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

Chapter 171: Copper Bell!

Qian Tianao originally thought that it would take some time to capture Mu Jiangyue, obtain the Moon Concealing Stone, and find the necessary item for the Dragon Slayer Taoist.

He held such a grand birthday banquet earlier than planned, only intending to let everyone witness how the foremost among the Southwest Eight Kings, Liang Jiuxiang, and the second-ranking Tan Zhanhu, among others, respected him, so as to recover the dignity he had lost earlier.

But in the afternoon.

He received great news!

The Dragon Slayer Taoist had found the treasure that could help him become a Grandmaster!

That is to say.

Tonight, he could announce early that he had become the number one person in the Southwest!

Especially Liang Jiuxiang, Tan Zhanhu, Yu Wanli, Gu Wanshan, and Li Baigu, these five. Upon hearing that the Dragon Slayer Taoist would soon become a Grandmaster, their attitudes changed repeatedly, shifting from merely pleasing during the daytime to complete respect and awe!

Each family's Hidden World expert, whom they worshipped, also came one after another to present their congratulations.

Those who were usually high and mighty.

Now flattering him like servants, he knew they were thinking about becoming disciples under the Dragon Slayer Sect once the Daoist became a Grandmaster!

This made him exceedingly proud!

Ten minutes ago, a small incident occurred.

Liang Jiuxiang, ranked first among the Eight Kings, was somewhat irritated by Qian Tianao's pride while drinking with him. He only sipped once, and Qian Tianao, displeased, actually splashed the drink in the cup directly onto Liang Jiuxiang's face in front of everyone!

Liang Jiuxiang eventually didn't dare to make a sound, forcibly swallowing his anger and even punished himself with three drinks.

Everyone witnessed this scene.

At this moment, they finally understood why Qian Tianao hosted the largest birthday banquet in the history of the Southwest.

It was to tell everyone that he had completely surpassed the Eight Kings!!

For a moment.

People flattered him even more, toasted him more eagerly; he jubilantly drank with everyone, overjoyed.

At this moment.

Amidst the laughter and chatter, there was a disturbance outside.

Everyone looked over.

It was Qin Feng, Mu Jiangyue, Lord Dog, and Lord Dog's subordinate, Li Longjun, who had come here.

"I heard they were not invited, why did they come here?"

"Probably because they can't accept it! After all, the Mu Family and Lord Dog are also among the Southwest Eight Kings, we were all invited, but they weren't, must be feeling uneasy, it seems they've come to argue their case."

"They are doomed, now that Mr. Qian doesn't even give face to Liang Jiuxiang, let alone them!"

"If you ask me, they are just coming here to seek death, do you see the person next to Mu Jiangyue? isn't he the one who slapped Mr. Qian twice at the auction?"

"..."

Everyone discussed animatedly.

Qin Feng and the others headed straight towards Qian Tianao.

Qian Tianao, Liang Jiuxiang, and the other six were slightly stunned upon seeing them.

Wasn't Mu Jiangyue supposed to be dead?

Qin Feng was clearly seen carrying him away from the Cool Breeze Bay scenic area.

Could it be that he was saved?

Or.

Did the battle this morning end with the Poisonous Insect King White Ghost defeated?

Impossible!

However, no matter what, it's no longer important.

Just need to wait for the Dragon Slayer Taoist's cultivation technique to be accomplished, even if the Poisonous Insect King came, he wouldn't be afraid, after all, the Poisonous Insect King is only a Half-step Master.

"Hey, you've really got some nerve, I don't remember inviting you?"

Qian Tianao said with a faint smile.

"We came to naturally offer birthday wishes!"

Qin Feng replied.

Hearing this, Qian Tianao laughed proudly and said: "What, realized you were wrong and came here to beg for mercy? Weren't you very arrogant before?"

Others also derisively laughed at this time.

"Before it was breaking Qian Baiyu's arm, and slapping Mr. Qian in front of everyone, now he finally realizes he provoked someone he shouldn't have, serves him right!"

"Exactly, just a trash who relied on the Mu Family, trying to act all big!"

"..."

Qian Tianao looked at Mu Jiangyue again with a provocative and taunting expression, clicking his tongue in astonishment: "Miss Mu, you are the number one beauty of the Southwest, and yet you let a nobody from a small place toy with you, don't you find it a pity?"

Mu Jiangyue's graceful eyebrows furrowed.

Qian Tianao laughed proudly, having someone pour a full glass of 53-degree Moutai.

"I remember Miss Mu doesn't drink on any occasion, right? But I'm happy today, I just want everyone to see what it looks like when our Southwest's number one beauty drinks, hehe, just take a sip of this glass, and I can spare you, spare your Mu Family, how about it?"

The crowd, hearing this, also began to jeer.

"Drink!"

"Drink!"

"Drink!"

"Finish the drink, and Mr. Qian will spare you!"

"..."

They usually treated Mu Jiangyue with the utmost respect, not daring to show the slightest defiance.

But everyone knew that the feud between Qian Tianao and the Mu Family was irreconcilable, and after tonight, the Mu Family would face disaster. Who would then fear her?

Moreover.

This is a sample from My Virtual Library Empire. Read the rest on *.

Everyone was eager to see how interesting it would be to watch the once high and mighty beauty of the Southwest drink.

The crowd jeered loudly.

At that moment.

Qin Feng took the wine cup.

Seeing this, Qian Tianao smiled and said, "Oh, a hero saving the beauty, trying to take the drink for her? There's no such rule here, but it's not impossible. Here's the deal, kneel down and crawl through my crotch, and she won't have to drink this cup, how about it?"

"Hahaha..."

The crowd burst into laughter.

Qin Feng remained silent, then raised the wine and poured it out in front of Qian Tianao, drawing a horizontal line.

The crowd was shocked!

Pouring wine in a horizontal line.

This was a way of offering wine to the dead.

He was actually offering wine in this manner at Mr. Qian's birthday banquet!

"Do you want to die?!"

Qian Tianao gritted his teeth in anger.

A group of people surrounded Qin Feng.

Qin Feng then said, "Hold on, I haven't presented my congratulatory gift yet!"

"Hmph! No matter what precious gift you bring, I will not spare you!"

Qian Tianao roared in anger.

Qin Feng nonchalantly clapped his hands.

Behind him.

Li Longjun carried a huge item covered in red cloth over.

Bang!

He set the item down.

Everyone was curious, even the furious Qian Tianao couldn't help but wonder what this man-high item was.

At this moment.

Qin Feng swiftly pulled off the red cloth!

A two-meter-tall big copper bell appeared before everyone!

Everyone was astonished.

A big copper bell?!

At a birthday celebration, he actually brought a big copper bell?!

Wasn't this akin to bidding farewell to the deceased!

"Specially chosen for you, made from over three hundred pounds of pure copper, how about it, quite presentable, right?" Qin Feng said.

"You, you..."

Qian Tianao was so furious he was practically exploding, gasping for breath.

Everyone else was also dumbstruck.

"Teach him, teach him a good lesson..."

Qian Tianao said in anger.

But.

Before he could finish.

Qin Feng suddenly made his hand into a blade and swiftly slashed his neck!

The speed was like lightning, no one could react in time!

Blood gushed out like a fountain.

Desperately clutching his neck, Qian Tianao's body slowly weakened, and he knelt down to the ground.

The entire place was dead silent!

Everyone stared blankly at this scene for a while before someone finally realized—Qin Feng had committed murder!

He had actually killed someone right in front of so many people.

And the victim was Qian Tianao!

Chapter 172: The Ritual of Kneeling and Bowing Must Be Performed!

People were all so shocked they couldn't speak.

Qin Feng, however, remained composed.

He squatted beside Qian Tianao, staring into his eyes filled with fear, despair, and struggle, and said, "Tell me, where is the girl Lan Xin? Tell me, and I can grant you a quick death, otherwise, you'll die only after all your blood has drained, and it will be very painful."

"A little girl?!"

The crowd was filled with confusion.

Was it because of a little girl that he confronted Qian Tianao?

In desperation, Qian Tianao immediately thought of the little girl who was captured by the Dragon Slayer Daoist during the day. She was the "medicine" that the Dragon Slayer Daoist had always been searching for to break through to become a Grandmaster!

The Dragon Slayer Daoist had been searching for that treasure for years, and the trail had finally gone cold in Southwest.

Later, he suspected it was picked up by an old man.

But after beating the old man up, seeing his reaction as if he knew nothing, he thought maybe because he was an ordinary civilian, he simply didn't know what the treasure looked like. If picked up, he wouldn't even be aware of its importance.

Thus, the Dragon Slayer Daoist placed a "Dragon Seeking Worm" inside the body of an old hen in the man's household, allowing the old hen to roam and sense the Spiritual Treasure.

Of course.

It wasn't the only one he placed; he placed them in many other suspicious locations as well.

It was only because of the numerous "Dragon Seeking Worms" that he discovered one had died when the small medicine furnace shook that morning, prompting him to quickly check the corresponding location and find the old man.

Upon inquiry, he found out the old hen was stewed and eaten by the old man, which caused the death of the "Dragon Seeking Worm," incensing him so much that he struck the old man dead with his palm.

Lan Xin was so anxious she started crying and biting him.

He intended to kill her with a palm strike as well.

But from the wound where she was injured, he found that there was something wrong with her blood!

He suddenly realized.

The treasure that he had desperately been searching for had indeed been picked up by the old man, who, unknowingly, mistook it for a quail egg and fed it to the girl, with the Spiritual Power already completely merged into her blood!

As long as he refined her blood, the "medicinal effect" would still be present, still aiding him in becoming a Grandmaster!

So, he captured her and brought her back.

The little girl Lan Xin was confined in a room behind the square, while the Dragon Slayer Daoist was practicing cultivation techniques, aiming to make his brilliant entrance as a Grandmaster when the birthday feast ended!

At that moment.

Qian Tianao, filled with terror, wanted to tell Qin Feng where she was imprisoned to spare his own life, but his throat kept spurting blood, making it impossible to utter a single word.

He could only desperately glance in the direction of the detention room with his eyes.

Seeing this, Qin Feng said, "Understood. Now, you can die."

Upon finishing his sentence.

He casually picked up a grain-sized pebble from the ground, flicked it with his thumb and middle finger, and it shot like a bullet into Qian Tianao's forehead, leaving a hole.

Qin Feng stood up and headed towards where Lan Xin was confined.

At this moment.

A group of people stood in front of Qin Feng, led by Old Sir Qian from the Qian Family, whose eyes were already red with anger, roared, "How dare you kill a member of my Qian Family in front of everyone, I will tear your body into ten thousand pieces!!"

Following his words.

Five powerful experts surrounded Qin Feng, forming a tight circle!

The crowd, witnessing this, was astonished!

Surrounding Qin Feng were, incredibly, the number one of the Eight Kings - Liang Jiuxiang's family's military general, the Tan Family's military general, as well as the Hidden World experts who served the Gu Family, Yu Family, and Ghost Soldiers, all also of the Military General Realm!

Although they were not retainers of the Qian Family, they were eager to join the Dragon Slayer Daoist, who was about to become a Grandmaster, and this was the perfect opportunity to prove themselves!

"Now that the five military generals have gathered, that kid is done for!"

The crowd exclaimed in shock.

Upon seeing the situation, Elder Qian snorted coldly and called out to Qin Feng again, "You've insulted my Qian Family time and again, publicly killing my son. Today, I will have you know that an ant can never shake a giant goose - tear him into ten thousand pieces!"

The five military generals began to move.

Qin Feng merely smirked, his lips curling in disdain as he flicked out a silver needle from his sleeve into his hand.

Right at that moment.

Suddenly, a white shadow descended from the sky, standing in front of Qin Feng!

His aura was strong, shaking up a wave of energy upon landing, causing the five military generals to retreat again and again.

Liang Jiuxiang, Tan Zhanhu, Yu Wanli, and others recognized that he was the Poisonous Insect King, White Ghost, and immediately breathed a sigh of relief, saying, "Relax, he's one of us, he is the Gu King!"

Gu King?!

Most people are not very familiar with this title because they have not reached that level.

But upon hearing this name, the five military generals couldn't help but be struck in their spirit.

Immediately after, without any hesitation, they respectfully knelt down and said, "We pay respects to Lord Gu King!"

Though the Gu King is only a Half-step Master.

His power is a vast chasm that cannot be crossed by military generals!

To see a Grandmaster is like commoners paying homage to a prime minster!

At this moment. Note:Check*foranycorrections.

Even the Grandmasters serving the Southwest Five Kings knelt before the man in white, so naturally they could also imagine his strength, muttering in awe, "That kid is really lucky to have so many esteemed individuals after his life; even in death, it would be worth it."

Old Sir Qian became even more excited at this moment.

Who would have thought that the Gu King would come to flatter the Qian Family in light of Dragon Slayer Taoist's imminent breakthrough to Grandmaster? From tonight onward, the Qian Family will surely be the number one family in the Southwest!

Thinking thus.

Who knew.

The Lord Gu King actually knelt on one knee toward Qin Feng and said, "Master, my apologies for arriving late!"

What?!

Everyone was stunned!

He, he actually referred to Qin Feng as "Master"?!

Elder Qian's expression was one of incredulous shock.

Liang Jiuxiang, Tan Zhanhu, among others, and the Grandmasters they served were also at a loss for what to do.

After kneeling to Qin Feng, the Gu King's sharp gaze rose, sweeping over the crowd, and he commanded, "Everyone, kneel before the master!"

His voice boomed like thunder, exploding beside everyone's ear.

All were taken aback, exchanging looks of uncertainty.

But.

To kneel to Qin Feng?

Subconsciously, they still viewed Qin Feng as a nobody from some small place, relying on Mu Jiangyue and Lord Dog to bluff and bluster, how could they possibly kneel to such a person?

Even Old Sir Qian, Liang Jiuxiang, and others showed no intention of kneeling.

Almost all the upper echelon of the Southwest region were gathered here.

To kneel to a loser in front of everyone would mean they would never be able to show their faces again.

"Those who do not obey have only one path left—death!!"

The Gu King declared coldly again.

At this moment, Old Sir Qian narrowed his eyes with a somber look, saying, "Perhaps Lord Gu King does not know? The Dragon Slayer Taoist supported by my Qian Family will soon become a Grandmaster!"

This!

That was his reason for not kneeling!

The Gu King is indeed powerful.

But behind him stands an even stronger true Grandmaster!

"A Grandmaster?"

The Gu King seemed perplexed for a moment, but still said coldly, "Even a Grandmaster, upon seeing my master, must perform the kneeling ceremony!"

"You, you are spouting mad nonsense!"

Elder Qian thought he would be afraid, but he did not expect him to be fearless.

"Then you shall be the first to die!"

The Gu King reached out to grasp his neck.

At this moment.

Suddenly, a laughter like thunder came from the night sky, "Haha, haha..."

Following closely.

The laughter appeared on the platform at the very front of the banquet.

It was the Dragon Slayer Taoist!

Chapter 173: Human Emperor Step!

At this moment.

As soon as the Dragon Slayer Daoist landed.

An overwhelming pressure burst forth in all directions!

All the tables and chairs on the platform, like fallen leaves, were swept away by this pressure, and even the two hundred tables in the front were flipped over and sent flying!

"Grand, Grandmaster! This is the power of a Grandmaster!!"

The hidden world expert serving the Liang Family exclaimed in shock.

Everyone else was also astounded.

"Greetings, Grandmaster Dragon Slayer!!"

Elder Qian was visibly excited, leading the entire Qian Family in kneeling down!

"Is that you?"

The Poisonous Insect King was very surprised to see the Dragon Slayer Daoist, learning that the Master spoken of by Old Sir Qian was him.

"Yes, it is I!"

The Dragon Slayer Daoist stood with one hand behind his back and the other lightly stroking his beard, his arrogant demeanor glaring at the Poisonous Insect King, "White Ghost, why do you not kneel upon seeing this Master?"

"..."

The Poisonous Insect King frowned deeply.

Before, this man was a mere insignificant character who would nod and bow at every command, but now he was directly addressing him and even demanding his fealty!

Everyone present was horrified!

Only then did they realize why the Qian Family hosted a thousand-table birthday banquet this evening, why Liang Jiuxiang, the foremost of the Eight Kings, did not dare to retort even after being splashed with wine in the face.

It turns out that the esteemed person the Qian Family worshipped was a Grandmaster!

With this revelation.

The Qian Family would truly become the number one power in the Southwest!

"Hmph!!"

With the backing of a Grandmaster, Elder Qian coldly said to the Poisonous Insect King, "Now you know why I did not kneel, don't you? If you don't want to die, kneel before the Grandmaster Dragon Slayer immediately!"

"..."

The Poisonous Insect King's face was ashen, but he remained silent.

Being a Half-step Master himself, he was well aware of a Grandmaster's power, which could easily level this place to the ground with a mere gesture!

But to kneel to him?

With Qin Feng present, he was simply not worthy!

The Poisonous Insect King looked towards Qin Feng.

"What are you looking at him for?"

Elder Qian sneered, "Tsk tsk, I've been puzzled, you are someone of stature, yet you acknowledged a mere ant as your master. Is it because you've lived in the mountains for so long, away from the mortal world, and don't know his background, that you were deceived by him? Just like that lame dog was deceived."

Then.

He turned his gaze towards Qin Feng, smiling viciously, "Boy, our Master is here, why aren't you kneeling?"

"Heh, a mere Master and you want me to kneel?"

Qin Feng said disdainfully.

Everyone couldn't help but burst into laughter, "Kid, are you a fool? Do you know what a Grandmaster is? Hahaha..."

"How could he possibly understand what a Grandmaster is at his level?"

"Showing off in front of a Grandmaster, I'm dying of laughter."

"..."

The Dragon Slayer Daoist also laughed heartily, shouting at Qin Feng, "Boy, since I've just become a Grandmaster, I was just looking for a chance to try my newfound power. Since you're courting death, then I'll not be polite!"

With that.

He stomped his foot, and the entire platform completely collapsed!

The thick concrete surface also cracked from his center, rapidly spreading huge fissures in all directions!

"How powerful!!"

Everyone couldn't help but exclaim.

Those military generals were also shocked beyond words by this effortless stomp, "Is this the power of a Grandmaster? It's just too unimaginable!"

Then.

The Dragon Slayer Daoist drew a sword, slashing through the air towards Qin Feng: "Jiao Dragon Emerges from the Sea!!"

Whoosh—!

A massive surge of Sword Qi, like a Jiao Dragon, roared skyward, opening its ferocious mouth and lunging at Qin Feng, the momentum so vast, it seemed to swallow mountains and sun, making the night sky all the more dark and terrifying!

Everyone once again was so stunned they couldn't speak a word.

Sword Qi cut through reality!

That is the power only heard of in legends!

Grandmaster, truly too powerful!

"Blustering." Qin Feng said indifferently.

Then.

His figure flashed.

The sword Qi Jiao Dragon that seemed to swallow mountains and rivers instantly froze and then burst with a "bang," disappearing without a trace...

"What happened?"

Everyone was full of confusion.

They turned their heads to look.

Only then did they realize that Qin Feng had vanished from where he was moments ago and now appeared behind the Dragon Slayer Daoist.

And the Dragon Slayer Daoist still maintained the pose of slashing his sword.

But his neck, just like Qian Tianao before, was gushing blood.

Afterward, he fell to the ground with a "thud."

Qin Feng stood behind, hands behind his back, standing proudly and said lightly, "I've said it, a mere Grandmaster dares to be so arrogant, really."

"..."

Everyone's eyes widened, their jaws nearly hitting the floor.

A Grandmaster, instantly killed by a single move? Always read from the source: *.

Unbelievable!!

Then.

Under everyone's bewildered gaze, Qin Feng strode in the direction where the little girl was being held captive.

He didn't appear to walk fast, just like a leisurely stroll, but he disappeared from people's view in less than three seconds!

After a good while.

Tan Zhanhu of the Martial Arts Family finally spoke in shock, "Is, is this the legendary 'Human Emperor Step'?!"

"Human Emperor Step?" Everyone was puzzled.

Tan Zhanhu explained in awe, "I'm not sure, I only saw a brief description in 'Martial Arts Secrets.' Human Emperor Step, one gaze, one step, a thousand miles! This feature is exactly the 'Human Emperor Step'..."

On the other side.

Qin Feng soon found the room where the little girl Lan Xin was held captive.

The two guards were playing on their phones and were tossed out of the window by Qin Feng before they could react.

"Are you okay?"

Qin Feng hurriedly untied her ropes.

Fortunately, she was just a little pale due to the blood drawn by the Dragon Slayer Daoist and was not in life-threatening danger.

"When I was on the train, didn't I write a note for your grandfather, saying that if those people trouble you again, to show them the note?" Qin Feng said.

"My grandfather read the note and said that giving it to them would harm you," Lan Xin cried.

"..."

Qin Feng's brow furrowed tightly.

Previously on the train, he had diagnosed her grandfather's illness as being caused by stewing that old hen. According to his description, after those bad people left, the old hen ran about chaotically and even pecked people for several days. He figured that it had been poisoned by a Gu.

After curing her grandfather with a Small Rejuvenation Pill, he knew that those people would come looking for him eventually. So he wrote his phone number on the note, stating that the item they were looking for was with him and if they wanted it, to come to him!

No wonder he had not received a call; it turned out her grandfather did not want those people to find him, worrying about his safety.

"Rest assured!"

Qin Feng said solemnly, "From now on, you'll stay with me!"

The two returned to the plaza.

Everyone watched him in dead silence, not daring to say a word.

"Master, what about them?"

The Poisonous Insect King glanced at Elder Qian and others.

Old Sir Qian's heart skipped a beat.

Now that their own Grandmaster had been instantly killed by him, how could they dare to say more?

At this time.

Qin Feng hadn't spoken yet when suddenly, the sound of police cars was heard outside!

"Ha ha ha ha..."

Within the crowd, Qian Baiyu whose arm was severed was now sneering, "Qin Feng, no matter how formidable you are, what can you do? Murder is against the law, there are so many people watching here, the evidence is conclusive, you can't escape!!"

Chapter 174: The Killer Confesses!

Mr. Qian Baiyu quietly made a phone call to report to the police when Qin Feng went to save Lan Xin.

Old Sir Qian immediately responded and looked at him approvingly, feeling relieved. There was hope now!!

The Qian Family was one of the Southwest Eight Kings.

They wielded tremendous influence in the Southwest. Chaos would trigger a chain reaction, and in severe cases, it could even affect social stability.

Not to mention, murder was a crime.

If the Qian Family Patriarch was murdered, the authorities would definitely investigate rigorously. Even if Qin Feng were an immortal, he couldn't escape!

"Ha ha ha..."

Old Sir Qian burst into laughter, saying to Qin Feng, "Murder is a crime against heaven and earth. You killed my son, and you will pay for your actions!"

Very soon.

A large group of people quickly arrived on the scene.

Leading them was a beautiful woman with a ponytail and curvaceous figure, Jiang Min.

"Nobody move!"

Jiang Min immediately took control of the situation.

Mr. Qian Baiyu stepped forward and said, "Captain Jiang, it's that guy, he killed my father and also a Grandmaster who was on good terms with our Qian Family!"

"A Grandmaster? Are you kidding me?"

Jiang Min said.

She knew of the Grandmaster's strength and thought it nearly impossible for anyone to kill one.

Let alone the person Mr. Qian Baiyu was pointing at, who appeared thin and not at all like a peerless expert.

"Really..."

Mr. Qian Baiyu said, frustrated.

Jiang Min went first to examine the bodies. Looking at Qian Tianao's corpse, she frowned and murmured, "Killed with a single strike, the murderer is a master..."

She then went to inspect the body of Dragon Slayer Taoist.

Just as she approached,

she immediately felt a powerful aura.

Grandmaster!

That overwhelming aura wouldn't fade immediately after death.

"This person is at least above a military general... no, far stronger than a military general!"

Jiang Min exclaimed in shock.

Never mind whether it was a Grandmaster or not.

If such a powerful person died in a single strike, the assailant's hand was terrifyingly strong!

"Who is the murderer?"

Jiang Min stood up to ask again, while also becoming vigilant.

If the murderer was on the scene, even with the dozens of people she brought, they might not be able to subdue them.

Mr. Qian Baiyu stepped forward again, saying "Captain Jiang, it really is that bastard!"

Jiang Min looked at Qin Feng again and said to Mr. Qian Baiyu, "To frame someone for a crime is a serious offense."

"..."

Mr. Qian Baiyu suddenly felt dejected.

At this moment,

Old Sir Qian stepped forward and said, "Captain Jiang, it is indeed so, everyone present can testify!"

"Really?"

Jiang Min hesitated for a moment, then turned to look at the others.

The others subconsciously took a step back.

"I, I didn't see anything, I was just focused on drinking..."

One of them said.

With him taking the lead, the rest quickly piped in, "Exactly, I didn't see anything either, I was drunk, I don't know anything..."

The onlookers are clear, the players are blind.

They were not foolish.

Putting aside how formidable Qin Feng was for killing Dragon Slayer Taoist, even if he got arrested, there was still the Poisonous Insect King, who was a Half-step Master. They couldn't afford to offend him!

Moreover,

With the Qian Family's support now deceased and such chaos unfolding, even if they got through this safely, they would no longer be counted among the Southwest Eight Kings, and there was no need to flatter them anymore.

"What?!"

Old Sir Qian and Mr. Qian Baiyu, among others, upon seeing this reaction, were so angry they felt like spitting blood, "You, you all clearly saw it. Why don't you tell the truth?!"

Even Liang Jiuxiang, Tan Zhanhu, and others shifted their gaze away at this point.

Old Sir Qian was so livid, he could barely stand.

At this time.

Qin Feng himself stepped forward and said to Jiang Min, "What he said is right, I killed them."

"You?"

Jiang Min, puzzled, still found it hard to believe.

Other people were even more surprised.

They hadn't expected him to actually admit it, a crime punishable by death!

"Ha ha ha ha!"

Old Sir Qian burst into excited laughter, "Captain Jiang, was I wrong? He admitted it himself! —— Qin Feng, just wait for your execution by firing squad!"

Jiang Min was still doubtful.

But since the "murderer" had admitted it, they could only arrest him first and interrogate him later.

She waved her hand, and her subordinates immediately went to cuff Qin Feng.

"Hold on a moment."

Qin Feng took out a special wooden token and handed it to Jiang Min, saying, "He killed the Dragon Slayer Daoist because he wanted to kill me, and I killed Qian Tianao because he hired assassins to kill Mu Jiangyue of the Mu Family."

Jiang Min looked at the token and was taken aback for a moment, her brows slowly furrowing.

The token wasn't large.

Engraved on it was an incredibly lifelike flying dragon.

It looked extremely imposing.

After examining the token, her attitude became respectful as she handed it back to Qin Feng and said, "Mr. Qin, do you have substantial evidence?"

"Can their words serve as evidence?"

Qin Feng looked towards Liang Jiuxiang and the others.

He had heard from the Poisonous Insect King, White Ghost, that it was also these few individuals who had brought the Dragon Crystal Stone to ask him to come out of seclusion.

"Them..."

Jiang Min's brow furrowed.

The individuals Qin Feng mentioned were among the top figures in the Southwest; naturally, their words carried weight, but they still couldn't serve as concrete evidence.

At that moment.

Liang Jiuxiang stepped forward and said, "I have evidence; Qian Tianao was the mastermind!!"

Everyone turned to look at him.

He promptly took out a recording pen.

Inside it were recordings of the entire secret meeting of the Six Kings and the conversation soliciting the Poisonous Insect King, White Ghost, to kill Qin Feng and Mu Jiangyue in Xiangnan.

There was no other way.

He was always cautious in his affairs, and when Qian Tianao had invited him to the "Six Kings' secret meeting," he suspected it wasn't for anything good and discreetly recorded it.

Under the current circumstances.

He had no choice but to side with Qin Feng.

Upon seeing this, Jiang Min asked Qin Feng, "Do you need our assistance?"

"No need, you all go ahead! Later on, the bodies, along with the relevant individuals, will be delivered to you for processing," Qin Feng said.

"Alright, we won't disturb Mr. Qin any longer, we'll withdraw,"

Jiang Min said.

"Withdraw?!

The canonical source for this content: *.

Old Sir Qian was taken aback for a moment, suddenly panicked, and hurriedly said, "Captain Jiang, you can't handle the case like this! At the very least, you should arrest him for interrogation first, otherwise, I'll accuse you of dereliction of duty and corruption!!"

"Mr. Qin has the 'Dragon Card'; under circumstances of sufficient evidence, he has the right to deal with any case independently and then hand it over to us,"

Jiang Min stated.

Dragon Card?!

Everyone's eyes widened in surprise.

They had heard of the "Dragon Card."

It was said.

Only those who have made significant contributions for the higher-ups could qualify for a "Dragon Card."

It was akin to the ancient Yellow Robe or the Imperial Sword.

Possessing it.

One could "judge" criminals!

Very quickly.

Jiang Min and her team left.

On the way, many subordinates, curious, asked Jiang Min, "Captain Jiang, is that Dragon Card real? How can that young man possibly have a Dragon Card? Even across the entire Five Southwestern Provinces, there might not be one, right?"

"I've checked it; it's real."

Jiang Min said, looking distantly in the direction of Qin Feng, her eyes also filled with astonishment.

Her grandfather had fought on the battlefield for twenty years, achieving extraordinary feats, and only received a "Dragon Card" at seventy years old; and yet, this young man had one, who exactly is he?

On this side.

Once Jiang Min and her team had left, the scene fell eerily silent, so quiet that you could hear a pin drop.

Qin Feng looked toward Old Sir Qian and asked again, "Now, do you have anything else to say?"

Thump!

Old Sir Qian knelt on the ground!

He now fully understood that he couldn't afford to offend the person before him!

"I am willing to offer up ten gold mountains and ten Jade Mountains from the Qian Family in exchange for the lives of the Qian Family," Old Sir Qian said as he heavily bowed his head to the ground.

Chapter 175: The First Person of the Southwest!

After he finished speaking,

everyone from the Qian Family, from top to bottom, all kneeled to Qin Feng, including Qian Baiyu!

Next,

Liang Jiuxiang also kneeled before Qin Feng, and with his head bowed loudly said: "I am willing to exchange fifty shares of the Liang Family for the life of our family!"

The Poisonous Insect King, White Ghost, acknowledges his master!

Instantly killed the Dragon Slayer Daoist!

Bearing the Judgement Dragon Card!

He finally understood why Lord Dog had always addressed him as Mr. Qin.

He was truly someone you couldn't afford to provoke!

He was the king!!

Although Liang Jiuxiang was not the mastermind, he was also one of the people who, along with Qian Tianao, hired the Poisonous Insect King to deal with him; who could guarantee that Qin Feng wouldn't kill him next?

But it was him.

Tan Zhanhu, Yu Wanli, Gu Wanshan, and Li Baigu, these four from the Southwest Eight Kings, now also kneeled together, "We are also willing to exchange fifty shares of our entire family fortunes for Mr. Qin's forgiveness!"

Then again,

all of the over ten thousand people present kneeled down and shouted pleadingly: "We beg Mr. Qin for forgiveness!"

Before, they had all mocked and ridiculed Qin Feng.

Mocking him for not recognizing his place.

Mocking him for being a nobody who depended on a woman.

Now that several of the Southwest Eight Kings have knelt and offered heavy compensation, how could they not kneel?

Mu Jiangyue, standing next to Qin Feng, watched this scene, utterly shocked!

These one thousand tables, over ten thousand people, almost encompassing the entire elite of the Southwest, whether they were at the pinnacle, the upper echelons, or nearing it, were now all kneeling before Qin Feng!

"Lord Dog."

Qin Feng looked at Lord Dog.

"Present!"

Lord Dog quickly bowed, also very moved inside.

Privately, Qin Feng had always called him "Old Guai," but now, in front of so many people, calling him "Lord Dog" was a sign of respect!

"Leave it to you here," said Qin Feng, "Any difficulty, have White Ghost help you first."

"Ah?!"

Lord Dog was taken aback, his whole body trembling.

Leave it to him?

His meaning couldn't be clearer; it was to let him take charge of all the "compensation" from those people just now!

This was an immense trust in him!!

For a moment,

Lord Dog was nearly moved to tears inside.

Initially, he was thinking, should Qin Feng return to Lake City, how he would face the Qian Family's retaliation in the Southwest.

Now,

he was his representative.

And he was the First Person of the entire Southwest!

In other words,

he would be second only to one, above tens of thousands!!

"What's wrong? Not capable enough? Should I find a few more people..."

Qin Feng saw him in a daze.

This copy comes from content on *.

Lord Dog hurriedly shook his head and waved his hands, saying, "No, no, totally capable, absolutely capable!"

This was an opportunity for One-step Ascension.

How could he waste it!

"Alright, I'm leaving."

Qin Feng said.

Saying so, he left with Mu Jiangyue and Lan Xin.

Behind him,

everyone kneeled and shouted in unison: "Thank you, Mr. Qin, for the forgiveness!"

Their voices were loud,

resounding throughout the night sky.

Mu Jiangyue turned back for a glance, silently thinking: "Starting tonight, the Southwest Eight Kings will become history, here, there is only 'Mr. Qin'..."

She raised her eyes towards Qin Feng.

Qin Feng's cheeks were still as calm as before, with neither the hot-blooded arrogance of someone with great wealth nor the Domineering air of looking down on the world, just like an ordinary person, who yawned and touched his stomach, asking her: "Did we come in such a hurry that we forgot to finish eating?"

"..."

Mu Jiangyue was embarrassed.

Was he really the unparalleled "Mr. Qin" from before?

But.

Such a man, even more fascinating...

Three days later.

Qin Feng handled Grandpa Lan Xin's affairs and then left the Mu Family Courtyard with Su Ruolan, bidding farewell to Mu Jiangyue.

Lord Dog stayed in the Southwest to be his spokesman, dealing with such a big mess.

With the Poisonous Insect King, White Ghost, there wouldn't be any major issues.

He also told White Ghost, once everything here was sorted out, to come find him in Lake City to aid his breakthrough.

At the entrance of the Mu Family Courtyard.

The entire Mu Family greeted Qin Feng with smiles as they said goodbye.

In these three days, they had heard some news.

Qin Feng, who had always been treated as trash, became the most eminent figure in the Southwest overnight, which immediately changed their attitude towards him.

"Xiao Qin, once you've finished handling your business, come back quickly. We are still waiting for your marriage with Jiangyue."

"Yes, yes, take care of the Lake City matter and come back!"

"Jiangyue will miss you when you're gone..."

Listening to their reluctant goodbyes, a hint of red emerged on Mu Jiangyue's icy face.

Qin Feng smiled and said, "Goodbye."

It wasn't until he was out of sight that everyone dispersed. Excitedly, they exclaimed, "Our ancestors really brought us good fortune, to have such a big shot marrying into the Mu Family is truly amazing..."

A bitter smile flickered across Mu Jiangyue's lips.

She knew it wasn't possible.

At that moment.

She spotted her younger sister, Mu Jianglin, at the edge of the courtyard's walkway and hurried over, "Lin'er, your illness isn't fully recovered yet. Why have you come out? Don't catch a cold. Go back to your room..."

"Sister..."

Mu Jianglin's eyes were like clear mountain springs as she said, "Do you remember the dream I told you about? The man in my dream was the one who just left. During this time, I have been thinking about him constantly. Can you help me find him?"

Mu Jiangyue caressed her cheek and sighed, "Once you're well, I'll take you to meet him..."

...

This time, Qin Feng didn't take the train back to Lake City as he had last time.

Instead, he flew directly from Yun City. In less than four hours, he returned to Lake City.

This made them inwardly lament how foolish they had been last time.

Only thinking of heading directly to Dragon Mountain City, they forgot that they could first go to a nearby city and then transfer to Dragon Mountain City, which would save a lot of time.

After disembarking from the plane.

Qin Feng said goodbye to Su Ruolan. He originally planned to take Lan Xin home, but Su Ruolan insisted on taking her, saying, "I'm a girl, I know how to take care of her, I'm afraid a man like you would be clumsy."

"Okay!"

Qin Feng compromised.

On the other hand.

Lan Xin's blood hid secrets.

And his own identity was becoming more and more exposed. If Lan Xin stayed with him, it would draw more attention to her and wasn't good for her safety.

"I'll visit her from time to time," Qin Feng said.

"Okay."

Su Ruolan smiled and nodded.

In fact, she insisted on taking Lan Xin home partly out of selfishness, providing an excuse to see Qin Feng more often.

Otherwise, once they parted this time.

Who knows what reason there would be for the next meeting.

After sending the two of them off in a taxi, Qin Feng checked the time. It was close to Xu Yunxiao's end of work, so he took a taxi to Shuimu Company, wanting to pick her up after work.

This trip to the Southwest took several days, and it was the first time in three years that he hadn't seen his wife for so many days, which he really missed.

Especially exciting was.

She had already agreed to let him sleep on the bed.

A major breakthrough.

He could hardly wait for this day.

In a moment.

A delighted Qin Feng arrived at Shuimu Company.

The company had just finished work.

Many people saw Qin Feng coming and started walking out, murmuring to themselves, "Look, President Xu's useless husband is here again."

"A man living off a woman like him deserves to be cuckolded."

"Shush, better keep your voice down about such matters..."

Hearing their conversation, Qin Feng looked astonished.

Cuckolded?!

Chapter 176 - 176 Water Cloud Gorge Property?

"Did my wife cuckold me?" Qin Feng blinked in confusion and shook his head, "No, that's impossible, Yunxiao is not that kind of person."

While he was speaking.

Suddenly, he saw a tall man in a suit parking outside, walking shoulder to shoulder with Xu Yunxiao, the man was even holding a bouquet of flowers!

Qin Feng immediately rushed outside and called, "Wife!"

Xu Yunxiao turned her head and saw him, a hint of surprise flashing in her eyes, "When did you get back?"

"Oh, I came to look for you as soon as I got back." Qin Feng glanced at the man and asked, "And who might this be?"

The tall man in the suit smiled, but his chin lifted slightly, showing a lot of arrogance, "I presume this must be the 'famous' Mr. Qin Feng from Lake City?"

He deliberately emphasized the words "famous" with a teasing tone, then extended his hand and said, "Nice to meet you, Mr. Qin. I am Hang Chengzhi from Hengyuan Fourth Construction, Lake City's regional General Manager."

"Oh."

Qin Feng responded indifferently, not taking the proffered hand.

What a joke.

The way this guy looked at his wife, even buying her flowers, even a blind man would understand his scheme, why would I shake hands with him?

Hang Chengzhi's hand, left hanging in mid-air, became awkward, and his brows furrowed, "I always believe that it's okay to be poor, but without even the most basic manners, a person will stay poor their entire life and never achieve anything."

"You're talking to me about manners?" Qin Feng laughed disdainfully, "Coveting someone else's wife, and you call that good manners?"

"You, you..."

Hang Chengzhi's face turned red with anger.

Meanwhile, Xu Yunxiao quickly said, "Qin Feng, you misunderstand, Mr. Hang invited me for dinner because there's a project to discuss."

"Let's not talk with him, let's go home!"

Qin Feng said.

"Stop making a scene, this is business!"

* is the home of this chapter

Xu Yunxiao was speechless.

At this moment, Hang Chengzhi attempted to appear affable, "It's alright, Miss Xu. If today is not convenient, we can always find another time. With you involved, I'm confident about the prospects of our cooperation."

"Then, I really am sorry..."

Xu Yunxiao apologized with regret.

There was no other choice.

With things having come to this point, Xu Yunxiao had no choice but to leave with Qin Feng.

Watching them drive away, Hang Chengzhi's expression was full of displeasure. He found Xu Changjian's number from the Xu family and called with annoyance, "I think we need to reconsider our cooperation."

"Ah? Mr. Hang, why??" Xu Changjian asked anxiously.

"Hmph, didn't you say that Xu Yunxiao's worthless husband was thrown out of the house? He came back today, and moreover, they don't seem like they're going to divorce at all," Hang Chengzhi said.

"Mr. Hang, don't worry, we will definitely handle it and ensure your satisfaction," Xu Changjian hurriedly said.

...

Qin Feng and Xu Yunxiao headed back.

Xu Yunxiao sighed while driving, "Fortunately, Mr. Hang is a reasonable man who doesn't sweat the small stuff, otherwise you might have really messed up the cooperation."

"I suspect he has ulterior motives," Qin Feng said.

"All the men I've talked business and projects with in the past acted similarly, but in the end I always walk away unscathed, I know my own limits," Xu Yunxiao said, "The Hengyuan Group that Mr. Hang belongs to is very famous in the construction industry, it would be fantastic to have a chance to cooperate with them."

"Construction?"

Qin Feng was puzzled.

Her Shuimu Company doesn't just handle media business, and the cosmetics business for her new home, does it?

When did she start getting involved in construction?

"Grandma asked me for help," Xu Yunxiao said with a smile. "Ever since you helped me acquire the family shares, grandma has been very kind to me and greatly recognizes my abilities. Brother Chang Jian is currently managing a building materials company and wants to win Mr. Hang's bid. He asked me to help with the negotiations."

"I see."

"That's a huge project. You know the 'Cloud Peak' property, right? They're building a new community to the southeast of Cloud Peak, covering a thousand acres with a total investment of twenty billion. Mr. Hang won the construction bid. Just think about how much profit Brother Jian would make just by supplying sand and cement."

Xu Yunxiao added.

Upon hearing this, Qin Feng was surprised.

The land she mentioned was the community he was planning to build.

He didn't expect that Wei Yunxiang had already put the project on the agenda so soon after his departure. That was quick.

"Hey, if you had a bit more ambition and achievement, I could also negotiate a project for you to manage, to give you some exercise, and you wouldn't have to be a waiter anymore," Xu Yunxiao sighed.

"Cough cough..." Qin Feng felt embarrassed.

...

Xu Mansion.

The elderly grandma, Xu Changjian, and some other elders were currently in a meeting, each looking very helpless.

Recently.

Xu Yunxiao single-handedly acquired fifty-one percent of the Xu family's shares, becoming the largest shareholder of the Xu family, which indeed left them depressed for some time.

Until Lake City decided to build the "Water Cloud Gorge" large-scale community, Xu Changjian finally found a chance to turn the tables!

Water Cloud Gorge, although not the largest community in the country in terms of area, had an astonishing investment scale of twenty billion. Once completed, it could be said to be the most luxurious community.

The Xu family owned a small building materials company.

At first, he thought of reaching out to Hang Chengzhi, who won the Water Cloud Gorge construction project, aiming for a small profit, since the project was too big and his company too small.

But who knew.

When Mr. Hang learned he was Xu Yunxiao's cousin, he immediately treated him warmly and expressed his interest in Lake City's number one beauty, Xu Yunxiao.

So Xu Changjian and the elderly grandma discussed it and asked Xu Yunxiao to negotiate, hinting deliberately or inadvertently that Xu Yunxiao was about to get divorced, making Hang Chengzhi even more interested in her.

Once the deal was sealed, the short-term profits would be even more than those of Shuimu Company.

Just now.

Xu Changjian received a phone call from Hang Chengzhi, who sounded very unhappy, so he immediately called for a meeting.

"Damn it, it's that bastard again. Wasn't he kicked out of the family? And now he's back! This is bad. If Mr. Hang is not happy, the deal is off!" Xu Changjian said in frustration.

The elderly grandma felt even more depressed.

Getting this contract could prove to outsiders that the Xu family relied on more than just Xu Yunxiao's Shuimu Company. They were so close to success, and then that good-for-nothing son-in-law came out of nowhere!

"One thing is for sure now. Mr. Hang has his eye on Yunxiao. If he can't have Yunxiao, then the deal won't go through. So, we must make Yunxiao divorce that good-for-nothing," the grandma said with a furrowed brow.

Everyone sighed.

If divorce were an option, they would have already pushed her to divorce Qin Feng.

But she's always been mindful of the Chongxi favor Qin Feng did for her years ago.

At this moment, Xu Changjian's eyes brightened, "We can start from what she cares about the most, such as her Shuimu Company!"

"..."

Hearing this, people's hearts sank.

They had tried several times to take over her Shuimu Company, but not only were they unsuccessful, they were continually being devoured by her.

Xu Changjian knew what they were thinking and smiled at the corners of his mouth: "This time is different. We weren't successful before because she had the support of Haohan Company, who had promised to cooperate with her. But this time, we are not changing our partnership with Haohan; we're just taking back the shares she holds. Once we get the shares back, we can't be as soft-hearted as before..."

Chapter 177: Welcome Feast!

"Yeah!"

The crowd's eyes also lit up, "The reason it didn't work before was that we were always thinking about changing the person collaborating with Haohan Company. This time, we can completely change our approach!"

The grandma also felt it was a good idea and finally showed a hint of a smile, praising Xu Changjian: "Not bad, not bad, this is the spirit of learning from shame and striving for courage that I always taught you. Failing is not frightening; what's important is to have the courage to stand back up. I'll call Yunxiao right away."

On the other side.

Qin Feng and Xu Yunxiao returned home, and as soon as they walked in, Xu Yunxiao said: "I need to wash the dishes first."

"Wash the dishes?" Qin Feng was puzzled.

He went to the kitchen and saw a pile of unwashed dishes in the sink.

It turned out that during the time Qin Feng moved out, Xu Yunxiao was too busy with work to cook and clean up, always eating takeout. Her parents-in-law, now having money, were even less inclined to cook; they ate out every day and hadn't come back for dinner yet.

As for the kitchen, Xu Yunxiao would clean up every other day when she found time.

"Sweetheart, let me do it!"

Qin Feng said, feeling heartbroken.

"Alright, what would you like to eat? I'll order takeout."

Xu Yunxiao said.

"Why order takeout? I'll cook for you."

Qin Feng said with a smile.

Hearing this, Xu Yunxiao quickly nodded her head.

She didn't know if it was because she had grown accustomed to his cooking over the past three years, but since he hadn't been staying at home, she found everything she ate tasteless. That's when she realized his cooking skills were actually top-notch!

At that moment.

Qin Feng's phone rang; it was a call from Fang Wudi.

"Master, I heard you've come back from your trip, I wanted to treat you to a meal, hehe."

Fang Wudi said with a laugh.

"Get lost, I'm busy. I'm about to cook for my wife."

Qin Feng hung up the phone.

At this time, Xu Yunxiao's phone rang. After the call, she said to Qin Feng with a wry smile: "No need to cook, let's go eat at grandma's house! She called and said she made dumplings for me."

"Huh? She personally made you dumplings? Isn't there a catch?" Qin Feng said.

"Can't you stop being so petty? Since the last misunderstanding, grandma has been very kind to me. We shouldn't be too suspicious of others, right? After all, we both carry on the Xu family's bloodline. If you treat them well, they will naturally treat you well too. Let's go together!"

"I still don't want to go."

Qin Feng quickly waved his hands.

He really couldn't stand those people, especially the hypocritical and vain grandma. How could he possibly eat?

"Ah, you..."

Xu Yunxiao didn't insist and said, "When we get a chance, let's invite grandma out for a meal to resolve the conflict. Alright, I'm off, you eat something yourself."

After she left, Qin Feng didn't know what to eat. He simply called Fang Wudi to have dinner together.

Fang Wudi was thrilled and immediately made arrangements at Wanfu Building.

In a short while.

Qin Feng arrived at Wanfu Building, and everyone was already there: Fang Wudi, and the six disciples, Feng Guoqiang, Zhou Yiming, Pang Dahai, Zheng Weiwei, Momo, and Li Jie.

As soon as he entered the private room, Fang Wudi led everyone to greet him enthusiastically.

Qin Feng sat down and said: "Not bad, I've just returned, and you guys already know."

"Not to brag, but if you ask me to find someone in Lake City, I can still manage that."

Pang Dahai said with a smile.

Though his influence wasn't the strongest, it infiltrated every level of society.

For instance, he owned the Lake City taxi company.

Wanting to find someone was simple; just send the word down, and reward for the sighting made it easy.

"Master."

Fang Wudi, while pouring wine for Qin Feng, said with a flattering smile, "I heard that you've brought back quite a few good items from your trip to the Southwest?"

"..."

Seeing his fawning expression, Qin Feng now realized why this fellow was so eager to welcome him back.

He was eyeing those items. This chapter is from the collection at *.

When Qin Feng had his auction and black market purchases shipped back, it was Fang Wudi who handed them over to Wei Yunxiang. Now that Fang Wudi had attained Inner Strength, he immediately sensed that the items in the packages were imbued with Spiritual Energy, and thus he became covetous.

"I wonder if you've brought back some gifts for us."

Fang Wudi shamelessly inquired.

The others, too, had eyes gleaming with anticipation, looking very eager.

Seeing this, Qin Feng felt that he should indeed bring some gifts for them, so he asked Wei Yunxiang to bring over the treasures he had sent back.

Wei Yunxiang delivered them and was about to leave,

but Qin Feng said, "If you're not busy now, sit down and have a meal with us! I have a gift for you too."

Wei Yunxiang, pleasantly surprised, took a seat.

Qin Feng took out a yellowed secret book from the box and handed it to Fang Wudi, "This is for you. Now that your boxing skills have matured, you just need a suitable mental method for Inner Strength."

Fang Wudi joyfully accepted the secret book, flipping through it with eyes wide in excitement.

"This, this is 'Heaven and Earth Dominating Skill'?!—Is it really? That's great!! I've been researching various mental methods to increase Inner Strength recently, and heard of the 'Domineering Technique,' but after visiting the black market, just a fragment costs hundreds of millions. You have the complete version!!"

Hundreds of millions?

Qin Feng smirked.

In terms of value, this mental method was indeed worth a lot of money.

But he had acquired it at the Dragon Mountain Auction for just one million.

It couldn't be helped.

The auctioneer was an amateur, selling to a big boss in the Mortal World; of course, nobody wanted it.

The key was the low selling price.

It made the knowledgeable people in the audience, like Tan Zhanhu and Dragon Slayer Daoist, all think it was a fake, and none of them bid.

"Master, I love you to death!!"

Fang Wudi excitedly hugged Qin Feng and attempted to kiss his face.

But he was kicked away by Qin Feng.

Qin Feng then took out a Thunder Attraction Plate and gave it to Pang Dahai, saying, "This is a Magic Artifact that can unleash lightning. If you encounter difficulties later on, you can use it against your enemies. It can be used three times."

"A Magic Artifact? That's amazing, thank you so much, Master!"

Pang Dahai said excitedly.

He, who often mingles in the Underworld, frequently encounters challengers.

Even though he has Fang Wudi's support, he sometimes faces 'strong dragons' from outside and is left helpless. With such a treasure, he wouldn't fear anyone anymore!

"Here are a few Medicine Pills for you."

Qin Feng gave Feng Guoqiang several medicine pills and said, "The one on the left can keep you from getting drunk for a year after you take it, useful for socializing. The one on the right can greatly enhance your charisma, giving you an edge in business negotiations. The other pills each have their effects."

"That's wonderful! I can finally hold my head high!" Feng Guoqiang said excitedly, "The other day, while negotiating with that boss from Jiang City, I was treated like a grandson the whole time. It was clearly their tender, but it felt like I was begging them. In the end, the contract resulted in a big loss of money. What I lack now is presence."

Qin Feng then took a bracelet out and gave it to Zhou Yiming, "Do you know who Master Yun Kong is?"

"No..."

Qin Feng didn't know how to explain to him the amazing aspects of the old Monk Yun Kong, and simply said, "In any case, if someone wants to harm the Zhou Family, just show them this bracelet, and no one will dare to touch you guys."

"That powerful!"

Zhou Yiming's eyes immediately sparkled, and he carefully took the necklace.

It just so happened that his father mentioned some recent troubles at home.

It seemed that outsiders were trying to take control of their family.

He would test out this bracelet later.

Chapter 178: The Boss of Hengyuan Group!

Afterwards.

Qin Feng looked at Zheng Weiwei, Li Jie, and a few others who were full of anticipation, took out a delicate little bottle, and said, "This perfume is called 'Daughter Fragrance', I think it's not bad, one bottle for each of you."

At the Dragon Mountain Black Market, Su Ruolan wanted to buy special lavender, and the boss gave "Daughter Fragrance" as a gift.

Seeing that "Daughter Fragrance" was also good and could be given to his wife, Qin Feng bought some more.

Zheng Weiwei, Li Jie, and Wei Yunxiang opened the bottle cap at this time, took a gentle sniff, their eyes immediately lit up with surprise and excitement, and they repeatedly expressed their gratitude towards Qin Feng.

Women, after all.

They would be happier with cosmetics than with secret manuals worth tens of millions.

"I don't want perfume..."

Momo pouted at this time.

"You're only thirteen or fourteen years old, how can I let you use perfume!" Qin Feng handed her the Small Jade Purifying Bottle and said, "Placing who in this bottle will make any flowers and green leaves remain spring-like all year round. You're a hacker, right? The radiation from computers is strong. Just place this bottle next to your computer, and it will also calm your heart."

"Thank you, Master!"

Momo was overjoyed.

After the gifts were distributed, aside from the secret books which Fang Wudi and the others did not understand, the Thunder Attraction Plate, elixirs, bracelets, perfume, and the Small Jade Purifying Bottle all belonged to the category of Spiritual Treasures, containing Spiritual Energy.

Any treasure that contains Spiritual Energy is extremely expensive.

"Master, these things must've cost quite a bit?"

Zhou Yiming said.

"Not much." Qin Feng waved his hand casually, saying, "Just ten or twenty million that's all."

Pfft!!

Zhou Yiming and the others almost spat blood.

Ten or twenty million?

That's all?

The Master went out and brought back gifts worth ten or twenty million just like that, it was so touching!

They were beyond moved.

If they knew the normal price of those things, they would probably be moved to tears—and not just that, if someone who knew the value saw the bracelet from Master Yun Kong Qin Feng had purchased for six million-plus, they would understand it couldn't be had for even sixty million.

"Alright, hurry up and eat, I have to rush home after."

Qin Feng picked up his chopsticks.

Thinking about eating quickly and returning home.

He couldn't wait to share a bed with his wife, Xu Yunxiao.

They ate while chatting.

Talking about the Water Cloud Gorge project managed by Wei Yunxiang.

Trusting her was not a mistake.

In this period, she used her connections to develop very rapidly and smoothly in all aspects, and all kinds of procedures were also in progress, and the huge investment of twenty billion was almost without using any of their funds, all by bank loans.

Such ability.

Qin Feng even felt it was a loss for her to only manage Wanfu Building.

"All thanks to the boss."

Wei Yunxiang raised her glass and toasted Qin Feng with a smile.

At this moment.

Suddenly, the door of the private room was violently opened with a bang.

A slightly drunk, plump middle-aged man with a belly that almost burst out of his white shirt came over, and lecherously smiled at Wei Yunxiang, "I say Yunxiang, I was wondering why I couldn't find you, you are here, hehehe, how about going for a drink with me?"

"President Gao, please show some respect!"

Wei Yunxiang frowned.

He is the General Manager of Hengyuan Fourth Construction in Jiang City, the top boss of the district head of Lake City, Hang Chengzhi.

Hengyuan Fourth Construction's headquarters are in Jiang City.

In the entire Hanjiang Province, it has an extremely important status, with a market value exceeding ten billion.

In the construction bidding for the "Water Cloud Gorge" project, Hengyuan Fourth Construction came out on top, establishing a cooperative relationship with Wei Yunxiang.

As soon as he saw Wei Yunxiang, this intelligent beauty, he was overjoyed, and lately, he's been hanging around Wanfu Building every day, looking for a chance to get her.

Wei Yunxiang was very disgusted with him.

But Hengyuan Fourth Construction's influence was enormous; they couldn't be hard on them, they could only play along.

"Oh, there are so many people here!"

Gao Yunkui saw Qin Feng and others at a table, recognized Feng Guoqiang, and came over smiling, greeting, "Xiao Feng, you're here too!"

Xiao Feng?

Qin Feng raised an eyebrow.

Gao Yunkui was about the same age as Feng Guoqiang, and he was calling him "Xiao Feng."

Moreover.

Feng Guoqiang just frowned and didn't dare to retort, reluctantly responding.

It couldn't be helped.

Previously, when he was developing his building, Hengyuan Fourth Construction wanted to take the contract at a low price, and he refused.

But who knew that Hengyuan Fourth Construction had strong capabilities; during the bidding, all the competitors "mysteriously" gave up the competition, leaving only them. He couldn't afford to offend them either and had suffered losses at their hands several times.

"Looks like we're all family here! Then I won't be polite, hahaha..."

Gao Yunkui staggered over to Wei Yunxiang's side, saying to Qin Feng, "Younger brother, excuse me for a bit, I want to sit with Yunxiang."

Qin Feng didn't move.

Gao Yunkui's eyebrows raised, discontented he said: "What, are you deaf?"

After he spoke.

Feng Guoqiang was the first to stand up and said, "President Gao, that's enough!" The reference version of this chapter is on *.

Seeing this, Gao Yunkui narrowed his eyes and coldly said, "Xiao Feng, did you build a 'Cloud Peak' and forget who you are? Daring to talk to me with that tone?"

"I, I'm trying to help you, you'd better leave quickly!"

Feng Guoqiang said, frowning.

At this moment, Fang Wudi's brow furrowed, and he glanced sideways at Gao Yunkui, saying, "Leave? Before leaving, at least you should apologize!"

Gao Yunkui's face darkened, saying, "Fang Wudi, don't think just because you feel your 'Invincible Club' is so great, let me tell you, in my eyes, you guys are nothing but farts. Dare to be arrogant in front of me? You should go and make inquiries in Jiang City!"

"You..."

Fang Wudi's face turned red with anger.

Gao Yunkui then looked at Qin Feng again; the more he looked, the more familiar he seemed, and then his eyes lit up, saying, "I remember now, you are that rumored son-in-law loser from the Xu family, right?"

While saying that.

He couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Before coming to Lake City, of course, he did his homework, like what forces there were, and what major events had happened recently.

And the most widely spread topic was, naturally, the "Qixi Love" dinner at Wanfu Building a while ago. Not only were there new and old singers like Jiang Yuexin and Luo Hongyan performing.

But more famously, Lake City's first beauty and a door-to-door loser were together, which became a hot gossip topic.

"Hahahaha..."

After laughing for a while, Gao Yunkui said to Qin Feng, "I told you to give up your seat, but you refused. It seems you're 'quite something'! You don't think your ant-like Xu family can suppress

me, do you? I'm dying of laughter, do you know, that old woman of your family, in order to provide us with building materials, almost knelt down? Hahaha..."

Then.

He turned to Wei Yunxiang with a smile and said, "I say Yunxiang, how can this kind of trash have the qualifications to sit at your table? According to my analysis, aren't you trying to use this guy to pull strings with Xu Yunxiao? You think Xu Yunxiao succeeded so quickly because she must be backed by a powerful force?"

"You've thought too much."

"If she really had a powerful backing, she would be the one calling the shots in the entire Xu family, but as it stands, it's still that old woman who's in charge."

After finishing.

He continued, saying, "Yunxiang, if you want a powerful backer, you can completely find me. All of these 'Invincible Clubs' are just trash. Later, follow me to Jiang City, I'll introduce you to some Big Shots, way better than staying in this little Lake City, how about that?"

As he spoke, he reached out with sleazy intentions to touch Wei Yunxiang's beautiful face.

Chapter 179 - 179 Grandma didn't dote on you in vain!

Wei Yunxiang frowned and brushed away his dirty hand, then looked towards Qin Feng as if asking for instructions.

Gao Yunkui noticed this and furrowed his eyebrows, irritably cursing, "Damn it, I'm talking to you, and you look at that trash! I'm telling you, my patience has limits, don't turn down a toast only to drink a forfeit! Or do you think that trash can help you? I'm laying it down here, today you must sleep with me, no one can say otherwise!"

"Just wait a moment," Qin Feng said, raising his hand. "I'll step aside first."

Gao Yunkui was startled, then laughed loudly at Wei Yunxiang: "Aren't you looking at this lad? He's giving way to us, hahaha..."

"Uh, when I say step aside, I mean I don't want the food on the table to splash on me."

Qin Feng corrected him, stepping towards the sofa by the wall.

After lighting a cigarette, with his legs crossed, he said to Fang Wudi and the others, "Okay, you can start now."

Start?

Gao Yunkui was confused.

Before he could react, Fang Wudi slapped him across the face.

Slap!

A crisp slap echoed in the room.

"..."

Gao Yunkui was dazed, his eyes wide as he stared at Fang Wudi and said, "You, you trash, dare to hit me?!"

Right after speaking,

Pang Dahai picked up the hotpot from the table and poured it over him from head to toe, cursing, "Hit you? I've been fucking patient with you for a long time, go die!"

Then he kicked him, sending him tumbling to the ground.

Feng Guoqiang immediately pulled out his belt and, as he lay on the ground, lashed him with it while saying, "I've warned you before, but if you seek death, don't blame me."

Slap!

He struck again with his belt.

Zhou Yiming raised a chair and with a clash, smashed it heavily on him, breaking the chair and then picking up another to keep smashing.

Four men ruthlessly beat and kicked Gao Yunkui as he lay on the ground.

In pain, Gao Yunkui cried and begged for mercy.

But they continued as if deaf, kicking, whipping with belts, smashing with chairs.

Finally,

Covered in hotpot soup, his body nearly falling apart, Gao Yunkui crawled under the table, crying out, "Bro, bro, stop hitting, I was wrong, stop, someone could die..."

He had never imagined being beaten here.

Qin Feng raised his hand to stop them, asking, "From what I heard earlier, he's the building contractor for the Water Cloud Gorge project?"

"Yes," they responded.

Wei Yunxiang lowered her head, her face showing some remorse.

She was also compelled by circumstance.

Hengyuan Group's power was too overwhelming, using unfair means to deter competitors from bidding.

Feng Guoqiang added, "Two more projects in my company are also being built by Hengyuan Fourth Construction Group."

Help us out by reading on *.

Qin Feng then said, "Cancel the partnerships."

He remembered this afternoon, Hang Chengzhi, who was interested in his wife and was Gao Yunkui's subordinate in Lake City, a canceled partnership would prevent his wife from having to deal with him.

"Yes."

Both nodded, although they appeared somewhat troubled.

Wei Yunxiang stepped forward and said, "Our investment is substantial, terminating the contract forcibly would also mean a huge penalty amounting to over a billion..."

"Is that so? Then that's simple, have him propose the termination, right?"

said Qin Feng.

Wei Yunxiang and Feng Guoqiang both paused.

That way,

The penalty payment would have to be made by Hengyuan Group to them, including some damages!

But, it's Hengyuan Fourth Construction, would they easily accept such a loss?

"It's fine, if he doesn't agree, we'll just continue beating him until he agrees," Qin Feng said.

Fang Wudi, squatting down, shouted at Gao Yunkui under the table, "Hey, did you hear that, are you deaf or what? — Not, right?"

Following that,

They grabbed brooms, mops, etc., and started striking and jabbing under the table again, asking, "Did you hear?"

"I heard, I heard..."

Gao Yunkui had been beaten up like a rat, agreeing to anything.

"Alright, you can let him roll out now."

Qin Feng waved his hand.

Only then did Gao Yunkui carefully crawl out from under the table, and seeing that Fang Wudi and the others didn't make a move, he rolled and crawled out of the private room in fright.

As soon as he left.

Feng Guoqiang and Wei Yunxiang stepped forward with concern, saying, "The reason Hengyuan Fourth Construction acts so unbridled is because they have a strong backing, a master known as 'Iron Hand'. It's said that his strength is very powerful, almost reaching the level of a military general."

Currently, Fang Wudi is the number one expert in Lake City, but he's only just touched the threshold of a martial master, while the other party is nearing the level of a military general—the difference in strength is too great.

That's why they have been repeatedly yielding.

Upon hearing this, Qin Feng looked incredulous and said, "Such a character, and he scares you? Really..."

"..."

Everyone felt embarrassed.

This character?

The other guy is really awesome, you know...

But seeing Qin Feng's haughty and indomitable demeanor, they also felt reassured and idolized Qin Feng even more.

Since he referred to him as "this character", it indicated that there was indeed no need to be afraid.

Next.

They changed locations to continue eating. After a satisfying meal, Qin Feng left first.

Walking back, he took out his phone and dialed Hong's number, saying, "How are things in Jiang City?"

He had previously asked Hong to help the Flying Dragon Mercenary Group dominate the underground Mercenary World of Jiang City during his adventure in Nine Dragons Mountain. He hadn't contacted him for a long time and didn't know the situation.

"It's fine."

"..."

Qin Feng felt awkward—what does 'fine' even mean? This kind of report is so lacking!

"Has that kid Flying Dragon unified the underground mercenary forces yet?"

He had to ask directly.

"Not yet, but it's almost there."

Hong replied.

Qin Feng nodded in satisfaction.

To say someone directly becomes the number one expert, he believed Hong's capability was undoubtedly strong.

But what Qin Feng asked Flying Dragon to do was to unify the forces.

That really needs some effort.

"In that case, find someone called 'Iron Hand' and cripple him," Qin Feng said.

"Okay."

After hanging up the phone.

Qin Feng rode his electric bike, humming a tune, heading home, delightfully thinking about sleeping in the same bed with his wife...

Xu Mansion.

Xu Yunxiao was eating dumplings hand-made by her grandma, feeling warm inside and said with a smile, "Grandma, next time I'll make them for you."

"No need, I'm free at home anyway. Doing something for you all busy folks makes me happy," the old grandma said with a gentle smile.

Xu Changjian interjected, "Yunxiao, we can't easily enjoy grandma's dumplings; you're really fortunate."

"Yeah! In our family, only you get this kind of treatment."

Other elders laughed as well.

Hearing this, Xu Yunxiao felt even more touched.

Since she was little, she had seen other people's grandparents play with them and cook delicious food for them.

This was the first time she had ever eaten a meal cooked by her grandmother.

The scene now.

Was exactly the familial affection she had dreamt of.

A family harmonious and joyous, how wonderful!

"By the way, Yunxiao, grandma wants to discuss something with you," the old grandma said smilingly.

"Grandma, you just tell me. As long as I can do it, I will definitely agree," Xu Yunxiao said.

"What a good child, grandma hasn't doted on you for nothing," the old grandma said approvingly and kindly, "It's about that contract with the Hengyuan Group..."

Chapter 180: Little Sister-in-Law!

"Grandma, I encountered some issues today, but I will definitely find time to talk with Mr. Hang again."

Xu Yunxiao said hastily.

The old grandma shook her head and said, "No need, Changjian has already settled things with Mr. Hang. The entire building materials supply for Water Cloud Gorge is to be handled by our Xu family. This is a project worth over a hundred million. Once the agreement is reached, our Xu family will squeeze out the Sun Family and successfully ascend to the second tier of Lake City's major families, and then it won't be far from the first tier!"

Her eyes gleamed with fervent light as she spoke.

Entering the ranks of the wealthy was her lifelong dream.

"Is that so? That's really great!"

Xu Yunxiao also expressed her joy.

She also knew that Hengyuan Group was very powerful. If they handed over all the building materials to the Xu family, this cooperation would not only bring in a handsome profit for the Xu family, but it would also enhance their status in Lake City.

"However, there is also a slight difficulty."

The old grandma sighed softly and said, "As you know, our Xu family's foundation in the building materials industry is rather thin, which makes Mr. Hang very worried that we don't have the capability to take the order."

"Yes, that's true. After all, they need a huge amount of building materials, and they need a stable supplier." Xu Yunxiao pondered and then said, "Grandma, do you want me to fund Brother Changjian's company? But as you know, I am currently in the investment phase and my financial chain is quite tight..."

"No, there's no need to borrow money."

The old grandma waved her hand.

Xu Yunxiao secretly breathed a sigh of relief; although the company's market value had grown, the financial chain couldn't be broken.

"I was thinking, perhaps for now you could transfer a portion of your company's shares to Changjian Company. This way, we could prove to Mr. Hang that Changjian's building materials company has the capacity to take on that order. When the agreement is signed and everything falls into place, you could move your shares back. What do you think?"

The old grandma proposed.

Upon hearing this, Xu Yunxiao's heart skipped a beat.

These shares were hard-won and were the foundation to keep Shuimu Company afloat; she couldn't give them up.

"Grandma, you know the difficulties I am facing right now..."

Xu Yunxiao wanted to refuse.

But before she could finish, Xu Changjian interjected, "Yunxiao, my sister, I have no other choice now, and I must turn to you for help. Rest assured, I will merely be borrowing the shares for a while. When the time comes, they'll be returned intact, no, I'll even give you some shares from my own company. I'm doing this not for me, but for the development of our Xu family!"

Note from the editor: Always check * for corrections.

"Yes!"

Her uncle continued, "We several families have also transferred our respective shares to Changjian. It's all for our Xu family."

"Right, it's all for the Xu family to reach new heights!"

Others followed suit.

"But, but..."

Xu Yunxiao bit her lip and said, "I'm sorry, I really can't do this..."

"Yunxiao."

At this moment, the old grandma started to cry, saying, "Grandma knows that I wasn't good to you before, and that has made you cautious. It's all my fault, I shouldn't have treated you that way, sob sob..."

Seeing her cry, Xu Yunxiao, who was already soft-hearted, felt her heart tighten and her nose sting with emotion.

"Grandma swears, you won't be treated unfairly. Right now it's all for the Xu family to prosper. Once Changjian Company is settled, the shares will be returned to you." The old grandma continued to wipe her tears and said, "How about I write you a guarantee?"

"Grandma..."

The others comforted the old grandma, then said to Xu Yunxiao, "Yunxiao, it's not easy for us to live in harmony as one family. If we fall out over such a small matter, it won't be worth it. Grandma is also getting old; we should all be more accommodating."

In the end.

Seeing the old grandma crying so sorrowfully, Xu Yunxiao lost her resolve. With gritted teeth, she said, "Alright, I agree."

Her dream was to have genuine familial affection.

She had recently just begun to feel the warmth of kinship and didn't want it to vanish over profits.

With those words,

A triumphant smile flickered in the eyes of the old grandma, Xu Changjian, and others...

On the other side.

Qin Feng hummed a cheerful tune as he returned home.

Seeing an extra pair of shoes on the shoe rack at the entrance, and the bathroom looking like someone had just taken a bath with the lingering scent of shower gel, he was instantly excited and muttered, "It must be my wife who's come back after finishing the dumplings."

As he pushed open the door to the bedroom, he had just called out, "Wife."

Suddenly, he saw the person in the bedroom, and it wasn't Xu Yunxiao!

It was... Li Yanyan!

Li Yanyan was Xu Yunxiao's cousin, which made her his cousin-in-law.

"Ah—!"

Li Yanyan screamed at this moment, covering her neckline.

She had just finished bathing, was picking out which nightgown to wear in the room, and hadn't put it on yet when Qin Feng saw everything.

"Hooligan!!"

Li Yanyan cursed in panic.

At this time, the mother-in-law Li Cuilan, who had finished her work on the balcony, hurried over, saw Qin Feng, and her face turned ashen as she scolded: "Who allowed you to come back? Didn't you say you'd stay out? Who let you come back! And you beast, doing such a thing, shameless!"

Qin Feng was about to explain.

Xu Yunxiao returned home right then and saw them arguing, she shouted, feeling tremendously annoyed: "Mom, if you keep this up, I'm going to move out too!!"

"..."

Seeing that she was genuinely angry, Li Cuilan immediately shut her mouth.

The whole Sun Family's good days were all depending on Xu Yunxiao now, they couldn't afford to upset her, let alone let her move out.

Li Yanyan had dressed by this time and came out from the room, saying, "Sis, this isn't Aunt's fault, it's that loser of a husband who deliberately peeped on me, he's nothing but a beast!"

"He's your brother-in-law," said Xu Yunxiao.

"What brother-in-law." Li Yanyan pouted and looked disdainfully at Qin Feng, "Everybody knows he's just a good-for-nothing."

Li Yanyan's family ran a wholesale clothing business, making a couple hundred thousand a year.

Back then, they didn't think much of Li Cuilan's family at all.

Of course, the same was true now.

Even though Li Cuilan's family was part of the Xu family and Xu Yunxiao was a General Manager of a company, everyone knew she only made a fixed salary, with the bulk of the profits staying in grandma's hands.

They didn't know that Xu Yunxiao now owned shares and was even the largest shareholder.

Therefore, they looked down on Qin Feng even more for marrying into the family.

At this point, Xu Yunxiao also felt helpless.

It was almost impossible to change her relatives' perception of Qin Feng in the short term; it could only happen gradually.

As the night deepened.

Everyone was going to bed.

Qin Feng saw that Li Yanyan was still bunking in Xu Yunxiao's room and said in a depressed tone, "Wife, she's not going to sleep in our room, is she?"

Just as he finished speaking.

Li Yanyan got upset and yelled at Qin Feng, "What's it to you if I sleep here for a few days, what do you mean 'your room'? Haven't you been sleeping on the floor all this time? This is my sister's room!"

Xu Yunxiao also explained to him, "Yanyan is staying at our home for a few days, so she'll be sleeping in our room. These past two days, it's been me and mom sharing a room, and dad has been sleeping on the couch in the living room."

"Then why doesn't she sleep in the same room as you?" Qin Feng asked.

"I'm used to sleeping alone."

Li Yanyan interjected first.

"..."

Qin Feng was bewildered; is this how a guest behaves? Sleeping at someone else's home and still being so domineering.

"Then where should I sleep?" he asked with outstretched hands.