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

Chapter 161: The Sky-High Price among the Sky-High Prices!

The crowd was once again in an uproar, all eyes on Qian Tianao!

Upon hearing the amount, Lord Dog immediately smacked the table, his face filled with unwillingness.

The amount was too large.

He couldn't compete with the Qian Family; he had no choice but to accept it.

"What's going on?"

Mu Jiangyue looked over, her delicate eyebrows slightly furrowed, and said, "Qian Tianao is very savvy in business, why would he spend so much more than its actual value?"

While she was still puzzled.

Suddenly, Qin Feng shouted: "Fifty billion!"

"What?!"

The entire hall erupted like thunder had struck!

The price jumped by ten billion, it was truly terrifying!

At this moment, Mu Jiangyue was too shocked to speak.

"Damn! It was that kid who held up the sign!"

"That bastard, he's really squandering, does he want to bankrupt Miss Mu's family?"

"..."

People were clearly discontented.

Mu Jiangyue, full of doubts, quietly reminded Qin Feng, "Even if the Dragon Crystal Stone is precious, it probably isn't worth this price!"

"I know," replied Qin Feng.

"Then why?"

"Look at them."

"..."

Following his gaze, Mu Jiangyue looked over.

At this moment, Qian Tianao was glaring at Qin Feng with a face full of fury and resentment.

Not just him, but other members of the Southwest Eight Kings like Liang Jiuxiang, Tan Zhanhu, and others also looked at Qin Feng with resentful eyes.

Mu Jiangyue seemed to understand something!

It turns out that these people were uninterested in the previous auction items because they wanted the Dragon Crystal Stone!

Seemingly to save money, they wanted to jointly secure the Dragon Crystal Stone.

The reference version of this chapter is on *.

After all, it was several tens of billions.

For any family, this would affect their cash flow, and in severe cases, could lead to a break in the capital chain, resulting in heavy losses, so it was safer to secure it together.

"Fifty-five billion!"

Qian Tianao said resentfully.

As soon as he finished, Qin Feng immediately followed, "Sixty billion!"

"..."

Qian Tianao was so angry he felt like spitting blood.

Mu Jiangyue was also somewhat worried for Qin Feng, "Adding five billion all at once, what if they give up buying and it falls into our own hands?"

"They won't. There are six of them, it only comes down to ten billion each. They can afford it," Qin Feng said with a smile.

"But, you're raising the price, considering their hatred for you, they might retaliate!" Mu Jiangyue said.

"Even if I don't raise the price, they would still seek revenge."

"Why? Because of the arm-breaking incident?"

"No, it's because of you."

"..."

Mu Jiangyue was puzzled.

Qin Feng explained, "Think about it, normal people buy the Dragon Crystal Stone to find a backing in the Hidden World, right?"

"Yes!"

"But when these six people buy the Dragon Crystal Stone together, it seems a bit stingy for families like theirs, so they aren't looking for support, but rather a 'hitman'. If I'm not mistaken, they've set their sights on your Mu Family's industry."

"Why?" Mu Jiangyue didn't understand.

"Firstly, only your Mu family's industry, which is worth more than the several tens of billions of the Dragon Crystal Stone, can bring them profit."

"Secondly, judging from how Qian Tianao spent a lot of money to hire the brothers Yu Huitian from Feihe Mountain, he's desperate for your Moon Concealing Stone, maybe already aware of its immense power within. He alone can't handle it, so he asked others to join."

"Thirdly, targeting your Mu family is probably because they see a weak spot in you, by just taking you down, the Mu family's business empire will collapse, making it easier to take over."

Qin Feng explained.

Upon hearing this, Mu Jiangyue looked at Qin Feng, her eyes filled with astonishment.

She didn't expect that just from this auction, he could analyze so much.

"So, might as well make them spend more money now." Qin Feng said, shrugging his shoulders, seeing Qian Tianao raise to sixty-two billion, he again raised his sign, "Sixty-five billion!"

"Then, then you're not afraid of letting them hold a grudge against you, all to help our Mu family?"

Mu Jiangyue said again.

Qin Feng smiled, teasing her, "What do you mean by 'your Mu family'? You are my fiancée, it's our Mu family."

"..."

Mu Jiangyue's cheeks, as pristine as icebergs, immediately blushed a rosy hue.

Qin Feng actually thought that Mu Jiangyue could not afford to lose, otherwise, it would be difficult to find someone else with such influence in the Chinese medicine world as a helper.

At this moment.

Mr. Qian and his companions wished they could bite Qin Feng, chew him up brutally, and spit him onto the ground, stomping on him viciously!

"Seven billion!" Mr. Qian said again.

He had just finished speaking when Qin Feng, leisurely crossing his legs, raised his paddle: "Seven billion five hundred million."

"Damn it!!!"

Mr. Qian, as a top-tier tycoon, slapped the table in anger, stood up, and furiously cursed at Qin Feng, saying, "Are you f***ing causing trouble? I quit bidding, I don't believe you have that much money! The Mu Family wouldn't be foolish enough to pay that much for you!"

"That's my business," Qin Feng said, shaking his leg.

"You, you..."

Mr. Qian was about to explode from anger.

"Seventy-five billion, for the first time!" The cheongsam-clad beauty then said.

"Seventy-five billion, for the second time!"

"Seventy-five billion, for the third..."

Just about to finalize.

Mr. Qian's face turned pale. He raised his bidder card again: "Eight billion!"

No choice!

It had come to this point, who knew whether that bastard really had the money or not, didn't dare to gamble...

"..."

The entire venue fell silent.

This price was outrageously astronomical!

Never had such a high price been seen at an auction, sure to go down in history!

"Continue, then! You're supposed to be wealthy, right? Keep going!" Mr. Qian, still furious and unable to calm down, shouted at Qin Feng.

He had made up his mind.

If Qin Feng bid even a penny more, he wouldn't raise the price anymore.

He would definitely make the Mu Family pay.

A sudden loss of eight billion would surely lead to a financial breakdown and a severe blow to their vitality. Later, they could use other methods to deal with the Mu Family, maybe even hiring the Poisonous Insect King White Ghost would be cheaper...

Thinking of this.

He felt too clever, a smirk appearing at the corners of his mouth.

"Eight billion, for the first time!" the cheongsam beauty called out.

"Eight billion, for the second time!"

"..."

Mr. Qian furrowed his brow and urged Qin Feng, "Aren't you going to buy it? Raise your paddle!"

"Uh, just remembered, I don't actually have that much money, can't afford it."

Qin Feng shrugged in response.

Pfft!

Mr. Qian felt a sharp pain in his heart, almost spitting blood!

That guy...

Really was messing with him!

"Eight billion, the third time! — Bang!" The cheongsam-clad beauty finalizes the deal, smiling as she clapped, "Congratulations to Mr. Qian, obtaining the Dragon Crystal Stone for eight billion!"

The crowd vigorously clapped.

For many years, this was the first time seeing an auction close at eight billion, witnessing such a scene was not easy!

Mr. Qian and his company, hearing the applause, felt each clap as a sneer, their faces ghastly pale.

After paying, they gave Qin Feng a furious glare and swiftly left, not wanting to stay a moment longer.

"It's done, done!"

The crowd gloated, "Haha, that guy actually dared to provoke them, truly asking for a short life!"

"Better off dead, that guy was truly unworthy of our Southwest's number one beauty!"

"..."

Qin Feng acted as if he hadn't heard, holding a large number of acquisitions and also leaving with Mu Jiangyue and others.

As they exited the ancient building.

Qin Feng thought, having too many items, he should find a courier to send them back to Lake City.

At this moment.

Suddenly there were shouting noises from not too far away.

Looking up.

It turned out to be a disheveled little girl picking up plastic bottles, exactly where Mr. Qian and his enraged companions were. Annoyed, Mr. Qian kicked her down, cursing loudly, "Blind thing, scram!"

The little girl started crying hysterically after being kicked.

Seeing her, Qin Feng frowned in surprise and exclaimed, "Lan Xin?!"

Chapter 162: Weiyu!

This little girl.

It's Lan Xin who Qin Feng met on the train to Dragon Mountain City!

At this moment, Su Ruolan recognized her as well, quickly went over to help her up: "Lan Xin, are you alright?"

Lan Xin looked at her and Qin Feng, enduring the pain, shook her head and said: "I'm fine."

Qin Feng frowned and stopped Qian Tianao, saying: "Hey, you think you can leave just like that?"

What?!

Mu Jiangyue was surprised.

People coming out of the ancient building auction saw the situation and they began to gather around, saying, "Wow, this guy is quite arrogant. It's already good enough that Mr. Qian didn't settle accounts with him and he's actually looking for trouble!"

Upon hearing Qin Feng's words, Qian Tianao and others stopped in their steps and found it amusing.

They didn't kill him on the spot at the auction, and yet he dared to provoke them?

"How so, what do you want?"

Qian Tianao walked up to him, staring at him with contempt.

Qin Feng's eyes were piercing as he met his gaze.

Mu Jiangyue gently pulled him back a bit, whispering, "Don't be impulsive..."

Qian Tianao had the Dragon Slayer Taoist by his side.

The strength of the Dragon Slayer Taoist was well known to her; the respected elders her Mu family worshipped were no match.

So, if Qin Feng had any trouble, she knew she was powerless.

But she saw Qin Feng's face still stern.

Mu Jiangyue then said to Qian Tianao, "Qian Tianao, you tried to trap my Mu family yesterday, I haven't even come to you for that. Let's leave today's matter aside."

"Heh, you think it's over just because you say so?"

Qian Tianao scoffed, "Moreover, my son Bai Yu's arm was broken by this brat! Now he even dares to provoke again! How could I, Qian Tianao, face anyone in the Southwest if I let him walk away today?"

Mu Jiangyue felt a tightening in her chest.

She could see that Qian Tianao was truly provoked this time, and Qin Feng could not escape!

Just as she was anxiously thinking.

Suddenly, she heard a crisp "slap" sound.

Looking up.

It was Qin Feng slapping him across the face!

The slap was thunderous!

Shocking everyone!

"..."

Mu Jiangyue was stunned.

Just as she was desperately thinking of a way out, Qin Feng actually slapped him directly!

Isn't this completely cutting off any way out?

Even Qian Tianao was dumbfounded.

Qin Feng then shook his hand slightly, and said calmly: "I don't care how you want to mix up, but at least you should apologize to my friend!"

"..."

Everyone was stunned, finding themselves at a loss for words.

For a little girl who picks up junk, totally offending Qian Tianao.

He, he isn't just ungrateful.

It's idiotic, insane!

"You're seeking death!!"

Qian Tianao, having regained his composure, was furious.

He turned his head towards the Dragon Slayer Taoist, his eyes filled with endless killing intent!

The Dragon Slayer Taoist nodded, looking proudly at Qin Feng.

"Kid, don't think just because you bought a bunch of protective treasures that you're amazing. My cultivation surpasses that of a military general. Those amulets, Spirit Talismans, and the Thunder Drawing Compass you bought at the auction are just trash in my eyes."

"Funny, you're trash in my eyes too."

Qin Feng shrugged.

"You... good, very good!" The Dragon Slayer Taoist was very angry, regretting wasting words with him, and furiously raised his palm, "Die!!"

He dashed like a gust of wind, appearing in front of Qin Feng, aiming directly at his face!

"Be careful!!"

Lord Dog, Mu Jiangyue, and others hurriedly shouted.

The power of the Dragon Slayer Taoist, already surpassing a military general, could split rivers with a single palm; if Qin Feng were struck, his brain would be splattered instantly!

Everyone was also intimidated by his powerful palm wind, subconsciously stepping back.

Qin Feng, however, showed no fear. At this moment, he flicked his hand, revealing a silver needle between his fingers.

Just then.

Mu Jiangyue suddenly stepped in front of him.

Boom!

Dragon Slayer Daoist struck Mu Jiangyue's back with one palm, causing Mu Jiangyue to lose balance and fall into Qin Feng's arms, coughing up a mouthful of fresh blood!

However, the Dragon Slayer Daoist himself was also sent staggering back several steps by the recoil of his own palm, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Everyone was astonished!

They hadn't expected the most beautiful woman of the Southwest to take such a blow for a worthless outsider!

They were also surprised why the Dragon Slayer Daoist was injured as well.

It was clearly his own palm strike. The genuine article resides on

At this moment.

Everyone heard a "clang" sound as a piece of broken jade fell from Mu Jiangyue's body.

"You have Weiyu?!"

At this point, the Dragon Slayer Daoist clutching his injured chest, looked at Mu Jiangyue in astonishment.

Mu Jiangyue nodded.

"Damn it..."

Frowned tightly, the Dragon Slayer Daoist's brows were locked together.

Weiyu!

It's a type of protective magical artifact.

Similar to Lin Xue'er's previous Wolf Tooth Necklace, or the Golden Phoenix Jade Hairpin.

Only, Weiyu is more powerful.

Not only can it block the force of a thousand pounds, more importantly, it can instantly rebound the force back to the attacker in the manner of porcupine quills, which directly caused the Dragon Slayer Daoist to be injured.

Mu Jiangyue originally had spent a billion, and even then, she only obtained it by chance at a black market.

At the time, many were envious.

If the Dragon Slayer Daoist's strength had not been great, he might have been seriously injured by the rebound.

However, Weiyu has one weakness.

It can only be used once.

"Can't believe you used a Weiyu worth over a billion for that worthless guy."

Qian Tianao said coldly.

Others, hearing about the "billion," also looked at Qin Feng with envy and jealousy.

An inferior outsider, yet Mu Jiangyue was willing to make such a sacrifice for him.

"He is my fiancé, attacking him is attacking me, Mu Jiangyue!" Mu Jiangyue wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth, her gaze resolute, not losing any momentum.

Qian Tianao's eyebrows were tightly knotted.

After all, she was one of the Southwest Eight Kings, he couldn't openly attack her in the presence of everyone.

He could only say, "I look forward to see how you protect him, even if the Heavenly King himself came, he would have to step aside!"

Saying this.

He then told the Dragon Slayer Daoist, "Teach him a lesson!"

The Dragon Slayer Daoist didn't move, but whispered back to Qian Tianao, "Retreating would be wise. That guy just bought a Thunder Drawing Compass at the auction, and I've suffered internal injuries already, I might not withstand it if he uses it..."

"What?!"

Qian Tianao's face became awkward.

He had just made a bold statement, and now they had to retreat?

So many were watching, if they retreated now, it would be truly shameful!

"Let's retreat..."

The Dragon Slayer Daoist was also feeling depressed, "That Thunder Compass he holds has some power; we could all die here otherwise."

"..."

Qian Tianao was extremely frustrated.

Looking up at Qin Feng.

The guy still looked fearless, perhaps even foolish enough to use the Thunder Compass.

Forget it.

Not worth reasoning with a madman.

Let them jump around for a couple of days; after I invite the Poisonous Insect King White Ghost, I'll show them what despair means!

Realizing this.

Qian Tianao coldly said to Qin Feng, "Humph, today I'll spare you because of Mu Jiangyue's sake, but you won't be so lucky next time!"

Mu Jiangyue breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing this.

Others also remarked, Qin Feng was really lucky to not have been eliminated on the spot.

Just as everyone was about to disperse.

At this moment, Qin Feng said to the departing Qian Tianao, "I say, haven't you forgotten something?"

What?!

The crowd was taken aback and couldn't help but curse, "Is this idiot sick? He just got a new lease of life thanks to Mu Jiangyue, doesn't he know what's good for him?!"

Chapter 163: Who is this person?

Qian Tianao's face was also a shade of menacing gloom at this moment, staring fixedly at Qin Feng, wishing he could devour him whole!

Mu Jiangyue also raised his eyebrows and persuaded him, "Qin Feng, leave it be for now..."

Return after victory and don't chase a desperate enemy!

What's more, the other party was Qian Tianao, the third of the Southwest Eight Kings.

Pressing someone too hard could lead to unimaginable consequences!

But Qin Feng acted as though he hadn't heard, his expression indifferent as he said, "I already gave you a slap; all you needed to do was apologize to my friend, and I would have let it go. But then you went after my 'fiancée', so, you don't need me to remind you what to do, right?"

Pursue the matter further?

He still wants to pursue it against himself?

"Ha ha ha ha..."

Qian Tianao laughed uproariously into the sky, hands clasped behind his back, his eyes emitting a contemptuous vibe, glaring at Qin Feng and saying, "You want to play, then I'll play with you. I want to see how you, a nobody from some small place, can do anything to me!"

His voice boomed like thunder!

Terrifying!

It had been a long time since anyone had seen the Southwest Eight Kings this angry, the aura emanating from him was indeed like that of a proud and regal king, stirring an impulse in others to kneel.

But who would have known.

With a "slap" sound.

It snapped everyone out of their impulse to kneel, leaving them stunned!

Qin Feng... had slapped him again!

Madman, a total madman!

Everyone was utterly bewildered.

"Apologize!" Qin Feng said in a cold voice at this moment.

Qian Tianao was also stunned.

He did not expect this guy to dare lay a hand on him!

His face felt fiercely hot, so angry that his lungs were about to explode, wanting to strangle Qin Feng on the spot.

However.

At this moment, Dragon Slayer Daoist coughed up a pool of blood.

"I'll say it one last time, apologize!" Qin Feng said, staring directly at him.

"..."

Slowly, Qian Tianao's face darkened more than storm clouds.

Dragon Slayer Daoist was seriously injured.

This guy was a madman who wouldn't stop until death.

And behind him stood Mu Jiangyue, Lord Dog.

If this continued.

He would just get another slap.

Finally.

Just as Qin Feng raised his arm again, about to slap him, he squeezed out three words through gritted teeth, "I'm sorry..."

"..."

The crowd was shocked, staring and gaping as if dreaming.

Qian Tianao, who ranked third among the Southwest Eight Kings, actually bowed his head to that nobody!

Even Mu Jiangyue's eyes widened, disbelieving that this scene was real!

"You're mistaken, not to me,"

Qin Feng said blandly.

"..."

Seeing this, Qian Tianao's eyes reddened with murderous intent.

But in the end, he had no choice but to suppress it and apologize through clenched teeth to the little girl Lan Xin and to Mu Jiangyue, "I'm sorry..."

"Get lost!"

Qin Feng waved his hand dismissively.

Only then did Qian Tianao turn around and leave with a gloomy face toward the outskirts of the crowd.

The crowd dispersed amidst amazement, each privately lamenting that the Mu Family had really had terrible luck encountering Qin Feng. From the look in Qian Tianao's eyes, they could tell that a storm of vengeance was sure to come...

"Thank you, Brother Qin Feng," Lan Xin said to Qin Feng with gratitude.

"It's nothing," Qin Feng changed from his previous solemn expression, smiled and patted her head, then wrote down his phone number for her, saying, "If you run into trouble in the future, give me a call."

"Okay."

Lan Xin smiled and nodded her head.

Qin Feng treated her to ice cream and bought her some snacks before they parted ways.

Afterward.

He sent back a pile of treasures, including that parrot, bought at the auction, all the way to Lake City Wanfu Building.

Returning to the Mu Family.

Mu Jiangyue couldn't help but sigh, and said, "You shouldn't have pushed Qian Tianao into a corner just now. I saw a killing intent in his eyes, so don't go outside these next few days just to be safe."

"No worries."

Qin Feng smiled indifferently and then headed back to his room.

Seeing his nonchalant demeanor, Mu Jiangyue sighed again.

Lord Dog laughed and said on the side, "Miss Mu, you're really overthinking it. Actually, just now, if it weren't for your sake, Qian Tianao would probably have been dead already."

"For my sake?"

Mu Jiangyue frowned slightly, perplexed.

It was clearly because she had used the Weiyu, causing the Dragon Slayer Daoist to be injured, which forced Qian Tianao to admit defeat. Where did this idea of it being for her sake come from?

"If you weren't there, potentially involved, why would Mr. Qin let Qian Tianao off the hook?" Lord Dog continued, "Mr. Qin is absolutely reliable toward friends. Just for the kick that Qian Tianao gave to Lan Xin, he had already sentenced him to death."

"..."

Upon hearing this, Mu Jiangyue's eyes gradually widened in astonishment, and she exclaimed, "Is he... that formidable?"

"Hehe, more formidable than you can imagine."

Lord Dog laughed.

Back in her room.

Mu Jiangyue's mind was still replaying Lord Dog's words.

If she thought about it carefully, it was indeed terrifying.

He was completely unfazed when facing a big shot like Qian Tianao, and it wasn't because she was there that he dared to slap Qian Tianao. R@ea^der^ s*u$pp&or-t at *. ma.d.e$ t%his* tra&n^sla!ti+o^n- pos.sible@.%

And also.

Lord Dog started as a small-time thug, fighting and scrambling his way up to his current status.

But when he saw Qin Feng, he kept calling him "Sir."

At first, she thought he was just trying to appease Qin Feng, to win over the two mines from Qian Tianao.

Now it seemed.

He genuinely referred to Qin Feng as "Sir," a sign of deep respect from the heart!

"Who exactly is he?"

Mu Jiangyue murmured absent-mindedly.

At this moment.

There was a knock on the room door.

It was Qin Feng coming here.

"I've prepared some medicine just now to treat your injuries," said Qin Feng.

"..."

Mu Jiangyue's heart quivered, and a warm current rose within her.

For the first time in her history, she felt someone else's concern. Since her parents passed away, no one had truly cared for her.

"Thank you, my injury is not a big deal," said Mu Jiangyue.

"You have suffered an internal injury. It might not seem serious on the surface, but that palm from Dragon Slayer Daoist was not light; it has injured your internal organs. Now when you breathe, when you talk, don't you feel pain in your chest at even a slight exertion, and a sensation of coughing up blood when you breathe too rapidly?" Qin Feng said.

"Yes, it's indeed like that."

"That's right, if it's not treated promptly, it will leave lingering problems."

As Qin Feng spoke, he closed the door.

There were only the two of them in the room. It was the first time Mu Jiangyue had allowed a man into her boudoir, and she was a bit at a loss, saying, "Then, let's start the treatment!"

Qin Feng took out the prepared ointment and said, "You'll need to remove your top."

"Ah?!"

Mu Jiangyue was momentarily stunned.

"Uh, I need to apply the ointment to your back," Qin Feng scratched his head and said, "It can't be helped, normally Ruolan could help with this, but your internal injury needs Inner Strength to assist in healing more quickly."

"...Oh."

Mu Jiangyue wanted to say it was okay even if the healing took place later, but somehow, she just nodded.

Then.

She turned her back to Qin Feng, puckered her lips, took off her upper garment, and struggled to suppress the nervousness within her, saying, "It's done."

"Not yet."

Qin Feng smiled wryly and said, "You have to remove this too... the palm hit right where the button is."

"..."

Upon hearing this, Mu Jiangyue's heart tightened, her face flushed like sunset clouds, and even her ears seemed almost dripping red.

Taking a deep breath.

She reached behind her back again, gently unbuttoned her undergarment.

Instantly, her entire smooth and delicate back was completely exposed...

Chapter 164: Poisonous Insect King, White Ghost!

Gulp!

Qin Feng subconsciously swallowed his saliva.

There was no helping it.

Mu Jiangyue was simply too alluring.

Her bare shoulders were smooth as jade, reflecting a lustrous sheen.

Her back was fair and creamy, perfection incarnate.

Paired with that slender, flawless waist devoid of any excess fat, just one look was enough to make one insatiable!

"Heart like ice, unfazed even if the sky falls..."

Qin Feng hurriedly chanted inwardly, then proceeded to apply the ointment to the location of her palm print.

The moment he touched her,

her delicate body trembled and she couldn't help but let out a soft moan, sending shivers down Qin Feng's spine!

"This task is torturous!"

Qin Feng lamented to himself in silence.

He had no choice but to forcefully suppress the rising heat in his blood with his inner strength.

After finishing the application of the ointment,

he placed a single palm on the spot with the palm print and transferred his inner strength into it, aiding the medicine's absorption to be more effective and quicker.

Finally,

the treatment was completed, and Qin Feng ended his energy infusion.

Mu Jiangyue hurriedly draped her clothes on, feeling her body had indeed recovered significantly. She turned to thank Qin Feng, only to discover that his nose was bleeding. She quickly asked, "Are you... alright?"

"Oh, I overexerted my inner strength, it's nothing, nothing. It'll be fine after I go back to meditate and regulate my breathing."

Qin Feng said earnestly, waving his hand before hurriedly fleeing her room like making an escape.

Mu Jiangyue watched his awkward retreat and her face, usually as cold as an iceberg, suddenly couldn't help but break into a chuckle. She muttered to herself: "Overexerted inner strength? That's a decent excuse..."

Laugh?

Her eyes shimmered like ripples on the water's surface!

She suddenly realized that it had been a long time since she had last laughed...

...

In Gui City, the Qian Family's villa.

The sound of smashing and venting was heard all over the hall, Qian Tianao was furiously enraged, throwing everything he saw in a fit of madness, leaving the entire hall in complete disarray.

"Die, die!! I want that bastard dead!!!"

Qian Tianao roared furiously.

At the entrance, Liang Jiuxiang, Tan Zhanhu, and others, seeing that he had more or less vented his rage, said, "Alright, now that we've obtained the Dragon Crystal Stone, isn't it time to look for the Poisonous Insect King White Ghost? Yelling and shouting here won't help, we have to find White Ghost for this to be resolved, and I certainly don't want our money to have been spent in vain."

Qian Tianao took a deep breath and knew it was the only option.

The group got into the car together and headed to Xiang City, not far from Gui City.

The Poisonous Insect King White Ghost was in the mountains.

They reached Xiang City and followed the Dragon Slayer Taoist into the mountains. My V&irt+u*al L%* Empi%r#e* (*-) ho&s*t*s# the o@r!igin*al*..

The mountain forest was eerily quiet, as if no one had visited for hundreds of years, making them both exhausted and scared. They asked the Dragon Slayer Taoist, "Master, is the Poisonous Insect King really in these mountains?"

"Most certainly, I had the fortune of an encounter with the Poisonous Insect King a couple of years ago. The Poisonous Insect King personally said, if we find the Dragon Crystal Stone, we should come here, and he even gave me a pair of Gu Worms capable of sensing Spiritual Treasures to aid in the search for the Dragon Crystal Stone."

The Dragon Slayer Taoist proudly declared.

The sky quickly darkened.

Eventually, they finally found a dilapidated temple halfway up the hillside.

In front of the slope stood a figure.

Draped in what seemed like tattered white robes, hair disheveled, the figure appeared like a ghost in the dark mountains at first glance!

Especially with his pale complexion, devoid of any blood, looking almost like a dead person!

They were so frightened that their legs nearly gave out from beneath them.

"We pay our respects to Lord Gu King!"

The Dragon Slayer Taoist promptly knelt to pay homage.

Even though his cultivation exceeds that of a military general, it's not even worth mentioning in front of the Poisonous Insect King.

"The Poisonous Insect King has anticipated our arrival, such power truly commands respect!" the Dragon Slayer Daoist said again.

"Hmph, why have you brought some ants here?" the Poisonous Insect King said coldly.

Although his voice was not loud, it made the Dragon Slayer Daoist break out in a cold sweat. He quickly knelt down even lower and said, "Lord Gu King, they are the Southwest Eight Kings from the Mortal World. They provided the financial means for your acquisition of the Dragon Crystal Stone and hold you in great admiration. They specifically requested to meet you!"

Qian Tianao and the others also immediately knelt on the ground: "We have long heard of the Gu King's great name and admire you deeply. Being able to see you today is an immense fortune in our three lifetimes!—Knowing that the Gu King was in search of the Dragon Crystal Stone, we have been searching hard to present it to you, please kindly accept it!"

The Poisonous Insect King took the Dragon Crystal Stone, and upon confirming its authenticity, excitement flickered in his eyes.

"Finally the Dragon Crystal Stone has been found. In not much time, I will fully master the Divine Skill, undefeated in the whole world! Hahahaha..."

The Poisonous Insect King laughed uproariously.

His laughter was like thunder.

Making all the birds and beasts in the entire forest, along with swaths of trees and vegetation, tremble!!

Qian Tianao and the others, seeing this, were shocked and frightened in their hearts.

Such strength of the Poisonous Insect King.

Who in the world could be immortal?!

"Speak! What do you want?" After finishing his laughter, the Poisonous Insect King asked.

"We searched for the Dragon Crystal Stone for the Gu King only to please you, not out of greed for anything else." Qian Tianao knelt down and said, "However, we indeed have a small favor to ask of the Gu King..."

...

The next day, at the crack of dawn.

Qin Feng went to find Mu Jiangyue as soon as he woke up.

Judging by the timing, Qian Tianao would definitely make a move today, so they had to prepare in advance.

When he arrived at the main hall of the residence, he heard Mu Jiangyue arguing with her family.

The incident from yesterday, where he slapped Qian Tianao in front of everyone, had already spread throughout the whole of the Southwest, not to mention the Mu Family.

After the Mu Family learned about it, they were so angry that they wanted to tie Qin Feng up and deliver him to Qian Tianao as an apology, but this was strongly opposed by Mu Jiangyue, which led to the argument.

At this moment.

After the argument ended, people left the hall in anger. Seeing Qin Feng at the doorway, they scornfully said, "Hmph! You haven't received a penny from the Mu Family yet, but you're already showing off your power using our Mu Family's name. You, this bastard, will doom the Mu Family sooner or later!"

Qin Feng paid them no attention.

In the hall, only Mu Jiangyue was left sitting on the sofa, massaging her temples with a headache.

After Qin Feng entered, seeing her exhausted expression and bloodshot eyes, he realized she had not been arguing just for the morning, but all night long.

Seeing him come in.

Mu Jiangyue sighed lightly and said, "You want to go back to Lake City, right? But you are in great danger now, don't go anywhere."

"No, I was thinking of asking you out for a trip to the countryside,"

Qin Feng said with a smile.

"Out to the countryside?" Mu Jiangyue was astounded.

"Yes, are you interested? Just you and me," Qin Feng said.

"But..."

Mu Jiangyue wanted to say that it was a critical time and they should not go out, but after hesitating, she nodded in agreement. She didn't know why, but she felt her heart racing, and she just nodded her head in confusion.

The sunshine was bright, and the weather was pleasant.

The two of them left the courtyard together and walked outside, not even driving a car.

Walking on the street.

"Yun City truly is a tourist paradise. The air is fresh, the environment is pleasant; it's a wonderful place," Qin Feng remarked, breathing the fresh air.

"It's not as good as before. This is the city with the most tourists in the country. It's become commercialized. The sky is not as blue as it was when I was a child," Mu Jiangyue reflected. "By the way, where do you want to go? I'll take you there."

"Have you not had breakfast yet?" Qin Feng asked.

"..."

Hearing this, a warm current flowed in Mu Jiangyue's heart.

She recalled a melancholic phrase—No one knows if my porridge is warm as no one stands with me in the twilight.

It perfectly described her life over the past few years.

Now, she felt a little unaccustomed.

Chapter 165 - 165 I understand now, I understand!

Qin Feng suddenly spotted a stall selling egg-filled pancakes at this moment and his eyes lit up. "I didn't expect to find this here, it's been so long since I've had one! —— Do you eat them?"

"Ah?"

Mu Jiangyue was bewildered.

She had never eaten street food before. Her breakfasts were either at home or in high-end restaurants.

"This... isn't very hygienic, is it?" She hesitated.

"No worries, I'll get one for myself and buy you something else to eat later," Qin Feng said with a smile.

Seeing this, Mu Jiangyue said, "I'll have one too then!"

"Alright!"

Qin Feng promptly asked the owner to make two, adding two eggs, and also ordered a freshly made multigrain soy milk.

The two of them walked and ate along the street.

Mu Jiangyue took a few bites and exclaimed in surprise, "I didn't expect this to be so delicious! It has a kind of, kind of..."

"A kind of down-to-earth charm."

"Right, that's the feeling!"

"The taste might not compare with exotic delicacies and feasts, but it has the flavor of life, peaceful and comfortable," Qin Feng said, smiling as he ate the last bite. "Back in the day when I was a street urchin, I would get so hungry watching others eat egg-filled pancakes."

"..."

Mu Jiangyue felt a twinge of pity upon hearing this, and seeing that he had finished his, she considered going back to buy another but thought the road too long. Instead, she offered him the half she had left, saying, "I'm on a diet and can't finish it. You eat it!"

After saying this,

she suddenly froze.

Letting him eat her leftovers? Wasn't that indirectly the same as kissing? What did she just say? It's too embarrassing! And he might even find it repulsive...

She hurriedly thought to take it back.

But at this moment, Qin Feng had already cheekily taken it, saying, "Thanks, then I won't hold back."

Speaking,

he took big bites without showing any signs of disgust at the saliva.

Mu Jiangyue relaxed a bit upon seeing this.

At the same time, felt oddly pleased that he didn't find it objectionable.

At this point,

suddenly two flashy people blocked their path.

A fat man dressed in designer brands took off his sunglasses and called out to Qin Feng, "Hey kid, you're treating such a beautiful girl to a five-yuan egg-filled pancake? Aren't you embarrassed?"

"Uh, it's not five yuan, I added an extra egg, so it's six yuan fifty each," Qin Feng said.

Pfft!

The fat man almost fell over and said, "Enough, don't worry about the price, in short, a guy like you is a disgrace to all men, you don't deserve to be with a beauty like her!"

While saying this, he intentionally swayed the keys to his Passat, then turned to Mu Jiangyue.

"Beauty, you're really too beautiful, completely mismatched with that poor guy! You must have been deceived by his sweet words. Let me tell you, a man's words can never be trusted, especially when they talk about what they'll do in the future, that's all nonsense, you have to look at their present ability!"

While speaking, the keys to the Passat were shaken more noticeably.

"The humble one's last name is Zhang, first name Pang. Manager of Caesar Palace, it's an honor to meet you."

The fat man Zhang Pang was very proud and gentlemanly extended his hand.

But Mu Jiangyue paid him no attention.

Qin Feng, still eating his egg-filled pancake, said, "Sounds familiar, is it Li Ergou's place?"

"Ha ha ha..."

Zhang Pang instantly laughed more proudly, "Surprised you've heard of Lord Dog's name. Indeed, Mr. Zhang's immediate superior's superior is with Lord Dog!"

He spoke loudly, wanting Mu Jiangyue to hear.

But he found Mu Jiangyue still expressionless.

Zhang Pang suddenly felt depressed and called out to Qin Feng again, "Look, it's okay to be poor, but don't spend your time with cunning speech and deceiving women. Learn to be alone, endure solitude, take the time to improve yourself, expand your knowledge, increase your income, otherwise, you'll be poor for life!"

He continued to speak while keeping an eye on Mu Jiangyue beside him, hoping to make her see that he was an ambitious and successful individual, in stark contrast to Qin Feng, who was from the lower echelons of society.

"Are you done?" Qin Feng asked at this point.

"Uh, I'm done," said Zhang Pang.

Then.

Qin Feng turned to the crowd on the street and shouted, "Hey! You've been following for so long, why not come out and say something? Or do you really want me to take action?"

Zhang Pang looked over.

To his surprise, he saw a person walking over with a grin, leaning on a crutch, with Li Longjun of the camouflaged Dragon Army by his side.

"Dog, Lord... Lord Dog!!"

Zhang Pang and his friend immediately widened their eyes in shock, their legs trembling, it was like a commoner beholding the Emperor.

Lord Dog didn't even glance at him but said to Qin Feng with an embarrassed smile, "Mr. Qin, I didn't expect you to spot me. You really have the eye of a God and the ears of an immortal. My admiration for you flows continuously like the water of the Yellow River..."

"Still talking rubbish, are you?"

Qin Feng gave him an unimpressed look.

Lord Dog quickly shut his mouth, jokingly said, "Actually, I was worried about Qian Tianao seeking revenge, so I had the Dragon Army follow you as soon as you went out."

"Alright, get lost! I hate it when people follow me."

Qin Feng waved his hand dismissively.

"This..."

"What, you're not listening?" Love this story? Show your support on

"No, it's just that I'm genuinely concerned about your well-being, Mr. Qin. I heard that last night Qian Tianao and six others took a Dragon Crystal Stone to a mountain in Xiang City. I don't know what scheme they're plotting." Lord Dog said, "And if you two are on a date, there's no need to sneak out. After all, you have the 'engagement'..."

"..."

Mu Jiangyue blushed.

Qin Feng also glared at him and said, "Who told you we're on a date?"

"Isn't it?"

Lord Dog blinked his confused eyes and then had a sudden realization, "I got it, I got it! — You want to... you know what? Don't worry, it's okay at home too. I'll take care of distracting Miss Suolan, no need to go outside."

"...Get lost!"

Qin Feng was completely exasperated, "Just get lost!!"

Seeing that Qin Feng was enraged, Lord Dog reluctantly nodded his head and left, "Mr. Qin, you must be careful... Otherwise, come to my Caesar Palace. I'll arrange for some people to keep watch..."

As he was speaking.

Seeing the murderous look in Qin Feng's eyes, he quickly shut his mouth and scurried away with Li Longjun.

After they ran off, Qin Feng, feeling irritated, said to Mu Jiangyue, "Don't mind what that guy said, he's just asking to be punched!"

"..."

Mu Jiangyue felt embarrassed.

He was the first one brave enough to say that Lord Dog deserved to be hit.

However, the relationship between him and Lord Dog was very comfortable for her to watch, straightforward and with no scheming or deceit, as genuine as ordinary people.

"Alright, let's go!"

Qin Feng said.

It was at this moment that he noticed Zhang Pang was still standing there; he had forgotten to ask Lord Dog to take him away.

Thud!

Having come to his senses, Zhang Pang's legs went weak and trembling, he knelt down on the ground: "Brother, big, big brother, I was wrong, please spare my life..."

"That's enough, get lost!"

Qin Feng waved his hand nonchalantly, as if shooing away a fly.

Relieved as if granted amnesty, Zhang Pang was soaked in cold sweat and kept kowtowing on the ground: "Thank you, big brother for sparing my life, wishing you and the missus joy and happiness together, growing old together, ever in harmony, a perfect match, and blessed with early offspring, a house filled with children and grandchildren..."

Chapter 166: I Got My Period Today!

The two walked through the streets.

Qin Feng was holding a map and studying it intently, when Mu Jiangyue asked, "Haven't decided where to go yet?"

"Um, we need to choose a place with no people." Qin Feng continued to look at the map.

"Ah?"

Mu Jiangyue was slightly taken aback, remembering what Lord Dog had said, and suddenly her heart skipped a beat, causing her cheeks to flush with color.

To go to a place with no people... what does he want to do to me?

"Got it!"

Qin Feng pointed at the map and said, "There's a natural lake not far from here. The surrounding scenic areas are under construction and there aren't many people around, let's go there!"

A moment later.

The two arrived at the scenic area around the lake which was under construction.

The patrolling manager, Aunt, seeing the two of them, came over and scolded, "Another couple, really, leave quickly, this is not a place for you to be romantic, don't let me see condoms in the bushes again, it's disgusting..."

"..."

The two were embarrassed.

Mu Jiangyue, her face red, wanted to leave, but saw Qin Feng take out his phone and call Lord Dog, saying, "Figure out a way to seal off the entire Cool Breeze Bay scenic area that's under construction. Don't let a single person in."

After hanging up.

Mu Jiangyue's cheeks flushed, saying, "This scenic area... is invested by my Mu family, are you sure you want to go in?"

"That's perfect."

Qin Feng nodded.

Mu Jiangyue pursed her lips, and then called her assistant.

Two minutes later.

The patrolling manager, Aunt, received a phone call and then immediately apologized to them with a smile.

"Sorry, I was wrong earlier. Please come in, please come in. Our manager has given the word, everyone in the scenic area will evacuate within ten minutes. You two can do whatever you like."

"However, don't go to the small woods on the west side first, there were too many couples who secretly met there last night, I haven't cleaned up yet."

"..."

Mu Jiangyue was incredibly embarrassed.

So the Aunt thought they were going to do that kind of thing.

The two entered the scenic area.

Indeed, ten minutes later, the area became extremely quiet, without a single sound.

"Not bad, your people are really efficient."

Qin Feng walked along the forest path with satisfaction.

Mu Jiangyue's face was flushed red.

What exactly does he want to do?

If he really wants to do what Lord Dog and the manager, Aunt, mentioned, wouldn't it mean that she had inadvertently facilitated it?

This made her very uneasy.

A moment later.

The two arrived at the lakeside, where there was a long boat.

"Let's go out onto the lake! The lake is quite large, if we go to the center of the lake, even if there are people, they won't be able to see us," Qin Feng suggested, looking at the center of the lake.

Mu Jiangyue was startled.

Not letting people see us, could it be that he really wants to... do that?

What to do!

This marriage agreement is clearly a fake!

This really won't do!

Qin Feng got on the boat first, and seeing her distracted, asked, "What's wrong?"

"Oh..."

Mu Jiangyue, as if possessed, also got on the boat, saying, "This boat is broken."

"No worries, just sit tight."

Qin Feng said with a smile.

Next.

He stood at the bow of the boat, lifted one foot, and suddenly slid it across the surface of the water beside him, like skateboarding, causing the boat to surge forward like a rocket, leaving a long wake behind!

"So fast..."

Mu Jiangyue instinctively clung to the side of the boat.

But she found the boat extremely stable, without a single shake!

She was amazed that Qin Feng had such ability.

Looking up at him.

He stood at the bow, hands clasped behind his back, facing the wind, making Mu Jiangyue think of a phrase—graceful.

Before long, the two quickly reached the center of the lake.

Surrounded by vast waters.

The shore is very far away from here, even if you can see it, it is only very blurry.

"Alright, get ready!"

Qin Feng said.

Mu Jiangyue's heart tensed up once again.

Ready for what?

Are they going to do that here?

Absolutely not!

This marriage is only in name, and moreover, he already has a family, so that kind of thing is absolutely not permissible!

But...

Mu Jiangyue's heart was pounding wildly.

But, for some reason, she couldn't muster the courage to refuse.

What should she do?

At this moment, seeing her flustered expression, Qin Feng asked suspiciously, "What's wrong? Are you seasick?"

"No, I..."

Mu Jiangyue gritted her teeth, decided to be honest, looked into Qin Feng's eyes, and said, "Qin Feng, I feel, feel... are we moving too fast?"

After saying it, her face flushed red.

She meant to say it was just a fake marriage contract, a fake relationship, but it came out all wrong.

Anyone listening would think they were really dating.

"Too fast?"

Qin Feng was still clueless, thinking she was referring to him rowing the boat too fast, and said, "I've been trying to control it."

He meant he was trying to control the stability and speed of the boat.

But Mu Jiangyue thought he meant controlling his feelings for her, could it be that he had fallen for her?

This...

This was even more unacceptable.

He had a family, and she was not a casual woman.

Besides, he and her sister...

Thinking of this.

Mu Jiangyue made up her mind to refuse, and said, "I, I'm not... it's that time of the month."

As soon as she said it.

She wanted to slap herself. The canonical source for this content: *.

What kind of refusal was that?

It would make one think that once her period was over, everything would be okay, which essentially implied agreement to stay with him!

Mu Jiangyue's mind was in complete turmoil.

She felt this was wrong.

But she couldn't bring herself to refuse outright.

"I'm sorry, I didn't know you were feeling unwell, I'll row slower from now on," Qin Feng, oblivious to her inner turmoil, said. "But for now, please sit down and rest for a few minutes."

"Oh? What are you going to do?" Mu Jiangyue asked, puzzled.

"Eliminate obstacles!"

Qin Feng said as he looked ahead on the lake.

Mu Jiangyue looked up and was shocked to see a man standing on the lake about twenty meters ahead!

The man was dressed in a loose white robe, with long, messy hair, a face so pale it had no trace of blood, standing quietly on the lake, looking ominously like a ghost.

"Who is he?!"

Mu Jiangyue exclaimed.

The man was actually standing on the surface of the lake as if it were solid ground!

Qin Feng stared at the man and said, "It's Qian Tianao and their six, who spent eighty billion to buy Dragon Crystal Stone and hired a master. I guessed right; they hired a master to assassinate you and then divide your Mu Family's fortune."

"..."

Mu Jiangyue was horrified; Qin Feng had guessed it right!

Spending eighty billion on a master.

Definitely not just to assassinate Qin Feng, as dealing with Qin Feng could wait until the Dragon Slayer Taoist was healed, and there was no need for all six kings to act together.

"I'll call someone right now!"

Mu Jiangyue said while reaching for her phone.

Qin Feng then said, "No need, I purposely lured him here because I don't want too many people involved, otherwise they would just end up as cannon fodder."

"Deliberately lured here?"

Mu Jiangyue's eyes slowly widened, and only now did she fully realize why Qin Feng had chosen a deserted place, why he had all the scenic area staff leave, why he came to a spot on the lake where no one could see.

It turned out it wasn't because he wanted to do that with her.

He wanted to lure the enemies here!

For a moment.

She felt extremely embarrassed...

Chapter 167: Life and Death Blade!

Qin Feng looked up, his expression calm, and said, "You've been following me for quite some time now, haven't you? Then let's begin!"

"Oh? You actually noticed that I was following you?" The Poisonous Insect King White Ghost was slightly surprised. "Out of everyone I've followed, you're the first to have noticed."

Qin Feng waved his hand embarrassedly and said, "Enough already. Don't flatter yourself too much. At best, you are just a Half-step Master."

"..."

The Poisonous Insect King's eyes narrowed, filled with surprise, and he said, "Brat, being so arrogant can lead to dire consequences. To underestimate a Half-step Master—do you know that even Grandmasters are rare in this world?"

Mu Jiangyue, standing nearby, was also astounded at this moment.

As one of the Southwest Eight Kings, she certainly interacted at a higher level than the average person and had a general understanding of cultivators.

Ordinary Inner Strength experts are known as Martial Arts Apprentices, followed by martial masters, and then military generals.

Usually, military generals are considered strong representatives.

For instance, when the Tan Family produced a military general, their rank among the Southwest Eight Kings rose from sixth to third place instantly.

Lord Dog also became one of the Eight Kings because he had once saved a family member of the Half-step General Li Longjun, who in gratitude followed him and helped him rise to his position.

Every year, Mu Family devoted a vast amount of resources to the Sacrifice of a hidden expert at the military general level, treating him with the utmost respect.

Like Qian Tianao's Sacrifice—the Dragon Slayer Daoist—whose strength was slightly above that of a military general, he was almost an invincible presence throughout the Southwest region.

Above that was the Realm, such as the Grandmaster Realm.

But this was out of their reach.

Mu Jiangyue had heard the highly esteemed figure sponsored by her family speak of Grandmasters.

A Grandmaster was the dream realm of every cultivator, one that, once reached, granted the ability to dominate a region and wield power that millions would kneel before!

The man in white, with long hair, was actually a Half-step Master!

Even though it was only a half-step, the gap from the realms below was insurmountable!

Even the Dragon Slayer Daoist, who was below the Half-step Master, was like an ant in his presence!

"Qin Feng, run!" Mu Jiangyue urged worriedly at that moment.

"How can I just leave when I've lured him here? Stay here and don't move; this will be over soon," Qin Feng said.

"Humph!"

The Poisonous Insect King let out a cold snort as if he had heard the most ridiculous joke in the world, "I don't like that look on your face, so before you die, I'll show you what fear is, what despair is..."

Saying this.

He raised his left hand.

Quickly.

A tiny insect crawled out from the sleeve, onto his fingertip.

He made a small cut on his other hand with a gentle swipe, and it started to bleed.

The tiny insect began to suck his blood.

After it finished.

A ghostly smile appeared on his lips, then with a flick of his thumb and forefinger, he sent the insect into the water.

Then.

Around the lake's surface, there was a faint trembling, and bubbles slowly emerged, as if it was about to boil.

But Qin Feng stood firmly on the boat, stabilizing it like a rock, amidst the splashing water around.

"Next, I'll enjoy watching the expression of fear on your face!"

The Poisonous Insect King sneered.

Splash!!

From the boiling surface of the water, suddenly, a giant Water Python surged out!

The Water Python was enormous.

It was as thick as three people put together and had a ferocious look!

"Go! Make him your dinner," the Poisonous Insect King sneered.

Seeing this, Qin Feng revealed a trace of surprise between his brows.

He knew that this water python had transformed into such a gigantic creature after a tiny worm, which had sucked the blood of the Poisonous Insect King, burrowed into a water snake. He hadn't expected the opponent's Gu Technique to reach this level.

At this moment.

The gigantic water python opened its gaping mouth, revealing its sharp fangs, and violently lunged to swallow Qin Feng whole!

"Ah—!!"

Behind him, Mu Jiangyue, startled by the sight, screamed out loud.

Qin Feng, however, remained calm and composed.

He drew a short blade that was a foot long and, as the water python came to swallow him, he swiftly slashed with the knife.

Shi!

Time seemed to stand still.

Immediately after.

Just as the water python's head was about to engulf him, it plummeted into the water with a "plop," followed by the rest of its body crashing into the lake.

"What?!"

The Poisonous Insect King White Ghost was utterly astonished, his eyes widened, staring blankly at the short knife in Qin Feng's hand and exclaimed in amazement, "You actually have Lord Tianji's 'Life and Death Blade'!"

"So it's called the 'Life and Death Blade'?"

Qin Feng only then learned the name of the knife.

This was a treasure he had found by chance not long ago in the tomb of Lord Tianji during an adventure at Nine Dragons Mountain.

He just felt that this knife contained tremendous power, and until now, he did not know its name.

"With one strike, sever life and death!"

The Poisonous Insect King was now staring intently at the knife, his eyes growing more and more excited, "Yes, this is Lord Tianji's Life and Death Blade! Hahahaha... Fortune truly favors me, to have found it. Now that I have both the Dragon Crystal Stone and the Life and Death Blade, these two supreme treasures, who in the world can stand against me? Hahaha..."

"..."

Qin Feng looked dumbfounded and said, "Hey, this knife is in my hand, not yours."

"Hmph! When you're dead, it will be mine!"

The Poisonous Insect King said menacingly, he slowly raised his arms, then his whole body trembled.

Like rain, countless lice-like insects started falling from his body and littering the lake.

He bit his finger again, letting fresh blood flow into the lake.

Those little bugs that fell into the lake scrambled to drink his blood and then scattered in all directions.

Right after.

The entire surface of the lake began boiling!

Waves splashed up to two meters high, as if the lake had been blown open by an explosion!!

"Now, let me show you the power of a Half-step Master!" The Poisonous Insect King knelt on one knee, and with a powerful slap on the lake's surface, he roared, "Ten Thousand Insects Eroding the Sun!!"

Boom!!!

Instantly, a large swarm of gigantic water pythons exploded onto the lake surface, alongside fish as big as cows, shrimp over a meter long, and huge frogs covered in bumps. Each with a menacing appearance, they all crazily charged towards Qin Feng's small boat!

... This content was first released on

Outside the Cool Breeze Bay scenic area, at a two-story open-air café.

Qian Tianao and others were sitting and drinking coffee, occasionally using binoculars to gaze at the lake's center in the scenic area.

Even from a great distance, they could vaguely see the tumultuous lake surface, producing an extremely spectacular scene!

"Amazing, truly amazing, it's like magic. The strength of the Poisonous Insect King is indeed unfathomable!"

Everyone was in shock.

Sitting and sipping tea, the Dragon Slayer Daoist appeared self-satisfied and said indifferently: "You've seen the power of a Half-step Master and think they are invincible? If you could see the true power of a Grandmaster, you would treat them like gods to be worshiped!"

Qian Tianao put down his binoculars and looked at him, asking, "What exactly is a Grandmaster?"

"You all really have a limited experience," the Dragon Slayer Daoist chuckled, "If you were to witness the power of a Grandmaster with your own eyes, I'm afraid you would doubt this world itself."

"Is a Grandmaster really that exaggerated?" Tan Zhanhu and Yu Wanli were curious at this moment.

They belonged to a Martial Arts Family.

But for a hundred years, their family had only occasionally produced high-level experts at the Military General Level.

There had never been a strong presence at the Grandmaster Level.

Chapter 168: Be Your Slave!

"It's not an exaggeration, it's truly astonishing; one sword strike can cleave the vast seas, one palm can shatter mountains and rivers! There are too few Grandmasters in this world, so you might never witness the strength of a Grandmaster in your lifetimes!" Dragon Slayer Daoist spoke proudly, then he sighed, "The reason I descended from the mountains to the Mortal World was to seek the opportunity to become a Grandmaster..."

""

The crowd gasped in amazement, looking at each other in disbelief.

""

War Dragon Daoist continued: "Unfortunately, I need to find what I'm searching for to succeed. Lord Gu King needs the Dragon Crystal Stone to become a true Grandmaster, and all I need is to find what I'm searching for. I can directly surpass a Half-step Master and become a true Grandmaster! Alas, I have not found it after all this time..."

""

Qian Tianao heard this and cupped his fists in respect, saying: "Master, rest assured, Mu Jiangyue will be captured soon, and the 'Moon Concealing Stone' will also quickly fall into our hands. The treasures you seek are within reach!!"

""

"Indeed, I only recently thought that by using the Moon Concealing Stone, I might be able to find the thing I need," Dragon Slayer Daoist said.

""

Upon hearing this, Liang Jiuxiang, Tan Zhanhu, and the others changed their expressions!

""

No wonder Qian Tianao had gone to such great lengths to hire the Poisonous Insect King to deal with Mu Jiangyue, yet at the secret meeting of the Six Kings, he only wanted the "Moon Concealing Stone," leaving the division of the Mu Family's assets to them.

""

So his intention was to help Dragon Slayer Daoist become a Grandmaster!

""

With that in mind.

""

Who in the Southwest would then dare to provoke the Qian Family?

""

Thinking of this.

""

Even Liang Jiuxiang, ranked first amongst the Eight Kings, hastily became cordial towards Qian Tianao, saying, "Old Qian, rest assured, we will definitely help you."

""

"Yes, yes, we will all help you..."

""

The other few also immediately changed their attitudes, speaking to Qian Tianao in a respectful and flattering tone.

""

Qian Tianao's lips curled into a smug smile as he looked towards the lake in the scenic area.

""

Now if he could just capture Mu Jiangyue.

""

Then he would leap to the rank of the foremost among the Eight Kings... no, to a rank surpassing the Eight Kings themselves!

""

Hahahaha...

""

...

""

At this moment, in the heart of the lake.

""

"How about it, scared yet?"

""

Poisonous Insect King's mouth curled into a sinister smile.

""

A large group of mutated water pythons, fish, and other creatures, under his command, madly besieged Qin Feng's little boat.

""

Qin Feng showed not a hint of fear, and said lightly: "Trifling tricks."

""

Then.

""

He bit his fingertip, flicked a drop of fresh blood into the lake water.

""

In an instant.

""

The entire boiling surface of the lake, as if bewitched by a magic wind, instantly calmed down!

""

And those giant water pythons that were frantically rushing this way, they too stopped in their tracks, their expressions pained as they struggled briefly before sinking into the depths of the lake...

""

"What?!!"

""

White Ghost, the Poisonous Insect King, stared in disbelief with wide-open eyes.

""

Looking into the lake water.

""

The water pythons, fish, shrimp, frogs, and so on, had all returned to their original forms, gathered together, nodding frantically towards Qin Feng, who stood at the bow facing the wind, as if they were all prostrating themselves in worship...

""

"What, what kind of move is this?!"

""

The Poisonous Insect King said in a daze.

""

Slowly.

""

Then he suddenly recalled something, his pupils dilating further as he said to Qin Feng: "Could it be that you, you... are the one everyone is seeking, the..."

""

He didn't say those two words out loud.

""

Because he knew those two words were a secret, a secret that all the powerhouses in the world were searching for!

""

Once spoken.

""

He could no longer leave any survivors!

""

Thud!!

""

Poisonous Insect King White Ghost, collapsed heavily onto his knees before Qin Feng: "Please... spare my life!!"

""

"Spare your life?"

""

Qin Feng sneered coldly, "Just now, you were thinking of taking my life!"

Lord Gu King shivered all over and said, "I, I am willing to offer the Dragon Crystal Stone!"

Speaking thus, he took out the Dragon Crystal Stone and held it up with both hands to Qin Feng.

"Sorry, but I don't think it can buy your life." Qin Feng said, as he carried the one-foot Life and Death Blade and walked across the surface of the lake towards him, "If I kill you, it will still be mine."

The Poisonous Insect King trembled all over, bowing even lower.

"I, I am willing to give you this life! I have trained arduously for decades, all in hopes of witnessing unrivaled power. I do not wish to die before that, from this day forth, you are my master, I am but a dog by your side, a slave, just begging you to spare my life!"

"Oh?"

Qin Feng raised an eyebrow, sizing him up and said, "The thing is, you look like a ghost, utterly disgusting."

"..."

Lord Gu King was at a loss for words.

He was the worshipped Gu King, adored by thousands!

To be despised because of ugliness.

Yet.

His heart raced with excitement because Qin Feng's tone seemed to hint at a possible turnaround!

He hurriedly kowtowed again, saying, "Whatever my master wishes me to be, I will change into that, I will follow all the master's orders, I surely won't disgust master again!" The genuine article resides on M|V|L&EMPYR.

"How can I trust you?" Qin Feng looked directly into his eyes.

Lord Gu King was taken aback for a moment, then took out a small jade screen and offered it with both hands.

"This is the 'Heavenly Destiny Worm' I've cultivated for twenty years in the Southern Domain Swamp, once inside another's body, even a Grandmaster can be controlled by it. It recognizes its owner by a drop of blood—all it requires is a taste of the master's blood, then to reside within my body, and my life and death would be under the control of the master!"

Upon hearing this, Qin Feng said, "What I meant is, how do I trust you can change your appearance into something that won't disgust me?"

"Ah??"

Lord Gu King was confounded.

Didn't he mean to fear his own betrayal?

"Forget it, first go sort out your clothes and appearance, plus that face of yours, it's chilling to look at!"

Qin Feng waved his hand indifferently.

Knowing he had been spared, Lord Gu King eagerly kowtowed with gratitude, "Thank you, master, thank you, master..."

"To think you wanted to use the Dragon Crystal Stone to break through in cultivation, you were truly deluding yourself." Qin Feng looked at the Dragon Crystal Stone he was offering, "Although the Dragon Crystal Stone contains great power, if misused, it will only result in your meridians bursting and your demise."

Lord Gu King trembled all over, dripping with cold sweat, and quickly expressed his gratitude, "Thank you, master, for saving my life!"

He did not doubt the words of Qin Feng.

Because he had guessed who he was.

"Let it be for now, when I am free later on, I will think of a way to make you a true Grandmaster, alright, I'm leaving now!"

Qin Feng waved his hand as he spoke.

Lord Gu King could hardly contain his joy.

Was he personally going to help him break through to become a master?

This was an immense grace indeed!

Qin Feng was paying him no mind at this point, gliding over the water and heading towards the lakeshore.

Watching his retreating figure.

Lord Gu King's heart was filled with a myriad of thoughts, he hadn't expected such an opportunity to come his way.

Even if he were to become someone else's servant.

As long as he could become a Grandmaster and witness even greater power, it would all be worth it.

At that moment.

He noticed the small bottle of the "Heavenly Destiny Worm" in his hands. His expression immediately changed.

His hands, too, shook with gratitude and emotion.

"This, this... he actually did not take away the 'Heavenly Destiny Worm' that could control my life and death, it means his strength, he simply disdains such 'dishonorable' means to control my life!"

"Or rather, though my life is his, he respects me and has not truly treated me as a slave that comes when called and moves at his command!"

"..."

For a while.

Lord Gu King, looking at the departing figure of Qin Feng, saw him grow in stature, becoming tall and mighty, and he secretly vowed, "In the future, I will follow him loyally!"

Chapter 169: Dragon Seeking Worm!

Qin Feng arrived at the lakeside and saw Mu Jiangyue still unconscious in the boat, sighing deeply: "I forgot that she's just an ordinary person; it's all because of that ugly monster using such terrifying Gu."

Mu Jiangyue had already fainted from fright when Qin Feng used the Life and Death Blade to cut off the first Water Python.

Qin Feng was about to use the silver needle to wake her up.

But suddenly realized she had gone from unconsciousness to deep sleep, breathing very evenly.

Considering how Mu Jiangyue had argued with the Mu Family elders for him all night without rest, he decided to let her continue sleeping.

He then straightforwardly carried Mu Jiangyue on his back, heading towards the shore.

At that moment.

Mu Jiangyue half-woke up in a daze.

Feeling shocked to be carried by Qin Feng, she quickly thought of getting down.

After all, such physical contact was too embarrassing.

And she could clearly feel her chest tightly pressed against his back...

Just as she was thinking about getting down.

She suddenly changed her mind, closed her eyes again, and pretended to sleep on his back.

It had been a long time since someone had carried her.

This feeling of safety was immensely comforting, just like being with her father when she was a child.

Enjoying this comfort.

The two of them walked out of the scenic area.

The gatekeeper Aunt was at the entrance, and when she saw them, she hurriedly came forward to please them: "Did you two have fun? Hehe, come again next time, come again..."

As they walked further away.

Mu Jiangyue faintly heard the gatekeeper Aunt muttering softly behind them: "That man is really impressive, such a strong body..."

Mu Jiangyue smirked.

She also felt the impressiveness of Qin Feng; he didn't show any signs of tiredness while carrying her the whole way.

Following that, she heard the Aunt saying: "I need to go clean up the condoms again, no idea where those two went..."

"..."

Mu Jiangyue's cheeks immediately flushed red, realizing the Aunt had misunderstood her and Qin Feng's relationship...

At this moment.

Not far away, on the third floor's outdoor café.

Qian Tianao was using binoculars to watch Qin Feng carrying Mu Jiangyue away, excitedly shouting: "Done! That Mu Jiangyue is dead for sure, hahaha..."

Others also took out binoculars and became excited, "Great, without Mu Jiangyue, the Mu Family is nothing but trash! All that's left is to divide up this piece of cake, hahaha..."

At that moment, Liang Jiuxiang muttered: "Mu Jiangyue is dead, but why isn't Qin Feng dead?"

"..."

Qian Tianao took another look through the binoculars; indeed, he saw Mu Jiangyue clinging onto his back without any injuries, inducing confusion.

However, he waved his hand, saying: "Whatever! As long as Mu Jiangyue is dead, he has no backing, and taking him down will be very easy."

"Perhaps Lord Gu King simply disdains killing a minor pawn," Dragon Slayer Taoist said while stroking his beard.

"Right, that must be it!" agreed Qian Tianao and the others.

"He's alive and that's good. Last time I didn't manage to teach him a lesson. Let him jump around for a few more days. Once I obtain the Moon Concealing Stone and find what I need to become a Grandmaster, I'll show him what despair truly is!"

Dragon Slayer Taoist said again.

At that moment.

Dragon Slayer Taoist suddenly flicked his sleeve, pulling out a palm-sized small medicine furnace, which was shaking intermittently.

Upon opening it.

Inside were loads of disgusting worms.

One particularly long one was attempting to lift the lid of the small medicine furnace, causing the shaking sensation.

Qian Tianao and others leaned over to look, and almost vomited, saying: "Master, these worms are too disgusting, like hairs, so thin and long..."

"You know nothing!"

Dragon Slayer Taoist said with a proud laugh.

"These little creatures are called 'Dragon Seeking Worms,' they come in pairs. You only need to place one worm in a location, and if there are Spiritual Treasures nearby, it will sense them, and the paired Dragon Seeking Worm will sense it too."

"This was given to me by Lord Gu King years ago when he wanted my help in finding the Dragon Crystal Stone, and it is very precious!"

"..."

While he was speaking, he suddenly noticed that one of the worms inside was motionless.

Upon closer inspection—it was dead!

"What happened?"

"The 'Dragon Seeking Worms' come in pairs. If one is dead, it means the other one I placed somewhere else is also dead!"

"It's highly likely that... it found what I needed, and while trying to transmit it to this worm in the medicine furnace, it exposed its whereabouts; otherwise, they are extremely difficult to detect!"

Dragon Slayer Taoist murmured with a furrowed brow.

After hearing this, Qian Tianao and others said, "Is there a possibility that it could have found something else? Are you sure it's the treasure you need?"

"No way!"

Dragon Slayer Taoist waved his hand decisively, saying, "Dragon Seeking Worms can only find those Spiritual Treasures possessing supremely potent power. All these years, I've inquired, and in the Southwest, only the Dragon Crystal Stone, which Lord Gu King has, could have been sensed by them. So, whatever is left must be the treasure I need!"

The more he spoke, the more excited Dragon Slayer Taoist became.

He packed up the small medicine furnace and said, "It must be so; I'm going to check it out right now!"

At that, he vanished in a flash, leaving the place!

After his departure, Liang Jiuxiang, Tan Zhanhu, and others rushed to compliment Qian Tianao, saying, "Old Qian... oh, no, Brother Qian, congratulations! If you can develop a Grandmaster, you will be the First Person of the Southwest!"

Upon hearing this, Qian Tianao laughed proudly, arrogance shining in his eyes as he excitedly said, "Today happens to be my birthday, meaning it's time to start a new chapter! I've decided that tonight's birthday party will invite all the elite families from the Five Southwestern Provinces!"

Although it's a bit early to celebrate.

He was already unable to wait to prove himself.

During this period,

His son had his arm cut off, and he could only bear with it to fulfill the bet with Lord Dog. Chapter source: My Virtual Library Empire (*).

Unexpectedly, spending a huge sum on a doctor also failed and ended up gaining a bad reputation with the Mu Family for fraud.

At the auction, he was toyed with by Qin Feng who intentionally jacked up the prices.

Then he was publicly slapped by Qin Feng and forced to apologize to a rag-picking girl, completely disgracing the Qian Family.

Now, he finally had the chance to prove his strength before the world!

"..."

Liang Jiuxiang, Tan Zhanhu, and others exchanged glances, feeling that his eagerness to throw a big feast and invite all the elite from the Southwest was a bit too ostentatious.

The matter wasn't even successful, and he was already this excited.

Qian Tianao noticed their hesitation and lit a cigarette, casually asking, "What, you have opinions?"

"... No, none," Liang Jiuxiang and the others promptly lowered their heads.

"Humph, that's more like it!"

Qian Tianao said coldly.

Clearly,

He already considered himself as the First Person of the Southwest!

...

Mu Family Courtyard.

Qin Feng carried Mu Jiangyue back, and Lord Dog, who was anxious and dared not follow, had been eagerly waiting at the gate. Upon seeing the two of them return, he finally relaxed.

"Mr. Qin, she is..."

"Oh, she's just too tired, she's fallen asleep. I'll take her to her room first."

Qin Feng said.

Upon hearing this, Lord Dog's eyes lit up and he put up a sleazy thumbs-up, "Mr. Qin, nice stamina, great physique!"

Chapter 170: Qian Family's Birthday Banquet!

"Scram!"

Qin Feng cursed at him.

Lord Dog then followed him up again with a cheeky smile, pestering him, "Ah, Mr. Qin, we are all buddies now, why not share your secret with me? My body isn't doing too well, you see! Just tell me what medicine to take, will you? I don't ask for much, I don't need to be as awesome as you, knocking people down with exhaustion. I'd be perfectly content with just once a week..."

"Get the hell out of here!"

Qin Feng kicked him in the butt and headed for Mu Jiangyue's room.

Mu Jiangyue's face was already a deep shade of red.

Even Lord Dog thought it was that kind of situation, which was utterly embarrassing.

Upon reaching the room,

Qin Feng laid her on the bed and covered her with a blanket.

As he was about to leave,

Mu Jiangyue's heart was still racing, savouring the feeling of the broad, explanatory shoulders, the warmth of his body temperature...

Qin Feng returned to his room and took out the Dragon Crystal Stone to study it.

Although he could feel the immense power within, such power was not usable by humans; if the Poisonous Insect King White Ghost really used it to enhance his cultivation, he would probably die from his meridians blasting apart.

According to the old Monk at Dragon Zen Temple in Dragon and Tiger Village,

it was used by Immortals to create a "Cave Mansion."

"Although these days you can't even see an Immortal, let alone find any Cave Mansion, it might still be useful for Emperor Villa..."

Qin Feng muttered to himself.

...

In the afternoon,

the news that Mr. Qian of the Southwest Eight Kings was holding a birthday banquet spread throughout the Five Southwestern Provinces!

Every prestigious person in the Southwest was invited, causing widespread speculation as to what significant event had taken place.

For a big shot like the Qian family, a birthday banquet customarily involved inviting close friends and family, along with business associates with tight relations, setting up a mere hundred or so tables would usually suffice. Those who aren't qualified enough often just present a gift and wouldn't get an extra chair set out for them.

Let alone inviting so many guests all at once.

Those who were invited felt honored, each wearing a beam of pride, setting out toward Gui City from all directions.

Those who weren't invited were dejected and dispirited.

This banquet seemed to have become a standard for judging one's status and social standing.

In the evening,

at the Mu Family Courtyard,

Qin Feng was researching the power of the Dragon Crystal Stone when he suddenly heard an argument brewing outside.

Going outside to check,

several members of the Mu Family were trying to barge into his room.

Lord Dog was blocking the doorway.

"What's going on?"

Qin Feng asked after stepping outside.

Mu Baiyan, Mu Jiangyue's uncle, coldly said with a face full of resentment, "It's all because of you; Qian Tianao's birthday banquet has sent invites across the whole Southwest, and yet our Mu Family didn't receive one!"

"Exactly, it's all because you slapped Qian Tianao's face. Now the Qian family and our Mu Family are completely at odds!"

"It's getting dark, and the Mu Family still hasn't received an invitation!"

"..."

Listening to their clamoring, Qin Feng immediately understood what was going on.

After splitting up with the Poisonous Insect King White Ghost during the day, he had thought White Ghost would confront Qian Tianao on his behalf and settle the score for him.

Unexpectedly, he hadn't mentioned it, and the Poisonous Insect King didn't take action either, even letting Qian Tianao host a birthday banquet.

Such low emotional intelligence!

Even Lord Dog or Fang Wudi were better, with just a flick of his finger, they knew what he wanted to do and would take care of it in advance.

Forget it.

He would handle it himself later!

"Then I shall pay a visit to the Qian family," Qin Feng proposed.

"You go? Pah!"

Mu Baiyan said scornfully, "Our entire Mu Family didn't get invited, and you think you could just show up there? But no, we're here to take you so you can apologize to the Qian family!"

"Right, you must apologize. Otherwise, after tonight, the entire elite of the Southwest will have turned against us, the Mu Family!"

As another person spoke, they already pulled out a rope, attempting to tie him up.

At this moment.

Mu Jiangyue, who had just woken up, hurried over and yelled, "Stop!!"

"Jiang Yue, you can't blame us, we are all acting for the good of the family!"

Fang Wudi shouted loudly.

Mu Jiangyue furrowed her brows and said, "As for the matters of the Qian Family, as the Family Head, I will naturally resolve them. Do you even have me in your eyes by coming here and trying to capture my fiancé!!"

"..."

The crowd instantly quieted down.

It must be said.

Her ability to sit among the Eight Kings endowed her with a powerful presence, immediately silencing their clamor.

"But..."

Fang Wudi still wanted to speak.

Mu Jiangyue shot him a look, and he forcefully swallowed his words.

"Disperse all of you! I will take care of this!"

Mu Jiangyue said.

Fang Wudi and a group of others then begrudgingly left. This chapter first appeared on

After understanding the situation, Mu Jiangyue said to Qin Feng, "You don't need to go. Tomorrow, I will ask a master from our Mu Family to handle the Qian Family's issue."

"That's fine, I was hoping to get some sleep tonight anyway, and then head back to Lake City tomorrow!"

Having brought the Poisonous Insect King White Ghost under his command, he was no longer worried about Qian Tianao and his people causing any trouble.

At that moment.

His phone suddenly rang, a strange number flashing on the screen.

After answering.

He heard the voice of Lan Xin on the other end.

"Brother Qin Feng, please save me..." Lan Xin sobbed softly, "My grandfather was killed by bad people, and I've been kidnapped, they said they wanted to drink my blood, I'm so scared..."

"What?!"

Qin Feng's brows shot up, "Tell me what happened? What does the person look like? Where are you being held now?"

"I don't know, the person who killed my grandfather and captured me, he's the one who kicked me outside the Dragon Mountain Auction, and then slapped a beautiful lady on the back, wearing a Daoist robe..." Lan Xin sobbed, "I'm locked in a room, the guard watching me fell asleep playing on his phone, I'm secretly calling you."

"Good, I will rescue you soon!"

Qin Feng hung up the phone, his eyebrows tightly knit together, eyes emitting a murderous intent.

The audacity of the Qian Family, to lay such cruel hands on the elderly and a child, is utterly inhumane!

"What happened?" Mu Jiangyue quickly asked.

"It's nothing, I need to make a trip to the Qian Family now," Qin Feng said gravely.

"Going now could be dangerous, right? Wait for the master from my Mu Family to arrive tomorrow, I'll go then," Mu Jiangyue said.

"No, I need to go now," Qin Feng said, "I have a significant gift for Qian Tianao!"

Lord Dog, seeing this, also turned serious and said, "I'll prepare the car immediately!"

Mu Jiangyue, without any hesitation, followed suit.

The three of them immediately set out from Yun City towards Gui City.

...

Gui City.

An open-air plaza, brightly lit, bustling with noise!

The entire plaza.

Was set with a thousand large round tables, a grand spectacle, very imposing!

This was, by far, the banquet with the most seats in the history of the Southwest!

And the guests seated at the tables, each one held significant stature; pluck any one of them out, and they were either a government dignitary or a business elite!

"Mr. Qian, may your fortune be as vast as the East Sea, and your life as enduring as Nanshan!!"

"Wishing Mr. Qian good health, and success in everything!"

"Wishing Mr. Qian boundless prosperity, wishing the Qian family continued growth and success, to soar high and far!"

"..."

Qian Tianao, face alight with pleasure, surveyed the hall full of cheers, his eyes brimming with pride and excitement.

This day.

Had come much earlier than he had anticipated!