

Chapter 700

When Qin Ming succeeded in helping Mu Hai Ran buy back her ancestral home, Mr. and Mrs. Mu Hai Ran were very excited and took Qin Ming's hand, not knowing what to say for a while.

Old Madam Mu said, "Little Qin, thanks to you this time. Our Mu family owes you a lot."

Qin Ming hurriedly said, "Old Madam, please don't bash me, I deserve it."

The old lady sighed, "You used to call me grandmother, but now you call me old lady. It's all because our Xiaoqiao is useless, she has no eyes."

The latter was also embarrassed, thinking back to the beginning, she really didn't see Qin Ming very well, yet she couldn't imagine that she would fall in love with him.

Qin Ming immediately said, "Oh, grandma, look at my mouth, I really don't know how to speak. Grandma, don't be angry, hahaha."

The two old men went to see the ancestral home and Qin Ming instructed, "Ah Long, you tell everyone to withdraw first. Meanwhile, you should keep a close eye on all the people who are here today, and if they dare to retaliate, they will all be taken care of. Only the Li family should be handled carefully."

Ah Long replied and immediately went to take care of it.

After his men had left, Mu Xiaoqiao suddenly took the hand of his relative, snuggled into his shoulder, and said, "Thank you."

Qin Ming said, "It's alright, I'll help you if I want to."

Mu Xiaoqiao asked, "Then who do you choose? Even if I didn't ask you, Nie Haitang would ask you that, right? I'm a woman too, and I know she's in a hurry too. She seems to have become the money head of the Yellow School, studying with her aunt, and will become more and more influential in the future when she takes over the business her aunt holds."

"I, on the other hand, am just an ordinary female president, doing some small business, earning ten or twenty million a year is just the top of the list."

"I know that there are many things that I am not as good as her, and I met you later, but I am also willing to give everything for you, I love you with a heart that is not worse than hers at all."

Qin Ming pursed his lips, his heart was very complicated, he reached out and hugged Mu Xiao Qiao, lowering his head for a deep kiss.

Mu Xiaoqiao also complied with Qin Ming's kiss, holding his head and catering to his movements.

After a long time, his lips parted.

Qin Ming said, "At the end of the year, I will go home, and when the time comes, I think I will choose to take one of you two back to meet my parents. You'll just have to wait a little longer."

Mu Xiaoqiao bit his lip, what woman would want to split a man with someone else?

But then he knew that Nie Haitang meant a lot to Qin Ming, she was jealous and anxious, she didn't want to lose Qin Ming even more.

The two of them got mushy for a while when Mu Hai Ran walked in holding a clay box.

"Grandpa, what's that?" Mu Xiaoqiao asked in surprise.

Mu Hai Ran said proudly, "Well, a breathing method that has been passed down for a long time, and is also the basis for learning martial arts. It's been kept in my family's ancestral home. Hey, that foreign devil never found it. It was hidden inside the wooden beams of the mansion, deep in the mud. Hahaha, no matter how much they dug, they couldn't dig it up."

Qin Ming was dumbfounded and said, "Old man, is there really a treasure? I thought you were just talking about it."

Mu Hai Ran said, "Of course, otherwise why would so many people come to rob this house? Our Mu family, back in the day, had martial arts origins, and the destruction of our family back then was also related to this breathing technique."

Mu Xiaoqiao asked, "Grandpa, what does it say?"

Mu Hai Ran said, "In fact, back in the Republic of China, our Mu family had already decided to abandon martial arts and turn to

business, and the old ancestors no longer wanted to get involved in martial arts. Strong men like the great warrior Huo Yuanjia were poisoned and died in the ring. Because of the war various schools of martial arts masters became targets of assassination by reactionaries and traitors"

"As Mr Lu Xun said, learning medicine cannot save the Chinese people. Our ancestors in the Mu family believe that only economic development can save China. Having money is the only way to arm yourself, and having money is the only way to make the Powers look up to you."

"Spending your whole life learning a martial art and fighting people to the death. But when you go into battle you still get shot at?"

"So, our Mu family gave up martial arts training and it was time to learn the ways of business, and until fifty years or so ago, our Mu family was a big family in the capital. Like the Zhao family, we had quite a few industries overseas."

"But because of this"

Mu Hai Ran patted the dust on the box and opened it, inside was a pile of iron pieces, all inscribed.

Mu Hai Ran sighed and recalled the past, "According to my grandfather, our Mu family used to be, or was quite famous in the school of martial arts, and had much cooperation with Yi He Quan, later my grandfather joined the militia regiment to fight the devils, when he was still the head instructor, responsible for teaching close combat

moves, and this set of breathing door method to strengthen the body, but did not teach the whole thing. This is the complete one."

After saying that, Mu Hai Ran looked at Qin Ming.

Qin Ming froze, "Old Master, what do you mean?"

Mu Hai Ran said, "What? Aren't you my granddaughter's son-in-law? You are family, and you have become Zhang Quanzhen's disciple and have mastered some initiations, but those are necessarily inferior to this set from our Mu family. You can make a copy and take it away."

Qin Ming actually had little interest, he had all planned in his mind to enroll in some shooting programs later, and touching a gun seemed better.

Mu Xiaoqiao picked it up and said, "I'll make a copy then."

When Qin Ming saw Mu Xiaoqiao do this, he didn't say anything more and asked, "Old man, you're taking this out, are you leaving it to Mu Zhaoyang?"

Mu Hai Ran nodded and said, "They are all treasures that have been passed down through generations, learn or not, it's up to them to think. In modern times, there are fewer rare people, and it is not as important as it used to be. What is important is to uncover the murderer who plotted against my Mu family back then."

Qin Ming immediately said, "If Master needs any help, I will do my best."

Mu Hai Ran smiled but did not say anything, causing Qin Ming to panic in his heart.

Old Mrs. Mu laughed, "Yes, that is, if you two could have a grandson sooner, so that we can bag it. You see Zhaoyang is still unmarried, Si Chun is still studying, just you and Xiao Qiao have been married for a while, when are you going to have a baby?"

With these words, Qin Ming couldn't help but look at Mu Xiaoqiao, who by all rights shouldn't have told her family that the two of them had secretly divorced, right?

Qin Ming said awkwardly, "Well, as soon as possible, as soon as possible."

Qin Ming took the Mu family's breathing method, and seeing that it was almost time, he found an excuse and moved to leave.

Ah Long asked, "Young Master, where are you going?"

Qin Ming rubbed his chin and said, "Let's go back to school first, I have a date with Haitang tonight. Eh, Ah Long, what do you think, Nie Haitang and Mu Xiaoqiao, how should I choose?"

"Ouch, I wouldn't dare to say." Ah Long said, "From now on, the boss's wife will choose from the two of them, I'm horribly wrong to say anything."

"Hmph, you brat." Qin Ming sniggered, "And don't relieve the boss's worries."

Ah Long said, "Then why don't you just follow your heart, young master? Feelings are something that cannot be forced."

Qin Ming propped his head up, his heart growing more and more complicated.

In the evening, he had just arrived at the entrance of the university when Zhang Quanzhen sent a message, "Chang Rui sent you that blood amber to harm you for fun, be careful, I am on my way."