider him a friend, but he has ulterior motives towards you," Qin Feng said as he took out several plastic-wrapped small squares from under the pillow, "Look at this and you'll understand."

"What is this?"

Su Ruolan blinked in confusion, then opened one to see it was oily, transparent, like a balloon, but it also had some granules on it, and it smelled like banana...

"..."

Qin Feng was bewildered at this moment.

Has she never seen this thing in her whole life?

At this time.

Su Ruolan finally saw the bold words "Condom" on the box which made her suddenly realize. She instinctively trembled, dropped it, and her face blushed intensely.

"So, your friend had planned this from the beginning, don't pity him, just go to bed!"

Qin Feng said and yawned.

He was too lazy to bother with Chen Hao who was still frantically knocking on the door outside, went to lie down on the couch, and let Su Ruolan sleep on the bed.

"You, you... are sleeping on the couch?" Su Ruolan said.

"Since there's only one bed, are you suggesting that I sleep with you in it?"

Qin Feng smirked.

"Ah?!"

Su Ruolan immediately panicked, her pupils dilated, her heartbeat sped up, and her face was burning red, somewhat at a loss.

Her cheeks, like the autumn moon, blushed shyly, emitting a unique charm.

Qin Feng took several glances before laughing and saying, "Alright, I'm just teasing you. You can sleep in the bed alone, I'm used to sleeping on the floor at home, having a sofa to sleep on here is already very good."

Hearing this, Su Ruolan's violently trembling heart finally calmed down.

But somehow.

She felt an inexplicably slight sense of loss.

"Sleeping on the floor? Does he really sleep on the floor at home as the rumors say?"

She felt a bit heartbroken inside.

After hesitating for a while.

She finally made up her mind, clenched her teeth, and said, "You, you... can come up to sleep, but, but keep your distance..."

After speaking, her heart nervously throbbed wildly.

But after a while, she saw that Qin Feng didn't react.

Turning her head to look.

Qin Feng was already asleep on the couch, not knowing when he had drifted off.

Her wildly beating heart also gradually soothed.

For some reason.

A layer of loss emerged in her heart again...

Qin Feng was indeed asleep.

Having stayed up all night working on the Eight Diagrams Five Elements Layout and then standing the whole journey on the train today, he was very tired.

Unsure of how long he had slept.

He drowsily heard Chen Hao outside still obstinately going mad knocking on the door, which disturbed his sleep, he murmured in annoyance, "Really, does he have to be like that, as if I stole millions from him..."

At that moment.

He opened his eyes and suddenly saw Su Ruolan standing beside him.

She was only wearing a thin silk spaghetti strap nightgown, reflecting the moonlight from outside the window, revealing her exquisite curves, and her short skirt showed her immaculate fairy-like beautiful legs.

Qin Feng couldn't help but feel his blood rush, his throat squirming.

"What are you doing?" Qin Feng asked.

Who knew.

Just after he asked, Su Ruolan suddenly pounced on him, like a starving hungry wolf, reaching out to unbutton his clothes, kissing him...

"What's going on?!"

Qin Feng was shocked, hurriedly pushed her away, but she seemed to have lost her reason, desperately trying to embrace him.

Qin Feng quickly turned on the light.

He then noticed her face was flushed, her eyes were dazed, her body was overheating, and he frowned, "This is bad, she's been drugged..."

He immediately checked Su Ruolan's pulse, his brow furrowing even more.

"This drug is extraordinarily strong, if she can't release the Evil Fire from her body, she might die!"

Watching her sexy body writhing in pain, Qin Feng swallowing hard, thought about just giving in to her, it would also be saving her life, even Buddha said saving one life is better than building a seven-story pagoda...

But.

Seeing Su Ruolan's dazed eyes, he clenched his teeth and said with difficulty, "Forget it, I can't take advantage of her in this state..."

Then.

He quickly pressed on a few acupoints on Su Ruolan to calm her down a bit, then used the silver needle to treat her.

The drug was too strong.

Qin Feng could only treat her by channeling inner strength into the silver needles...

The night passed.

The morning sun slowly rose from the horizon.

In the room.

Su Ruolan's face gradually lost its flush, and a layer of sweat seeped out from her body.

"Sorry, sorry..."

She said, her face blushing.

Although she had lost her reason before, her consciousness was very clear, knowing what she had done, it was quite embarrassing...

Having said that.

She saw Qin Feng staring at her body with wide eyes.

Looking down, she then noticed that her silk nightgown, soaked with sweat, had almost turned transparent, nearly the same as wearing nothing at all, no, even more tempting...

Instantly, her face turned even redder.

Seeing this, Qin Feng also hurriedly averted his gaze, awkwardly snickering twice.

Outside.

Chen Hao was still frantically knocking on the door.

After the door was opened.

He saw Su Ruolan and Qin Feng, both looking very exhausted, and a large piece of the bedsheet was soaked, immediately making his heart feel as if it had been struck by lightning, standing dumbfounded at the doorway.

This hard-earned opportunity to gain both people and wealth, but it ended up benefiting that kid, Qin Feng!

"I, I will strangle you!"

Chen Hao, out of furious desperation, lunged towards Qin Feng.

"Enough!"

Su Ruolan, with an angry face, said, "Chen Hao, I misjudged you!"

She was not stupid.

First, there were contraceptives prepared in the room, then there were aphrodisiac things, it was clear without even needing to think about Chen Hao's schemes.

"..."

Seeing this, Chen Hao felt a chill in his heart and hurriedly tried to explain.

But was grabbed by the collar by Qin Feng.

Qin Feng said, "What you've done is disgusting. I was tired all night because of you. Get lost!" Forcharactersheetsandglossaries,visit*.

After saying that, he threw him out.

Chen Hao felt both bitter and hateful in his heart!

Letting you be "tired all night" with Su Ruolan, and you still complain, truly a damn hypocrite!

"No, I can't tolerate being humiliated by a loser!"

The thrown out Chen Hao was furiously angry.

His future was ruined, and all at the hands of a loser supported by a woman, he couldn't swallow this affront.

Chen Hao immediately called his brothers over, wanting to teach Qin Feng a lesson.

Shortly afterward.

Seven or eight brothers gradually arrived here.

Chen Hao told them, "Once that bastard comes out, break one of his legs for me! Afterwards, I'll treat everyone to a spa at Caesar Palace!"

Hearing Caesar Palace, each of them gleamed with excitement, saying, "Don't worry, leave it to us!"

That place was the most luxurious leisure club around here, requiring a high-level membership for entry. The princesses there, just starting to sing a song with you costs upwards of 20,000, not to mention other services...

After a while.

Qin Feng and Su Ruolan came out of the room.

Not far away, Chen Hao immediately said to them, "That's the guy, follow him closely. Once he leaves the hotel, beat him to death!"

A group of people, holding clubs, quietly followed behind Qin Feng and Su Ruolan.

Once they exited the hotel doors.

Chen Hao waved his hand and shouted, "Brothers, go!"

Whoosh!

The group wielding clubs charged forward.

But.

As they chased outside, they suddenly froze.

Outside.

There were luxury cars everywhere, Mercedes, Land Rover, Bentley, Porsche, Pagani, Rolls-Royce, etc.

The scene was extremely spectacular, imposing!

In front of the luxury cars.

A large group of people dressed in black suits, wearing dark sunglasses, looking stern, stood neatly, making others dare not approach, like a scene from The Matrix.

In front of them.

There was a middle-aged man dressed in a Tang costume, leaning on a cane, exuding an air of immense authority.

Ordinary people only needed to glance at him.

Would involuntarily feel unworthy, wanting to lower their heads, daring not to look him in the eyes.

"God, God... Lord Dog?!"

Chen Hao's eyes suddenly widened even more than copper bells.

And his legs also suddenly felt a bit weak...

Chapter 135: Apologizing with a Thatched Twig?

Right!

The person in Tang costume, leaning on a walking stick, is none other than one of the Southwest Eight Kings, Lord Dog!

Including Chen Hao's seven or eight brothers, they were all shocked at this moment, muttering, "We, we didn't expect to actually meet Lord Dog, this can't be a dream, right..."

"It's definitely a dream, otherwise how could Lord Dog come to a place like this peasant's courtyard."

"..."

Everyone was bewildered, but after Chen Hao snapped back to reality, he became excessively excited, saying: "Brothers, looks like there's no need for us to make a move, Lord Dog will tear that kid into pieces, heh heh heh..."

He was thrilled inside.

He remembered that Qin Feng had bluntly called Lord Dog by his nickname last night.

It must have reached Lord Dog's ears.

So, Lord Dog brought his men over to give him a good lesson!

"Hahaha, you think you're so good at acting tough, huh? Let's see how you'll pretend now!" His eyes gleamed with excitement.

At this moment,

Qin Feng sighed upon seeing Lord Dog bring so many people along, and then said, "Old Guai, didn't I tell you I prefer peace and quiet..."

Pfft!

Chen Hao almost spat blood when he heard Qin Feng again call Lord Dog "Old Guai."

Is he not done showing off?

Still daring to use Lord Dog's nickname even with all this pomp, really a freaking idiot, deserves to be cornered by Lord Dog here!

You like peace and quiet?

You'll be quiet under the ground soon!

Hmph!

Chen Hao waited to watch the fun.

But then,

he saw that Lord Dog didn't seem angry, but instead wore a placating smile, saying: "Young Master... ah, no, Mr. Qin, how can I be the only one to welcome you to the Southwest?"

Following that,

He waved a big hand to his subordinates behind him: "Greet Mr. Qin!"

Hundreds of men in black suits, black shoes, and black sunglasses bent down together at ninety degrees, exclaiming, "Hello Mr. Qin——!"

The voices were loud.

As if the man in front of them was the Emperor!

Bystanders passing by were amazed by this scene, feeling like they were watching a movie.

The most astonished was Chen Hao.

Chen Hao's jaw nearly hit the ground as he stared dumbfounded at the scene, unable to utter a word.

What on earth is going on?

He really couldn't figure out why one of the Southwest Eight Kings, Lord Dog, was so respectful towards Qin Feng.

Turns out Qin Feng wasn't just putting on an act before, it was real!

"Hao, are you sure the person we were going to fight... is him?"

His buddy said this in a daze at the time.

At this moment,

Qin Feng noticed someone not far behind him.

He turned his head to look.

Seeing it was Chen Hao and his gang, he asked, "What's up, something wrong?"

Chen Hao's heart skipped a beat, he broke out in a cold sweat.
VisitMyVirtualLibraryEmpire(*)formore.

Then, a light bulb went off in his head, he hurriedly put on an extremely sincere demeanor, kneeling on one knee before Qin Feng, holding up a stick, and said: "I, I've come to apologize for my wrongdoings and atone for what I've done before, please, Brother Feng, forgive me..."

"Right, right..."

Seeing this, his accomplices quickly imitated him, kneeling on one knee before Qin Feng, holding their weapons, trembling and respectfully said, "We have all come to apologize."

"..."

Qin Feng blinked blankly, then waved his hand casually, "Scram!"

"Yes, we're scampering right now, right away..."

Chen Hao and his gang scrambled away as if they had been granted amnesty, rolling and crawling out of there, running for more than ten miles before they lost strength and stopped...

Qin Feng couldn't care less to deal with them, turning back to Lord Dog, he said: "Old Guai, that's enough, thanks for yesterday, but you should withdraw too! It's too showy with you around, I'm not used to it."

"Uh, then I'll have them disperse for now."

Lord Dog said.

He immediately had people drive off in luxury cars, leaving no one behind, and then sycophantically asked Qin Feng, "Mr. Qin, is this better now?"

Qin Feng had no choice but to let him follow.

The three of them chatted as they made their way to the Dragon Mountain Black Market. Qin Feng said, "You've been doing quite well for yourself these past two years!"

"Where, where, just scrapping by."

Lord Dog chuckled.

In front of Qin Feng, he wouldn't dare to boast about doing well. After all, Qin Feng hailed from Dragon and Tiger Village and was a disciple of the Beidou Divine Doctor, far beyond what he could compare with.

Su Ruolan, who was beside them, was astonished at the moment.

She knew the extent of the Southwest Eight Kings' power.

But she didn't expect that Qin Feng not only really knew such a big shot like Lord Dog, but also made Lord Dog show him such respect.

In front of him, Lord Dog was like a servant.

Qin Feng smiled and said to her, "We met a few years ago. I treated his mother's illness."

Back then, Old Guai from the Southwest trekked a hundred kilometers on foot, over mountains and ridges, to Dragon and Tiger Village seeking medical help.

According to the rules, it would have been impossible to let him into the village.

But the Beidou Old Divine Doctor, moved by his filial piety, let Qin Feng, who was just starting in the field of Medical Skill, take care of his mother's illness. After treating her for nearly half a month, he finally cured her. He was a savior to him.

Yesterday, when they mentioned the name "Lord Dog" and the Southwest, Qin Feng subconsciously thought of Old Guai, whose real name was Li Ergou, because Old Guai's mother always called him "Doggy, Doggy."

Turns out it really was him.

And he never imagined that he had become one of the Southwest Eight Kings.

"Not just that." Lord Dog said with a smile to Su Ruolan, "Mr. Qin not only cured my mother's illness but was also regarded as Beidou's..."

He was speaking when

Qin Feng suddenly coughed twice. Understanding the cue, Lord Dog immediately shut his mouth and didn't continue.

Then.

He said to Su Lan that he needed to speak a few words to Lord Dog privately, and the two of them moved ahead. Qin Feng then said, "Do you know why I called you last night?"

"Wasn't it to take care of those punks?" Lord Dog asked doubtfully.

"That was just one aspect."

Qin Feng said.

The reason why he chose to call Lord Dog last night, rather than deal with those people himself, was indeed because Black Scorpion's men hadn't all shown up. It was too troublesome to wipe them all out at once. Such a small matter, if handed over to Lord Dog, would be resolved quickly.

Which indeed proved to be the case.

Of course.

He had another, more important reason.

"I'm reminding you not to disclose my identity."

Qin Feng said again.

"I get it!"

Lord Dog smirked, sneakily glanced at Su Ruolan, and then covered his mouth, whispering to Qin Feng, "We're all men, I understand. I won't tell the Holy Daughter. And with my status, the Holy Daughter won't bother with me; I also won't reveal anything about you and the Holy Daughter in front of that girl..."

"...Scram!"

Qin Feng was speechless and said, "I meant don't tell anyone I'm the old guy from Beidou's disciple!"

"Ah? Why?"

"You don't need to worry about that. For now, there aren't many people who know about this aspect of my identity; you're one of them. That's why I called you, to remind you," Qin Feng said.

Now he was one of the Southwest Eight Kings.

The higher the circles, the smaller they become, Qin Feng knew they would inevitably meet in the future, so he might as well inform him early.

"No way!"

Lord Dog suddenly said, puzzled, "Doesn't the entire Dragon and Tiger Village know you're the Divine Doctor's disciple?"

"That was three years ago."

Qin Feng said, his expression turning solemn, "Now, the whole village doesn't know anymore, and those who know are only those outsiders I've made contact with."

"..."

Upon hearing this, Lord Dog widened his eyes, immensely shocked.

He understood the meaning behind Qin Feng's words.

It meant that.

The entire Dragon and Tiger Village, top to bottom, was actually concealing his identity for him!

Chapter 136: The Moon Concealing Stone?

"Qin, Mr. Qin, you couldn't possibly be the one rumored to be searched for by the entire world..."

Lord Dog asked, stunned.

He didn't finish speaking when Qin Feng interrupted him, "Nice weather today."

Lord Dog was taken aback.

Then he quickly realized and chuckled along, "Yes, yes, the weather is good, haha..."

He asked cleverly.

Knowing when to stop is a virtue.

At the same time.

He felt immensely shaken in his heart, even feeling an impulse to bow down in supreme worship to Qin Feng!

If he really is that person.

Then, he must follow him no matter what.

Even if it's dangerous.

Because fortune favors the brave!

Who in the world wouldn't want to dance with dragons?

At that moment, Qin Feng looked at him and said, "Enough, tell me, what trouble have you run into?"

"Ah?"

Lord Dog was startled, then chuckled sheepishly and flattered, "Mr. Qin is truly omniscient, even guessing this..."

"..."

Qin Feng was speechless.

Was it hard to guess that he had a problem?

Old Guai used to address him as "Young Master," but this time he contacted him and immediately switched to calling him "Mr. Qin."

Unsolicited favors suggest an ulterior motive.

So, switching to "Mr. Qin" was very telling.

Moreover.

When Qin Feng called Lord Dog last night, the moment he recognized it was him, he was so excited he almost cried, even more excited than the time Old Fu received his call. It was like seeing a glimmer of hope in a dire situation.

"Mr. Qin..."

"Don't call me 'master,' I'm not that old."

"Of course, Mr. Qin."

Lord Dog looked a bit embarrassed, "Well! I do have a little bit of trouble..."

It turned out.

Mu Jianglin, the daughter of the Mu Family, one of the Southwest Eight Kings, had contracted a strange illness.

The Mu Family searched everywhere for famous doctors and Holy Doctors, but to no avail.

Afterward, the Mu Family announced to the public.

Whoever could cure her.

Would be rewarded with the Mu Family's heirloom—the Moon Concealing Stone!

The Mu Family is a household name in traditional Chinese medicine.

Over half of the nation's high-quality medicinal materials came from them, having a huge influence within the circle, confidently holding their position among the Southwest Eight Kings.

Rumor had it that the reason the Mu Family could cultivate such high-quality medicinal materials was all thanks to the Moon Concealing Stone!

So, once the news came out.

Many people also began seeking doctors for the Mu Family.

However.

Mu Jianglin's illness remained uncured.

Instead, the influx of doctors disturbed her rest even more, worsening her condition.

After that.

The Mu Family decided to only allow two doctors to visit each day.

And so, everyone started to line up.

Those at the back worried more that if the illness were to be cured by a doctor ahead, it would be over for them, so conflicts arose continuously.

Lord Dog spent a fortune to hire two doctors to give it a try too.

Just as his turn was approaching, the Qian Family, also one of the Southwest Eight Kings, wanted to cut in line ahead of him.

Naturally, he refused, resulting in a significant conflict.

In the end.

The conflict escalated, and the two made a bet—if the doctor hired by Lord Dog failed to cure her, he would have to give a substantial wealth to the Qian Family, and the same would apply if their doctor failed.

Lord Dog was originally confident. Keep us going by reading on *.

Because the doctor he hired came from the Hidden World and even possessed the skill of Alchemy.

Who knew.

After seeing the doctor hired by the Qian Family, Lord Dog's heart sank.

Turns out, the doctor he hired was the disciple of the doctor from the Qian Family.

Therefore, he was bound to lose this time!

Seeing that it was his Doctor's turn for treatment tomorrow, he still hadn't found a new doctor.

At this moment.

After Lord Dog had finished speaking, he made a pained expression and said to Qin Feng, "Mr. Qin, you know, the higher one stands, the harder they fall, especially people like us, a slight misstep could mean losing everything, and I really can't afford to lose..."

"So that's how it is."

Qin Feng pondered chin in hand after hearing this and said, "Alright then, I will go tomorrow!"

"Really? That's great!"

Lord Dog's eyes shone with excitement as he gratefully said with tears, "You've been so good to me, you're like my own grandfather! I've decided, I will serve you like an ox or a horse for the rest of my life; I won't leave your side!"

"Get lost!"

Qin Feng pushed him away in annoyance.

The reason he agreed was only because he was interested in Mu Family's Moon Concealing Stone.

At that moment, Lord Dog's phone rang.

After taking the call.

Lord Dog said with embarrassment, "Mr. Qin, I'm really sorry, but something urgent came up, and I can't accompany you. Later, I will have someone take you to the Mu Family."

"Go ahead!"

Qin Feng waved his hand.

He didn't want that sleazy guy to accompany him anyway.

Su Ruolan came over.

Her eyes still filled with surprise and confusion.

But she was a clever person; seeing Qin Feng sending Lord Dog away, she knew he did not want to reveal too much and she stopped asking.

Qin Feng gave a wry smile and said, "Sorry, there are some things I can't tell you. It's for your own good."

If she came to know.

And if she carelessly let something slip one day, it would make her a target for all.

"It doesn't matter."

A curve formed on the corners of Su Ruolan's mouth.

She didn't care in the slightest.

With Qin Feng's explanation, she felt like she mattered to him.

And he said it was for her good.

On that thought.

Does it mean he cares for her?

With this thought, her heart felt inexplicably joyful.

The two continued on their way to the black market.

Dragon Mountain Black Market.

Only a dozen or so miles away from Dragon Mountain Town.

To the north, east, and west were three connected shop buildings, and to the south was the main gate, encircling a large plaza.

The overall appearance and layout was somewhat reminiscent of the old fortresses.

Like the antique city, not many people visit the black market, but those who do are usually wealthy.

Outside the main gate, there were also some stalls.

They were all selling some antique jade and low-level exotic treasures, such as the "Mandarin Duck Fragrance" that Chen Hao bought for eighty thousand, which cannot be produced in the market, but is only circulated in Black Stone.

Qin Feng was not interested in these and headed for the main gate with Su Ruolan.

The plaza was also full of stalls, selling herbs, jade, jewelry, weapons, and so on—dazzling and eye-catching.

"Look, this necklace is just like the Wolf Tooth Necklace Xue'er had before."

Su Ruolan said at a stall.

During a recent adventure to Nine Dragons Mountain, she saw Lin Xue'er wearing it, which had the effects of repelling mosquitos and deterring tigers and wolves.

Then she looked at the price tag.

Valued at eight-hundred thousand.

"So expensive..."

Su Ruolan exclaimed in surprise.

The stall owner hurriedly said with a smile, "Miss, it's not expensive at all. Look, this Bodhi Bracelet next to it is twice as expensive as the Wolf Tooth Necklace, priced at one million six-hundred thousand. Of course, the effects are much better."

Su Ruolan picked up the bracelet to take a closer look and indeed felt a strange aura.

But one million six-hundred thousand.

For her, a frugal person, it was indeed a heavy price.

Just about to put it down, the stall owner continued, "This bracelet is called 'Sun God,' and there is another called 'Moon God,' which makes a perfect pair. If you're buying, you should wear the 'Moon God.'"

"A pair?"

Su Ruolan paused for a moment and then pulled out a bank card, saying, "Then I'll take the pair!"

Seeing this, the stall owner said with a smile, "Young lady, are you thinking of buying it for your beloved? Hehe, your beloved will surely be happy."

"I...I don't have a beloved..."

Su Ruolan's face flushed as she quickly lowered her head and walked away.

Not far away.

A man who appeared to be a graceful young master, his greedy eyes fixed on her without blinking, curved into a sly smile, and said, "Never seen this chick before, fresh catch..."

Chapter 137: Ranking of the Eight Kings!

Qin Feng was browsing other stalls.

The Dragon Mountain Black Market certainly lived up to its name, he hadn't expected to find so many incredible items.

There were not only necklaces and bracelets for protection.

There were also numerous Evil-suppressing Treasures, along with gems like "Withered Wood Spring" that are refreshing, as well as various elixirs being sold.

However, Qin Feng wasn't terribly interested in these.

To him,

these treasures were too low-level.

At that moment, he stopped in front of a shop displaying rare medicinal materials and began picking carefully.

Su Ruolan found him and, seeing how attentively he was selecting items, she browsed nearby stalls.

She saw a small glass bottle containing purple lavender.

Picking it up to look, she smelled the fragrance which was soothing and refreshing, clearing the tiredness away.

Especially helpful for her Cold Heart Syndrome.

Although she had been previously treated with Qin Feng's "Dragon Saliva," it had not been completely cured.

These days being with Qin Feng always accelerated her heartbeat.

Several times she felt her heartbeat was erratic, vaguely feeling the onset of her condition.

The scent of this lavender, could help her stay much calmer.

"Boss, how much is this?" Su Ruolan asked.

"You have good taste, miss. This lavender comes from 'Rainbow Fairy' of Yunhu Mountain in Dragon and Tiger Village. The scent lasts at least ten years!" the shopkeeper said.

"..."

Su Ruolan was shocked.

Although she is a Holy Doctor's daughter, she doesn't usually spend much money, and the bank card she carries has only three to four million. She just spent 3.2 million on a bracelet, leaving not much left.

Besides,

Even if she had enough money, she was reluctant to spend so much.

Seeing her hesitant to put it down, the shopkeeper added, "Miss, how about this? For eight million, I will throw in an extra bottle of perfume. This perfume is called 'Daughter Fragrance', it has magical effects that will make the man you like besotted with you!"

Hearing about the man she likes, Su Ruolan's heart skipped a beat, and she unconsciously glanced at Qin Feng, who was next to her at the herbal stall, her face blushing.

"I better not..."

Su Ruolan said.

She really didn't bring that much money.

Returning to Qin Feng's side, Su Ruolan saw him eyeing those medicinal materials, seemingly worried, she asked, "What's the matter, haven't found the medicinal materials you need?"

"I found them, but..."

Qin Feng said with a wry smile, spreading his hands, "I brought the wrong bank card when I left home..."

He was in a rush leaving home and forgot to bring the Black Dragon Card.

The bank card he had on him only had tens of thousands of pocket money.

He had just called Wei Yunxiang to transfer twenty million, but due to the large amount, it would be delayed by twenty-four hours.

"How much do you need?"

Su Ruolan asked.

"Not too pricey, about one million five hundred thousand."

Qin Feng said.

One million five hundred thousand was indeed not too expensive for the rare medicinal materials he needed.

Su Ruolan found herself choked up.

After buying the bracelet, she also only had a few hundred thousand left, and she thought for a moment, said, "Wait a minute, I'll go return the bracelet."

At that point, Qin Feng noticing the bracelet in her hand, said, "No need, we can wait a day to buy it, but why did you suddenly buy two bracelets?"

"..."

Su Ruolan's cheeks blushed, dare not to look at him, nor dare to say that one of the items was bought for him.

At this moment.

A gentleman dressed in a white shirt approached with a smile and said, "Oh, oh, beautiful lady, allow me to interject, women are naturally meant to be pampered. A man who only spends women's money does not deserve you to be so devoted to him."

His two companions next to him also laughed in agreement, "As a man, how can you let a woman pay when you go out? Isn't that just being a young man relying on women? It's a disgrace to all of us men."

With this, people around also started looking over. This copy was generated from content at *.

Seeing Su Ruolan's elegantly poetic demeanor and breathtaking beauty, they couldn't even bring themselves to blink.

At the same time, this made them even more jealous and resentful towards Qin Feng, the "young man," and they began to mock him in whispers.

As people started mocking Qin Feng, fearing that he would feel wronged, Su Ruolan hurriedly explained, "Don't talk nonsense, it's not what you think, he... he just forgot to bring money, that's all."

"Ha, that's a good excuse," the man in the white shirt said with a laugh, "Coming to Dragon Mountain Black Market, everyone probably knows to bring more money. Unless... he did it on purpose."

"Right, miss, you can see the face but not the heart. Don't be deceived by his sweet words," said others.

"Look at his clothes, his entire outfit is probably worth only 200 yuan, how could he possibly have money?" added another.

"No, it's not like that!"

Su Ruolan anxiously wanted to explain further.

But Qin Feng calmly told her, "Don't mind them, let's go."

"Okay."

Su Ruolan nodded.

Seeing this, the crowd frowned and grew more frustrated.

After all that talking, the beauty still chooses to leave with that man dependant on a woman, heaven must be blind!

Seeing this, the man in the white shirt simply blocked their way and said to Su Ruolan, "Beauty, you will believe what I say, that man doesn't deserve your kindness, please be careful."

Saying this.

He looked at Qin Feng, a smug smile on his lips, and said, "Name a price to leave this beautiful lady."

"Are you sick?" Qin Feng responded.

The two companions behind the man in the white shirt instantly grew furious, "You brat, do you know who he is? How dare you be disrespectful to him!"

"It's alright."

The man in the white shirt generously signaled them to stop the scolding, then smiled at Qin Feng, "Ten million, I'll give you ten million to leave her, how about that?"

As the word fell.

Everyone was in an uproar!

Although the people here are generally well-off, offering ten million just like that is a big gesture!

"Judging by your clothes, in your lifetime... no, in ten lifetimes, you probably couldn't earn ten million," the man in the white shirt continued to smile, "Even if you are a young man without dignity, how long can you keep it up? Take this money and you could do anything you want, no need to be looked down upon anymore, how about that?"

"I see now," Qin Feng curled his lips, "You really are sick."

"..."

The man in the white shirt was slightly stunned but did not get angry; he continued with a gentle and courteous smile, "Thirty million, how about that?"

Thirty million?!

The onlookers were internally shocked.

That young man would never be able to earn that much!

Pleased with everyone's reactions, the man in the white shirt smiled and told Qin Feng, "Don't doubt that I would deceive you, I, Qian Baiyu, always keep my word."

What?!

As the crowd heard the name Qian Baiyu, they were all incredibly astonished.

"Qian, Mr. Qian, he is Qian Baiyu, one of the Southwest Eight Kings!"

"Why is Mr. Qian here..."

"..."

At this moment, Su Ruolan's brows furrowed.

Qian Family.

One of the Southwest Eight Kings, ranked third!

Chapter 138 - 138 Chicken Crown Red!

Southwest Eight Kings.

According to the ranking of power.

First, the Liang Family, with a century of wealth inheritance and deep foundation.

Second, the Tan Family, a Martial Arts Family with numerous experts, and who in recent years, has cultivated a military general whose might shook the world, leaping to the second position among the Southwest Eight Kings.

Third, the Qian Family, engaged in the jewelry business, owns more than a dozen mines in South Africa, wealthy enough to rival nations.

Fourth, the Ghost Soldier Mercenary Group, the only one with a mercenary group's identity among the Southwest Eight Kings, indicating its immense power.

Fifth, the Yu Family, like the Tan Family, a Martial Arts Family. Originally very powerful, but lacking in successors and potential, thus ranked slightly lower, yet still possessing strong overall power.

Sixth, the Gu Family, real estate tycoons with properties all over the country, such as Gu Yuanshan from the Octagonal Real Estate Group in Lake City.

Seventh, the Mu Family, a century-old traditional Chinese medicine family with tremendous influence in the herbal medicine realm.

Eighth, Lord Dog, who climbed from a small-time thug to unify the entire Southwest Underworld.

If someone as formidable as Lord Dog ranks eighth, not to mention the Qian Family who is third.

If ranked by wealth.

Even the top wealthy Liang Family might not be richer than the Qian Family!

"No wonder he started with such a huge offer, so it's Mr. Qian..." people exclaimed in admiration.

Qian Baiyu, sensing the respectful gazes around him, showed a gentlemanly arrogance in his eyes, then said to Qin Feng, "Won't you reconsider my offer?"

Although his tone remained gentle.

Even a fool knows, with his identity revealed, who would dare defy him; that would be seeking death!

People looked at Qin Feng, their eyes filled with mockery.

Being targeted by Mr. Qian, his fate was sealed.

It's also his fault for not recognizing his status, having no money nor skill, and still acquiring such a beautiful woman, now he deserved this misfortune.

At this moment.

Su Ruolan started to worry.

Although Qin Feng knew Lord Dog, but Lord Dog was merely the least of the Eight Kings!

She was about to speak up for Qin Feng when he raised his hand to stop her, then looking at Qian Baiyu with a proud expression on his face, he said, "Do you think you are very rich?"

"Oh?"

Qian Baiyu was somewhat stunned.

He assumed that after offering thirty million and revealing his identity, Qin Feng would either cower like a coward, grab the cheque and run away, or kneel in fright begging for mercy, showing the beautiful woman beside him his most incompetent side.

Then.

She would also make the correct choice.

Which woman in the world would prefer a weak man over a supremely powerful elite?

What surprised Qian Baiyu was.

Qin Feng did not behave as he imagined; instead, he retorted disdainfully, asking if he was indeed rich!

"Hehe..."

Qian Baiyu laughed.

As if he heard the funniest joke in the world.

Onlookers also burst into laughter.

"You must be an idiot, right? Never heard of the Qian Family? How can you be so ignorant, haha..."

"Do you know what a gold mine is? Do you know what it means to be wealthy enough to rival countries?"

"Not knowing even this, how pitiful!"

"..."

Qian Baiyu, still laughing, pointed Qin Feng in the direction of the southeast corner of the square, saying, "Over there are our Qian Family's mines, I could pick any stone from there that would be more than you could earn in ten lifetimes."

"Gambling on stones?"

Qin Feng was surprised.

He had not expected that Longshan Black Market also involved gambling on stones.

"Ah, you know about gambling on stones?" Qian Baiyu scoffed, "Ever dreamt of getting rich overnight from childhood? Gambling on stones is not something people like you can afford to play."

Qin Feng ignored him, then said to Su Ruolan, "With money, there's no need to wait until tomorrow."

Then.

He took Su Ruolan and headed toward the southeast corner of the square.

Seeing this, people wondered, "Is that guy really going to wait for gambling on stones?"

"Seems like it."

"What an idiot, with his level of knowledge, he must be 'cutting through hemp' in one stroke!"

"..."

Qian Baiyu saw the situation, laughing and said, "Interesting, very interesting, let's also go and see how he is courting death."

Southeast corner of the square.

Several rows of shelves were set up.

On them, raw stones of various sizes, freshly mined, were displayed, covering an area as large as a basketball court.

The cheaper stones cost a few thousand yuan.

The expensive ones cost millions.

Many people were picking stones inside, with bursts of mad ecstatic laughter and bursts of desperate wailing intermittently heard.

One cut can make you rich, one cut can make you poor, one cut and you're 'cutting through hemp'.

Anyone with a bit of common sense knows that gambling on stones, nine out of ten, leads to ruin.

At this moment.

Qin Feng arrived here.

Su Ruolan slightly furrowed her eyebrows and said, "You're not really thinking about gambling on stones, are you?"

"Don't worry."

Qin Feng said, comforting her.

Following that.

He picked a palm-sized raw stone from the cheapest area on the shelves for two thousand yuan and handed it over to the Cutting Master.

Then, he went to pick again.

Qian Baiyu and the others, seeing this, couldn't help but laugh and said, "You're not really thinking about making a big gain from a small bet, hoping to see green with just two thousand yuan, are you?"

"Hahaha, you can tell this guy is a newcomer, what good stone can he buy with two thousand yuan?"

"No money and still wants to gamble on stones, he must be crazy to get rich." Brought to you by the folks at *.

"..."

While everyone was scoffing and laughing.

Unexpectedly.

The Cutting Master, after slicing open that stone, was stunned and exclaimed in astonishment: "This, this is... Chicken Crown Red!"

"What?!"

Qian Baiyu and the others widened their eyes to look.

Within the thick layer of the stone, was a lustrously transparent red jade, as beautifully seductive as an enchanting woman.

There were quite a few connoisseurs of jade present.

Someone immediately assessed and said, "This, this Chicken Crown Red is top-grade!"

Immediately, a person from a jewelry company called out to Qin Feng: "Can you sell it to me? I'll offer a million yuan!"

"A million to buy it? This is top-grade! I'll offer one and a half million!"

Another person added.

This piece of Chicken Crown Red, though not large, if crafted by a master, could easily fetch three times its price.

"I'll offer two million!"

Another person called out.

At this point, Qin Feng, holding a few recently selected raw stones, didn't even haggle and directly said, "Sold for two million, but I'd need an independent bank card."

"Great, great, this card of mine has exactly two million, you can check here."

The person said excitedly.

Others, seeing the situation, both envied the buyer and inwardly cursed Qin Feng for being an idiot!

If he hadn't been in such a rush to sell, by checking with a few more jewelry companies, he might have been able to sell for an additional half a million, but now he's just let it go.

"Hmph, you can tell he's a newbie, like someone who's never seen money before, doesn't even know he's made a loss."

Qian Baiyu commented at this point.

Qin Feng, as if he hadn't heard him, handed the raw stones he bought for tens of thousands of yuan to the Cutting Master, and without even looking, turned around to pick again.

With those two million now, he could pick even more.

Seeing Qin Feng pick a few more stones, acting like he wouldn't stop until he had spent the entire two million, Qian Baiyu said disdainfully, "A newbie, definitely a newbie, the beginner's luck in gambling often comes only once, yet he still wants to 'pursue a victory', making a big taboo!"

No sooner had he spoken.

He suddenly heard from the Cutting Master's side, a voice: "Woah, holy shit—!!"

Chapter 139 - 139 Wasting Time!

The Cutting Master belongs to the Qian Family.

Tasked with stone cutting here throughout the year, what grand scene hadn't he witnessed?

It was rare for him to ever lose his composure like this.

Qian Baiyu hurriedly squeezed through the crowd and was shocked to discover that the few stones Qin Feng had just bought for tens of thousands had all turned green!

And moreover.

He even cut into a premium piece of Emperor Green!

"This, this Emperor Green is probably worth more than eight million! Who would have thought it would come from such cheap stones."

"If I had known earlier, I would have picked this one when I was selecting just now, sigh!!"

"..."

Many people said with immense envy.

At this moment, Qin Feng, who had just spent two million and bought a pile of raw stones, came over, glanced at the cut jade, and said, "Whoever wants to buy, hurry up and make an offer, highest bid within two minutes takes it, it won't be sold after that."

As he finished speaking.

The crowd was stunned, then started to scramble to make their bids.

"This piece, I'll bid eight hundred thousand."

"I bid one million two hundred thousand."

"For that piece of jade on the right, I bid six hundred thousand."

"For the Emperor Green, I bid eight million."

"I bid ten million."

"..."

Two minutes passed.

The bid for Emperor Green soared to sixteen million!

The other pieces of jade stones of various sizes sold for a total of six million as well.

In a flash, twenty-two million were in hand.

There were still people in the crowd who wanted to bid higher, but Qin Feng waved his hand and said, "I said two minutes, so two minutes, I don't have time to wait for you."

After collecting the money.

He tossed the raw stones he had just bought for two million to the Cutting Master and then went to select more stones.

Qian Baiyu, standing nearby, was turning blue in the face.

Just moments ago, he had used money to mock him, yet now Qin Feng had money, and what's more, the money earned was from his family!

"Mr. Qian, should we stop him?"

Someone suggested at this time.

"No need!"

Qian Baiyu said with a dark look, "That guy looks like a rookie no matter how you view it, it's just that his luck is too good. With this momentum, he'll probably lose those two-plus million soon."

As the words fell.

Qin Feng brought over another pile of raw stones.

The batch picked earlier for two million had all been cut open, and each contained jade inside, with several more fine pieces emerging!

"No trouble this time, all for a flat rate of thirty million, first come first served!" said Qin Feng.

"I'll buy it!" one of the crowd quickly raised their hand.

"Alright, it's yours." Themostup-to-dateversionison*.

Qin Feng said decisively.

Upon seeing the situation, someone immediately said, "I'll offer thirty-one million!"

"What were you doing earlier? It's already sold," said Qin Feng.

"But he hasn't paid yet, the deal isn't final; I'll add one hundred thousand more," the person said anxiously.

"No, if every time is like this, it wastes too much time."

Qin Feng took the bank card of the previous bidder who offered thirty million, then put down the newly selected raw stones and went back to selecting more.

"..."

The crowd was at a loss.

This was an entire million more!

He actually rejected it simply because it was a "waste of time." It was hard to believe.

Qian Baiyu also came to a realization at this moment.

It was only now he understood that Qin Feng did not sell the Chicken Crown Red for a cheap price because he was a rookie, but because he found bother, he thought it a waste of time, he didn't want to delay his search for more raw stones!

"Holy shit!! Nephrite Jade, Mutton Fat White!!"

At this point, someone at the Cutting Master's spot couldn't help but exclaim loudly.

Qian Baiyu felt uncomfortable inside and scoffed, "It's just Nephrite Jade, what's there to make such a fuss..."

He had barely finished speaking.

Then he heard astonished cries from the crowd, "This, this is so big, I've never seen one like this before, damn, that guy's made a fortune!!"

"It's been so long since we've seen such a big piece of Mutton Fat White!"

"Today is truly an eye-opener!"

"..."

Listening to the people's exclamations,

Qian Baiyu also couldn't help but go take a look.

Upon this look,

He also inhaled sharply!

This piece of Nephrite Jade was as big as a soccer ball!

Warm and magnificent, delicate and transparent, the gloss was moisturizing, resembling congealed fat, in terms of texture fineness, quality maturity, external luster, jade purity, and so on, it could all be considered supreme!!

"A wonder, truly a wonder!"

People uttered in awe.

"I bid 50 million!"

One of them immediately shouted.

"You think you can buy it for 50 million? Stop dreaming, I bid 80 million!"

"100 million!!"

"..."

100 million!

At this moment, Qian Baiyu's face turned deathly pale.

The family just lost 100 million like that, and to the very person he had just ridiculed!

He immediately called over the manager who had been in charge of this shop, and slapped them across the face.

"What's going on here? Weren't all these raw stones screened by a Master before they were put on display here? Not to mention the many fine jades that came out today, how could such a premium piece of Nephrite Jade have been missed?"

"The Master has been assigned to research the ancient building auction these past few days..."

The manager said with a sense of grievance.

"Get lost!!"

Qian Baiyu shouted angrily.

In a few days, there is going to be an ancient building auction in Dragon Mountain City, rumored to have various treasures, and early on, all the major families from the Southwest, including the Qian Family, had been studying and estimating the auction items.

Plus, the Qian Family's recently mined stones hadn't brought forth any good items, so after the mining was finished, they were sent directly without specialized screening.

Unexpectedly, this batch of raw stones yielded so much good material.

It was indeed a huge loss.

"Mr. Qian, hurry and stop that bastard! Otherwise, the loss will be even worse!"

Someone reminded.

Qian Baiyu couldn't wait any longer and immediately strode over to Qin Feng, speaking gravely, "Kid, you've been here for quite a while, it's about time for you to look around elsewhere, right?"

"I was thinking the same thing," Qin Feng shrugged and sighed, "After looking all over, I already can't find any more good stuff."

Pfft!

It was like Qian Baiyu's heart had been viciously stabbed.

Hating that this damn fellow had made over 100 million and still had the gall to look so downcast.

Hating that all the good items had been picked over, meaning the remaining raw stones were basically worthless waste.

At that moment,

The Cutting Master on that side, the Mutton Fat White Nephrite Jade's price had risen to 150 million.

Qin Feng also felt it was about enough, and thus sealed the deal with that person.

In the span of a quarter-hour,

He had made a total of 180 million.

After collecting the money,

He said to Su Ruolan, "Alright, let's go as well."

Qian Baiyu wanted to step forward.

But when he thought of the previous humiliation with money, his face felt as if he had been slapped, hot and stinging.

Those who previously mocked Qin Feng as a young man living off a woman were now flattering him one after another, following behind him closely.

His talent in betting on stones was formidable.

He would surely become a VIP guest among the various major families in the future; it was time to curry favor now!

As the two left,

The entire stone gambling shop emptied out, not a single customer left.

Everyone knew,

All the good items had already been picked by Qin Feng, and good finds couldn't be expected any longer; who stayed would be the fool.

Upon seeing the situation, Qian Baiyu's demeanor was no longer as cultivated and genteel as usual.

In his narrowed eyes flickered a hint of malicious coldness as he commanded a servant, "Find out his information!"

Chapter 140: Once a Miner!

Qin Feng brought 180 million and returned with Su Ruolan to the stall that sold the rare medicinal materials they had visited earlier. After paying and collecting the materials, they completed the task for this outing.

If it weren't for promising Lord Dog to treat the Second Lady Mu tomorrow, he would have rushed back to try alchemy with Lord Tianji's Alchemy Furnace.

It was still early, so after collecting the materials, the two continued to wander around the black market.

Qin Feng went to the next stall, picked up the small glass bottle of lavender that Su Ruolan had liked before, and handed it to her, saying, "This is for you."

"Ah? This, how can I accept this!"

Su Ruolan hurriedly waved her hands.

This lavender was worth 8 million, and she dared not accept such an expensive gift.

"Take it! You helped a lot in collecting the medicinal materials, and you even came all the way here with me." Qin Feng said with a smile.

Su Ruolan still wanted to refuse.

The shop owner, fearing the deal would fall through, hurriedly said, "Young lady, this is a kind gesture from that young man, how can you refuse? Let's do this, as we discussed earlier, I'll give you another bottle... no, two bottles of 'Daughter Fragrance'!"

Hearing "a kind gesture," Su Ruolan's heart trembled, and she finally nodded and accepted it, saying, "Thank you..."

"You're welcome," Qin Feng responded.

"Two bottles of 'Daughter Fragrance', I can't even use them all; you take one back for Yunxiao," Su Ruolan said.

"That's a good idea, I'll give one to my wife," Qin Feng said with a smile.

Upon hearing the word "wife."

Su Ruolan suddenly remembered, he was a married man, and suddenly her heart ached faintly as if someone was squeezing it tightly.

At this moment, the shop owner's eyes widened in confusion. Content first released on *.

Thinking they were a couple, then realizing Qin Feng actually had a wife, was too complicated for him...

Su Ruolan, noticing the meaning in his eyes, felt somewhat ashamed and quickly pulled Qin Feng away from there.

Qin Feng saw her face was a bit awkward, and asked what was wrong.

"Nothing..."

Su Ruolan shook her head, trying to calm herself down, and then changed the subject, "By the way, how did you discover there were jade stones in those rocks?"

"That... just experience, I guess!" Qin Feng replied.

"Experience?"

Su Ruolan looked at him in surprise, "Have you come across them before?"

"No, I used to work as a 'miner'."

Qin Feng gave a wry smile.

When he was a child, he had a serious illness.

Beidou Old Divine Doctor borrowed Namo Craftsmen Master's mine cave to treat his illness, and the mine was interspersed with unmined jade stones.

High-quality jade has effects such as soothing the soul, regulating blood vessels, moisturizing the heart and lungs, and clearing the eyes and ears.

Moreover, jade stones themselves contain trace elements such as zinc, iron, copper, manganese, titanium, calcium, potassium, sodium, etc., which can supplement human deficiencies and expel waste elements if worn for a long time.

Of course.

In terms of effects, the impact is minimal.

But for Qin Feng's childhood illness, it was very effective.

Moreover, the whole mine had a particularly large amount of jade; they kept him there for a full forty-nine days, allowing him to develop a special feeling for jade stones.

Later, after his illness was cured as a token of thanks, he was assigned to assist Namo Craftsmen Master in mining jade stones from the mine.

Over time.

He became even more familiar with the feel of jade stones; if the layer of rock wasn't thick enough, he could tell just by touching it.

"Anyway, I think we should get out of here quickly," Su Ruolan said, "You picked out all the jade stones, ruining their business, they're sure to seek revenge, and the Qian family is the third ranking among the Eight Kings."

"It's fine, they're just a bunch of ants, let's continue browsing!" Qin Feng said as he went to other stalls and the shops in the building to wander around.

Ants?

Su Ruolan watched his unconcerned back in utter astonishment.

Before, he referred to the Black Scorpion and Centipede as mere ants.

He thought he knew Lord Dog, so he dared to be so "arrogant".

Now.

He even dares to say that the Qian family, ranked third among the Southwest Eight Kings, are also ants.

This made Su Ruolan feel that every time she thought she understood him better, she suddenly discovered she didn't understand him nearly enough...

The sun was about to set.

The two of them bought some other items and then planned to leave.

Standing by the third-floor window, Qian Baiyu watched them, his expression cold.

The person behind him frowned and said, "Mr. Qian, it looks like they are leaving. Shouldn't we make a move now?"

"Wait a bit longer."

Qian Baiyu said, frowning.

It was at this time that he began to reevaluate Qin Feng.

After a day of observation.

He realized he had made a huge mistake.

Qin Feng didn't seem to be the young man living off others, he had astonishing skills in stone gambling beyond that, in every shop he bought something, the look in his eyes was not that of someone who had never seen the world.

On the contrary, he always seemed to find those treasures too inferior, as if he had seen greater things.

Even.

He bought a spoon of Medicine King's brew Daughter Red at a stall, but after only tasting a sip, he spat it out, claiming the wine was fake.

Qian Baiyu, however, was a regular at that stall, where he purchased Medicine King's brew Daughter Red, which he was so reluctant to drink, always sipping carefully to savor and enjoy, used to boast about it, it turns out he had been enjoying fake wine for so many years!

So, while Qian Baiyu was angry, he also wondered if he had underestimated that young man.

At this moment.

A subordinate returned here and handed over a piece of information, saying: "Mr. Qian, we have found their information."

Qian Baiyu opened the information and looked through it.

When he saw Su Ruolan's information, he immediately opened his eyes wide in astonishment and a greedy look flashed through them, muttering: "So she is a Holy Doctor's granddaughter, and she herself is a medical genius, very good, very good..."

At the same time.

He became more convinced that Qin Feng was no ordinary person.

Otherwise, why would Su Ruolan, with such great credentials, fall for him?

Qian Baiyu flipped through Qin Feng's information.

Upon seeing this.

His face instantly changed colors, he asked his subordinate, "Are you sure the information is correct?"

"He's quite well-known in Lake City, so it's easier to verify, we can be sure the information is real..." the subordinate hurriedly said.

"Quite well-known?"

Another person seeing this, hurriedly asked Qian Baiyu: "Mr. Qian, what's wrong? Could it be that this young man really has significant backing?"

He then looked at the information and also became puzzled, saying: "That, that guy, turns out to be an absolute loser? This, this..."

"Damn it!"

Qian Baiyu crumpled up the information into a ball.

He had wanted to get back at Qin Feng all day.

He was almost fooled by the way Qin Feng was shopping, thinking he was someone of significant backing.

Turns out he's just an absolute loser!

Moreover.

His Xu family in Little Lake City is nothing but a third-rate small family, and according to the information gathered, the Xu family treats him just as casually as they would a dog.

Now.

He, the great Qian family young master, actually thought he was someone of significant standing!

The more Qian Baiyu thought about it, the more he felt humiliated, and angrily said, "Go, tear that young man to pieces!!"