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

Chapter 91 - 91 Inner Strength!

What?!

Qin Feng felt a sudden shock in his heart and hesitantly said, "Which time are you talking about?"

Lin Xue'er was also taken aback upon hearing his words and stared at him, frowning, "Have you done it several times?"

"No, not at all..."

Qin Feng quickly gave her his WeChat ID, then hurriedly took Xu Yunxiao to say goodbye, he absolutely couldn't let his wife and her be together.

Watching his hurried figure, Lin Xue'er cursed under her breath, "What a beast!"

At home.

Mother-in-law Li Cuilan was on the phone with someone, laughing non-stop in the living room.

Seeing Yunxiao return, she immediately came up to her, excitedly saying, "Yunxiao, you're finally back, I've found you a match, you can go on a blind date in a few days."

"Mom!"

Xu Yunxiao glared at her irritably and went straight to her room.

Li Cuilan felt dejected inside, then looking at Qin Feng, she coldly said, "This time going out, it was all Lake City elites, you understand the difference between them and you now, right? I bet they didn't hold back from mocking you, something a man probably couldn't endure, right? So, as a big man, don't you feel ashamed? Why don't you just leave our family?"

"Mocking, it's because of jealousy."

Qin Feng grinned, showing his white teeth, then also headed back to his room.

"You..."

Li Cuilan was choked up to the point her face turned red and her neck swelled, it took her a while to calm down.

These past two days, although Xu Yunxiao was very tired, she didn't rest too much and immediately threw herself into work, busy preparing for Luo Hongyan's concert.

Qin Feng was also busy with his own affairs at Wanfu Building.

In the morning.

He was in the office, looking through the treasures found in the ancient tomb.

One was a foot-long short blade.

Though he could feel an extraordinary aura emanating from it, he didn't know what this treasure was called, nor had he heard of such a weapon from Lord Tianji, so he took a photo, planning to ask others later.

He then looked at the Alchemy Furnace and the Immortal Elixir Manual.

The pill furnace was small, but definitely a treasure!

Just lightly touching it, Qin Feng could feel its power.

The Immortal Elixir Manual seemed to be specifically made for this pill furnace, detailing the amount of materials, heat control, timing, and other necessary details—all written out in detail, so that even someone who couldn't perform alchemy could make elixirs with these two items.

Unfortunately, the medicinal ingredients required for various elixirs in the manual were rare medicinal materials, not so easy to collect.

Wei Yunxiang came over at this time and said to Qin Feng, "Boss, I've just received news that Zhao Tianba is going back to call his brothers to deal with you!"

"Zhao Tianba?"

Qin Feng thought for a moment and finally remembered that it was the guy he had defeated in seconds and crippled his cultivation at Qingyuan House's underground boxing ring, then he said, "Don't worry about him."

"But he is from the Hidden World, and his brothers are even stronger."

Wei Yunxiang frowned slightly, still somewhat worried.

Qin Feng thought for a moment and said, "Call Fang Wudi over!"

It wasn't that he was afraid of the opponent.

Now that Hong had been transferred to Jiang City, just in case they secretly targeted Xu Yunxiao, it was necessary to get Fang Wudi to exert some effort.

As soon as Fang Wudi received a call from Wei Yunxiang, he rushed over eagerly.

"Master, you finally have time to coach me, that's great!"

Fang Wudi was emotionally moved to tears.

"Alright, get up, don't make me sick in my office," Qin Feng waved his hand and then said, "Perform a boxing sequence, let me see."

"Taekwondo, Baji Fist, or karate? Mantis Fist works too."

Fang Wudi asked.

Upon hearing this, Qin Feng blinked in confusion and asked, "What have you been learning all these years?"

Fang Wudi gave a bitter smile and said, "A couple of years ago, I reached a bottleneck and couldn't progress further, so I started learning different boxing styles to find a breakthrough. I even won several Taekwondo championships, but it was all in vain; I still couldn't develop Inner Strength."

"So that's how it is, just perform a set of boxing then!"

Qin Feng said.

Fang Wudi immediately focused his mind and started. Qin Feng demonstrated boxing styles, starting with Baji Fist, followed by Five Animals Fist, karate, and Muay Thai, displaying them in rotation.

Qin Feng watched, amazed, and thought, "He indeed has put in great effort!"

Though the boxing styles were mixed, each move showed his control was perfect, the mastery of force and power truly at a master's level. If an ordinary person practiced only one style at his age, they probably wouldn't have been as good as him.

"Unfortunately, his talent has hindered his growth."

Qin Feng remarked.

Back then.

Fang Wudi, with a heart devoted to martial arts, had traveled far and wide to visit Dragon and Tiger Village to seek skill. Master Niu from the village, seeing his determination and passion for martial arts, originally intended to take him as a disciple. Sadly, due to innate physical shortcomings, he couldn't develop Inner Strength.

Martial arts without Inner Strength can't truly unleash the power of Martial Arts.

That was also the reason why even if Fang Wudi perfected his boxing to the extremes, he still couldn't withstand a single punch from Zhao Tian Ba.

Master Niu then gave up on accepting him.

He knelt in Dragon and Tiger Village for seven days and nights. The then young Qin Feng, unable to bear watching this, went to give him some guidance and sent him down the mountain.

Now.

Each of his boxing sets was practically textbook-perfect.

Yet, he still lacked Inner Strength.

"Alright, stop!"

Qin Feng raised his hand and said.

Fang Wudi wiped the sweat from his forehead and excitedly approached, saying, "Master, please give me some guidance."

"I have no guidance for you; you practice very well," Qin Feng said while pulling out a snake gallbladder, the size of a grain of rice, found in an ancient tomb, and said, "Eat this."

Fang Wudi took it with both hands, immediately feeling the Spiritual Energy contained within the snake gallbladder; he first expressed surprise, then let out a long sigh.

"Master, I fear it will be useless and a waste. Over the years as a 'Master,' I've made quite a bit of money, bought many Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, Elixirs, and spent possibly billions, but I still couldn't develop Inner Strength."

Content first released on *.

"This snake gallbladder is different, eat it!"

Qin Feng said.

Fang Wudi hesitated for a moment, then swallowed it.

Next.

His body instantly started heating up, as if on fire. Just as he grew anxious, Qin Feng was already at his side, pressing several acupoints with a "pop pop," and then taking out a silver needle, he performed acupuncture on his Bai Hui acupoint.

After a while.

The intense heat within Fang Wudi's body finally began to subside.

He opened his eyes, clenched his fists, and felt a powerful energy in his body, he couldn't help but excitedly said, "Inner Strength, I finally have Inner Strength!! — Master, I really can't thank you enough!!"

Saying so, he knelt down and hugged Qin Feng's legs.

Inner Strength.

That is the power every person studying martial arts dreams of, especially those who consider martial arts as their life.

He had consumed Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures worth billions to no avail, yet Qin Feng's single snake gallbladder had an effect, showing just how valuable it was. And now, it was gifted to him, making him even more grateful, almost seeing Qin Feng as a rebirth parent.

Qin Feng, feeling annoyed, kicked him away and said, "That's enough, you still need to practice more; there's more to do."

Next.

He copied down a list of ingredients from the Immortal Elixir Manual and asked Fang Wudi, "Can you collect the ingredients listed here?"

Chapter 92 - 92 Imperial Ginseng Hall!

Fang Wudi took the list and looked at it for a while, then said, "These are all rare medicinal materials, very precious. Common channels won't work. I'm afraid even in Lake City's underground market, it won't be easy to collect them all. You'll need to go to a place like Jiang City, or the Capital."

Hearing this, Qin Feng pondered whom to send to gather them. Fang Wudi then added, "Right, there is a Holy Doctor in Lake City, named Su Muqing. Maybe he has a way to find them. But he is quite proud. I'll go and try to get in touch with him later!"

"No need, I will go!"

Qin Feng said.

He remembered that Su Ruolan was the granddaughter of Su Muqing, and she could be of help.

Moreover, recalling the scene in the cave where he had held her, he had other matters to discuss with her as well.

After Fang Wudi left.

Qin Feng called Su Ruolan.

Su Ruolan was treating patients at her grandfather's Imperial Ginseng Hall. Surprised and delighted to hear that Qin Feng was coming, she said, "Come over! My grandfather is also here."

After hanging up.

Su Ruolan excitedly said to Su Muqing, "Grandpa, the highly skilled man I told you about before is coming! He first diagnosed the Old Dowager of the Xu family on the night of Qi Xi and then managed to transfer a complicated virus from the host without being affected himself."

"Lanlan!"

Seeing her thrilled expression, Su Muqing was somewhat displeased and said sternly, "How many times have I told you, emotions should not be too high or too low. You must be stable as a rock, calm as a still lake. Only then can you further your medical studies!"

"I..."

For some reason, every time Qin Feng was mentioned, Su Ruolan's emotions uncontrollably rose, even her heartbeat accelerated.

"Tell me, do you like that person?" Su Muqing said sternly, "I've also reminded you that this is a critical period. You absolutely must not get emotionally involved with anyone, let alone fall in love!"

"I, I don't, I just think that person is very skilled in medicine."

Su Ruolan hastily bowed her head.

"Hmph, someone your age, very skilled in medicine? It seems to me that you've been bewitched by him. Good that he's coming today, I'll give him a piece of my mind!"

Su Muqing said.

Shortly after.

Qin Feng arrived at the Imperial Ginseng Hall.

He greeted Su Ruolan first, then seeing Su Muqing sitting upright at the table, approached and placed a gift box down, smiling politely, "Grandpa Su, it's my first time meeting you. Please accept this small token with a smile."

"Imperial Ginseng Hall does not accept gifts!" Su Muqing said indifferently.

"Oh?"

Qin Feng wondered for a moment, sensing from his tone that he might have some issue with him?

"Are you here to seek medical advice, or for something else?"

Su Muqing asked.

"I have a small matter and would like to ask Grandpa Su for help."

Qin Feng smiled.

Su Muqing harrumphed and turned to Su Ruolan, "See? He's already trying to use connections even before anything happens between you two."

"Grandpa, it's not like that!"

Su Ruolan replied, frustrated.

Su Muqing then turned to Qin Feng, "Young man, just be direct with what you want to say! And keep a distance from my Lanlan in the future. Lanlan is a medical prodigy; you are not worthy of her!"

"I had no such intentions towards her!"

Qin Feng was bewildered.

Su Muqing became even more displeased, "You had no such intentions and yet you've made her lose her composure, disrupted her spirit?"

Beside him, Su Ruolan's face turned a burning red as she hurriedly explained, "Grandpa, we really have nothing between us. Qin Feng, he is a married man, we have nothing!"

"A married man?"

Su Muqing was stunned for a moment, then suddenly flew into a rage, slapping the table and standing up to yell at Qin Feng, "You, a married man, dare to seduce my Lanlan? You... you are worse than a beast!!"

"..."

Qin Feng looked utterly bewildered.

Su Ruolan said anxiously, "Grandpa, you've got Qin Feng all wrong. It's just that I admire his superior medical skills, there's nothing going on between us!"

"You, you..."

Su Muqing was so angered by Su Ruolan that he couldn't catch his breath.

After a while.

Once he had calmed down, he said to Qin Feng: "Alright, today I will expose your lies. Lanlan says your medical skills are remarkable, and I want to see for myself how you've deceived her. Kid, when the patients arrive later, you'll treat them. How about it?"

"There's no need."

Qin Feng stood up and said.

It was at this moment that he finally understood that Su Muqing had always thought he was interested in Su Ruolan.

Although Su Ruolan was indeed beautiful and had an attractive figure, the person he loved was his wife.

"Doctor Su, I'll be taking my leave."

Qin Feng turned to her and said, "We'll catch up when I'm free!"

Before Su Ruolan could open her mouth, Su Muqing scoffed, "See! The moment it gets critical, he fears being exposed. Ha, you say his medical skills might even surpass yours, I don't believe a word of it! I was once considered a prodigy and went through numerous masters, braving the bitter cold and scorching heat to reach the level of a Holy Doctor. He's nothing but a fraud!"

At this point, Qin Feng was also getting irritated. He stopped in his tracks, turned around, and said: "Grandpa Su, I just want to say, there's always someone better out there. If you can't do it, it doesn't mean others can't."

"Oh? From the sound of it, you seem to disagree. Then why not demonstrate your medical skills in front of me?"

Su Muqing said with a smile.

Medical skills are to save lives and to help those in need, not for showing off or for competition," Qin Feng stated.

"Heh, in the end, you're just scared to be uncovered and have your lies exposed!"

Su Muqing sneered.

At that moment.

Several patients arrived at the Imperial Ginseng Hall.

Generally, those who come here for treatment are highly-ranked officials and nobles, given that it's a clinic opened by a Holy Doctor, and the fees are accordingly high.

A corpulent man in a suit entered, saw there was an argument going on, and asked with some confusion, "Su Saint Doctor, what's happening here?" Keep us going by reading on *.

"Heh..."

Su Muqing briefly mentioned the affair of the married Qin Feng trying to seduce Su Ruolan, as well as reminding him of something he was supposed to do, in just a few words.

Upon hearing this, the man in the suit looked at Qin Feng and laughed mockingly: "My young friend, of all people, why on earth would you try to mess with the Holy Doctor's granddaughter?

Ha, you're out of your mind... Wait, I think I've seen you before. You're... the son-in-law who married into the Xu family, aren't you!"

The other patients there also began recognizing Qin Feng, exclaiming, "Right, it's him! I've seen him dining with Lake City's number one beauty Xu Yunxiao on the rooftop of Wanfu Building; heard he's a spineless good-for-nothing living off a woman."

"I heard his wife won't even let him touch her, and that his mother-in-law is constantly inquiring about eligible bachelors, hoping to replace him."

"So that's it. No wonder he's after Doctor Su. Looks like his position at home is unstable, and he's quickly seeking a new place to be kept. Quite impressive indeed..."

"..."

One by one, people started to jest.

Seeing this, Su Ruolan's eyes turned red with urgency as she rushed to explain: "It's not what you think, it's really not!"

"Doctor Su, don't be fooled by him, we all mean well for you."

"That's right! What can a young man like him amount to!"

"..."

As the suit-clad man and others added their two cents, encouraging her, she became increasingly frantic, and her heart started beating wildly as if entangled in countless underwater weeds, unable to break free.

Finally.

Her expression suddenly froze, and she fainted to the ground...

Chapter 93 - 93 Medical Qi!

"Terrible!"

People seeing the situation immediately gathered around.

Su Muqing was even more panic-stricken, hurriedly checking her pulse with furrowed brows.

"Su Saint Doctor, is she alright?"

The suited fat man and others expressed their worries.

Su Muqing seemed lost for a moment and then directed his gaze towards Qin Feng, saying, "It's all, all your fault, you've harmed her!"

"Heh, why isn't it you?"

Qin Feng responded coldly.

"You don't understand!"

Su Muqing was trembling with anger, "Lanlan was born with a serious illness, her emotions must not become too agitated, otherwise, her fragile heart can't cope. If it weren't for you, could she have ended up like this?"

"Yes, it's your fault that she's like this!"

The suited fat man exclaimed.

Su Muqing quickly performed acupuncture on several of Su Ruolan's acupoints, then said with immense annoyance, "Why haven't you left yet? Get lost!!"

"I'll leave after finishing one thing."

Qin Feng said.

Then.

He approached Su Muqing and the suit-wearing fat man and others and said, "Let her go, just let her lie flat if you still want her to live!"

"Who the hell are you to speak?" the suited fat man cursed.

"Yeah, with Su Saint Doctor here, who are you to act smart!"

"..."

Qin Feng simply said, "He can't save Su Ruolan."

"Bullshit!"

The suited fat man cursed loudly.

But just after he spoke, he saw Su Saint Doctor looking desperately worried and distressed, which suddenly shocked him. He said, "Su Saint Doctor, Doctor Su's illness isn't really serious, is it?"

"It is serious indeed." Su Saint Doctor said, "Her condition is a congenital disease. Her mind must be still like an autumn lake, without any bit of happiness or sorrow, otherwise, her heart can't withstand it. That's why I've always strictly forbidden her from falling in love, focusing her entirely on medicine. I didn't expect that she, she..."

At this point.

He looked angrily at Qin Feng and shouted, "It's all because of you, you ruined my granddaughter!!"

The suited fat man and others were shocked, not expecting it to be so serious, and they also hurled accusations at Qin Feng, saying "Damn it, it's all because of you that Doctor Su ended up like this!"

Qin Feng then coldly said again, "I'll say it once more, if you don't let her go, she will die immediately, and I have a way to treat her!"

"You?"

The people cursed, "You're still putting on airs at this time?"

Qin Feng ignored them, and addressed Su Muqing, "You should be able to feel her pulse getting weaker."

Su Muqing immediately checked the pulse.

Indeed!

Even with his acupuncture treatment, Su Ruolan's pulse was quickly weakening.

"I'll do it!"

Qin Feng walked over.

The suited fat men wanted to lay hands on him, but at this moment, Su Muqing stopped them and looked straight at Qin Feng, saying, "What... what do you plan to do?"

"If I'm not mistaken, her condition should be 'Cold Heart Syndrome'," said Qin Feng.

"How do you know?!"

Su Muqing paused, his eyes widening in shock.

Cold Heart Syndrome.

There have been very few cases with such symptoms, and it's extremely difficult to cure. Even among those of Divine Doctor Level, very few could diagnose it. How could he know?

Moreover, even for a Divine Doctor, there was no absolute certainty!

Years ago, as a Holy Doctor, he sought medical advice everywhere, paying a heavy price. Finally, from Divine Doctor Zhuge in Yanjing, he learned that one only needs to possess 'Medical Qi' to protect the 'heart' and prevent Cold Heart Syndrome from relapsing, and over time, it would naturally heal.

But acquiring "Medical Qi" is no easy task.

There are three thousand great paths in the world.

Every path, when followed to the extreme, has its own peculiar aura.

For example, those who have long been in high positions will naturally exude an aura of authority.

Similarly, martial arts practitioners have the Qi of Dantian.

So do physicians have Medical Qi.

However, this Medical Qi is usually possessed only by those at Divine Doctor Level.

In other words.

Becoming essential is having Medical Qi. Only with Medical Qi can medical skills make a qualitative leap, creating a vast difference from famous doctors and Holy Doctors!

Therefore,

Su Muqing had always been cultivating Su Ruolan's practice. Although the hope of becoming a Divine Doctor was very slim, this was the only path for "Cold Heart Syndrome"!

"How on earth did you know her condition?"

Su Muqing asked again.

A common Holy Doctor couldn't detect the anomaly in her heart unless someone with "Medical Qi" could sense it. He has Medical Qi? Impossible, how could there be someone so young with Medical Qi in this world!

"Now is not the time to discuss this. Everyone step aside and remove the silver needles from her body."

Qin Feng said.

In fact, he came here to treat Su Ruolan as well.

A few days ago in the cave, he unintentionally hugged Su Ruolan while sleeping. While he felt her tense and tremble, he also sensed her body suddenly turning unusually cold, a cold emanating from the heart, not a symptom but a breath, which is hard for ordinary people to detect.

From then on, he knew she had Cold Heart Syndrome.

At this moment,

Su Muqing let everyone make way, clearing space for Qin Feng.

There was no other choice.

Now they could only treat a dead horse as if it were alive!

Qin Feng first took Su Ruolan's pulse to confirm her condition, and then told Su Muqing and the others, "Turn around, you are not allowed to look this way."

"Why?"

"I'm afraid you can't bear it."

Qin Feng said.

While they were about to continue questioning, Su Muqing, knowing that some unique medical skills are unwilling to be divulged, asked them all to turn around, backing away from Qin Feng, allowing him to attempt treatment.

After a moment,

Su Muqing couldn't help his curiosity. How could a young man in his twenties, like Qin Feng, have the confidence to treat "Cold Heart Syndrome", and what method would he use?

As a Holy Doctor, he was extremely curious.

Just like a smoker who can't resist the urge when craving.

Eventually,

He couldn't resist anymore and stealthily turned his head to look.

At that glance,

He was instantly stunned!

Suddenly,

He saw Qin Feng climbing up and "kissing" Su Ruolan!

Su Muqing instantly flew into a rage, shouting furiously, "Beast, beast! What the hell are you doing!!"

The men in suits also turned their heads, immediately starting to curse, "Damn beast! Taking advantage of someone in distress, truly shameless!"

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At this moment, Qin Feng calmly stood up, saying, "I told you not to look, you couldn't bear it."

"You, you, you..."

Su Muqing was so angry he had difficulty breathing.

The man in a suit, who was about to attack Qin Feng, also hurried to support him.

"In a doctor's eyes, there is no gender; I am saving her."

Qin Feng said.

Saving my ass!

Su Muqing was so angry he almost couldn't breathe.

Who knew,

At that moment, Su Ruolan coughed twice and woke up!

"What's going on?"

Su Ruolan sat up, looking around, not knowing what had happened.

Seeing this, Su Muqing's eyes were full of disbelief.

After a while,

When everyone's emotions had calmed down, Qin Feng said to Su Ruolan, "Your illness is temporarily alright, I'll take my leave now."

Having said that.

He then stepped out and left.

If it weren't for Su Ruolan, given the way Su Muqing received guests, he wouldn't have stayed for a moment.

Su Muqing, however, was just focused on taking Su Ruolan's pulse.

After a while,

His expression became extremely excited, tears of excitement brimming, he said, "Quick, go chase him back..."

Chapter 94: Dragon Saliva!

Everyone saw his expressions so excited and his face filled with confusion. They asked, "Su Saint Doctor, what's wrong?"

"He, he..."

Su Muqing didn't know how to describe Qin Feng, so he said, "We should thank him, he saved Lanlan!"

Having said that.

He calmed his excited heart a little, thought for a moment, and then said to the suited fat men and the others, "Everyone, I'm truly sorry, so much has happened today. My granddaughter's illness has just improved a bit, so I won't be seeing patients today. If your ailments aren't too serious, could you please come back another day?"

"That's fine..." The crowd said.

After all, this was Su Saint Doctor. It wasn't easy to get to see him for a consultation, and indeed, his granddaughter had encountered a problem, so they all left.

Once outside.

A few people started discussing.

"What do you think happened? That good-for-nothing just performed a few CPR breaths, and Doctor Su got better?"

"It might be that her illness isn't cured, but the CPR woke her up first, then Su Saint Doctor thought of a way to treat her!"

"It must be the case. Even someone as powerful as Su Saint Doctor wasn't sure of a cure, so how could CPR alone solve it? But I'm really envious of that good-for-nothing. If I had known, I would have performed CPR too and been treated like a lifesaving hero."

"Yeah, Doctor Su's beauty, one kiss, and it's enough to relish for a year. Tsk tsk, that bastard got lucky."

"..."

Inside the Imperial Ginseng Hall.

Su Muqing closed the main door, excitedly grabbed Su Ruolan's hands, and said, "Lanlan, there's finally hope for your illness!!"

"My illness?"

Su Ruolan blinked her beautiful eyes in confusion.

She didn't know about the Cold Heart Syndrome; Su Muqing had never told her, as he was afraid that worrying too much would trouble her heart.

Following that.

Su Muqing told her about her Cold Heart Syndrome and how he didn't allow her to date and trained her Medical Qi all these years with good intentions. He went through it all, including how Qin Feng had just used "kissing" to treat her illness.

After Su Ruolan listened, she was stunned beyond belief.

For a while.

She finally came back to her senses and said blankly, "Grandfather, you said... he kissed me just now?!"

"To be precise, it was a kiss!" said Su Muqing.

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"Ah?!"

Su Ruolan's heart leapt suddenly, almost triggering the Cold Heart Syndrome again.

Su Muqing hurriedly reassured her, saying, "Don't worry at all, you've gained this time!"

"Gained?"

Su Ruolan was utterly baffled.

"Yes, remember what I said earlier? Only if you cultivate 'Medical Qi' yourself can you fully recover from 'Cold Heart Syndrome', right?" said Su Muqing, "But there's actually another method, and that's 'Dragon Saliva'!"

"Dragon Saliva? Isn't that just another name for human saliva? Do you mean... simply by kissing someone, it can help with my Cold Heart Syndrome?" asked Su Ruolan, puzzled.

"No, I'm talking about the real 'Dragon Saliva'!"

"In this world, there are many strange people. Some are born with Divine Power, some are immune to all poisons. You know of these, but there is another kind of person whose saliva is called 'Holy Water', which is extremely precious!"

"I heard from Divine Doctor Zhuge that Cold Heart Syndrome can be dissolved by 'Dragon Saliva', but such a person is one in a billion in this world, only existing in legends, so I never searched this path."

"Unexpectedly, you encountered one!"

"That Qin Feng, he is a person with 'Dragon Saliva'!"

"He can save you!" Su Muqing said excitedly.

Hearing this, Su Ruolan was also deeply shaken.

She had always found Qin Feng mysterious, but she never imagined he possessed "Dragon Saliva".

Suddenly, she thought of something, her face blushing, and said, "Grandfather, do you mean that if he saves me, he will have to, have to... kiss me?"

"That's the idea." Su Muqing said, smiling, "But you're not at a loss; 'Dragon Saliva' is such a treasure that it will be enormously beneficial to your body, and even a myriad of elixirs can't compare to it."

"Grandfather!"

Su Ruolan blushed and glared at him before continuing, "Didn't you hate him before?"

"Uh, this..."

Su Muqing also felt awkward, "People can be wrong sometimes, right? I spoke so harshly on purpose to sting his pride, to make him leave. That way, I can go find him later to apologize in person."

Speaking of which.

He suddenly remembered something and said, "Oh no, didn't you say he's married? That's going to be tricky... But, those patients who came in just now said that he seems to be having a tough time in the Xu family, his mother-in-law wants to drive him away, so that makes things easier..."

"Grandpa!"

Su Ruolan's face turned even redder, it was too embarrassing to discuss such things.

...

Qin Feng left Imperial Ginseng Hall feeling pretty gloomy, not expecting the old man to take his concern for Su Ruolan the wrong way.

Forget it.

Better focus on other matters!

He got on his electric bike, preparing to head back to Wanfu Building, when he ran into Xu Hu, who was delivering food.

"Brother Feng, what a coincidence, running into you again."

Xu Hu, drenched in sweat, his blue delivery uniform soaked through.

"Aren't you getting married? Why are you still working?"

Qin Feng asked in surprise.

The last time at the class reunion at Swan Lake, Xu Hu mentioned he was getting married in a week, which means the wedding is tomorrow. It would make sense for him to be at home preparing for the wedding at this time.

Xu Hu wiped off his sweat and laughed, "You see, we just bought a house and it's getting furnished, plus I borrowed some money for the bride price, so I need to pay it back as soon as possible. And we booked the wedding banquet at Juxinyuan Hotel, it's very expensive, so every penny I can earn, I earn."

"Juxinyuan is not cheap."

Qin Feng said, surprised.

Though Juxinyuan is only a four-star hotel, for an average person like Xu Hu, it's quite a luxury.

"No choice, my girlfriend insisted. You know how it is, it's normal for girls to be a bit vain,"

Xu Hu said with a bitter smile.

Clearly, he was under a lot of pressure.

"Then her job must be pretty good, right?" Qin Feng said.

"Not bad. Do you know Rainbow Cosmetics Company? She's a salesperson there," Xu Hu said with a smile, "But hey, Brother Feng, let's not talk about it now! If I deliver the food late, a negative review from the customer means a deduction from my bonus, I need to hurry. I'll see you tomorrow."

"Sure, go ahead!"

Qin Feng waved his hand.

After watching Xu Hu leave, Qin Feng remembered the cosmetics company was the one run by Fang Wudi's disciple, Zheng Weiwei.

He took out his phone and called her.

Zheng Weiwei answered the phone and immediately said with respect, "Master, what can I do for you?"

"Nothing much, is there a salesperson there who's getting married tomorrow?"

Qin Feng asked.

"Let me think... there seems to be one about to get married, her name is Kang Xuemei."

Zheng Weiwei replied.

"She's the wife of my friend. If it's convenient, take good care of her."

Qin Feng said.

"Understood, Master. I got it."

Zheng Weiwei replied.

After hanging up the phone, Qin Feng dialed Wei Yunxiang and asked, "Do you know the 'Really Want To Eat' delivery company in Lake City? How much would it cost to acquire it?"

"About ten million for the Lake City station!" Wei Yunxiang replied.

"Alright, buy it!"

Qin Feng said.

After ending the call.

Qin Feng thought to himself, this wedding gift should be good enough...

Chapter 95: Range Rover, 60 vehicles!

The next day.

Before dawn, Qin Feng changed into a suit and headed to the bride's home with the wedding procession early.

This was the second time he had ever worn a suit.

He only wore it when he felt respect for the other party.

Arriving at the entrance of the apartment.

Excitement in Xu Hu's voice, he said to Qin Feng: "Brother Feng, you have no idea, my wife got promoted! Hehe, she received a call yesterday, saying she was promoted to the General Manager for sales in the Lake City region. Just her basic salary is over ten thousand, and with commissions and bonuses, she makes several hundred thousand a year. She had me change all the cars for the bridal procession."

"No wonder they're all Audi A6s."

Qin Feng said.

"You don't know, I initially asked relatives for help, all I got were Santanas and Jettas. I had to borrow money yesterday to switch to Audis, otherwise, they wouldn't even let me pick her up."

Xu Hu said happily.

"Don't worry, you will surpass her in the future."

Qin Feng smiled.

"Ah, don't mention it, I'm just a laborer."

Xu Hu sighed deeply.

The two chatted as they walked upstairs.

At the bride's room.

Qin Feng saw the bride, who seemed reluctant, facing Xu Hu's deep confession and the photographer's shots with an indifferent attitude, and said: "Why is there only one groomsman? That's so embarrassing."

"Xue Mei, I think there's no need to invite many, just inviting the best friend is enough."

Xu Hu said.

He had been busy delivering food recently and didn't even have time to invite friends, and because of his delivery job, many friends had disconnected.

"Then you're really pitiful, having only one good friend."

Xue Mei said.

She had six bridesmaids by her side.

One of the bridesmaids, smiling, said: "Xu Hu, our Xue Mei is getting promoted, soon to be a big shot, how do you plan to marry her off? We agreed last night, if the bridal procession isn't impressive, it won't work!"

"Of course, I got eight Audi A6s, all waiting downstairs."

Xu Hu laughed.

Hearing this, Kang Xuemei frowned and said: "What? You only got Audi A6s?! Don't you know, marriage is a once-in-a-lifetime event, couldn't you get some better cars? I just got promoted, and using these cars to pick me up? You know my brother drives this car too!"

"Exactly, you are too stingy! This car doesn't match our Xue Mei's status!" the bridesmaids pursed their lips and said.

"I think, you simply have no sincerity, how can we feel assured handing Xue Mei over to you?" another person said.

"But, I truly love Xue Mei!"

Xu Hu said anxiously.

He checked the time, if they didn't leave soon, they would miss the wedding time.

But Kang Xuemei still had a cold face, showing no intention of leaving.

Qin Feng, seeing this situation, took everything in and with a slight frown, pulled Xu Hu aside and said: "Hu Zi, maybe I shouldn't say this, but you're my brother, I need to remind you, such a woman is not worth your sacrifice."

"Brother Feng, I know she is vain, but let's not talk about how much effort it took for me to pursue her initially, most crucially, my mom has been waiting for this day for a long time now, she got sick earlier, and her health is poor, she just hopes to see me getting married."

"As for what happens after marriage, we will talk about it later, I just want to fulfill her old lady's wish."

"Also, I love her..."

Xu Hu said dejectedly.

He sighed and then said: "If it doesn't work, I'll kneel down and beg her..."

"No need! I'll think of something!"

Qin Feng said.

He stepped aside and called Wei Yunxiang, saying, "Get some wedding cars here within ten minutes, the more high-end the better..."

Meanwhile.

Seeing Xu Hu looking worried and distressed, Kang Xuemei said: "Hu Zi, you're poor, and not capable, I don't despise that, what I value is your sincerity, but you only brought a few broken Audis. Is this your sincerity? If this wedding doesn't work out, don't blame me."

"But, but this is already my limit!"

Xu Hu anxiously said.

Currently, for his wedding, he is heavily in debt. The hotel he booked is far beyond his financial capabilities, and these rented Audis all required begging. He mentioned that once the wedding is over and he collects the gift money from guests, he would pay back the debt.

"Then you can only say you're incompetent and not worthy of our Xue Mei!" a bridesmaid exclaimed, "How can this wedding even proceed?"

"..."

Xu Hu was extremely dejected.

Kang Xuemei then said: "This is what I'll do. I'll give you twenty minutes to change the cars. If you can't manage that, then there's no point in having the wedding!"

"Twenty minutes!"

Xu Hu panicked.

In such a short duration, even if he were to discuss things again with the rental company, they wouldn't arrive in time!

At this moment.

Qin Feng came over and said: "Don't worry, it'll be settled in ten minutes."

"Hmph!"

Kang Xuemei and a few bridesmaids sneered upon hearing this.

They knew very well what Xu Hu was capable of, and it was impossible for him to find better cars.

So this marriage need not proceed.

Kang Xuemei, since receiving a promotion call yesterday, had already planned not to marry Xu Hu. She felt Xu Hu was not at all suitable for her, but she didn't want to openly criticize him. So, she came up with this idea to trouble him, letting him give up knowing the difficulty.

In twenty minutes, the wedding could be called off.

Thinking about it made her excited.

At this moment.

Ten minutes passed.

Qin Feng received a call from Wei Yunxiang, looked out the window, then told Xu Hu, "The cars are here."

"The cars are here?"

Everyone else was also stunned and hurried to look out the window.

"Wow! So many cars, total... sixty!"

Someone exclaimed.

Hearing this, Kang Xuemei pursed her lips and said: "Sixty cars in ten minutes, they couldn't possibly have called taxis, could they?"

Keep us going by reading on *.

"Hahaha..."

Her bridesmaids couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Xu Hu went to see for himself and instantly got a shock, saying, "No, they're not taxis, they are... Range Rover!"

"What?!"

Everyone was astonished.

A Range Rover costs over a million each, but that's not the most surprising part.

The most difficult part was that all of them had gathered here within ten minutes!

Even if it were Audis A6, it would seem unlikely for sixty of them to gather here in just ten minutes!

After seeing the cars, Kang Xuemei and others were speechless. They looked at Qin Feng with admiration, enthusiasm, and they approached him, with flushed faces saying, "This handsome guy, are you..."

"A friend of Hu Zi."

Qin Feng replied nonchalantly.

He was indifferent towards these mercenary women.

Kang Xuemei and the others were dazzled looking into Qin Feng's eyes, never imagining Xu Hu would have such a capable friend!

"Xue Mei, shall we go now? If we don't leave, we'll be late for the wedding!"

Xu Hu excitedly said from the side.

Kang Xuemei glanced at Qin Feng, hesitated for a moment, but then decided to get into the car first.

No choice.

Sixty Range Rover wedding cars, too stylish, too prestigious!

No girl could resist such temptation.

Most importantly, Xu Hu's friend seems to be a big shot and is very handsome, maybe she could get in touch later...

Chapter 96: Eighty-Eight Thousand!

On the street.

Sixty brand-new Range Rovers, all neatly lined up, headed towards Juxinyuan Hotel.

Anyone passing by would be astounded by this spectacle and wonder which prominent figure from Lake City was getting married.

This certainly earned Kang Xuemei a lot of face.

Soon.

The convoy reached the wedding venue.

As soon as Qin Feng got out of the car, the bride Kang Xuemei left Xu Hu and ran up to Qin Feng, enthusiastically saying, "Handsome, I'll arrange the best seating for you at the banquet."

The six bridesmaids also gathered around Qin Feng and said, "Handsome, add me on WeChat!"

"Add me first!"

"I asked first!"

"You already have a boyfriend and still adding!"

"..."

The bridesmaids started arguing among themselves.

A moment later.

People entered the ceremony hall.

Qin Feng saw Jiang Yuexin and Zheng Weiwei; they were definitely highlights of the event.

Jiang Yuexin even blushed upon seeing him.

Last week at the class reunion, to prevent everyone from mocking Qin Feng, she impulsively kissed him, which has left her restless ever since.

"Old... Qin Feng."

Jiang Yuexin came over to greet Qin Feng. Knowing she couldn't call him Boss, she just used his name and said with a blushing face, "About last time, I'm sorry..."

"No worries."

Qin Feng casually shook his head.

Although the kiss caught him off guard, he was generous enough not to mind her forwardness.

At this moment.

A man in a suit approached and looked at Qin Feng, saying, "Hey, I wondered who attracted our Yue Xin here, isn't this the Xu family's useless son-in-law?"

Qin Feng turned his head.

It was Young Master Zhao, Zhao Yu!

The adventure incident made the Zhao Family give up pursuing Xu Yunxiao.

No choice.

Zhao Yu's public embarrassments were too significant, especially after his deficiencies were revealed, diminishing any hope ever since.

No woman would accept such a man.

Hence, the Zhao Family shifted their target to Jiang Yuexin.

As a newcomer employed by Haohan Company and having participated in a very popular reality show recently, her popularity soared, clearly indicating a bright future.

Moreover, she was unaware of Zhao Yu's "incompetence."

Winning her over would greatly benefit the Zhao family's prospects.

The Zhao Family, upon learning that Jiang Yuexin was attending an unknown wedding, came specifically and even brought a generous gift. They were chatting with her when suddenly someone diverted her attention, only to find it was Qin Feng.

"So, it's Young Master Zhao."

Qin Feng, seeing him, smirked and said, "I wonder if Young Master Zhao's condition has improved yet?"

"You..."

Zhao Yu's expression darkened, and glancing angrily at Qin Feng, he said to Jiang Yuexin, "Yue Xin, let's go!"

"Sorry, I came here for Qin Feng."

Jiang Yuexin, being very astute, quickly sensed some friction between them and consequently cooled her attitude towards him.

"Looking for him?"

Zhao Yu was frustrated and said, "Yue Xin, don't be deceived by his looks, he is the Xu family's son-in-law, merely a loser who lives off his wife. Isn't seeking him out lowering your own status?"

"That's none of your business."

Jiang Yuexin responded indifferently.

"..."

Zhao Yu felt as though his heart had been stabbed, overwhelmed with the urge to vomit blood.

He pointed at Qin Feng, shouting loudly to everyone in the hall attending the wedding,

"Everyone, look at this man, the Xu family's son-in-law from Lake City, a complete and utter wimp dependent on his wife, a disgrace. Disloyal, always flirting around, inherently lazy, he's a shame to the men of Lake City!"

Shocked by his shouting, people began looking towards Qin Feng, pointing and mocking him.

Jiang Yuexin, seeing this, furrowed her brows and hurriedly left.

She is a major star. For a smoother reading experience, visit MV&LEMPYR.

With her presence, more attention would be drawn, making Qin Feng's embarrassment even worse.

Zhao Yu assumed she left because of the disgraceful exposure of Qin Feng and sarcastically said to Qin Feng, "Well, how about that?"

"Idiot."

Qin Feng glanced at him indifferently and found a place to sit.

Kang Xuemei, who had once admired Qin Feng, and her six bridesmaids now looked deceived, their gaze filled with loathing.

"Hmph, turns out he's nothing but a sorry son-in-law!"

"Exactly, we were completely blinded!"

"..."

Especially Kang Xuemei, who originally didn't plan to marry Xu Hu but couldn't resist attending the ceremony because of Qin Feng, now regretted her decision.

At this moment.

Zheng Weiwei, the CEO of Rainbow Cosmetics, dressed in a red gown, arrived and smiled as she congratulated Kang Xuemei, "Happy wedding."

"Mr. Zheng, MR. ZHENG!!"

Kang Xuemei gasped in shock.

Just yesterday, she received a call about her promotion to Regional Sales General Manager in Lake City, which had excited her too much to sleep all night.

She hadn't expected Mr. Zheng to personally attend!

Rainbow Cosmetics was a renowned domestic brand, and Mr. Zheng's net worth reached over ten billion!

Normally, for the weddings of some wealthy families' children or important clients, she would just send a gift through her driver or secretary. She had no idea he would come to her own wedding!

This made her feel enormously favored and shocked.

Her parents, observing this, too came excitedly to shake hands with Mr. Zheng.

The bridesmaids, hearing such a big shot attended, hurriedly told Kang Xuemei, "Xuemei, Jiang Yuexin must have come because Mr. Zheng did, I heard Mr. Zheng wants her as the spokesperson for a new product."

"Mr. Zheng's presence means he sees great potential in your future. You cannot get married now!"

"Right, you should not lower yourself for Xu Hu who is just a delivery man. You're set to be a big shot in Lake City with the support of Mr. Zheng. In a few years, your net worth will reach millions! Only those wealthy young masters deserve you!"

"..."

On the other side.

Xu Hu was comforting his mother, who was crying from emotion, "Mom, it's a good day, be happy."

While wiping her tears, Mrs. Xu said, "I am happy now, seeing you settled down is wonderful, I'm happy for you..."

At that moment.

The MC, holding a microphone, announced to everyone that the wedding was about to begin.

Asked both families' parents to proceed to the stage and sit on the provided chairs.

The MC smoothly continued with the procedure.

When it came to reading the list of important guests' gifts, the MC found Mr. Zheng's name on the bride's dowry list and announced to everyone, "Mr. Zheng from Rainbow Cosmetics, a gift money

of eight hundred eighty thousand, wishing the newlywed couple, bonded eternally, to grow old together!"

Following this announcement.

There was a thunderous applause and cheering from the crowd!

Eight hundred eighty thousand.

Such a large amount for a gift suggested Mr. Zheng truly valued her, surely a promise of a bright future!

Kang Xuemei felt an overwhelming urge to cry from excitement.

Her parents were equally thrilled.

Their resolve hardened to prevent her from marrying Xu Hu, who they considered worthless.

Chapter 97 - 97 Nine!

Kang Xuemei shared the same thoughts.

Mr. Zheng giving her such a large cash gift already indicated a bright future, why would she continue to be with a delivery guy?

When she mingled with high society in the future, it would be embarrassing to admit that her husband was just a delivery man if anyone asked.

At this moment.

The host was about to start reading the important gifts from the southern guests, but Kang Xuemei stopped him.

What could Xu Hu's relatives possibly offer in terms of gifts? A few hundred per person?

It wasn't even enough to cover the drinks at the hotel, and she would feel embarrassed having it read out loud.

Next.

The ring exchange ceremony began.

Imitating a priest, the host asked Xu Hu: "Groom, do you take this bride to be your lawfully wedded wife? Whether in poverty or wealth, in health or sickness, through better or worse, will you stay by her side when she needs you the most, never to leave until eternity?"

"I do!"

Xu Hu replied passionately and with determination.

Applause broke out from below the stage.

The host turned to ask the bride, Kang Xuemei.

Unexpectedly.

As everyone waited for her "I do" and was ready to applaud, she turned to Xu Hu and said, "Do you love me?"

"Love, of course I love!" Xu Hu replied.

"How much do you love me?"

"I, I would give everything for you!"

"Can you prove it for me?"

"Of course!"

After Kang Xuemei asked, she glanced at her mother.

Her mother, Zhu Xiu Ping, understood and spoke up: "Xu Hu, since you said you would give everything for my daughter, I will give you thirty minutes to come up with a dowry of five hundred thousand to show your sincerity."

"What?!"

Xu Hu was dumbfounded. Yoursupporton*keepsthisseriesgoing.

The crowd below was also in an uproar, confused about what was happening.

Zhu Xiu Ping stood up, took the microphone from the host, and said to everyone: "I am not a greedy person, and it's not about the money. I just want to find someone genuine for my daughter. Everyone knows how outstanding my daughter is. Such a request isn't too much, right?"

People began to murmur among themselves.

Seeing this, the bridesmaids chimed in: "Of course not, if a delivery man wants to marry Xuemei, he must show his sincerity."

Below the stage, Zhao Yu took the opportunity to mock Qin Feng: "Looks like this guy is just like you, trying to be kept as a young man."

Qin Feng ignored him as if he were air, his brows furrowed as he watched Xu Hu on the stage.

Xu Hu was now extremely anxious and turned to Zhu Xiu Ping: "Mom..."

"Don't call me mom, I'm not your mother!"

Zhu Xiu Ping interrupted him coldly.

Xu Hu then looked at Kang Xuemei and said, "You know, the previous two hundred thousand for the dowry was already all of my family's savings! Plus the down payment for the house, the renovation, and the down payment for an Audi for your brother, I had to ask all of my friends and relatives for money, and now I don't have a penny left!"

Kang Xuemei replied angrily, "You have the nerve to talk about something so embarrassing?"

In front of her boss Mr. Zheng and so many good friends, she didn't want anyone to know that her boyfriend was so poor.

"I'm not trying to make things difficult for you," Zhu Xiu Ping said at that moment, "Don't you still have that house in the suburban area? It should be worth about five hundred thousand, right?"

"No!"

Xu Hu refused decisively.

That suburban house, where his mother lived, could not possibly be sold.

"Hmph!"

Zhu Xiu Ping sneered and then said to everyone, "As you all have seen, this is what he calls 'giving it his all'. He can't even make this small sacrifice, how can I entrust my daughter to him? For my daughter's happiness, it's better not to have this wedding!"

At this point, Xu Hu was so emotionally charged, his eyes red, as he stared at Kang Xuemei, "Is... is this your wish too?"

Kang Xuemei turned her face away, saying, "I'll listen to my mom."

"You..."

Xu Hu felt his heart turn cold.

Seeing this, his mother hurriedly stood up and pleaded, "In-law, don't be like this, let's talk this over..."

"Who is your in-law!"

Zhu Xiu Ping threw off her hand, causing Mrs. Xu to stagger and fall to the ground, but she didn't care and continued coldly, "You think your family is good enough for my daughter?"

"You dare to push my mom!"

Xu Hu hurried to help his mother up, shouting angrily.

"Slap!"

Kang Xuemei slapped Xu Hu across the face, saying, "You're getting bold, yelling at my mom like that? Your mom is already in poor health; it's normal for her to be knocked down by the wind, and now you blame my mom?"

"..."

Xu Hu's face burned with the sting.

At this moment.

Qin Feng stepped forward to Xu Hu's side, helped Mrs. Xu up, and asked him, "Are you still going to go through with this marriage? If you are, I'll provide the fifty thousand."

"No, no need..."

Mrs. Xu said tearfully, "Hu Zi already has a lot of debt he can't repay, I'll just sell the house..."

"Don't!"

Xu Hu clenched his fists, his eyes full of raging fire, "Mom, for you, I can bear any disdain, I can work twenty-four hours a day, bear all the hardship alone. I could marry a girl with too much vanity, but if they don't respect you, why should I even get married?!"

"That's your word then!"

Kang Xuemei and her mother's eyes lit up.

They had finally achieved their goal.

Seeing Xu Hu make his choice, Qin Feng smiled and said, "Good, I was wondering what I would do if you still didn't see reason. If it's over, then should we get our gift money returned?"

"Heh, talk about being petty, still worried about that little bit of money!"

Kang Xuemei sneered, looking at Xu Hu, "Are these the kind of friends you have? I heard he's a freeloader, a good-for-nothing living off others?"

"Shut up!"

Xu Hu quickly slapped her across the face and shouted, "Do not insult Brother Feng!"

"You, you..."

Kang Xuemei, humiliated in public, her face flushing with anger, yelled at the master of ceremonies, "Return all the gift money from the groom's side to them! And announce it loudly, let everyone see how shabby they are!"

The master of ceremonies didn't know what to do at this point and worried that they might refuse to settle the bill later, so he started to call out the names.

Those whose names were called went up to get their red envelopes back.

Most of these people were Xu Hu's family and friends, neighbors from his street, who felt humiliated in public, one by one their heads drooped in dejection, looking at Xu Hu with resentment.

That's when.

The master of ceremonies read Qin Feng's name, opened the red envelope, and was stunned by what he saw.

"Read it! Let everyone see how shameful this good-for-nothing son-in-law is!"

Kang Xuemei urged.

The master of ceremonies looked for a while before saying, "Qin Feng, the gift money is... nine hundred and ninety-nine million, nine thousand, nine hundred and ninety-nine yuan exactly!"

"What?!"

The hall went completely silent in an instant.

Nine million and more, just one yuan shy of ten million?

That's too unbelievable!

Kang Xuemei quickly said, "Master of ceremonies, are you making fun of us?"

Chapter 98: Excuse Myself!

"Exactly, definitely trying to fool everyone!"

The bridesmaids also exclaimed one after another.

A wedding gift of over nine million is just too exaggerated.

It's over ten times more than Mr. Zheng's 880,000!

The emcee stared at the check for a long while before confirming definitively, "No mistake, the check is real, and the amount is real too."

People all turned their eyes towards Qin Feng, utterly incredulous.

Those who felt humiliated because of Xu Hu earlier were now thrilled.

Who would have thought Hu Zi had such an impressive friend? They were glad they had given generous gifts, vowing to visit more often in the future.

Right now, Xu Hu looked utterly confused and said dazedly, "Brother Feng, why, why such a lavish gift..."

"I wanted to wish your love everlasting, so I gave so many 'nines', it seems I have to wait till next time."

Qin Feng said, shrugging with a smile.

"Brother for life!!"

Xu Hu hugged him deeply, moved.

Seeing this, Zhu Xiu Ping turned to Kang Xuemei and whispered, "How come I didn't know Xu Hu had such a powerful friend? Should we... have not made such a fuss? That's nearly ten million there, suggesting the guy is no small deal!"

"Mom, he's just the infamous loser from the Xu family in Lake City, maybe the money was stolen from his family!"

Kang Xuemei explained.

"So he's that notorious loser!"

Realization dawned on Zhu Xiu Ping, and she no longer felt regret.

At this moment.

The emcee saw Jiang Yuexin's name.

Everyone was surprised.

Jiang Yuexin is a big star, everyone thought she attended the wedding because of Mr. Zheng, assuming her gift would be on the bride's side.

Why would it appear on the groom's side?

Even Kang Xuemei and the others were full of doubt, asking the emcee, "Did you read it wrong? Isn't that supposed to be from the bride's side?"

At this time.

Jiang Yuexin walked over and said, "No, Xu Hu and I were high school classmates."

After saying this.

Everyone suddenly understood.

Kang Xuemei stared at Xu Hu, asking, "Why, why didn't you ever tell me?"

Xu Hu gave her a disdainful look and ignored her.

Seeing this, Xu Hu's relatives on Mrs. Xu's side got excited again, realizing Hu Zi also had a celebrity classmate. This would be a story to brag about for a year!

Kang Xuemei and her group's faces grew increasingly uncomfortable.

The emcee continued to read: "Jiang Yuexin, the cash gift is, is... 8.8 million!"

What?!

Everyone gasped in shock.

8.8 million?

How is this possible!

Xu Hu was equally astonished.

He and Jiang Yuexin were classmates, but he was well aware that he did not have enough clout to warrant such a huge gift from her!

At that moment, Jiang Yuexin discreetly glanced at Qin Feng, which Xu Hu noticed.

Xu Hu then realized, it was all because of Qin Feng.

"Thank you, Yue Xin, thank you, Brother Feng!"

Xu Hu was very moved.

This hefty gift money made it clear to him that Qin Feng truly treated him as a real brother!

One with over nine million.

Another with over eight million.

Together nearly twenty million, which made Kang Xuemei's family's faces grow more and more uncomfortable.

If this marriage goes through, wouldn't that mean they suddenly have nearly twenty million?

At this moment.

The emcee continued, "Next, the last red envelope, the name is Zheng Weiwei..."

"No need to read it!"

Kang Xuemei interrupted him then, saying, "She is our Mr. Zheng, it was already read before, a gift of 880,000."

Mentioning Mr. Zheng, she finally felt somewhat relieved.

That nearly twenty million, how about that.

Being looked upon favorably by Mr. Zheng, once she follows Mr. Zheng into high society, marries into a wealthy family, how could it compare to a mere twenty million?

"No."

At this moment, Zheng Weiwei came over and said, "This wedding gift is also from me."

Two gifts?!

The crowd was baffled.

It was not unheard of to give two wedding gifts, but it was rare.

People did not understand why she would give two gifts.

"Mr. Zheng, you..."

Kang Xuemei wanted to ask in confusion.

However, Mr. Zheng did not pay attention to her and directly told the master of ceremonies, "Please return the wedding gift."

"Okay, okay..."

The master of ceremonies continued, "Zheng Weiwei, Mr. Zheng, the wedding gift... eight hundred and eighty-eight thousand!"

"What?!" The genuine article resides on M|V|L&EMPYR.

The crowd exclaimed once again.

Another eight hundred thousand?

The same as Jiang Yuexin's bridal money?

It was truly unbelievable!

Moreover, she had given two gifts, one for the bride and one for the groom!

"Mr. Zheng..."

At this moment, Kang Xuemei was extremely excited.

Jiang Yuexin gave over eight hundred thousand, Qin Feng gave over nine hundred thousand, but so what?

Mr. Zheng had given two gifts!

And Mr. Zheng's status and position were higher than theirs!

"Thank you so much, Mr. Zheng!"

Kang Xuemei said excitedly.

"There's no need to thank me. From today onward, you don't need to come to work at the company," Zheng Weiwei took back the wedding gift and said, "You are fired."

With those words.

There was a stir among the crowd!

Kang Xuemei's heart skipped a beat, she said, "Mr. Zheng, why?!"

Zheng Weiwei did not pay any attention to her, just took back the wedding gift, and said to Xu Hu, "Mr. Xu, I apologize, but I have to congratulate you another time, as I have to leave now."

Having said that.

She glanced at Qin Feng, then stepped forward and walked away.

Xu Hu noticed her look towards Qin Feng was respectful yet tender, filled with reverence, and immediately understood, she also came out of respect for Qin Feng.

"Brother Feng..."

Xu Hu was so moved he didn't know what to say, his eyes turning red.

"Don't worry, there's still a big gift coming for you."

Qin Feng smiled.

"Bullshit, I'm not crying because the gift money was taken back!"

Xu Hu exclaimed.

At this moment, Kang Xuemei watched Zheng Weiwei's departing figure and felt like she had fallen into an icy cave, collapsing to the ground.

Only then did she realize what had happened.

The wedding gift Mr. Zheng gave her was eighty-eight thousand, and eight hundred and eighty-eight thousand to Xu Hu. Could it be that Mr. Zheng promoted her just because of Xu Hu?

Just as she thought this.

Suddenly, a middle-aged man in a suit hurried over and said, "It seems the wedding hasn't started yet, luckily I made it in time."

Seeing the odd atmosphere and scanning the crowd, he frowned, "What's the situation?"

"President Zhang? Why are you here?"

Xu Hu asked in surprise.

President Zhang was the General Manager of the delivery company he worked for, usually so high up that ordinary delivery staff couldn't reach him.

"Of course, I'm here for Mr. Xu's wedding!"

President Zhang said with a smile.

"Attending a wedding? Mr. Xu?"

Xu Hu was puzzled.

President Zhang smiled and said, "You might not know yet! I tried calling you last night, but no one answered, only later did I find out you were getting married. Here's the thing—our delivery company was acquired by a big boss who specifically asked for you to be the General Manager, fully in charge of the company; I'm now your deputy, haha, I hope Mr. Xu will take good care of me in the future..."

"..."

Hearing this, Xu Hu was utterly stunned.

Chapter 99 - 99 Jiang Yuexin’s Promise!

I, I've become the General Manager of the company?

Is this a dream?

Xu Hu shook his head vigorously, trying to regain clarity.

Their "Really Want to Eat" company is the biggest takeaway spot in Lake City, a big company!

Originally, his goal was to become a district assistant manager within five years.

And now he's suddenly the General Manager!

"Work hard, I have faith in you!"

Qin Feng patted him on the shoulder with a smile at this moment.

Xu Hu immediately understood what was going on, and suddenly felt a warm surge of emotions that brought tears to his eyes. Touched, he said, "Brother Feng, thank you so much..."

"Brother, we're going to be strangers if you keep talking like that."

Qin Feng said.

At this moment.

Kang Xuemei, seeing this, was lost for words.

She never imagined that she'd lose her future while he became the General Manager!

When she regained her senses.

She hurried over and grabbed Xu Hu, pleading, "Hu Zi, I, I was wrong. Please forgive me! I love you, let's, let's continue with the wedding..."

"Get lost!"

Xu Hu pushed her away and said, "I used to love you very, very much, but as of today, we are completely done!"

"Don't, Hu Zi, please don't leave me..." Thischapterwasmadepossiblebythecommunityat*.

Kang Xuemei continued to cry and beg, regardless of the onlookers.

Her mother, Zhu Xiu Ping, also hurried over at this moment, apologetically saying, "Hu Zi, don't be impulsive, mother was wrong before. I was just testing to see if you were sincere. Now that I see it, you really do care for Xuemei, and I am happy to see you two together..."

"You too, get lost!"

Xu Hu pushed her away, saying, "You don't deserve to be my mother-in-law!"

Regardless of the mother and daughter's pleas, Xu Hu paid them no further attention.

The farce was over.

And the crowd gradually dispersed.

Xu Hu, looking at Qin Feng, still couldn't believe his eyes and couldn't help saying, "Brother Feng, you've made it so big? I clearly heard that you were just a son-in-law who only makes six hundred a month..."

"Hehe, anyway, just focus on doing a good job, it's better for you not to know the rest for now. One day you'll understand."

Qin Feng said with a laugh.

"Okay, if Brother Feng doesn't want to say, there must be a reason. Regardless, I have to thank you properly!"

Xu Hu bowed respectfully to Qin Feng.

Leaving the hotel.

Qin Feng hummed a little tune, mounted his electric bike, and headed back to Wanfu Building.

Dressed in a gorgeous outfit, Jiang Yuexin hurriedly followed him in her high heels.

"Something the matter?"

Qin Feng noticed her hesitance, as if she had something on her mind.

"Boss, you, when do you plan to... fulfill the agreement between us..."

"Agreement?"

Qin Feng was somewhat puzzled.

With a mosquito-like voice and fiddling with the corner of her clothes, Jiang Yuexin said, "I've already bought the candles, the whip..."

Upon hearing this, Qin Feng suddenly came to his senses, recalling the previous agreement where she said she would give herself to him after the Qixi Festival banquet as a way of thanking him. Later, when she thought about reneging, he purposely told her to prepare things like whips and candles.

He didn't expect she would still remember.

Qin Feng sized her up and couldn't help but click his tongue in appreciation, remarking that she was getting more and more attractive.

Now, as her status in the entertainment circle rose, her temperament improved as well, and her figure was tempting to the extreme. Even in a white dress, he could sense the ripe scent of peaches, and coupled with her current coy demeanor, it made Qin Feng's heart itch.

In fact, Qin Feng never intended to do anything to her.

But now that she mentioned it, I'm starting to feel a bit parched and anxious...

What do I do?

How exactly should I handle this?

While wrestling with my thoughts, a WeChat voice message from Lin Xue'er suddenly came, startling me so much that I nearly dropped my phone.

I'm now terrified of Lin Xue'er.

Ever since the day we returned from that adventurous trip, Lin Xue'er quietly mentioned she saw me pretend to sleep and "touch" Su Ruolan, and since then, I've been praying never to meet Lin Xue'er again and hoping that my wife wouldn't contact her either.

What if she accidentally spills the beans to my wife one day?

Qin Feng decisively hit the decline button.

But who knew.

Lin Xue'er persisted and sent a video call invitation.

Qin Feng felt helpless, the little heat that had risen was now chilled by fear, hurriedly saying to Jiang Yuexin: "I have something else to take care of, I have to go now."

While speaking, he rode his e-bike away like a thief with a guilty conscience.

Jiang Yuexin watched his departing figure and sighed deeply, feeling uneasy until the "agreement" wasn't settled within the day...

At this moment.

Xu Yaxin walked out of the hotel's main entrance and saw Qin Feng leaving from a distance, a smug cold smile playing on her lips, murmuring to herself, "Hmph, I finally caught your weak spot!"

During this period, she had been pondering how to take back her company.

Previously, due to Xu Changjian's company merging into Xu Yunxiao's Shuimu Media Company, the cosmetics company she was in charge of was ceded to Xu Changjian by grandma, which made her quite uncomfortable.

Since she couldn't bring down Xu Yunxiao, she had to find another way.

She set her sights on Jiang Yuexin.

As long as she could persuade Jiang Yuexin to endorse the new product of her new company, it would bring great benefits to the company!

It would become the strongest company of the Xu family under Shuimu Company!

Grandma would surely let her take control of the company again.

Therefore, she had been inquiring about Jiang Yuexin recently and learned that she was attending a wedding banquet today, so she came here quietly.

What she didn't expect was to bump into Qin Feng.

The gift money he brought was almost ten million, just one yuan short. There are so many small companies in the Xu family that aren't even worth ten million!

"Hmph, Xu Yunxiao, oh Xu Yunxiao, you're done for this time. Blame it on having such a worthless husband with water on his brain!"

Xu Yaxin murmured smugly.

At this moment, she saw Jiang Yuexin standing aside, without any agents or bodyguards accompanying her. Happy, she immediately stepped forward and said, "Hello, Miss Jiang, my name is Xu Yaxin, here is my business card... I'm the General Manager of Yunmeng Cosmetics Company, and I've been wanting to invite Miss Jiang for an endorsement..."

"I'm sorry..."

Jiang Yuexin instinctively refused.

She's already collaborating with Rainbow Cosmetics Company, and now that she is an artist under Haohan, all sorts of endorsements and collaborations are decided by the company, and she does not interfere in these matters.

At this moment.

She suddenly remembers something and turns her head to ask, "Did you just say... you are from the Xu family?"

"Yes, indeed, Luo Hongyan from your esteemed company is currently in a collaboration with our Xu family."

Xu Yaxin quickly replied.

Hearing this, Jiang Yuexin pondered for a moment and said, "Okay, I agree to the endorsement."

"Really, is that true?!"

Xu Yaxin's eyes widened with excitement. She hadn't even started negotiations, and the other party had already agreed, making the deal feel like a dream come true!

"However, such matters are decided by the company. I will talk it over with them when I return, and I think there shouldn't be any problems."

Jiang Yuexin said with a smile.

After all, the boss of Haohan Company is Qin Feng.

She also wanted to contribute to Qin Feng, and she thought Qin Feng wouldn't decline.

"That's wonderful, I'm so grateful to you!"

Xu Yaxin excitedly held Jiang Yuexin's hand.

Jiang Yuexin responded with a smile, thinking to herself that if gratitude is due, it should be to the Xu family for having a Qin Feng...

Chapter 100: Xuande Furnace!

On the other side.

Qin Feng was riding his electric scooter, having accepted Lin Xue'er's video call invitation, and was about to ask what was up when his eyes suddenly widened, and he nearly crashed into the telephone pole ahead!

It turned out Lin Xue'er was washing her hair during the video call.

Because she was bent over,

Her neckline was fully exposed as she was only wearing a tank top.

Seeing Qin Feng had accepted the video call, Lin Xue'er herself was startled and immediately turned it off.

Previously, when she saw Qin Feng wasn't picking up, she decided to wash her hair and send him continuous video call requests to bother him; little did she know he would pick up precisely at that time.

After a while,

Once she finished washing her hair and got dressed, she sent another video call and immediately said, "Hooligan!!"

"...I had no idea you were washing your hair," Qin Feng responded innocently.

"Even if I wasn't washing my hair, it doesn't mean you're not a hooligan, does it?" Lin Xue'er argued unconvincingly.

"..."

Qin Feng was speechless.

Her logic was too powerful.

"Grandma, what do you want?" Qin Feng asked.

"Come to my house," Lin Xue'er said.

"What?!"

Qin Feng was stunned for a moment, then said, "You're not going to use that incident from before to threaten me, hoping to get me to... you know what, right? Let me tell you, that was purely a misunderstanding, and I only love my wife; I won't betray her!"

"Get lost!"

Lin Xue'er glared at him, "I just wanted your help for appraisal. If your mind keeps being unhealthy, I'll tell Sister Yunxiao!"

"...Appraisal? Don't joke around, your grandpa is an antique Master, and you're a young and promising archaeologist; it's not your turn to need my help appraising. I'm not that knowledgeable about antiques," Qin Feng said.

"Cut the act; you discovered the Golden Phoenix Jade Hairpin, didn't you? There are barely a handful of people in the country who could have done that." Lin Xue'er said, "Just say if you'll help or not. If you won't, I'll just go hang out with Yunxiao."

"..."

Qin Feng, feeling helpless, could only ride his electric scooter to the address she had provided.

Wanbao House.

Inside, there were all kinds of antiques and jades, Yuan and Ming dynasty paintings, Warring States copper spears, and Song dynasty ceramics—a feast for the eyes, making it a very famous antique shop in Lake City.

It is because this shop belongs to Lake City's top antique Master, Elder Lin Yutang.

At this moment, a group of antique big shots from Lake City's antique street was carefully examining several treasures brought in by someone.

The person selling the treasures was starting to get impatient, "Are you guys taking these items or not? If not, I'll go elsewhere."

The three elderly men had serious expressions.

Among them, the one with silver-white hair was Elder Lin Yutang.

The other two were Mr. Wang and Elder Sun, both top-tier treasure appraisal experts in Lake City.

"This Xuande Furnace, I think it's worth five million," Mr. Wang said while taking a puff from his tobacco pipe, "Whether it's the color, furnace shape, or craftsmanship, we can basically confirm that it was made in the third year of the Xuande reign. I don't see a single flaw; it should be top-grade. If you don't take the five million, then I will!"

"Let's wait a bit longer, but I always feel that something is off. Although it looks authentic, why don't I recall there being a 'Phoenix Ear Furnace' of this design in my memory?"

Elder Lin observed carefully through his magnifying glass.

"Ah, that's where its value lies. After looking at it for such a long time without discerning anything, it wouldn't reflect well on the reputation of the 'Master'."

Mr. Wang said discontentedly.

At this moment, Lin Xue'er came out from the inner room and said, "Grandpa, the expert I mentioned before will be arriving soon."

"I guess it's a young fellow, right?" Elder Lin laughed.

"How did you know?"

"You've been home for several days without washing your hair, but now that he's coming, you're all about washing up and applying makeup, even putting on red lipstick. Of course, I guessed it, hehe, I'm a bit curious about which lad has caught your fancy."

"Grandpa, that's not it at all!"

"Then why is your face red?"

"You, you..."

Lin Xue'er was at a loss for words, flustered.

She knew that Qin Feng was married and that there could not be anything between her and Qin Feng, but she didn't know why her face was red.

"Xue'er," Mr. Wang said with a chuckle on the side, "Your grandpa is already the top antique Master of Lake City; could you even find someone better?"

While they were speaking,

Qin Feng rode his electric bike to the door.

Lin Xue'er saw him and immediately greeted him inside.

Upon seeing this, Mr. Wang laughed and said, "Such a green youngster? Xue'er, don't tell me you've been fooled? Hahaha..."

Elder Sun also laughed and said, "Xue'er, the three of us have devoted ourselves to research for decades. We need to understand astronomy and geography, and continuously study historical authentication and various crafts to achieve our current success. He's so young; what could he understand?"

"He can..."

Lin Xue'er wanted to say that Qin Feng could discern the Golden Phoenix Jade Hairpin. Check My Virtual Library Empire (*) for the latest updates.

But knowing that the Golden Phoenix Jade Hairpin was too precious to mention, she simply said, "Anyway, I trust him."

Mr. Wang didn't say much more, just smiled and picked up the copper furnace, handing it to Qin Feng, "Then tell me, what is this, and from when does it date?"

Qin Feng saw the copper incense burner and was taken aback for a moment, then he held it up and said, "This is a Phoenix Ear Furnace from the Ming Dynasty Xuande Furnaces."

"The Xuande Furnace was designed and supervised by Xuande Emperor Zhu Zhanji, the grandson of Zhu Di, during the third year of the Xuande period of the Ming Dynasty. It is a copper incense burner, also known as 'Xuanlu', which was the first in history to be cast using Wind Mill Copper. There are only a little over three thousand authentic pieces, making it very precious."

"Moreover, the Phoenix Ear Furnace is not listed in the maps, so it's not recorded in 'Archaeological Map' or 'Ancient Treasures' and such."

Having said that,

Mr. Wang excitedly said to Elder Lin, "Listen to him; he even knows about this type of furnace. What are you hesitating for?"

Elder Lin curiously asked Qin Feng, "Since there are no records, how do you know about it?"

"I heard a story that when this batch of copper furnaces was being forged, the Emperor was fond of a maiden seeking immortality. He made one for her, which wasn't recorded in the official history. Later, it was said that the maiden achieved immortality, and the Phoenix Ear Incense Furnace she used became a coveted treasure."

"Therefore, if this Phoenix Ear Furnace is sold to Taoists, it's worth at least five hundred million."

Qin Feng declared.

As he finished speaking,

Everyone was dumbfounded, including the buyer.

Mr. Wang was especially impressed, saying, "Not bad, not bad, this young man has insight, hahaha—Elder Lin, what's the matter, you're still mulling it over? If you don't make a move, I'll call to have the money delivered right now. If you don't take it, I will."

Saying this, he took out his cell phone and dialed a number.

Seeing this, Elder Lin didn't wait any longer and quickly said, "Hold on, according to the rules, since the item is in my shop, I should be the first to claim it."

"Ah, such a pity to lose such a precious treasure..."

Mr. Wang and Elder Sun both looked genuinely disheartened.

"Wait a minute."

Qin Feng then said with a smile, "Grandpa Lin, I haven't finished speaking. I said if it were authentic, it would be worth five hundred million. But this item is a fake."