

Dont mess 271

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As soon as she opened her mouth, the owners of the antique shops were all excited.

Upon seeing this, Yu Sheng suddenly became curious about the identity of this eye-catching beauty. There are a lot of specialties in the sale of antiques, including observing one's words and feelings and how to bargain.

These antique shop owners obviously know this beauty, and the identity of this beauty is definitely not simple.

"The beauty is so eye-sighted, this porcelain plate is the compass used by Zhuge Kongming, the first military division of the Three Kingdoms Time, to observe the weather during the battle. If you like it, 300,000 can be given to you." At this moment, the hawker smiled at the beauty. Said.

The beauty didn't respond, but she meditated.

The rest of his life was moved by the hawker, and he couldn't help but look at the porcelain plate a few more times, and a smile suddenly appeared in his eyes.

He thought this porcelain plate was really used by Zhuge Kongming, but he thought it was a big flicker.

But this porcelain plate is really not a fake, it's just not from the Three Kingdoms period.

This made him a little surprised, and he couldn't help but look at the hawker a few more times.

I'm afraid this guy didn't rob the antique shop. The dzi beads in his hand and this porcelain plate are all good antiques.

A street vendor has two real antiques, which are too rare.

The owners of several antique shops next to each other spoke up one after another.

"Boss, do you know who the lady standing in front of you is? Do you dare to bid 300,000 yuan?"

"This lady is the eldest Miss Bai Yulan of Hefengtang. Hefengtang knows that, that is our most famous auction house in China. Qiancheng is just a branch here. Don't let yourself be fooled."

"That's right, I've been watching your porcelain plate for a long time. The glaze is good and the pattern is exquisite, but it lacks an ancient charm."

"Yes, your thing, it seems that the craftsmanship and painting are all modern techniques, but it is fake, at best it is a good high imitation."

"Not worth three hundred thousand."

The hawker looked at a few people, his face didn't matter, he didn't even know what was so charming.

"Three hundred thousand one cent is a lot. If you don't buy it, others will buy it," the hawker said.

Several antique shop owners shook their heads secretly.

Magnolia also lost interest in an instant. This thing is mostly fake, but it's also worth a bit of money.

50,000 yuan is okay. If it costs 300,000, it's just a fool to buy it.

"Take me a look."

Yu Sheng said suddenly.

The hawker picked up the porcelain plate and handed it to Yu Sheng without thinking about it.

The rest of his life just spent 800,000 to buy his broken beads, this guy is taken a lot of money.

Everyone immediately stared at Yu Sheng.

Xu Qianqian's eyes widened even more. Is this guy still finished?

Does he still want to spend 300,000 yuan on this broken thing?

I really took it?

Isn't this especially soft rice, this is the soft rice eaten by others?

Yu Sheng took the porcelain plate in his hand, took a closer look, then stretched out his hand and played it again, and slowly said: "Boss, you just said that this is Zhuge Kongming's compass for watching the weather. It's a bit bragging. Let me tell you. This compass is from the Song Dynasty. If I am not mistaken, it should be the compass used by Song Dynasty Feng Shui master Lai Wenjun to watch Feng Shui in his life."

What?

Is this really the compass used by Lai Wenjun, a master of Song Dynasty time geomantic omen?

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When Yu Sheng's words fell, Bai Yulan and several antique shop owners were shocked, staring at the porcelain plates in Yu Sheng's hands and began to study.

Lai Wenjun has also heard of these hi-name antiques.

Lai Wenjun, a master of Xiangdishu in the Song Dynasty, his life and deeds are quite difficult to verify. Legend has it that he was a native of Taisu, a native of Chuzhou, and once served as an official in Jianyang County, Fujian.

Lai Wenjun also wrote "Eight Seals on the Earth of Shaoxing" and "Thirty-Six Seals". If this compass was really used by Master Lai in his life, it would be worth 300,000.

"If you don't understand, don't talk nonsense, let others misunderstand and buy randomly." Xu Qianqian said with a frown for the rest of his life.

She found that the rest of her life was getting more and more unpredictable.

The magnolia in front of me is the daughter of Hefengtang.

Many people don't know Hefengtang, but she knows Hefengtang. It is a real big power. There are auction houses all over the country, and the strength is not lower than that of their Xu family.

If Yu Lan misled Magnolia for the rest of his life, Magnolia bought this broken thing back. With so many top appraisers in Hefengtang, people would immediately know that this thing was fake.

At that time, it was strange that the Bai family hadn't killed the rest of their lives.

"I do not understand?"

Yu Sheng laughed and said: "Your friend Yang Zihuan has told you that I am an antique Feng Shui master for the rest of my life? "

"Huh? Are you still a Feng Shui master?" Xu Qianqian rolled her eyes madly, feeling that Yu Sheng was too capable of acting.

But Bai Yulan and others looked at Yu Sheng curiously, judging whether Yu Sheng was bragging.

Yu Sheng stopped paying attention to Xu Qianqian, knocked on the porcelain plate and said: "Like this porcelain plate, there are noises in the high imitation, this is very crisp, and it looks so new, not because it has just been produced, but The previous owner of this porcelain plate cherishes it a lot, and knows some knowledge about the maintenance of antiques, so it looks like it has just been fired."

"Look at the glaze on this porcelain plate, it's round and full, and folk kilns can't produce such things at all. They are definitely produced in the official kiln of the Song Dynasty." Yu Sheng weighed the porcelain plate again and was about to buy it.

Three hundred thousand absolute value.

He said so much, but just wanted to let Xu Qianqian know that he was not bragging, but was really knowledgeable.

And Xu Qianqian was indeed shocked by Yu Sheng's words.

This guy is so blunt, is he really an antique feng shui master?

She was a little surprised. Wasn't she just a door-to-door son-in-law for the rest of her life, she still knew so much?

It seems that this guy is not worthless.

Magnolia was still a little skeptical, but now she didn't hesitate at all.

She took out her mobile phone, directly scanned the code, and within ten seconds, the money was in the hawker account.

Wow!

At this moment, everyone around him talked about it. No wonder He Fengtang is an auction tycoon. He is really rich and 300,000 eyes are not blinking.

The most dumbfounded was the peddler, staring at the porcelain plate without blinking, his eyes turned, and a snare drum was playing in his heart.

Is this really the genuine product of the Song Dynasty Feng Shui master?

"Beauty, you don't want it." Yu Sheng spread his hands and looked at Magnolia, a little bit dumbfounded for a while.

I knew he would pay directly, and explain a fart.

At this moment, the hawker snatched the porcelain plate from Yu Sheng's hands, shook his head and smiled: "Beauty, you got it wrong, I am the compass used by Master Lai of the Song Dynasty. How could 300,000 be sold to you."

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Ah?

Anyone who does this business?

Everyone was a little dumbfounded, this peddler turned back.

The rest of his life was also a little surprised, this hawker was a bit skinny.

Magnolia's face sank and she was very upset: "Boss, are you trying to bully me a little girl?"

Yu Sheng also said indifferently: "You still have to talk about credibility as a person."

The people around couldn't stand it anymore, and they all agreed.

"Yeah, how can there be backlashes?"

"Obviously you took away the 300,000 you said, and now you don't sell it anymore, how do you do business?"

Faced with the accusations from the crowd, the hawker sneered, not taking it seriously.

"You can do it, but it costs a million now." The peddler looked like you like to buy or not.

This is the price of sitting on the ground.

Magnolia bit her lip tightly, and she has never met such a person in business for so long.

The antique industry is the most disciplined. Say how much money is how much money.

In fact, to be honest, after rest of my life's analysis, the price of this plate of one million is actually not high! But this hawker is too irritating, and he would rather not buy than to be irritated.

"Refund the money, I don't want it." Magnolia was too lazy to pester a peddler, losing her identity.

"Yes, refund!"

"Refund the money!"

Many people around followed and shouted loudly.

"Refund?"

The hawker smiled ho ho, and shook his head: "I'm sorry, I have a rule of doing business, once the transaction is not refunded. Either the full amount is one million, or you just leave, don't want to refund

the deposit.”

As soon as this remark came out, everyone around was angry!

This guy is very arrogant, the legal society, in broad daylight, he dared to buy and sell, this is no king. Magnolia’s face was full of frost when she heard it: “I won’t buy it? Do you think you can eat my 300,000?”

The dignified Miss Bai family, when did you feel this kind of anger? At this time, the angry body trembled.

“Get out if you don’t buy it, don’t give me a wordy, I haven’t received your money.” The hawker said shamelessly.

Magnolia has a foreign accent as soon as she hears it, and he has taken the foreign chick today.

“You!” Bai Yulan vomited blood, although she came to Qiancheng for the first time, she didn’t expect to encounter this shameless bitch.

“Refund the money, the Qiancheng people’s face is shameless, do you know?” Yu Sheng couldn’t stand it anymore, and looked at the vendor with a chill.

“I didn’t receive her money again, what should I refund?” The peddler sneered, and decided to eat Magnolia.

Yu Sheng gave a cold snort, walked quickly over, grabbed the hawker by the collar, and said coldly:

“Can’t retreat?”

“Huh? Do you want to do it with me? You must try to move me!”

The hawker had no fear on his face and responded with a sneer: “Do you dare to move me, I will let you go out sideways.”

It’s so emboldened, it obviously depends on it.

At this moment, sensing that something was wrong, everyone who was still supporting Magnolia suddenly became a lot quieter.

However, some people still came forward: “Boy, do you know who is standing in front of you? The eldest lady of Shangjingbai’s family, you come with her, play a rogue, and think about the consequences.”

“The White House?”

The vendor sneered: “Who is the Bai family? If you want to buy my things, you have to follow my rules.”

“You!” Magnolia stomped angrily, this kind of rascal is really hard to eat.

“Snapped!”

Yu Sheng directly slapped the hawker on the face, and said coldly: “Boy, believe it or not, I abolished you today!”

This conflict is only because of him. If he hadn’t explained the origin of the porcelain plates, the hawker would not be able to cheat others.

So this matter, he took care of it.

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“You fucking dare to hit me!”

The hawker’s face sank, and he instantly became angry: “Boy, you are so kind, very good, you wait for me, don’t run if there is a kind!”

After speaking, he took out his cell phone and dialed a number.

After the call was connected, the hawker directly pressed the PA.

Obviously, it was deliberately intended to be heard by everyone present.

“Hey, Brother Bin, it’s me.” The vendor said to the phone, looking at Yu Sheng triumphantly.

Brother Bin?

Du Fei’s right-hand man, the king of underground forces?

Hearing the name of the hawker, everyone present was shocked.

There is only one brother Bin in Qiancheng, who is so famous and cruel, many big people don’t dare to offend him.

Unexpectedly, this peddler should have something to do with him. I am afraid that this matter today is a bit big.

At this moment, a deep voice came from the phone: “What’s the matter? Cousin.”

This guy turned out to be Chen Bin’s cousin?

Who would dare to mess with this hawker now?

This white Magnolia is a foreigner. Although the Bai family sounds very awesome, but in a small remote place like Qiancheng, the Bai family wouldn’t dare to provoke Chen Bin.

At this moment, everyone’s faces showed a bit of jealousy.

Especially the owners of the antique shops stopped talking immediately, and stepped back quietly, for fear of causing trouble to the upper body.

Magnolia bit her lip tightly.

From everyone’s reaction, she knew that the hawker had a strong background.

She came to the Qiancheng branch alone to hold an auction, and she didn’t bring any bodyguards. It seems that the 300,000 yuan was thrown here today.

“For the rest of my life, forget it, let’s go.” Xu Qianqian was also a little anxious, and said softly.

Although she hated Yu Sheng in her heart, she didn’t want to see something wrong with Yu Sheng.

At first glance, this hawker is someone who is backed by big shots.

“Go? No one can leave today!”

The hawker yelled: “Cousin, I’m selling things at a stall here. Someone is asking me for trouble.”

The hawker pretended to be aggrieved.

“Huh? Who is so burdened and dare to trouble you?” Chen Bin on the other side of the phone, hearing the hawker’s words, suddenly roared out.

Speaking of this cousin, Chen Bin has a headache.

This kid is idle all day long, doesn’t do business, and often stabs Louzi everywhere, and fights and fights when things happen. Chen Bin wipes his butt every time and cleans up the mess.

Just recently, this kid heard that he was making money by dumping antiques, so he asked Chen Bin to take some money and set up a small stall.

This made Chen Bin very gratified, this kid finally knew to do something right.

Although he is working in underground forces, he knows that this is a road of no return, and it may be the end of life at any time.

Therefore, he does not want his cousin to go his own way.

At this moment, I heard from my cousin that someone is asking for trouble. Where can Chen Bin sit still?

At this time, Xu Qianqian wanted to leave, but was stopped by the peddler and was anxious.

She had almost fallen into the hands of the gangsters, and there was still a shadow in her heart for these gangsters.

“Where are you?” Chen Bin asked aloud in anger.

“Cousin, I am...”

The hawker is about to say his position.

At this moment, Yu Sheng grabbed the phone directly!

“Chen Bin.” Yu Sheng’s voice was cold.

“Who are you?”

Changed his voice abruptly, and Chen Bin questioned very displeasably.

“I am the rest of my life”

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“...Yu...Yu Shao?”

On the other side of the phone, Chen Bin was taken aback, and then he stubbornly spoke, completely confused!

What?

Chen Bin called him Yu Shao respectfully?

At this moment, everyone around was stunned!

Xu Qianqian stared at Yu Sheng, unable to say a word!

Yu Shao...

Chen Bin actually called him Yu Shao?

At this moment, countless figures flashed through her mind, constantly overlapping and separating again.

impossible!

Absolutely impossible!

He is just the son-in-law of the Yang family, it can’t be him!

He is a son of a magnificent family and a distinguished status. How could he be the son-in-law of another family and have given birth to a child!

Yu Sheng was aware of Xu Qianqian’s strangeness, and snorted coldly: “Chen Bin, you can, your status is getting higher and higher, hasn’t it begun to be arrogant? Indulge his cousin, dominate the street and force Buy and sell.”

At this time, on the other side of the phone, Chen Bin was almost crying: “Yu, Yu Shao...what the hell is going on?”

Yu Sheng was too lazy to talk nonsense, and said to the phone: “I will go to Sakura later to settle accounts with you. As for what is going on, you can ask your cousin first.”

After speaking, he threw the phone to the hawker.

Chen Bin was Du Fei’s right-hand man, but he disappointed Yu Sheng too much.

The relationship between Du Fei and him is not understandable by ordinary people, and he cannot let Chen Bin harm Du Fei.

The hawker caught the phone, took a deep look at Yu Sheng, and then spoke to the phone and said, “Brother Bin...”

“Don’t call me brother! Little bastard, what the hell are you doing! Do you want to die, you dare to provoke anyone, am I too accustomed to you!” Chen Bin was furious!

Even Shao Yu dared to provoke him. Does this kid feel tired of his life?

The hawker couldn’t help fighting a cold war.

Who is this guy, his cousin is afraid of him?

He knows his cousin’s temper best. If he had such a big fire today, if he didn’t tell the truth, it would be horrible to fix it when he went back.

Then his voice was trembling, and he told the story again.

“Little bastard, did I teach you how to do things that way?”

Chen Bin almost died of anger, Du Fei now wants to clean himself up, has been restraining the brothers below not to do illegal things, and he has also restrained the brothers below him.

Unexpectedly, his cousin stabbed him such a big cock.

“Do you know that I must be respectful in the face of Shao Yu, you little bastard, believe it or not, I broke your leg?! Quite apologize to Shao Yu, and Ms. Bai. I apologize and refunded the money honestly!”

At this moment, listening to Chen Bin who was furious on the phone, everyone was completely dumbfounded.

But Xu Qianqian and White Magnolia stared at the rest of their lives.

The hawker was already stupid, and nodded repeatedly, not daring to disobey.

“Give the phone to Shao Yu!” Chen Bin said angrily.

The hawker hurriedly handed the phone to Yu Sheng, with an extremely respectful expression.

The phone was handed to Yu Sheng’s hand, and Chen Bin’s voice trembled: “Yu Shao, I don’t have someone who can take care of myself. I will go over immediately and make amends to Miss Bai...”

“No, just refund my money.”

Bai Yulan spoke lightly, she didn’t want to have anything to do with Chen Bin.

Yu Sheng waved his hand: “Okay, you don’t need to come here anymore. Take care of the people around you in the future, otherwise, even if Du Fei intercedes for you, I can’t forgive you.”

“Yes, what Yu Shao taught is that this will never happen again in the future!” Chen Bin hurriedly responded.

For the rest of his life, he said nothing, and hung up the phone.

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At this time, the hawker was about to cry, and he kept bowing to Yu Sheng: “I’m sorry, I’m so sorry, Yu Shao, I want to know that you are the boss of my cousin, and I dare not do that. .”

While talking, she apologized to Magnolia, and then handed the porcelain plate to her.

Bai Yulan did not refuse, she also liked the porcelain plate a bit, and refused to let the hawker refund the money, so she accepted the porcelain plate calmly.

“Let’s go.” Yu Sheng said to Xu Qianqian, turning to leave.

“Hello, I am Magnolia from Hefengtang. Thank you for today.” Magnolia stepped forward to thank Yu Sheng.

“You’re welcome.” Yu Sheng nodded.

“Thank you, if it weren’t for you today, my 300,000 would be pitted.”

Magnolia said she took out a gold card and handed it to Yu Sheng: “This is our premium membership card of Hefengtang. Only 500 pieces are issued nationwide. With this card in the future, whether you are consignment or auction, we will only use Hefengtang. Take a 2% commission, while the others’ commissions are 5%.”

For the rest of my life, I was not welcome. I took the gold card and looked at it and asked, “You and Fengtang have an auction in Qiancheng recently?”

Magnolia nodded, “Yes, there will be a large-scale auction the day after tomorrow, and there will be some antiques, natural treasures, ancient famous paintings and other objects on sale.”

Yu Sheng nodded, “Okay, I will check it out the day after tomorrow.”

Magnolia’s eyes lit up and she smiled and said, “Okay, I will pick you up at the door then. This is my

contact information and invitation letter.”

She said and took out a gold-encrusted business card and an invitation letter to Yu Sheng.

Then he said goodbye and left.

Yu Sheng put away his things, looked at Xu Qianqian and said, “Let’s go, what else are you going to buy?”

Xu Qianqian shook his head, “I don’t buy anything, I’m going back.”

“Well, I’ll take you back.” Yu Sheng nodded.

“No.” Xu Qianqian said as he walked to the side of the road to take a taxi.

Today the rest of her life has given her too many surprises, and she needs to go back and digest it well.

The rest of his life spread his hands, no longer care about Xu Qianqian, turned and walked towards his car.

He did not return to the company, but took the opportunity to go to the cherry blossom meeting.

Chen Bin trembled when he saw that Yu Sheng had really come, and once again apologized to Yu Sheng.

“Think about what path you will take in the future, and then decide how to do things. The path is your own choice. Don’t regret it when the time comes.”

Yu Sheng glanced at Chen Bin coldly, then ignored him.

“What Shao Yu taught me, I know that this road will definitely come to an end sooner or later, and I know how to do it.” Chen Bin nodded and said with a bow.

Du Fei took a deep look at Chen Bin, without saying anything, but took the rest of his life to a room.

“This is the stove you want, can you see if it works?” Du Fei continued with a bronze pill stove on the table.

The pill furnace looks a little old, but there is no trace of rust.

“Yes, you need this, where can you buy it?” Yu Shengfu asked, touching the pill furnace.

“The antique shop is only 100,000 yuan, and it’s not expensive.” Du Fei said.

“Well, this should be the pill furnace left over from the Qianlong period. One hundred thousand yuan is not expensive. Go and go to the basement. I am going to refine the pill furnace today.” Yu Sheng picked up the pill furnace and said.

“You want to make alchemy? Isn’t that stuff only in the legend, you really can?” Du Fei was a little surprised.

“You know it just by looking at it.”

Yu Sheng smiled and walked to the basement.

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The innards of the crocodile brought from Kaiyang for the rest of his life remained in the basement.

He also asked Du Fei to buy him several adjuvants that day, and Du Fei also put them in the basement.

“What pill are you going to refine?” Du Fei asked curiously.

“Johnson and Johnson.”

The internal organs of the crocodile can be used to refine the Qiangsheng Pill. According to the introduction of the Nine Profound Heaven Scriptures, the Qiangsheng Pill can not only restore the broken sea of qi, but also cure many diseases.

The only regret is that Johnson’s Pill does not allow people to increase their internal strength.

There are many kinds of pill that can increase internal strength, and the most common one is called Peiyuan Pill.

But even with Pei Yuan Dan, Yu Sheng found that the medicinal materials needed were too precious and

scarce, and could not be found for a while.

Although this Qiangsheng Pill was of great use to him, it could restore Yu Zhong's broken sea of qi. Yu Zhong is the most loyal subordinate trained by Yu Sheng's father. He once held the post of Yu's housekeeper and was very loyal to Yu Sheng. It is also a joy to let Yu Zhong be able to practice martial arts again.

Of course, he didn't even tell Yu Zhong about this matter.

After all, it was the first alchemy, and he didn't know if he could succeed.

"What's the use?" Du Fei asked again.

"Cure it, if your anger is broken by someone, a Johnson pill can be restored." Yu Sheng explained.

Du Fei was surprised, this is the superb magic medicine.

He is also a martial artist and a master who cultivates internal strength, knowing the importance of Qi Hai to a martial artist.

As soon as the sea of qi breaks and your internal strength is exhausted, you will become a useless person, and you will no longer be able to practice martial arts.

Moreover, the current medical sciences are still unable to fully recover the broken sea of qi.

Therefore, once the warrior is broken by the strong, his life is basically over.

"This is a good thing, give me one if you have done it."

Du Fei said with some excitement, he will pay back sooner or later when he comes out, there are many martial arts experts in this world. Who can offend someone who is stronger than himself one day?

If the sea of energy is broken by the strong, with this strong life pill, he can re-enter the road of martial arts training.

"This is not a problem." Yu Sheng nodded.

Then he asked Du Fei to put the pill stove on the stove to heat the stove first, while he carefully prepared the medicine according to the formula of Johnson Pill.

Alchemy not only requires high fire conditions, it is easy to fry the furnace if it is not well controlled, and the amount of various medicines must be controlled well. There are many elixirs, and when preparing more adjuvants and less adjuvants, the refined products may be different. The medicine is out.

The medicine was quickly dispensed, and Yu Sheng put all of it into the pill furnace.

The next thing he needs to do is to control the size of the fire based on the temperature of the Johnson Pill.

It lasted for three hours, and the materials in the pill furnace finally gradually became pill. The pill-forming process took about ten minutes, and five pill was always formed.

But this is not over yet, and the pill furnace has to be slowly cooled down. If this process is not well controlled, it will be easy to fry the pill.

It took another forty minutes, when the temperature of the pill furnace dropped to room temperature, the nerves that had been tightly bound for the rest of his life finally relaxed.

It is finally done.

"Is this the Johnson Pill?" Du Fei was a little excited looking at the few golden pills in the pill furnace.

The rest of his life was also a little excited. The first alchemy was actually successful. He excitedly took out one and picked it up in his hand. The effect of the medicine is unknown, but at least the appearance is basically the same as that introduced in the pill.

"Take it." Yu Sheng duanxiang for a long time, handed the Johnson Pill in his hand to Du Fei.

Then take the remaining four out and put them into the prepared small bottle.

"Go, let Uncle Zhong try the medicine." Yu Sheng smiled and walked outside with the medicine bottle.

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After Yu Zhong was rescued by him, he settled in the Sakura Club.

“Uncle Zhong, see what I brought you?” When he came to the backyard, Yu Sheng smiled holding the medicine bottle.

At this time, Yu Zhong was playing chess by himself in the backyard. He had asked Du Fei and others to play chess with him. But in the entire Sakura Club, there was no one who could play Go. He was the only one to play Go, which is considered self-entertainment. .

Yu Zhong looked up, looked at the medicine bottle in Yu Sheng’s hand and smiled: “What good thing is this?”

For the rest of his life, he didn’t point it out, just smiled and said, “You try one first.”

Yu Zhong didn’t doubt it, took out one and swallowed it.

“Uncle Zhong, how do you feel?” Yu Sheng asked expectantly.

What he cares most now is the efficacy of the medicine.

Yu Zhong thought for a while and said, “It’s a bit spicy.”

“Is there any other reaction?” Yu Sheng was a little unbelievable.

“Yeah... It feels like taking an ordinary pill, what does it feel.” Yu Zhong groaned and shook his head.

“No, how come there is no reaction? Is my refining method wrong? Or the formula is wrong?” Yu Sheng frowned, and began to recall the entire refining process. There was nothing wrong with it.

But why is there no response?

“Wait, I’ll go out and have a look first.” He suspected that he might have memorized the formula incorrectly, and he was going to go out in the car to take a look at the Nine Profound Heaven Scriptures. As soon as he walked out a few steps, he heard Yu Zhong suddenly surprised and said: “Master, I seem to feel it...”

Yu Sheng was shocked and hurriedly turned around, “How does it feel?”

Yu Zhong thought for a while, “It feels a little hot in the dantian...well, yes, it’s just a little hot.”

“Well, that should be the elixir, and the effect of the medicine has begun to work.” Yu Sheng nodded, preparing to observe again.

“Uncle Zhong, is it hot?” Du Fei asked curiously.

“It feels like it’s about forty degrees, and it doesn’t increase any more,” Yu Zhong said.

Yu Sheng couldn’t help but laughed and said: “If you increase it further, you will have spontaneous combustion.”

Yu Zhong laughed and asked curiously: “Master, what kind of medicine is this?”

He was a little curious, why the young master gave himself a medicine for nothing.

Of course he would not doubt that he was given poison for the rest of his life, he was just curious.

“Johnson & Johnson, haven’t you heard of it.” Yu Sheng smiled.

Yu Zhong shook his head, saying that he hadn’t heard of it before, and said, “What’s the use?”

“No matter how much you understand.” Yu Sheng was dumb.

Yu Zhong stopped questioning, and felt the changes in his dantian with his heart. Soon, a touch of shock appeared on his face, followed by excitement.

“Master, are you the god pill for restoring Qihai?” Yu Zhong was a little uncomfortable.

He has been practicing martial arts for decades, and he has encountered countless strong men. He has never heard of medicines to repair Qihai. Even modern high-tech can’t do this.

His own young master actually has this kind of magic pill, this is definitely a treasure!

At least after the martial artist’s qi sea was broken, he no longer worried about not being able to

practice martial arts anymore.

As long as Qihai is repaired and practiced again, it will take a few years to reach the same level as before.

“Yes, I made this pill by myself.” Yu Sheng smiled.

“You did it yourself?”

Yu Zhong was shocked. Yu Zhongtian wouldn't know the legendary method of alchemy. It's no wonder that the young master's internal strength increased so fast, it turned out to be able to refine pills!

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Unsurprisingly, Yu Zhong's broken Qihai was repaired intact that day, which made Yu Zhong quite excited, and began to practice martial arts again that day.

Seeing that Johnson's Pill can indeed quickly repair the sea of Qi, Du Fei was also very excited, touching the Johnson's Pill in his arms, like a treasure.

Two days later, Yu Sheng was going to visit the Hefengtang auction site, and there was no solution. He promised the Zhang family to help them find a solution to the bones. The Zhang family trusted him so much that he couldn't break his promise.

On the way to Hefengtang, Yu Sheng suddenly received a call from Yu Zhong. He braked and slowed down and answered.

“Master, the message from Beijing says that your eldest brother Yu Xuan is bringing the number one master of the Yu family to trouble you.”

As soon as the call was connected, Yu Zhong's worried voice came.

Yu Sheng was surprised, and said lightly: “Uncle Zhong, don't worry, now I am no longer who I was before. I have been waiting for them for a long time, I'm afraid they won't come.”

Last time I defeated Fu Renxue, the second strongest of the Yu family, Yu Sheng thought that Li Hongsu would soon send another strong to find him.

It was unexpected that Li Hongsu would send someone again after such a long time, and that it was her precious son Yu Xuan. This surprised him a bit.

Yu Xuan is here, okay, as long as he subdues Yu Xuan, he doesn't believe that Li Hongsu will catch him without hesitation.

In order to avenge his mother, Yu Sheng waited too long for this day, unknowingly, eight years have passed.

“Well, okay, then you should be careful, I don't seem to be able to help you anymore when the people I am now come.” Yu Zhong replied.

Last time, he was beaten by Ji Tian, the number one powerhouse in the Yu family. Those under him were inferior to him. In front of Ji Tian, there was no power to fight back.

Yu Sheng hung up the phone, with a touch of sorrow at the corner of his mouth.

As long as Yu Xuan dares to come to Qiancheng, he will let him come back!

Putting away the phone, the rest of his life continued to go to Hefengtang.

Soon he arrived at the door of Hefengtang Manor, parked the car, got out of the car, and looked around.

The surrounding scenery is really chic and quiet, with a sense of extravagance, and all the cars parked outside are luxury cars, and the worst are Porsches.

It seems that all the people here today are rich bosses.

At the entrance of the venue, Yu Sheng showed an invitation letter.

The security at the door immediately passed the verification and respectfully said: “Sir, please come in!”

Just after Yu Sheng entered the venue, Yang Jian, who was dressed up like a dog, walked in following him swaggeringly.

As soon as he walked in, Yang Jian frowned, his face flashing in shock.

For the rest of my life, this waste is here!

What does this wimp come here for? There is only one invitation letter in the entire Yang family, and now it's in his own hand, do you want to mix in with this soft meal?

Thinking of the losses that Yu Sheng had suffered before, Yang Jian strode forward angrily and shouted: "Yu Sheng, how did you get in? Do you know where this is?"

Yu Sheng suddenly heard Yang Jian's male duck voice, and couldn't help frowning.

"I ask what you are doing here? Is there an invitation letter?"

"Of course!" Yu Sheng said indifferently.

Yang Jian aggressively asked: "Just because you can still get the invitation letter? Where did it come from?"

Yu Sheng glanced at him and said calmly: "Yang Jian, where did my invitation come from? It's your shit?"

Yang Jian sneered and said, "As for you soft rice king, how could you get the invitation letter from the Bai family? I think you stole someone else's invitation letter and got in there, right?"

"Ill." Yu Sheng didn't bother to pay attention to him, turned his head and said nothing.

His ignorant attitude made Yang Jian even more angry.

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In his eyes, the rest of his life is just a mere rubbish, and he has no place in the Yang family at all, he is an inferior person!

And now, Yu Sheng could also come to Hefengtang, which made Yang Jian feel very humiliated!

An inferior person who eats soft food, why stand here side by side with him.

Yang Jian stared at Yu Sheng and pointed to his nose and said, "Say, how did you get in here?"

For the rest of his life, he frowned, and he hadn't seen him for many days. This guy's skin is itchy.

"Are you mentally disabled?" Yu Sheng glanced at Yang Jian coldly, then walked inside, too lazy to pay attention to him.

"stop!"

Yang Jian stepped forward and deliberately stood in front of him, looking provocatively: "You still want to run, you have a guilty conscience? You must have used shameless means to get in! This kind of high-level occasion, you are not at all Qualify! Show me your invitation letter!"

Yu Sheng was also angry, even though he ignored step by step, but it was impossible for the other party to provoke again and again.

He said coldly: "Look at my invitation letter? You don't deserve it! Get out!"

Yang Jian frowned, and a wave of anger rushed to his forehead.

In his eyes, for the rest of his life, he has always been a mere wimp, and he dared to let him go!

Yang Jian grabbed Yu Sheng's arm and said coldly, "If you don't make it clear today, don't want to leave."

He shot quickly, but he was faster than him for the rest of his life, and he avoided it with just one hand.

Had it not thought that this was someone else's place, he would have slapped Yang Jian on it.

This kid is owed a beating, only if he is afraid of beating, he knows that the pot is made of iron.

Afterwards, he clasped Yang Jian's wrist with his backhand, shook slightly, and said coldly in his mouth:

"Why? I didn't seem to have beaten you. Once the scar is over, I forgot to hurt it?"

Yang Jian suddenly felt a huge force coming, and he could not help but step back two steps, feeling angry and shocked in his heart.

He just remembered that Yu Sheng could play well. Some time ago, the three of them joined forces, and it seemed that they weren't opponents for Yu Sheng!

Yang Jian coldly scolded: "Damn, you rubbish wait for me, I will ask the manager to kick you out now!"

With that, Yang Jian turned his head and shouted at the manager on the side.

Soon, a middle-aged man in a suit and leather shoes walked quickly, followed by two security guards.

This middle-aged man was very popular and smiled at Yang Jian: "Mr. Yang, what's your order?"

"Manager, check his invitation letter."

Yang Jian pointed his finger for Yu Sheng, and said disdainfully: "I suspect that his invitation letter is fake."

For the guest's **, each invitation letter does not have the guest's name and only a string of passwords.

Enter the password into a software in the mobile phone to find out the names of the participants.

When the manager saw that Yang Jian was dressed in luxurious clothes, he knew that he was a child of the family. Looking back at Yu Sheng, he wore ordinary clothes. He smiled contemptuously and said to Yu Sheng, "Please show me the invitation letter, and I will check it."

Although he was polite, there was a trace of contempt in his eyes.

Because Yu Sheng wears ordinary clothes, from the outside, he doesn't look like a distinguished guest who can enter the Hefengtang.

Yu Sheng also felt the contemptuous look in the opponent's eyes, and couldn't help but feel annoyed, and said coldly: "What if I don't?"

The manager gave a dry cough, his eyes fell cold, and continued to ask: "Then dare you to ask which family are you in Qiancheng?"

Before he had time to speak for the rest of his life, Yang Jian said first: "He is a member of our Yang family. No, he is a door-to-door son-in-law of our Yang family. In fact, he is not worthy of being a Yang family's child. At best, he is a dog of ours!"

The words "going son-in-law" have already guessed seven or eight points for the manager.

How could a person with status in Qiancheng become a son-in-law?

The manager's face sank and said, "Let's talk about it, how did you get in?"