

Read My Rich Wife Online

My Rich Wife Novel – Chapter 153 –

Chapter 153: Veteran Inner Strength Past Master!

Qin Yu didn't say anything. He didn't know Wei Ming at all.

Moreover, making friends wasn't something that could be done with just a few words.

Wei Ming seemed to have seen through Qin Yu's thoughts, so he changed the topic and said, "Mr. Qin, are you here to have fun? I'm very familiar with this place. Why don't I bring you around?"

Qin Yu glanced at him and nodded. "Okay, then I'll have to trouble you."

Then, Wei Ming brought Qin Yu around the area and almost introduced all the stalls around them.

Unfortunately, none of these were what Qin Yu wanted.

"Are there any herbs here?" Qin Yu asked.

Wei Ming froze, then he smiled and said, "There are, but most of the herbs here are used to swindle those rich people."

“In other words, most of the herbs here are used to swindle those rich people from other places. They can’t discern good quality herbs from bad quality herbs anyway.”

After listening to Wei Ming’s explanation, Mr. Yang couldn’t help but feel a little embarrassed.

“Mr. Qin, if you want to find herbs, I’ll take you to a place when I have the chance,” Wei Ming said with a smile.

Qin Yu nodded slightly and said, “Okay, thank you.”

Since there were no herbs, there was no need for Qin Yu to stay.

Moreover, he had to attend the Chinese Medical Conference tomorrow, so he had to have a good rest.

Just as Qin Yu was about to leave, Qin Yu suddenly felt an extremely strong internal qi around him.

The fluctuation of this internal qi was almost the strongest one Qin Yu had ever seen other than on Yan Jiang!

Not only that, but his body was filled with killing intent as he approached Qin Yu!

Wei Ming seemed to have also noticed this overwhelming aura and couldn’t help but blurt out, “Inner Strength Past Master?”

Qin Yu frowned slightly and looked around vigilantly.

Not long after, he saw a man slowly walking over from not far away.

“You’re Qin Yu?” This person looked to be around fifty years old, but the muscles on his body didn’t show any signs of aging.

Qin Yu looked at him coldly and said, “Who are you? I don’t think I know you.”

“Someone told me to take your life,” the man said indifferently with his hands behind his back.

Qin Yu’s expression turned cold. Just as he was about to speak, Wei Ming suddenly exclaimed, “Hong... Hong Wu?”

“Hong Wu?” Qin Yu frowned and looked at Wei Ming.

Wei Ming’s expression turned serious. He took a deep breath and explained, “His name is Hong Wu. He is an old Inner Strength Past Master and is well-known in South City. Almost everyone knows him.”

Wei Ming paused and continued, “Mr. Qin, how did you offend such a person?”

Qin Yu frowned and said, “I don’t know him at all.”

“Do you want to come with me, or do you want me to kill you and then take you away?” Hong Wu said with his hands behind his back.

“Mr. Hong!” At this moment, Wei Ming stepped forward and cupped his hands toward Hong Wu.

Hong Wu looked at Wei Ming and frowned. “Are you... that kid from the Wei family?”

Wei Ming quickly said, "Greetings, Mr. Hong."

Hong Wu nodded slightly and said, "Alright, this had nothing to do with you. You should leave quickly so that you won't be hurt."

Upon hearing Hong Wu's words, Wei Ming gritted his teeth and stepped forward. He cupped his hands and said, "Mr. Hong, Qin Yu is my friend. I don't know if he has offended you in any way, but please let him go on account of me."

Hong Wu froze. Then, he frowned and shook his head. "No."

"Mr. Hong, I. . ." Wei Ming wanted to say something, but Hong Wu waved his hand and berated him, "I said no!"

His voice was deep and sonorous. It contained boundless Inner Strength, and it was so loud that it hurt people's eardrums.

Wei Ming frowned slightly and stood there without knowing what to do.

"Okay, don't worry about it." At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly waved his hand.

"You and I have only just met. Moreover, I'm someone who lives on a high wire. I might die tomorrow. I believe you won't be so stupid to offend Hong Wu for such a person," Qin Yu said nonchalantly.

Wei Ming froze, then he said apologetically, "Mr. Qin, I'm really sorry."

Qin Yu nodded slightly, but he didn't really mind.

After all, he and Wei Ming had only met by chance, so there was no reason for him to help.

Just as Wei Ming was about to leave, Qin Yu shouted, “Young Master Wei, do me a favor.”

Wei Ming stopped in his tracks, and his expression seemed a little nervous.

Qin Yu smiled and said, “Don’t worry. I just want you to take Mr. Yang with you.”

“Mr. Qin, I...” Mr. Yang wanted to say something, but Qin Yu waved his hand and interrupted him.

Wei Ming gritted his teeth, turned around, and dragged Mr. Yang away.

It wasn’t until Mr. Yang was far away that Qin Yu looked at Hong Wu.

Hong Wu put his hands behind his back with indifference.

Obviously, he didn’t take Qin Yu seriously at all.

“Zhou Tong sent you here?” Qin Yu suddenly asked.

Hong Wu shook his head and said, “Do you think I will tell you?”

Qin Yu said with a nonchalant smile, “I’m about to die anyway, so what’s the harm in telling me? Are you afraid that you’re no match for me?”

Hong Wu couldn't help but laugh and said, "I know that you're quite capable. You defeated the Liu family and defeated Tao Shan, but unfortunately, you have no chance of winning against me."

Qin Yu looked at Hong Wu and found that he was a stage three Inner Strength Past Master!

Although he was only two levels higher than the man with the scarred face, there was a huge difference in strength!

"I'll ask you one last time. Are you coming with me or should I take you with me?" Hong Wu asked coldly.

Qin Yu sneered and said, "You'll have to see if you have the ability to take me with you."

"You're courting death." Hong Wu's expression turned cold. He took a step forward, and the terrifying qi energy immediately pressed toward Qin Yu!

This qi energy was extremely powerful, and it even created a hurricane! Even the surrounding stalls were overturned instantly!

Faced with this terrifying pressure, Qin Yu still had his hands behind his back, and wasn't anxious at all.

"You are quite impressive." Hong Wu sneered. Suddenly, his feet shook, and this terrifying qi energy became even more powerful!

In an instant, Qin Yu felt as if two mountains were pressing down on his shoulders!

The people around him were also affected, and those who were close to him even vomited blood!

Qin Yu frowned slightly and couldn't help but lament to himself, "As expected of a veteran Inner Strength Past Master. He is indeed terrifying."

Hong Wu walked towards Qin Yu step by step. His steps appeared extremely light, but there was also terrifying qi energy in them.

This showed that Hong Wu had mastered the release of Inner Strength!

"Die!" At this moment, Hong Wu suddenly shouted angrily.. He clenched his fist, and the dense qi energy smashed towards Qin Yu with the strong wind generated from his punch!

Chapter 154: Face the Battle!

Before the fist arrived, he already felt the wind generated from the punch!

This terrifying Inner Strength was like a mountain that could topple the seas as it rushed towards Qin Yu!

A serious expression flashed across Qin Yu's face. Strictly speaking, Qin Yu was only an Inner Strength Master Hands, and there was a huge difference between him and a Inner Strength Past Master.

Therefore, one could imagine the pressure when an Inner Strength Master Hands was against an experienced Inner Strength Past Master!

Qin Yu clenched his fist and charged forward.

The terrifying collision shook the surrounding dust into the air!

The peddlers, afraid that they would be caught in the crossfire, hurriedly retreated into the distance!

As the dust fell, Qin Yu's fist was wrapped in a light blue light.

Under the darkness, this light looked somewhat demonic.

“Oh really?” Hong Wu raised his eyebrows.

“A mere Inner Strength Master Hands can withstand my punch?” Hong Wu was shocked.

Qin Yu became more and more heavy-hearted. If this punch wasn't wrapped by spiritual power, his bones would have been shattered!

“You're a genius to be able to fight with me despite such a big gap,” Hong Wu said with a nonchalant smile.

“In that case, I have to kill you. Otherwise, how could you let me go after you've advanced?” A fierce look flashed across Hong Wu's expression.

Qin Yu looked at Hong Wu coldly and said, “I'm afraid you don't have the ability to kill me!”

“How arrogant! I can kill you with just a raise of my hand!” Hong Wu roared and swung his fist again!

The strength of this punch increased by several degrees. Qin Yu's expression changed. He wanted to dodge, but there was nowhere to hide because Hong Wu was too fast!

Boom!

With this punch, the spiritual power wrapped in Qin Yu's hand was shattered!

"How powerful." Qin Yu frowned, and he was even more shocked.

Such a big commotion instantly attracted countless gazes.

"There are people fighting over there. Should we call the police?"

"Yeah right. They're obviously filming a movie. Can't you see the light on their bodies?"

"That's true, but why can't I see the cameras?"

"The cameras are all invisible these days. That's why they're so realistic."

The group of people discussed animatedly, but some of them recognized Hong Wu.

"That guy is Hong Wu? The old Inner Strength Past Master who's been famous for many years?"

"He hasn't fought for many years. Why would he fight in public today?"

“Who is that young man? How could he withstand two punches from Hong Wu?”

These people took out their cell phones, as if they didn't want to miss this scene.

Qin Yu panted and looked at Hong Wu vigilantly.

“You can withstand two punches from me, but what about the third punch?” Hong Wu asked with a flippant tone.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and said, “Hong Wu, if you turn around and leave now, I'll owe you a favor.”

Hong Wu laughed and said, “Do I need a favor from you?”

“Are you really not leaving?” Qin Yu frowned and seemed to be in a dilemma.

Hong Wu sneered and said, “What do you think? You must die here today.”

When he heard this, Qin Yu's expression gradually turned cold.

“Then there's nothing I can do.” Qin Yu took a deep breath. His body suddenly shook, and his internal qi was raised to the maximum.

Hong Wu said nonchalantly, “If you know what's good for you, you can come with me now. Maybe you'll suffer less.”

Qin Yu said coldly, “Now that things have come to this, I can only try my best to kill you.”

“Kill me ? Hahaha, you’re dreaming!” Hong Wu shouted angrily.

“You’re just a child who is too big for your btirches. Today, I’ll let you know what a Inner Strength Past Master is all about!”

With that, Hong Wu clenched his fist again and charged towards Qin Yu!

This time, Qin Yu didn’t wait. A gust of wind appeared under his feet, and he retreated swiftly.

“You want to run ?” Hong Wu narrowed his eyes and immediately chased after Qin Yu!

Qin Yu knew that he couldn’t escape like this, so he condensed the spiritual essence in his body into his fist and seized the opportunity to charge towards Hong Wu!

Hong Wu snorted and said, “You actually dare to attack me ? You’re courting death!”

After saying that, Hong Wu casually raised his palm and met him face-on.

In his eyes, Qin Yu was only an Inner Strength Master Hands. An attack of this level couldn’t even break through his defense.

However, when Qin Yu’s fist approached, Hong Wu’s expression suddenly changed!

This terrifying momentum made him feel danger!

He even wondered if this was really an attack from an Inner Strength Master Hands?

“How is this possible?!” Hong Wu had no other choice but to brace himself and face the attack.

Boom

Under this punch, Hong Wu’s expression changed drastically!

He felt as if his fist had been hit by a train. Then, the bones in his hand bent backward with a crisp crack!

“Ah!”

He felt excruciating pain!

This was Hong Wu’s first feeling!

He took a few steps back, and his right fist revealed a ghastly white bone. It was extremely horrifying!

The onlookers in the distance were even more dumbfounded.

Hong Wu’s wrist was broken? How could this be?

“Who is that young man? How could he manage to hurt Hong Wu?”

“I remember now. He is the famous Qin Yu!”

Not far away, Qin Yu panted, and a drop of sweat dripped down his forehead.

“I only broke his wrist with my full strength.” Qin Yu’s expression became more and more serious.

Hong Wu, who wasn’t far away, was even more furious!

He held his wrist and roared, “You broke my wrist? I’m going to cut you into a thousand pieces!”

Looking at the furious Hong Wu, the onlookers stepped back again!

“Hong Wu is going crazy. I’m afraid this kid is doomed,” someone whispered.

At this moment, Hong Wu’s right hand had been broken. He could only clench his left fist and pour all of his Inner Strength into his left fist.

“I’m going to kill you!” Hong Wu shouted and punched towards Qin Yu with all his might!

A long stream of Inner Strength condensed in his fist. With a buzzing sound, the Inner Strength was like a long dragon!

This punch was so powerful that even Qin Yu’s expression changed drastically!

However, Qin Yu had no other choice but to face it with all his strength.

“Ah!!” Qin Yu raised his head and roared. Then, he raised both of his fists to face the punch.

The moment they collided, sand and stones flew into the air!
Countless pieces of dust were stirred up and blocked everyone's sight!

This was Hong Wu's trump card, so he was very confident.

Even though he only used his left hand, which reduced his power greatly, it was easy for him to deal with an Inner Strength Master Hands.

"As expected, geniuses always die young."

"What a pity."

The people around shook their heads and prepared to leave.

However, at this moment, a person suddenly emerged from the dust!

This person was none other than Qin Yu!

His internal qi seemed to have increased again, and his entire body was enveloped by a faint golden hue. At a glance, he looked golden in color!

"How is this possible?!" Hong Wu's expression changed drastically, and he hurriedly crossed his arms in front of him to defend himself!

"Dang! Dang! Dang!" Qin Yu punched Hong Wu repeatedly.. Hong Wu felt his arms go numb, and his body kept retreating!

Chapter 155: Easily Destroyed

The fierce punches kept landing on Hong Wu's body. Facing Qin Yu's attacks, Hong Wu found it hard to bear for a moment!

Not far away, exclamations sounded. They were all shocked by Qin Yu's speed!

"Did you see that? Hong Wu was beaten back again and again!"

"D*mn, Qin Yu is only an Inner Strength Master Hands. How could he have such strength?!"

"Is Hong Wu going to lose?!"

With a calm expression, Qin Yu punched at Hong Wu aggressively.

"Enough!"

Finally, Hong Wu couldn't take it anymore.

With an angry roar, his Inner Strength burst out and knocked Qin Yu back several steps! At last, he was able to catch his breath.

Standing not far away, Qin Yu looked at Hong Wu coldly.

Hong Wu gritted his teeth and said, "Why did your strength suddenly improve by leaps and bounds? Were you just pretending?"

Qin Yu shook his head and said, "Hong Wu, do you know that cultivation techniques are equally important as realms?"

Hong Wu was stunned. He didn't know any cultivation techniques.

Although Hong Wu was indeed a big shot in the provincial capital, he had never come into contact with any top-tier cultivation techniques.

He had figured out all the techniques he knew by himself, and he was just using his Inner Strength to fight.

Qin Yu looked down at the faint golden color around him and said slowly, “This is called the Saintly Body Technique.”

This was the Saintly Body Technique that Qin Yu had just learned, and it was only the lowest-tier cultivation technique in the inheritance.

Even Qin Yu himself didn’t expect that the Saintly Body Technique would be so powerful.

“Saintly Body Technique?” Hong Wu narrowed his eyes as he suddenly thought of something. Then, he laughed and said, “Qin Yu, your Saintly Body Technique can’t last for long, right?”

Everyone was shocked!

Just as Hong Wu said, the Saintly Body Technique couldn’t last for long, and it consumed a lot of spiritual energy!

With Qin Yu’s current cultivation base, he could last for half an hour at most.

“That’s right.” Qin Yu nodded. “So what? I can beat you in this short amount of time.”

“Hahaha, you’re bluffing! Qin Yu, as long as I can hold on for a while, you’ll be beaten back to your original state!” Hong Wu sneered.

“You’ve consumed a lot of energy just now. How long can you hold on?” Hong Wu narrowed his eyes and said.

The people around him also nodded.

That’s right. Qin Yu had used up more than half of his energy to withstand Hong Wu’s three punches. How long could he last?

However, Qin Yu didn’t panic at all. Instead, the corners of his mouth curled up into a smile.

Qin Yu took out a few pill pills from his pocket and stuffed them into his mouth.

The moment the pills entered his mouth, Qin Yu felt the qi and energy in his body recover to its peak! The spiritual energy in his dantian also became abundant!

“Hong Wu, I’m afraid you don’t know that I’m also an alchemist, an apothecary, and a doctor,” Qin Yu sneered.

Hong Wu’s expression suddenly changed!

Of course, he knew that Qin Yu was an apothecary because he had heard from Zhou Tong that Qin Yu was going to participate in the Chinese Medical Conference.

However, Hong Wu didn’t expect that Qin Yu would be able to refine such a freaky thing!

“Bring it on, Hong Wu. It’s time to end this,” Qin Yu said coldly.

Hong Wu gritted his teeth and said coldly, “So what if you have the Saintly Body Technique? I don’t believe that you can defeat me, an Inner Strength Past Master!”

Qin Yu glanced at the time and said in a low voice, “It’s getting late. If I don’t rest now, I might not be able to recover to my peak condition.”

“Hong Wu, let’s decide the winner as soon as possible,” Qin Yu said coldly.

Then, the faint golden color on Qin Yu’s body slowly disappeared.

Seeing this, Hong Wu was overjoyed!

Was it going to be over so soon?

“Hahaha, Qin Yu, I knew you were bragging! You can’t even last five minutes!” Hong Wu laughed crazily.

“Really?”

However, the next second, Hong Wu’s smile froze.

The faint golden light on Qin Yu’s body condensed in one spot, which was Qin Yu’s fist!

At this moment, Qin Yu’s fist was as scorching as the sun!

“What... What is this?” Hong Wu couldn’t help but show a hint of fear on his face.

He never expected that a veteran Inner Strength Past Master like him would be afraid at this moment!

“This is called the Holy Fist. When cultivated to its peak, it can destroy even the sun and the moon,” Qin Yu said nonchalantly.

“Bullsh * t! You’ve read too many novels. Destroy the sun and moon?!” Hong Wu couldn’t help but curse.

Qin Yu shook his head. He knew that this was hard to understand, but it was recorded in the inheritance.

“Hong Wu, you’ll definitely die from this punch,” Qin Yu said coldly.

“Hahaha, you’re bluffing! I want to see how powerful you are!” Hong Wu took a deep breath and quickly adjusted his internal qi. Then, he looked at Qin Yu with a serious expression.

“Whoosh!”

In the next second, Qin Yu suddenly disappeared and appeared in front of Hong Wu almost instantly!

Then, his fist, which was as bright as the sun and the moon, drew an arc in the air and smashed towards Hong Wu!

Boom!

At this moment, it was as if a bomb had exploded! The ground under Hong Wu’s feet collapsed directly!

The dust obstructed their vision, and everyone was eagerly watching in order to find out the result.

“Hong Wu should be able to withstand it, right?”

“Of course. Hong Wu is a veteran Inner Strength Past Master. He is very well established in Chuzhou.”

“That’s right. Although that Qin Yu is quite strong, he is too young and doesn’t have much experience.”

Everyone had different opinions, but everyone was more optimistic about Hong Wu.

Finally, the dust slowly fell.

A blurry figure came into view.

“Who is it? Is it Hong Wu?”

“No, that doesn’t look like Hong Wu’s figure!”

“It’s Qin Yu! I see him. It’s that young man called Qin Yu!”

Under the dust, Hong Wu’s clothes were torn and his body was covered in wounds.

He fell to the ground with fear written all over his face.

Qin Yu stood coldly in front of Hong Wu.

“You actually didn’t die.” Qin Yu frowned slightly, as if he was dissatisfied with the result.

Hong Wu opened his mouth and said with difficulty, “Spare... spare me. I don’t want to die...”

“Spare you? You should have known the consequences before you tried to kill me,” Qin Yu said coldly.

Hong Wu said in anguish, “I... I can give you a Ganoderma... a top-grade Ganoderma...”

“Oh really?” Qin Yu raised his eyebrows. “But I can get it even if I kill you.”

“Don’t kill me... Please...” Hong Wu’s face was full of fear!

Qin Yu looked at Hong Wu, as if he was thinking it over.

“Okay, I’ll spare your life.” Qin Yu took a deep breath.

“Remember to send the Ganoderma to me personally,” Qin Yu said coldly.

Hong Wu immediately nodded with relief, as if he had been pardoned.

Qin Yu didn’t stay any longer. He turned around and left in a taxi.

Once he got into the taxi, Qin Yu couldn’t hold on any longer. He collapsed on the seat and felt that he didn’t even have the strength to move.

“If it weren’t for the side effects of the Saintly Body Technique, how could I have spared you?!” Qin Yu murmured coldly.

He didn't have the ability to kill Hong Wu just now, so he just took advantage of the situation..

Chapter 156: Even Hit Old Men?

Qin Yu laid in the taxi. He didn't have any strength at all.

Just now, he used up all his strength to climb into the taxi.

“It's a pity that I didn't kill him.” Qin Yu's eyes were cold.

Qin Yu would never show mercy to those who wanted to kill him. Otherwise, they could make a comeback at any time.

He really didn't expect the consumption of the Saintly Body Technique to be so huge. It seems that he should use it as little as possible in the future, Qin Yu thought to himself.

The car finally reached the hotel.

Even after the long journey, Qin Yu still couldn't recover his strength.

Helpless, Qin Yu could only ask the taxi driver to carry him to the bed.

Lying on the bed, Qin Yu couldn't help but feel a little worried.

“I wonder if I can recover tomorrow,” Qin Yu said in a sullen voice.

Tomorrow was the traditional Chinese Medicine Conference. If he couldn't recover, things would really be troublesome.

On the other side, after Hong Wu went home, he fell into contemplation.

He couldn't figure out how an Inner Strength Master Hands could defeat him despite such a large gap.

At this moment, Hong Wu felt a little conflicted.

He knew very well that Qin Yu had defeated him with the Saintly Body Technique.

If he tried to kill Qin Yu before the Saintly Body Technique was used, Qin Yu wouldn't have had a chance.

But what if he failed? If he couldn't kill Qin Yu, he would definitely die.

After thinking for a long time, Hong Wu finally decided not to take the risk.

“What a pity.” Hong Wu played with the Ganoderma and couldn't help but feel a bit sad.

It wasn't easy for him to get this Ganoderma, but he didn't expect to send it back so soon.

At this moment, Mr. Yang was brought to the Wei family's home.

Mr. Yang's expression was dark, and his heart was full of worry.

“Young Master Wei, will Qin Yu... be okay...” Mr. Yang looked at Wei Ming.

Wei Ming opened his mouth, but didn't say anything. However, the expression on his face showed his thoughts.

"It's impossible for an Inner Strength Master Hands to escape from Hong Wu's hands..." Wei Ming sighed in the end.

"Can you think of a way to save him..." Mr. Yang asked.

Wei Ming shook his head and said, "Hong Wu is an old Inner Strength Past Master. Even the Wei family isn't willing to offend him."

Mr. Yang suddenly felt sad. He laid on the bed with a sorrowful look on his face.

"Mr. Yang, rest early." Wei Ming nodded to Mr. Yang and then walked out of the room.

How could Mr. Yang sleep? He laid on the bed with worry.

The next morning was the beginning of the Chinese medical conference.

Wei Ming prepared breakfast for Mr. Yang, but Mr. Yang was worried and couldn't eat at all.

"Mr. Yang, what's wrong?" Wei Ming asked casually.

Mr. Yang suddenly put down the chopsticks in his hand, stood up and said, "Young Master Wei, can you send me to the Chinese Medicine Conference's venue?"

Wei Ming froze and frowned. "The Chinese Medicine Conference?"

Mr. Yang nodded and said, "It was originally Mr. Qin who was supposed to participate. Now that Mr. Qin had an accident, I will participate in his place!"

Wei Ming couldn't help but fall silent for a moment, then he said, "Okay, I'll send you there. Finish your meal first."

After the meal, Wei Ming personally drove Mr. Yang to the venue of the Chinese Medicine Conference.

At this time, all the contestants had already arrived, and Zhou Tong was sitting in the judge's seat with his face beaming with pride.

Mr. Yang slowly walked into the venue with heavy steps.

As soon as someone saw Mr. Yang, he teased, "Yo, Mr. Yang, where's Qin Yu? Why isn't he here?"

Mr. Yang turned a deaf ear and didn't say anything. He just walked towards the venue with a heavy heart.

Soon, Zhou Tong discovered Mr. Yang's figure.

When he saw Mr. Yang alone, the smile on Zhou Tong's face grew even wider.

He stood up and walked towards Mr. Yang. His huge figure blocked Mr. Yang's path.

Mr. Yang raised his head and glanced at Zhou Tong. He couldn't help but frown slightly.

“Mr. Yang, where’s Qin Yu? Why isn’t he here?” Zhou Tong asked despite knowing the answer.

Mr. Yang looked at Zhou Tong and said with a dark expression, “Mr. Qin has something to do. I’ll attend on his behalf.”

“Something to do?” Zhou Tong couldn’t help but burst into laughter.

“Is there something to do, or is he already dead?” Zhou Tong sneered again and again.

When he heard this, Mr. Yang’s expression instantly changed!

He raised his head and stared at Zhou Tong while berating, “Was it you who did it?”

Zhou Tong was instantly overjoyed. Qin Yu was indeed dead!

“Hahaha! So what? What can you do about it?” Zhou Tong said with some amusement.

Mr. Yang gritted his teeth and pounced towards Zhou Tong.

“You vicious villain!” Mr. Yang said aggressively and was extremely furious!

But he was already old, so how could he hurt Zhou Tong?

Zhou Tong grabbed Mr. Yang’s arm with ease and said coldly, “You dare to attack me? I now announce that you are disqualified!”

“So what if I am disqualified? I’ll fight it out with you!” Mr. Yang frantically waved his fists.

“You’re too gutsy!” Zhou Tong was instantly furious. He raised his hand and slapped Mr. Yang!

However, at this moment, a hand suddenly grabbed Zhou Tong’s wrist!

“You even hit old men. Zhou Tong, do you think you’re worthy of being the President?” Qin Yu was standing by his side while looking at Zhou Tong coldly..

Chapter 157: Sure!

Zhou Tong’s expression changed drastically when he saw Qin Yu!

It was as if he had seen a ghost!

“Qin... Qin Yu! How could it be you?!” Zhou Tong shouted in shock, and his body trembled nonstop!

Qin Yu sneered. “Why? Are you disappointed that I didn’t die?”

Zhou Tong’s expression was extremely ugly, and he was extremely puzzled!

He couldn’t figure out how Qin Yu could escape from Hong Wu!

“Zhou Tong, do you know the consequences of finding someone to kill me?” Qin Yu narrowed his eyes, and the expression on his face was menacing.

This terrified Zhou Tong, and he said in a panic, “You... let go of me right now! Otherwise, I’ll call someone!”

Qin Yu sneered. “Okay.”

After saying that, Qin Yu raised his hand and slapped Zhou Tong’s face.

This slap made Zhou Tong turn 360 degrees on the spot, and then he fell to the ground.

“You... you actually dare to hit me! I will revoke your qualification to participate in the competition!” Zhou Tong shouted angrily.

Qin Yu glanced at him and sneered. “Sorry, you can’t revoke it.”

After saying that, Qin Yu pulled Mr. Yang away and left.

Mr. Yang was overjoyed. He grabbed Qin Yu’s arm and said excitedly, “Qin Yu, you’re not dead. That’s great. We all thought you were...”

Qin Yu smiled and said, “It’s not that easy to kill me.”

On the other side, Zhou Tong’s expression turned extremely ugly after he went back and sat down.

He gritted his teeth, took out his cell phone, and called Hong Wu.

“Hong Wu, what’s going on? Why is Qin Yu still alive?!” Zhou Tong asked angrily.

Hong Wu sighed and said, “I’m not his match.”

“What?!” Zhou Tong’s expression turned even uglier!

Even a veteran Inner Strength Past Master was no match for Qin Yu?
How could this be?

At this moment, the news had already spread, and almost everyone was talking about it.

Even the internet was filled with videos of Qin Yu and Hong Wu!

The people in the martial arts world of the provincial capital were discussing this matter and wondering who Qin Yu was.

However, Zhou Tong didn't know anything about it.

“D*mn it!” After he hung up the phone, Zhou Tong couldn't help but get angry!

“Qin Yu, let me tell you, you definitely won't win the championship!” Zhou Tong narrowed his eyes and sneered.

...

Qin Yu and Mr. Yang sat in the audience seats and quietly watched the match on the stage.

Unfortunately, these people weren't impressive at all. Compared to Qin Yu, they were simply worlds apart.

After watching a few matches, Qin Yu felt bored, so he didn't continue watching. Instead, he took out his phone and browsed the local news.

News of the incident was playing everywhere, and the video had gone viral.

The comment section below was even more lively. For a moment, it was as if the entire provincial capital was discussing this matter.

Qin Yu looked at the news and couldn't help but shake his head.

Hong Wu was a veteran Inner Strength Past Master. His defeat would undoubtedly cause a huge uproar.

Compared to the Liu family's submission, this seemed to be more proof of Qin Yu's ability.

In the Wei Family's Residence, Wei Ming stared at the video intently while beads of sweat were dripping down his forehead.

"Hong Wu actually lost..." Wei Ming couldn't believe it!

He clearly remembered that not long ago, Qin Yu was only on par with Liu Shihui. How could he be so invincible now?

"Fortunately, I didn't offend him..." Wei Ming wiped the sweat off his forehead while feeling a lingering sense of fear.

A Inner Strength Past Master had the power to rule over an area! A thirty-year-old Inner Strength Past Master would be highly sought after and even recruited!

At the same time, people in the Chuzhou Region also saw this video.

The Deputy Chief, Mr. Wu, and the others were watching the multimedia screen.

On the screen, there was the fight between Qin Yu and Hong Wu.

“Are you sure that he is only an Inner Strength Master Hands?” The Deputy Chief looked at Yu Jin in shock.

Yu Jin quickly saluted him and said, “That’s right, I swear!”

“Hahahaha!” The Deputy Chief couldn’t help but burst into laughter!

He looked at Commander Guo and said, “What do you think? I told you that Qin Yu is definitely worth recruiting!”

Commander Guo also sighed and said, “Hong Wu has been distinguished for many years and is a famous Inner Strength Past Master in Chuzhou. Other than those prominent families, no one can control him. I never thought that he would be defeated by someone much younger.”

This would undoubtedly shock the entire martial arts world of Chuzhou!

Mr. Wu, who was standing at the side, kept silent. He stared at the video and no one knew what he was thinking.

“Chief Wu, what do you think?” The Deputy Chief looked at Mr. Wu and asked with a smile.

Mr. Wu sighed slightly.

He whispered, “I underestimated Qin Yu. Maybe... he really has the qualifications to marry Miss Yan.”

Mr. Wu couldn’t help but think of the bet between him and Yan Ruoxue.

Mr. Wu shook his head helplessly at the thought of this.

“The Yan family really has foresight,” Mr. Wu muttered.

“From now on, Qin Yu’s name might become a household name in Chuzhou.”

...

Qin Yu had no idea about the comments from the outside world.

He had no idea what it meant to win against Hong Wu.

“Mr. Qin, as far as I know, Zhou Tong’s personal disciple is also participating in this competition,” Mr. Yang reminded him.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes. He looked at a young man on the stage and asked, “Is it him?”

Mr. Yang asked in surprise, “Mr. Qin, how did you know?”

Qin Yu sneered and said, “His alchemy skills are quite impressive. The others aren’t on the same level as him.”

“Most importantly, the herbs in his box are obviously much better than the others! This must have been arranged by Zhou Tong,” Qin Yu said coldly.

Mr. Yang suddenly came to a realization. He gave Qin Yu a thumbs up and said, “Mr. Qin, you’re quite sharp.”

Qin Yu didn’t say anything. He just looked at the young man quietly.

This young man was indeed quite capable. Moreover, Qin Yu had a premonition that this wasn't his true strength.

“Mr. Qin, are you sure you can win against him?” Mr. Yang asked tentatively.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and said indifferently, “I'm 100% sure.. Let alone Zhou Tong's disciple, even if Zhou Tong comes personally, I can still win!”

Chapter 158: The Despicable Zhou Tong!

With Qin Yu's assurance, Mr. Yang was relieved.

But in reality, Qin Yu wasn't 100% confident.

From last night until now, Qin Yu's strength had recovered by 30% at most.

Without the support of spiritual energy, Qin Yu's alchemy skills would drop dramatically.

“There should be no problem.” Qin Yu looked at the crowd on the stage and muttered softly.

Time flew by, and the selection went through round after round.

Zhou Tong's disciple survived every round by a landslide.

After nearly an entire morning, the selection finally came to an end.

Besides Zhou Tong's disciple, three other contestants were selected.

Including Qin Yu, there were a total of five people.

During the lunch break, Qin Yu and Mr. Yang casually found a place to have lunch.

At this time, Zhou Tong was sitting in the restaurant with the other judges and his disciple.

“Luo Jian, come in and take a seat.” Zhou Tong waved to his disciple.

The young man called Luo Jian quickly walked into the private room and greeted everyone politely, “Greetings, judges.”

“Hehe, Luo Jian, you don’t have to be so polite.”

“Yeah, your technique really surprised us.”

“That’s right, this technique rivals your mentor Zhou Tong’s!”

Zhou Tong even said with some pride, “To tell you the truth, Luo Jian has long surpassed his mentor!”

Luo Jian sat silently at the side, but a hint of pride appeared on his face.

After the meal, the judges took the lead to leave.

Zhou Tong, on the other hand, pulled Luo Jian and said in a sullen voice, “Luo Jian, you have to pay special attention to that person called Qin Yu. This person isn’t easy to deal with.”

Luo Jian, however, said indifferently, “I know him. He’s just a martial artist. He’s not worth mentioning. It’s easy for me to win against him!”

Zhou Tong, however, said with a solemn expression, “Luo Jian, I believe in your strength, but Qin Yu isn’t easy to deal with. You have to do your best, understand? I will also secretly help you.”

Luo Jian said with a nonchalant smile, “Sir, I said that I don’t need your help. I can defeat him easily!”

Zhou Tong frowned slightly. Just as he was about to speak, Luo Jian waved his hand.

Then, he saw Luo Jian spread out his palm. In his palm, flames actually condensed.

When he saw this flame, Zhou Tong’s pupils suddenly dilated! He suddenly stood up straight!

“This... this is spiritual fire?” Zhou Tong swallowed hard, and his eyes were filled with amazement!

Luo Jian said with a nonchalant smile, “That’s right, sir, now you know why I have such confidence, right?”

Zhou Tong said somewhat excitedly, “I really didn’t misjudge you. Luo Jian, you’re a genius!”

To Zhou Tong, spiritual fire was something rare and precious.

He had worked hard all his life, but he had never succeeded in producing spiritual fire. Unexpectedly, his disciple had already mastered spiritual fire!

Luo Jian said with a nonchalant smile, “Sir, just watch how I beat him.”

With that, Luo Jian turned around and walked out.

In the afternoon, the final competition of the Chinese Medicine Conference officially began.

What surprised Qin Yu was that the final competition was completely different from the previous advancement competition. The venue was full of people!

Many high-ranking officials and noblemen had come to the venue to watch. There were also countless low profile martial arts experts as well.

Qin Yu raised his eyebrows and quickly understood.

These high-ranking officials and noblemen also wanted to build a good relationship with the victor. If there was an opportunity, they would probably take the opportunity to recruit him.

“Mr. Qin, good luck.” Mr. Yang said somewhat excitedly.

Qin Yu nodded and said with a smile, “Mr. Yang, don’t worry.”

After saying that, Qin Yu walked straight to the stage.

Coincidentally, Luo Jian was standing next to Qin Yu. The distance between the two of them was no more than two meters.

“You’re Qin Yu?” Luo Jian glanced at Qin Yu and asked indifferently.

Qin Yu closed his eyes and ignored him.

Luo Jian wasn’t angry. He snorted lightly and said, “You humiliated my mentor, right?”

Qin Yu still ignored him. He just closed his eyes to recover the spiritual energy in his body.

“Humph, putting on airs.” Luo Jian couldn’t help but snort.

“I announce that the final competition of the Chinese Medicine Conference begins now!” At this time, the host walked up to the stage and shouted!

After the shout, a few people carried the medicine baskets up.

These medicine baskets were filled with herbs for the participants to use.

Qin Yu lowered his head and glanced at his own medicine baskets. He couldn’t help but frown.

Because his medicine baskets were filled with almost abandoned herbs! Not to mention spiritual energy, but even the medicinal effects were almost nonexistent!

Qin Yu's expression turned cold. He couldn't help but look at Zhou Tong, who was below the stage.

As expected, Zhou Tong had a proud smile on his face. He looked at Qin Yu provocatively.

“What a despicable person.” Qin Yu couldn't help but think to himself inside.

“The competition time is one hour. In one hour, the judges will decide the winner! Let's start now!” The host shouted.

After the shout, the contestants on the stage began to refine medicine rapidly.

Luo Tong, who was at the side, did the same. He skillfully threw the herbs into the pot and then glanced at Qin Yu.

Only Qin Yu stood there with a frown without moving at all.

Because these herbs couldn't be used at all.

“Let's see how you win!” Zhou Tong sneered.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and said in a low voice, “It seems that I can only use that method.”

After saying that, he threw all the abandoned herbs into the pot.

Then, Qin Yu poured water, started a fire, and began to boil the herbs.

The people below the stage couldn't help but frown and say, "What method is this? Throwing all the herbs in and stewing them in one pot?"

"I think this kid doesn't know how to refine medicine at all. Does he think that this is stewing pork?"

"I heard that the Soul Nourishment Pill was produced by him. It's probably a lie."

Zhou Tong couldn't help but laugh out loud.

"Is he giving up on himself? Hahaha, I've never seen such a technique before!" Zhou Tong sneered repeatedly.

At the same time, Zhou Tong was also rejoicing inside.

This way, Qin Yu would have no way to push the responsibility of the herbs being unuseable onto himself!

Despite hearing the discussions, Qin Yu remained silent. He only focused on increasing the flames and boiling the herbs into a paste as soon as possible.

Very soon, the herbs in Qin Yu's pot were boiled into porridge, but there wasn't a single hint of medicinal fragrance in it.

"Qin Yu, if you boil the herbs like this, the medicinal effects will have been completely drained. Is there still a need to continue?" Luo Jian sneered.

Qin Yu didn't say anything. He just stared at the pot of medicinal herbs.

“Hehe, you really don’t live up to your reputation. I think you should hurry up and scram. Don’t embarrass yourself!” Luo Jian continued to ridicule.

Qin Yu glanced at him and sneered. “I indeed don’t live up to my reputation, but it shouldn’t be a problem to beat you.”

With that, Qin Yu suddenly raised his palm and inserted his hand into the paste-like medicinal herbs!

Waves of spiritual energy surged out from Qin Yu’s palm!

In an instant, the pot of paste-like herbs turned light blue!

Chapter 159: What Do You Think of My Spiritual Fire?

Qin Yu forcefully injected the spiritual energy in his body into the pile of herbs!

At this moment, the herbs became the carrier of the spiritual energy in Qin Yu’s body!

Countless amounts of spiritual energy flowed out from Qin Yu’s body, but it wasn’t enough for alchemy!

However, Qin Yu had no other choice at the moment. He could only brace himself and continue.

“What technique is this?” Someone not far away whispered.

“What’s with that blue light? Why have I never seen it before?”

The judges below the stage also furrowed their brows tightly. It was very obvious that the technique Qin Yu had used had already exceeded their understanding.

Only Zhou Tong, his eyes carrying a hint of shock, suddenly stood up!

“This... This light blue color... is similar to the one from the Divine Alchemist Pavilion back then!” Zhou Tong, suddenly having an ominous premonition inside, muttered in a low voice!

When he was traveling in the early years, he once saw a expert refining pills!

And that expert’s method of refining pills was extremely similar to Qin Yu’s current method!

“Impossible, absolutely impossible!” Zhou Tong hurriedly shook his head and denied.

“He’s just a country bumpkin from Jiangcheng, so how could he know any experts?!” Zhou Tong said with a cold expression.

Even though that was the case, he still had some worries inside.

Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, half of the amount of time had passed.

There was only half an hour left until the end.

On the stage, Luo Jian’s expression was relaxed, and he wasn’t anxious at all.

He had his hands behind his back as he quietly looked at the apparatus in front of him.

Meanwhile, the other three contestants were still flustered as they tried to control the flame.

“Hmph, competing with you guys is simply a disgrace.” At this moment, Luo Jian suddenly snorted.

He glanced at the crowd not far away from the stage and said indifferently, “Today, I’ll show you guys what I’ve got!”

After saying that, Luo Jian raised his palm. Then, they saw that there was actually a flame burning in his palm!

Upon seeing this wisp of flame, everyone immediately buzzed with discussion!

“What is that?! How could there be a flame in his hand?!”

“How did he do that? Is it a special effect?”

And a martial artist exclaimed, “That... that’s a spiritual fire? Luo Jian actually conjured a spiritual fire?”

The judges, their eyes full of shock, below the stage suddenly stood up!

“Luo Jian actually generated spiritual fire? How is this possible!”

“He’s only in his twenties, so how can he have such talent?!”

“With spiritual fire, how can they be his match? They’re simply worlds apart!”

Everyone was shocked by Luo Jian’s technique!

Rumor had it that those who could give birth to a spiritual fire were all geniuses that were one in ten thousand!

There were very few people who could do so in the entire Chuzhou!

“This guy will definitely be able to achieve great things in the future!” All the judges exclaimed one after another.

Luo Jian seemed to be quite satisfied with everyone’s attitude.

He played with the spiritual fire in his palm and then looked at Qin Yu.

“Kid, do you know what this is called?” Luo Jian said somewhat provocatively.

Qin Yu looked at him coldly and couldn’t help but think to himself, “This kid isn’t as simple as I thought.”

When Luo Jian saw that Qin Yu didn’t speak, he laughed out loud and said, “With your limited knowledge, you don’t know what this is, do you? Fine, I’ll explain it to you today.”

“The fire in my hand is called spiritual fire. It is created through my extraordinary talent.”

“And there are very few people in the world who can produce spiritual fire! I, Luo Jian, am one of them!”

“Qin Yu, do you think there is still a need for us to compete?” Luo Jian said in a provocative manner while feeling pleased with himself.

Qin Yu pulled his hand out of the medicinal paste.

He looked at the pile of medicinal paste and muttered in a low voice, “It should be about it. Although I can’t refine any top-grade pill, it should be considered top-grade in the secular world.”

After saying that, Qin Yu turned his head to look at Luo Jian.

“You dare to call that bean-sized flame in your hand spiritual fire?” Qin Yu sneered.

After he heard Qin Yu’s words, Luo Jian’s expression suddenly changed.

“How ignorant!” Luo Jian said coldly.

“It’s not easy to produce spiritual fire, even if it’s only the size of a bean!”

“There are countless pharmacists in the world, and which one of them isn’t crazy about spiritual fire? You are too ignorant. How dare you say something so outrageous?!”

Qin Yu glanced at him and said with a nonchalant smile, “I don’t think there is anything special about your spiritual fire.”

Anger flashed across Luo Jian’s face! Even the flame in his hand flickered rapidly!

“Are you anxious?” Qin Yu looked at the restless flame in his hand and couldn’t help but raise his eyebrows as he asked.

Luo Jian said coldly, “Ignorant people are gutsy! Let me tell you, people who have spiritual fire surpass all the pharmacists in the world!”

“Is that so?” Qin Yu raised his eyebrows.

Then, he gently opened his palm, and a blue flame instantly appeared in Qin Yu’s palm!

“Then what do you think of my spiritual fire?” Qin Yu said with a cold smile..

Chapter 160: Are You Here to Tickle Me?

A blue flame was dancing in Qin Yu’s palm.

Even though they were several meters apart, they could still feel the intense power.

“Blue... blue spiritual fire?” Luo Jian’s face instantly turned pale when he saw this spiritual fire. A sense of powerlessness appeared in his heart!

The people below the stage who were in the know suddenly stood up and stared at Qin Yu’s palm!

“That... that’s blue spiritual fire. It’s really blue!”

“Blue spiritual fire... it really exists!”

“Who is that young man?! How could he possess blue spiritual fire?!”

Even Zhou Tong plopped down on the ground with a look of despair on his face!

Qin Yu was a little surprised.

These people seemed to be a little afraid... of the spiritual fire in his hand?

“This is impossible, absolutely impossible!” Beads of sweat dripped down Luo Jian’s forehead.

Qin Yu frowned and said, “What do you mean? Could it be that your spiritual fire is different from mine?”

Luo Jian gritted his teeth and berated him, “Don’t pretend to be ignorant!”

This made Qin Yu even more puzzled. What exactly was going on?

“Rumor has it that spiritual fires are divided into seven grades, red, orange, yellow, green, green, blue, and purple.” At this time, an elder below the stage suddenly said.

“Among them, red is the lowest grade and purple is the highest grade, but those are all rumors. No one has seen them before. Most people produce spiritual fires that are red.”

“I didn’t expect there to really be blue spiritual fires.”

After hearing his explanation, Qin Yu suddenly came to a realization.

In other words, other than purple, this blue flame was the highest grade?

“No wonder the power of this flame is so intense,” Qin Yu muttered in a low voice.

At this moment, Luo Jian’s ego was bruised!

He simply couldn’t imagine that Qin Yu would actually possess a blue spiritual fire!

“Once this news spreads, he will definitely become the focus of the pharmacist world.” Someone commented secretly.

“I’m afraid it’s not just the pharmacist world. He will be greatly respected even the martial arts world and might be targeted as well.”

“A man’s wealth is his own ruin by causing other’s greed..”

Everyone lamented repeatedly, but Qin Yu was the only one who didn’t take it seriously.

At this moment, there were only ten minutes left until the end.

If he relied on ordinary flames, it would be too late.

“It seems that I can only try to use this spiritual fire.” Qin Yu felt a little helpless.

He wasn’t familiar with how to control this spiritual fire, and the slightest negligence could cause the herbs to get burned.

But now, Qin Yu had no other way, so he could only take the risk.

Then, Qin Yu raised his palm and flicked his finger.

A wisp of spiritual fire fell into the pot.

The moment the fire fell into the pot, crisp sizzling sounds were heard!

Qin Yu didn't dare to be distracted. He closed his eyes and focused all his attention on the spiritual fire.

This not only consumed Qin Yu's physical strength, but also consumed a lot of mental strength.

The medicinal paste in the pot began to slowly condense! Rays of light suddenly appeared in it! It was a beautiful scenery!

Zhou Tong gritted his teeth. He stared at Qin Yu on the stage and suddenly shouted, "Luo Jian! The control of the spiritual fire requires concentration. The slightest negligence could cause the herbs to get burned!"

Although he wasn't very explicit, his intention was very obvious.

Luo Jian was a smart person. He sneered and said, "I understand."

After saying that, Luo Jian looked at Qin Yu and sneered. "I won't let you refine medicine in peace."

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Luo Jian actually clenched his fist and charged at Qin Yu! He wanted to use this to distract Qin Yu!

Mr. Yang was instantly dumbfounded. He glared at Luo Jian and roared angrily, "You... you guys are cheating! How shameless!"

Zhou Tong turned a blind eye to it. Instead, he pulled aside a few of the judges and started chatting on the stage.

Mr. Yang was furious, but there was nothing he could do!

On the stage, Luo Jian kept punching Qin Yu's body.

However, what shocked Luo Jian was that his punches couldn't affect Qin Yu at all. Instead, they made his wrist hurt!

"This... how is this possible?!" Luo Jian was getting more and more anxious. He seemed to have gone mad. He used both his fists and legs to kick and punch Qin Yu's body.

As time passed, Qin Yu still kept his eyes closed and ignored Luo Jian.

All his attention was focused on controlling the spiritual fire.

"Zhou Tong is really shameless." Someone below the stage couldn't help but snort.

"It's a pity that his disciple can't hurt Qin Yu at all."

"Stop joking. Even a master like Hong Wu was defeated by Qin Yu, let alone Luo Jian."

Time flew by quickly, and there was only one minute left before the end.

Below the stage, Zhou Tong looked at Qin Yu coldly, and he felt a little uneasy.

“I can’t let this kid continue to develop,” Zhou Tong thought to himself.

An Inner Strength Past Master with blue spiritual fire wasn’t someone he, Zhou Tong, could afford to offend!

Luo Jian still didn’t give up. He clenched his fist and punched Qin Yu’s vital point!

It was also at this moment that Qin Yu’s eyes suddenly opened!

He turned to look at Luo Jian and said with a nonchalant smile, “Are you here to tickle me? What, you didn’t eat enough for lunch?”

Chapter 161: Conjures Danyun!

Luo Jian’s expression changed, but before he could speak, he was sent flying by Qin Yu’s slap!

Although he didn’t exert much force for this slap, it still caused half of Luo Jian’s face to swell up!

“Qin Yu, you actually dare to hit someone in public! I will revoke your qualifications!” Below the stage, Zhou Tong seemed to have seized the opportunity as he quickly stood up and berated loudly!

Qin Yu couldn’t help but sneer. “Are you blind? Were you mute when he hit me just now?”

Zhou Tong snorted lightly. “Sorry, my eyes weren’t feeling well just now, so I didn’t see it.”

Qin Yu was already used to Zhou Tong's shamelessness.

He looked coldly at Zhou Tong and was about to speak.

At this time, the crowd below the stage became restless.

“Zhou Tong, do you think the crowd is blind?”

“That's right. Your disciple hits someone and you pretend not to see it, but when others hit people, you jump out? Such double standards!”

“If you want to disqualify someone, then both of them should be disqualified!”

The crowd was in an uproar below the stage.

Zhou Tong's expression couldn't help but change. He had never thought that he would actually cause public outrage!

One had to know that these people usually had something to ask of him, and which one of them wouldn't suck up to him when they met him?

In the face of everyone's criticism, Zhou Tong could only clench his teeth and wave his hand. “Forget it, don't let it happen again!”

The crowd snorted lightly and completely ignored Zhou Tong.

As a person who possessed spiritual fire and had defeated an old Inner Strength Past Master, Qin Yu was far more valuable than Zhou Tong!

These businessmen always sided with those who would benefit them the most.

“Time’s up!” The host slowly walked to the stage.

He looked at the contestants and said, “Please open the lid.”

Luo Jian got up from the ground. He gnashed his teeth and glared at Qin Yu while saying, “You will never win!”

Qin Yu, completely ignoring Luo Jian, didn’t say anything.

Soon, the other three contestants opened the lid and took out the pill.

Although their pill wasn’t bad, it was a pity that they were up against Qin Yu and Luo Jian, so no one paid attention to them.

Everyone’s attention was on Qin Yu and Luo Jian.

Luo Jian narrowed his eyes and said, “Qin Yu, watch carefully!”

After saying that, Luo Jian shouted and blew away the lid of the pot!

They saw a red pill lying in the pot.

A rich herbal aroma instantly filled the entire area!

“This... This is the Dragon Phoenix Pill?”

“It’s the Dragon Phoenix Pill. It’s definitely the Dragon Phoenix Pill! Didn’t they say that the recipe for the Dragon Phoenix Pill has already been lost?”

“Rumor has it that the Dragon Phoenix Pill has a miraculous effect and can extend a person’s life for three days! It’s extraordinary!”

“Luo Jian is a genius!”

Extending one’s life for three days! This was definitely a precious sacred item!

One had to know that for a prominent aristocratic family, there was too much to do in three days!

Seeing this, Zhou Tong burst into laughter.

“Qin Yu, I don’t believe that you can come up with a better pill.” Luo Jian sneered repeatedly.

Qin Yu glanced at Luo Jian and nodded slightly. “You’re talented, but it’s just a pity that you acknowledged the wrong person as your mentor.”

“Cut the crap!” Luo Jian said with a cold expression.

“So what if you produce spiritual fire? With my alchemy skills, any aristocratic family will fight for me!”

“Today, you will definitely lose!”

Qin Yu didn’t say anything. His face was calm and no expression could be seen on it.

“Okay, Qin Yu, you’re the only one left.” Zhou Tong stood up and said with his hands behind his back.

Qin Yu glanced at him and nodded. “Okay, then I will let you see what a real pill is!”

After saying that, Qin Yu opened the lid!

Inside the apparatus, there were eight bean-sized pills.

The pills looked ordinary. Not to mention the herbal aroma, but it even reeked of a stench.

The venue instantly fell silent. A moment later, bursts of laughter came from the judges.

“Hahaha! I’m dying of laughter. What is this? A piece of sh * t?”

“D * mn, it took him such a long time to create this?”

“Looks like Qin Yu isn’t skilled enough. What a pity.”

Zhou Tong sneered repeatedly.

“As expected, controlling the blue spiritual fire is extremely difficult. It’s very obvious that he failed.” Zhou Tong placed his hands behind his back and said with a nonchalant smile.

Luo Jian looked at Qin Yu and said mockingly, “I thought it would be some precious pill. Just this? It really makes people laugh their heads off!”

Qin Yu remained silent and was extremely calm.

“Although Qin Yu failed, he has much more potential than Luo Jian.”

“Mm, not bad. If there’s a chance, I must befriend him.”

The crowd below the stage still had high hopes for Qin Yu. After all, the blue spiritual fire was too shocking.

“Qin Yu, you’ve lost. Host, you can announce the results.” Zhou Tong said indifferently with his hands behind his back.

The host nodded and then said, “I now announce that the winner is...”

“Hold on.”

At this moment, Qin Yu finally spoke.

“Do you have anything else to say?” The host asked.

Qin Yu said indifferently, “Who said I lost?”

“Qin Yu, the results are already in front of us. Do you still want to play dirty? Let me tell you, the audience isn’t blind!” Zhou Tong said with a sneer.

With one sentence, he pulled the audience into his camp.

Qin Yu, on the other hand, was unfazed. He swept his gaze across the crowd and said with a nonchalant smile, “You guys didn’t even look at the pill and made a hasty conclusion. That’s not appropriate.”

“We didn’t even look at the pill? Are you an idiot? Isn’t it right in front of us? What, you’re a sore loser?” Luo Jian said with a cold smile.

Qin Yu smiled nonchalantly and said, “This is only the appetizer, not the real pill.”

After he finished speaking, Qin Yu walked to the front of the pot.

He swept his gaze over everyone and slowly said, “Everyone, please be mentally prepared.”

“Pretending to be mysterious.” Luo Jian snickered endlessly.

Qin Yu ignored him. He raised his hand and slowly reached into the pot.

Qin Yu’s palm moved and swept the eight pills to the side.

Immediately after, one could see that there was actually a purple pill hidden beneath the eight pills!

The pill flickered with a dark gleam in an extremely demonic manner.

“This... what is this? How come I’ve never seen it before?”

“Uh... Even though I’ve never seen it before, I can tell at a glance that it’s remarkable.”

“Indeed, I keep feeling like that pill is filled with mystery.”

Zhou Tong’s expression was somewhat unsightly. He hurriedly stood up and said coldly, “Qin Yu, we’ve never seen this kind of pill before. No one knows its effects, so the champion is still Luo Jian. Is there a problem?”

The others also nodded.

Even though the pill that Qin Yu refined looked extraordinary, everyone knew what the specific effects were.

Qin Yu wasn't anxious, and he said with a nonchalant smile, "It is rumored that top-grade pills are divided into heaven, earth, black, and yellow. The heaven pill ranks at the top, and the yellow pill ranks at the bottom. However, even the lowest ranking yellow pill can trigger the miraculous Danyun Phenomenon. Therefore, the Danyun is the only criterion for judging top-grade pills."

"What do you mean? What do you want to say?" Zhou Tong said with a frown.

Qin Yu said indifferently, "Everyone, please enjoy the Danyun."

As soon as he said that, colorful clouds suddenly condensed in the sky!

Danyun took form!

Chapter 162: You're Under Arrest!

Looking at the large clouds gathering in the sky, everyone was stunned by this scene!

Zhou Tong and Luo Jian stared at this strange scene with disbelief in their eyes!

"It's... It's really a Danyun..." Zhou Tong muttered softly. He had never seen a real Danyun before!

At this moment, Luo Jian also felt helpless. He instantly understood that he and Qin Yu weren't on the same level at all!

“Danyun, the legendary Danyun!” The crowd began to become restless.

“I didn't expect this!”

“Who exactly is Qin Yu? Not only is he capable of defeating a veteran Inner Strength Past Master, but he also has such heaven-defying pill refining techniques...”

“Qin Yu's future is limitless!”

The condensed Danyun quickly began to slowly dissipate, until it completely disappeared.

The sky returned to normal, as if nothing had happened.

Qin Yu looked at Luo Jian and said indifferently, “Do you still think that you can win?”

Luo Jian forced a laugh inside. All of his pride was completely shattered at this moment.

Just as Luo Jian was about to speak, Zhou Tong suddenly shouted from below the stage, “Wait!”

Everyone's gazes quickly fell on Zhou Tong.

Zhou Tong gnashed his teeth and said, “Even if you can condense a Danyun, so what?! Who knows whether this pill of yours has powerful effects or not!”

As soon as they heard this, the crowd immediately began to discuss in low voices.

“Yes, if there is no actual effect, even a top-grade pill has no value.”

“Mr. Qin, please explain this pill’s effects.”

“Yes, Mr. Qin, forgive us for being rude, but we really want to know the actual effect of this pill.”

The way everyone addressed him had changed.

From the initial address of “brat” to the later “Qin Yu”, it had now become “Mr. Qin”.

This was enough to prove that they started to respect Qin Yu more and more.

Qin Yu glanced at Zhou Tong, who wasn’t far away, and couldn’t help but sneer. “You still don’t want to give up even now? Alright, then I’ll tell you the effect of this pill.”

“This pill is called the nine dragon pill. Its effect is simple and crude. It can cure any illness, even terminal illnesses.”

“Of course, this medicine also has a weakness. It can’t treat external injuries, and it can only be taken once in a lifetime.”

When they heard this, the audience below the stage immediately became excited!

It could cure incurable diseases? Didn’t that mean that they would have two lives?

Compared to this nine dragon pill, Luo Jian's Dragon Phoenix Pill instantly became worthless!

"There's actually such a pill in the world!"

"Mr. Qin, can you sell this pill to me? I'm willing to pay a high price!"

"That's right, Mr. Qin. No matter how much money it costs, I'm willing to pay!"

When he heard everyone's shouts, a nonchalant smile appeared on Qin Yu's face.

"I'll find an opportunity to auction this pill publicly," said Qin Yu.

Zhou Tong's expression was extremely ugly!

He couldn't understand. How could there be such a medicine in the world? It could cure all diseases? This was simply a fantasy!

However, Qin Yu didn't mind it at all. This medicine was refined from the purest spiritual energy in Qin Yu's body. Curing diseases was a piece of cake.

Moreover, this nine dragon pill was only a divine medicine in the secular world. In Qin Yu's inheritance, it was still considered a low-grade pill formula.

There were two reasons why Qin Yu refined the nine dragon pill.

The first reason was that the basket of medicine that Zhou Tong gave him didn't have any healing effects, so Qin Yu had to rely on his own spiritual energy.

This way, he was unable to refine a pill that was useful to martial artists.

The second reason was that Qin Yu didn't want to cause trouble.

If he really refined a pill that made martial artists go crazy over it, then there would definitely be countless people eyeing Qin Yu.

At that time, it was very likely that a top-notch martial artist might make a move against him.

“Can we announce the results now?” Qin Yu glanced at the host and said indifferently.

“Um, this...” the host was suddenly in a bit of a dilemma. He looked at Zhou Tong.

Zhou Tong's expression was ashen, but he didn't know what to do.

The final judgment was in his hands. But now, all the audience members were impressed by Qin Yu. Even if he wanted to defend Luo Jian, he had to find a good excuse.

The venue fell silent, and countless pairs of eyes were on Zhou Tong.

Zhou Tong gritted his teeth and said, “I think the champion should be Luo Jian.”

Everyone was shocked!

Everyone scoffed at Zhou Tong's shamelessness.

"No one has seen the effect of Qin Yu's nine dragon pill. Who knows if it's real or fake? Are we going to just rely on what he said entirely?" Zhou Tong snorted coldly.

"Hehe, President Zhou, aren't you being too outrageous?" Someone beside him couldn't help but say.

"Yeah, you're being unreasonable."

Zhou Tong still didn't mind. He snorted coldly and said, "I'm the President of the Chinese Medicine Association. The decision is in my hands. Whoever I say wins will win!"

"Forget it." However, at this moment, Luo Jian suddenly shook his head.

"I'm not Qin Yu's match. Just based on this Danyun, he's already far superior to me."

"A loss is a loss. There's no need to persist," said Luo Jian.

When he heard Luo Jian's words, Qin Yu couldn't help but sneer.

"Zhou Tong, your disciple is more sensible than you."

Zhou Tong gritted his teeth and berated loudly, "Useless thing! I said that the decision is in my hands. Whoever isn't convinced should suck it up!"

Qin Yu frowned slightly.

Qin Yu really didn't expect Zhou Tong to be so shameless.

The others couldn't help but curse inside, but there was nothing they could do.

Zhou Tong snickered. He looked at Qin Yu and said indifferently, "See? This is called power. Sometimes, power is more important than ability."

"Is that so, Zhou Tong? Do you really think that no one can control you?" At this moment, a voice suddenly came from the door.

After turning around, he saw two men dressed in public office clothes walking in.

Zhou Tong frowned and said, "Who are you guys?"

These two people took out their badges one after another and said, "We're from the Association. After the higher-ups' investigation, your status as the president of the Chinese Medicine Association has been revoked. Qin Yu will take your place."

When he heard this, Zhou Tong's expression instantly became extremely ugly!

"How... How is that possible?! He's just a braggart, so what qualifications does he have to be the President?!" Zhou Tong said through gritted teeth.

"This is the decision of the higher-ups. If you're not satisfied, go find the director yourself!" The other party snorted coldly.

At this time, a few people entered the door.

These people were even more direct. They walked in front of Zhou Tong, took out a document, and said, “Zhou Tong, you’re suspected of many crimes.. I now announce that you’re under arrest!”

Chapter 163: Testing Each Other

Zhou Tong froze. He was actually being arrested ?

A few people walked forward and stretched out their hands to arrest Zhou Tong.

But at this time, Zhou Tong shouted, “I’m friends with your boss. Let me give him a call!”

These people weren’t in a hurry. They immediately stood to the side and nodded. “You can make the call.”

Zhou Tong took out his cell phone and made a call.

After the call was connected, Zhou Tong hurriedly said, “Mr. Fang, what’s going on ? Why are your people here to arrest me ?”

The man called Mr. Fang sneered. “You broke the law. Who should they arrest if not you ?”

Zhou Tong’s expression changed again. He said somewhat anxiously, “Mr. Fang, you... what do you mean ?!”

“What do I mean ? Hehe, Zhou Tong, you’re finished!” After saying that, Mr. Fang hung up the phone.

Zhou Tong immediately felt despair inside. His legs went soft and he fell to the ground with a plop.

The few of them didn't say anything. They walked forward, grabbed Zhou Tong's arm and walked out.

The sudden change made the venue completely silent.

The president who was high and mighty not long ago had now become a criminal. It made them feel astonished.

Then, a few people from the Association came in front of Qin Yu.

"Mr. Qin, the higher-ups have decided that you will be the president of the Chinese Medical Association," the few people said.

Qin Yu scratched his head and said, "Can I not be the president of the Chinese Medical Association?"

When the few people heard this, they couldn't help but force a smile and say, "Many people have risked their lives to be the president, but you actually refused?"

Qin Yu said helplessly, "I'm used to enjoying freedom. I really don't want to be under control."

"Mr. Qin, you'd better tell our director. We are only responsible for passing on the message." The few of them shook their heads.

After saying this, they left the place.

"Mr. Qin, congratulations on becoming the new President!"

“Should we call you President Qin?”

“President Qin, this is my business card. If you need anything, just let me know!”

Countless people ran over to curry favor with Qin Yu, and their demeanor was extremely servile.

It was very obvious that Qin Yu had underestimated the power of the position of president.

Even though he didn't belong to any official organization, he had a lot of power.

Then, Qin Yu followed the host backstage.

Backstage, there was a wooden box.

Qin Yu couldn't wait to take the wooden box. He opened it and saw a 100-year-old Chinese knotweed inside.

“What a strong herbal aroma!” Qin Yu took a deep breath and couldn't help but feel a little delighted!

With this 100-year-old Chinese knotweed, he might advance to the second level of the Foundation Establishment Stage!

Although the Foundation Establishment Stage was the foundation of cultivation, it was the most crucial step.

Just like building a house, the Foundation Establishment Stage laid the foundation.

If he didn't get the hang of this step, the path of cultivation in the future would be extremely difficult.

“A hundred-year-old Chinese knotweed can cultivate a Foundation Establishment Pill,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

However, the Foundation Establishment Pill wasn't like the Qi Gathering Pill, which could help him advance one level. On the contrary, the effect of the Foundation Establishment Pill was different for everyone.

Some people could advance several levels with one pill, while others couldn't even advance one level with several pills.

After taking the Chinese knotweed, Qin Yu planned to leave.

When he walked to the door, Qin Yu happened to meet Luo Jian.

Luo Jian, with a gloomy and hesitant look on his face, stood at the door. He clenched his fists, and there seemed to be some unwillingness on his face.

“You have much potential.” At this moment, Qin Yu said from behind him.

Luo Jian suddenly turned around and looked at Qin Yu coldly.

Qin Yu continued, “It's a pity that you accepted the wrong person as your mentor. How about you be my disciple?”

Luo Jian snorted coldly. “Be your disciple? In your dreams! Let me tell you, from tomorrow onwards, I will set out on a journey. I will

visit all the top pharmacists! Sooner or later, my achievements will surpass yours!”

Qin Yu, not caring at all, spread his hands out.

“Then I wish you good luck.” Qin Yu was joking with him anyway. It was absolutely impossible for him to really take him as a disciple.

After that, Qin Yu and Mr. Yang returned to the hotel.

On the way back to the hotel, Mr. Yang was extremely excited.

“Mr. Qin, I really didn’t expect your alchemy achievements to be so outstanding!” Mr. Yang exclaimed in awe from the bottom of his heart.

Qin Yu also nodded and said, “To be honest, I didn’t expect it myself.”

Qin Yu didn’t know the level of the spiritual fire at all.

After returning to the hotel, Qin Yu was extremely tired.

On this day, there was an endless stream of people who came to visit Qin Yu.

Among them were the various aristocratic families, martial arts experts, and people who wanted to buy the Nine Dragon Pill.

Qin Yu contemplated for a moment and then said to Mr. Yang, “Mr. Yang, I’ll give this Nine Dragon Pill to you. If anyone wants to get the Nine Dragon Pill, they can exchange it with hundred-year-old herbs.”

Mr. Yang was immediately overjoyed. He took the Nine Dragon Pill and nodded repeatedly. "Thank you, Mr. Qin, for your trust in me!"

Qin Yu, extremely tired, yawned.

Qin Yu had been really tired these few days. The spiritual energy in his body was already extremely depleted, and it would be difficult for him to recover in a short time.

"Mr. Qin, you should go rest." Seeing this, Mr. Yang said with some heartache.

Qin Yu shook his head and said, "I'm waiting for someone."

"Waiting for someone?" Mr. Yang froze. "Who?"

"Hong Wu," Qin Yu said in a deep voice.

Qin Yu didn't trust Hong Wu at all.

He wasn't even sure if Hong Wu would send the Ganoderma over.

On the other side, Hong Wu was also waiting.

For the whole day, he didn't go out. Instead, he sat in the courtyard and waited quietly.

If Qin Yu came to ask for it personally, Hong Wu would give the Ganoderma to Qin Yu.

If Qin Yu didn't come, Hong Wu wouldn't give the Ganoderma to Qin Yu.

This was a test. After all, the Ganoderma was 200 years old. No one would be willing to give it away for free.

Time passed, and in the blink of an eye, it was night.

“It seems that Hong Wu won’t come,” Qin Yu stood in front of the window and murmured.

On the other side, Hong Wu couldn’t help but sneer. “I’m right. Qin Yu doesn’t dare to come! Without the Saintly Body Technique, he’s afraid of dying in my hands.”

As soon as he finished his words, a young man ran in from outside.

“Sir!” The young man shouted while running.

Hong Wu glanced at him and asked, “What’s the matter?”

The young man said excitedly, “Sir, it’s fortunate that you didn’t become enemies with Qin Yu. Otherwise, things really would have been troublesome!”

Hong Wu frowned and asked, “What do you mean?”

The young man said in surprise, “Sir, don’t you know? Qin Yu was in the limelight at today’s Chinese Medicine Conference!”

Hong Wu frowned even more and signaled the young man to continue.

The young man said excitedly, “Not only did Qin Yu conjure spiritual fire, but he even conjured blue spiritual fire! He also activated Danyun at today’s Chinese Medicine Conference!”

“That’s Danyun fro God’s sake! I’ve only heard rumors about it, but I’ve never seen it before! How amazing! Just this alchemy technique alone is enough to make all the prominent families value him highly!”

Chapter 164: Snatch By Force

Hearing this, Hong Wu suddenly stood up and exclaimed, “Is what you said true?”

The young man hurriedly nodded and said, “It’s true! The whole provincial capital is talking about this! Look, there are videos on the internet!”

After saying this, the young man handed the phone to Hong Wu.

Hong Wu took the phone and stared at the screen.

On the screen, there was the scene of Qin Yu refining pills.

When he saw the blue spiritual fire in Qin Yu’s hand and the Danyun Phenomenon in the sky, his face was filled with shock!

“Quick, bring me my Ganoderma! Take me to Qin Yu immediately!”
Hong Wu said anxiously.

A mere Ganoderma wasn’t thing if it meant he could be acquainted with such an extraordinary alchemist!

After all, the effects of the same herbs in the hands of alchemists were far greater than those of ordinary martial artists like them!

At this moment, Qin Yu was still waiting for Hong Wu.

He glanced at his phone and saw that it was already eleven o'clock in the evening.

“It seems that he won't come.” Qin Yu's expression was a little ugly.

Qin Yu didn't like people who went back on their words.

“It's time for me to rest.” Qin Yu stretched and yawned a few times.

At this moment, Hong Wu's car parked downstairs.

Then, he saw Hong Wu running up in a hurry.

Hong Wu handed the Ganoderma to Qin Yu respectfully.

“Mr. Qin, I'm sorry. I was delayed today, so I came a little late,”
Hong Wu said apologetically.

Qin Yu glanced at Hong Wu and said with a nonchalant smile, “Were you delayed by something, or were you testing me on purpose?”

Hong Wu's expression changed slightly. He hurriedly shook his head and said, “Mr. Qin, I really had something to do. Otherwise, I would have brought it to you earlier!”

Although he said that, everyone knew the truth.

Qin Yu didn't expose him. He took the Ganoderma and nodded.

“Thank you, Mr. Hong.”

Hong Wu cupped his hands and said, “Mr. Qin, you must be joking. This thing was yours to begin with.”

Qin Yu nodded slightly. Hong Wu was very tactful. He didn’t stay any longer and quickly left the hotel.

“Hong Wu really knows how to weigh the pros and cons.” Qin Yu played with the Ganoderma and couldn’t help but laugh.

“But... it’s a gain to get this Ganoderma.” Looking at the Ganoderma in his hand, Qin Yu was a little excited.

After putting away the Ganoderma, Qin Yu laid on the bed.

Soon, sleepiness overcame him.

The tiredness of the past few days was released at this moment, and Qin Yu quickly fell asleep.

The next day, there was still an endless stream of people who came to ask for the Nine Dragon Pill.

Many high-ranking officials and nobles came one after another. They offered a high price in exchange for this Nine Dragon Pill.

Mr. Yang received them politely and expressed Qin Yu’s intention.

“Mr. Qin said that this Nine Dragon Pill isn’t for sale. If you want it, you can exchange it with hundred-year-old herbs,” Mr. Yang said politely.

When everyone heard this, they all felt a little awkward.

Hundred-year-old herbs weren't easy to come by, like cabbages by the roadside. Even for these rich people, it wasn't easy to obtain them.

Just like that, after two days, there were still people coming to ask for the pill every day, but no one took out the hundred-year-old herbs.

Three days later, Qin Yu still didn't wake up.

Mr. Yang glanced at Qin Yu's room and couldn't help but lament, "Mr. Qin has slept for five whole days, but he still hasn't waken up. Could he be dead?"

Thinking of this, Mr. Yang tiptoed into the room to check.

After confirming that Qin Yu was still alive, Mr. Yang was relieved.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door.

Mr. Yang quickly walked forward and opened the door.

As soon as the door was opened, he saw a young man in an expensive looking suit.

There were two bodyguards beside this young man.

"I heard that you have the Nine Dragon Pill?" The young man entered the door and said straightforwardly.

Mr. Yang said politely, "Yes, but you need to exchange it for hundred-year-old herbs."

The young man nodded. He stretched out his hand, and the bodyguard immediately handed over a box.

“This is a hundred-year-old ginseng. Is it okay to exchange it for the Nine Dragon Pill in your hand?” The young man asked.

Mr. Yang quickly said, “Of course, but I have to check it first.”

After saying that, Mr. Yang took the ginseng and carefully looked at it.

After a while, Mr. Yang frowned.

He raised his head to look at the young man and said, “This doesn’t seem to be a hundred-year-old ginseng. This seems to be an ordinary herb.”

Hearing this, the young man pretended to be shocked and said, “Impossible, I brought a hundred-year-old ginseng!”

Mr. Yang said helplessly, “You were scammed by someone.”

The young man sneered, pointed at the ginseng in Mr. Yang’s hand and said, “You secretly changed it. I brought the hundred-year-old ginseng!”

Mr. Yang’s expression changed, and he immediately understood!

This young man clearly wanted to snatch the ginseng away!

“Don’t talk nonsense.” Mr. Yang returned the ginseng to the young man.

However, the young man snorted. “It was clearly you who wanted to take the hundred-year-old ginseng, so you swapped the ginseng and used it to deceive Qin Yu. Then, you framed me!”

Mr. Yang was instantly livid with anger. He stood up and said, “How can you make things up?!”

The young man sneered. “Do you think will Qin Yu believe you or me? Let me tell you, I will get the Nine Dragon Pill!”

After saying that, the young man waved his hand, then the two bodyguards behind him immediately stepped forward and pressed Mr. Yang on the table!

Then, the bodyguard snatched the Nine Dragon Pill.

“Young Master.” The bodyguard handed the Nine Dragon Pill to the young man.

A proud smile appeared on the young man’s face. He put away the Nine Dragon Pill and then said with a nonchalant smile, “I will take this Nine Dragon Pill. As for how you explain it to Qin Yu, that’s your business.”

Mr. Yang gritted his teeth and said, “When Mr. Qin wakes up, he definitely won’t let you off the hook!”

The young man laughed loudly and said, “Won’t let me off the hook? Do you know who I am? I’m Jiang Yu of the Jiang Family! If he, Qin Yu, is smart, he wouldn’t offend me for this pill!”

After saying this, Jiang Yu turned around and left.

Mr. Yang's expression was somewhat ugly.

He had heard of the Jiang family before.

They were a blue-blood family in Chuzhou! They were many times more powerful than the Shen family was in the past!

Mr. Yang was at a loss.

At this moment, there was another knock on the door.

He opened the door and saw that it was Wei Ming.

Wei Ming cupped his hands to Mr. Yang and said, "Mr. Yang, where's Mr. Qin?"

Mr. Yang said dejectedly, "He's sleeping."

Wei Ming frowned and said, "Mr. Yang, why do you look so sickly?"

Mr. Yang forced a smile and immediately told Wei Ming what had happened.

"Jiang Yu?" Hearing this name, Wei Ming immediately frowned..

Chapter 165: Second Level of the Foundation Establishment Stage

A grave expression appeared on Wei Ming's face.

However, Mr. Yang was completely unaware. He still said angrily, "When Mr. Qin wakes up, he will definitely seek justice!"

However, Wei Ming shook his head. He looked at Mr. Yang with a grave expression and said, “It’s best not to let him know about this matter.”

Mr. Yang was stunned and asked with a puzzled expression, “Why... Why?”

Wei Ming said in a sullen voice, “The Jiang family is the most powerful family in the entire Chuzhou. Their power completely surpasses all the other families in Chuzhou. They basically rule over the area.”

“If Mr. Qin were to know about it, do you think he would let it go just like that? If there is a conflict, he might end up dead!” Wei Ming looked at Mr. Yang and asked.

Mr. Yang’s expression instantly turned a little ugly.

He knew that the Jiang family wasn’t ordinary, but he didn’t expect that even Wei Ming was so afraid.

“Then... then what should we do? The Nine Dragon Pill has been taken away by them. I... I can’t explain it to him.” Mr. Yang seemed to be at a loss.

Wei Ming sighed. He reached out and patted Mr. Yang’s shoulder while saying, “Mr. Yang, if you don’t want anything to happen to Qin Yu, you can take the blame yourself.”

Although he didn’t say it clearly, his intention was very obvious.

Then, Wei Ming didn’t stay any longer and left quickly.

After he left, Mr. Yang sat there and fell into deep thought.

After a while, Mr. Yang let out a long sigh.

“I’ll listen to Young Master Wei,” Mr. Yang muttered in a low voice.

Time flew by, and Qin Yu still hadn’t woken up in the past few days.

There were still many people who came to ask for the pill every day, but they were all rejected by Mr. Yang.

Two days later, Qin Yu finally woke up from his sleep.

He stretched his body while feeling refreshed all over.

Then, Qin Yu clenched his fist tentatively. After feeling the abundant energy in his body, Qin Yu heaved a sigh of relief.

“My physical strength has finally completely recovered,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

Then, he pushed open the door and walked out.

It was noon. When Mr. Yang saw Qin Yu, he quickly walked forward and greeted him, “Mr. Qin, you’re awake.”

Qin Yu smiled and said, “Mr. Yang, how many days have I slept?”

Mr. Yang counted with his fingers and said, “Exactly a week.”

“That long?” This surprised Qin Yu.

Mr. Yang made a cup of tea for Qin Yu and said, “Yeah, I didn’t expect you to sleep for so long.”

After not eating or drinking for several days, Qin Yu also felt hungry and thirsty. So, after Qin Yu washed up, he took Mr. Yang out to a restaurant.

Qin Yu devoured the meal ravenously.

The meal lasted at least three hours.

After eating to his heart’s content, Qin Yu asked casually, “Mr. Yang, there were probably quite a number of people who came to look for me recently.”

Mr. Yang’s expression changed slightly. After a moment of silence, he said, “That’s right. Almost every day, people come to visit. Some people want the pill, and some people want to invite you to a banquet.”

Qin Yu smiled and said, “As I expected. Has the Nine Dragon Pill been sold?”

Mr. Yang looked a little embarrassed. He braced himself and said, “No... No.”

Qin Yu didn’t care. He smiled and said, “That’s normal. After all, hundred-year-old herbs aren’t that easy to find.”

“No... No.” Mr. Yang raised his head and looked at Qin Yu.

Qin Yu was stunned and said in surprise, “No? What do you mean?”

Mr. Yang said with his face flushed, “I ate the Nine Dragon Pill. I . . . I have been feeling very uncomfortable recently, so I ate it myself...”

At this point, Mr. Yang quickly stood up, bowed, and said, “Mr. Qin, I’ll buy this pill. Deduct it from my salary in the future!”

Qin Yu stared at Mr. Yang and didn’t say anything for a while.

The more he acted like this, the more nervous Mr. Yang felt.

“Mr. Yang, you’re being too polite when you say this.” Qin Yu shook his head.

“Since you’re not feeling well, I’ll give you the Nine Dragon Pill.” Qin Yu wiped his mouth and said with a smile.

Mr. Yang was stunned. He raised his head and looked at Qin Yu. He couldn’t help but feel touched.

“Mr. Qin, is what you said true?” Mr. Yang found it hard to believe.

That was the Nine Dragon Pill. Who knew how many aristocratic families were willing to spend a lot of money to buy it?!

But Qin Yu was actually willing to give it to him?

“Of course. It’s just a Nine Dragon Pill.” Qin Yu waved his hand.

“Thank you, Mr. Qin!” Mr. Yang quickly bowed respectfully.

Qin Yu smiled and said, “Well, it’s time to go back. After resting for so long, it’s time to get down to business.”

The two of them returned to the hotel, but Qin Yu felt that something wasn't right.

Because when Mr. Yang spoke, his eyes looked shifty, as if he was hiding something.

Of course, Qin Yu didn't think too much about it. He thought that it was because Mr. Yang felt guilty about it.

After returning to the hotel, Qin Yu looked at Mr. Yang and said, "Mr. Yang, I'm afraid that I'll be busy for a few days. No matter who comes to find me, I won't see them."

Mr. Yang bowed and said, "Yes, Mr. Qin."

Then, Qin Yu turned around and returned to his room before locking the door.

He took out the two stalks of Ganoderma.

One was a hundred years old, and the other was two hundred years old.

"With these two stalks of Ganoderma, I should be able to refine at least three Foundation Establishment Pills," Qin Yu thought to himself.

As for the exact number, it still depended on the method of refining the pill.

The more skillful the method, the more pills would be refined.

Qin Yu placed the two stalks of Ganoderma properly, then began to control the spiritual fire to refine the Foundation Establishment Pill.

After the last Chinese Medicine Conference, Qin Yu's control over the spiritual fire had obviously improved a lot.

With the support of the spiritual fire, Qin Yu only used one night to successfully refine the Foundation Establishment Pill.

The Foundation Establishment Pill was a basic pill, so the spiritual power consumption wasn't much.

In the early morning, a total of eight Foundation Establishment Pills appeared in front of Qin Yu.

"No wonder they are so shocked by the blue spiritual fire. Its effect is far beyond imagination." Qin Yu looked at the eight Foundation Establishment Pills in front of him and couldn't help but think to himself.

"Eight Foundation Establishment Pills can at least let me advance to the third level of the Foundation Establishment Stage." Qin Yu touched his chin and guessed.

Without thinking much about it, Qin Yu quickly swallowed the few pills.

Not long after, Qin Yu felt that his Dantian was filled with a huge amount of spiritual energy!

This spiritual energy was like a small stream, with the Dantian as the center, as it rushed towards the various acupoints in his body.

Qin Yu, guiding the flow of spiritual energy in his body, closed his eyes.

For an entire day, Qin Yu didn't leave the room.

These eight Foundation Establishment Pills were quickly digested in Qin Yu's body, but what was surprising was that Qin Yu didn't advance to the first level.

It wasn't until the last Foundation Establishment Pill was digested that Qin Yu felt that he was on the verge of breaking through to the second level of the Foundation Establishment Stage.

Waves of energy started to swirl around Qin Yu's body.

Qin Yu closed his eyes and began to advance to the second level of the Foundation Establishment Stage.

His body suddenly lit up with a faint golden light, and this light illuminated the entire room, as if it was daytime..

Chapter 166: Mr. Wu's Request

This ray of light was lingering around his body, and it was getting stronger and stronger.

Qin Yu was completely unaware of it. He only felt that his entire body was extremely hot, as if he was about to explode. Layers of sweat were seeping from his forehead!

“Buzz!”

An hour later, the surrounding golden light began to gather around Qin Yu!

All the light gathered on Qin Yu's body and finally fused with his skin.

Qin Yu suddenly opened his eyes!

He lowered his head and looked at his skin. For some reason, it seemed that the pores on his skin had become smaller.

Moreover... There was a faint dark golden color on his body.

“What's going on?” Qin Yu frowned slightly.

The Foundation Establishment Stage was the foundation of cultivation, and also the beginning of the true path of cultivation.

Rumor had it that everyone's potential would begin to appear at the Foundation Establishment Stage.

At this moment, Qin Yu had a strong feeling that his physical body had hardened immensely!

When he looked at the faint dark gold color, this feeling was even stronger.

Qin Yu stood up, grabbed the fruit knife beside him, and stabbed it into his arm fiercely!

“Clang!”

The sound of metal colliding instantly sounded!

On the other hand, Qin Yu's arm didn't even have a scratch on it. There was only a white mark left on it.

"My physical body... is indeed much stronger," Qin Yu thought to himself.

This made him excited. As long as his physical body was strong enough, his strength would naturally soar!

Otherwise, Cross-training Masters wouldn't be so powerful!

"With this body and the augmentation of the Saintly Body Technique, there's no telling how strong my body will be," Qin Yu thought to himself.

The only thing that made Qin Yu unhappy was that the eight Foundation Establishment Pills had only increased his level by one rank.

Normally, the eight Foundation Establishment Pills would help one advance by at least two ranks.

"If this goes on, I don't know how many herbs need to be consumed in the future." Qin Yu couldn't help but force a smile.

At this time, it was almost dawn, and Mr. Yang was sleeping. Therefore, Qin Yu quietly pushed open the door and left the hotel.

Qin Yu drove to a park nearby.

The park was full of trees. Qin Yu clenched his fist and suddenly smashed it into a big tree!

The big tree suddenly collapsed!

The surrounding old men who were doing morning exercises were all dumbfounded. How could such a thick tree suddenly collapse?

Qin Yu was a little embarrassed. He didn't dare to stay any longer and turned around to leave.

On the way back, Qin Yu whispered, "This is too ridiculous. I only used less than 10% of my strength..."

He didn't want to destroy public property, but he had too much power.

"I have to find an opportunity to compensate them," Qin Yu thought to himself.

On the way home, Qin Yu suddenly received a phone call.

He picked up the phone and saw that it was Mr. Wu calling.

Qin Yu frowned slightly.

Because of the previous conflict, Qin Yu didn't have a good impression of Mr. Wu.

But after thinking for a moment, Qin Yu picked up the phone.

"Mr. Wu, is there something you want to talk to me about?" Qin Yu asked directly.

On the other end, Mr. Wu smiled and said, "Qin Yu, you have been in the limelight recently."

Qin Yu said with a nonchalant smile, “Mr. Wu, don’t make fun of me. I’m just a good-for-nothing, so how can I be in the limelight?”

He obviously meant to mock Mr. Wu. On the other end, Mr. Wu laughed wryly and said, “Alright, are you still holding a grudge? I was in the wrong to look down on you, so I’m here to apologize to you.”

Qin Yu wasn’t an unreasonable person. Since Mr. Wu had said this, if Qin Yu didn’t forgive him, it would seem a little petty.

Therefore, Qin Yu smiled and said, “Mr. Wu, I was just joking with you. Did you call me for something? If you want to recruit me for the Military District, then there’s no need to say anything.”

Mr. Wu laughed loudly on the other end and said, “You’re really an exception. Other people go all out to become a high-ranking official, but you try to avoid it.”

Qin Yu smiled wryly. Once the authorities were involved, many things would become troublesome.

“Alright, let’s get back to the main topic,” Mr. Wu said seriously on the other end.

“I’m calling you this time because of a personal matter,” Mr. Wu said.

Qin Yu agreed. “Mr. Wu, if you have anything to say, just say it.”

Mr. Wu said, “My daughter hasn’t been resting well recently. She has nightmares every day. I didn’t take it seriously initially, but this

situation has been going on for an entire month. She is about to collapse.”

At this point, Mr. Wu paused and then said jokingly, “Originally, I looked for Zhou Tong, but because of you, Zhou Tong has already been arrested, so you have to be responsible for this matter.”

Qin Yu smiled and said, “Okay, when you have time, I’ll go over.”

“No problem!” Mr. Wu immediately agreed, “If it’s convenient for you, it’s best for you to come over tonight.”

“Okay, see you tonight.” Qin Yu agreed.

In the evening, Qin Yu drove to Mr. Wu’s house according to the address Mr. Wu gave him.

Mr. Wu didn’t live in a military complex. Instead, he bought a residential house in a relatively remote place.

Although the house wasn’t as luxurious as a villa, it was still quite nice. Not only that, but the surrounding scenery was also extremely beautiful.

The moment Qin Yu got out of the car, he frowned.

He sniffed around and muttered, “That’s not right. Normally, such a good environment should have rich spiritual energy, but... not only do I not feel any spiritual energy here, but it’s also barren.”

After Qin Yu parked the car, he walked straight into Mr. Wu’s house.

Mr. Wu had already prepared food. Although they were all home-cooked dishes, they were extremely sumptuous.

Mr. Wu even took out a bottle of good wine and waited for Qin Yu.

“Qin Yu, you’re finally here.” Mr. Wu said with a smile.

“Mr. Wu.” Qin Yu walked forward and greeted Mr. Wu.

Mr. Wu quickly pulled Qin Yu to sit down. Then, he poured a glass of wine for Qin Yu.

“Eat first. Let’s talk while eating!” Mr. Wu said with a smile.

Qin Yu didn’t stand on ceremony and immediately drank with Mr. Wu at the table.

After three glasses of wine, Mr. Wu’s face gradually became flushed.

He patted Qin Yu’s shoulder and lamented, “I was really blind back then. I almost missed out on someone so full of potential like you. Speaking of which, Miss Yan is quite sharp.”

Qin Yu was also puzzled about this.

Why did Yan Ruoxue, a lofty heiress, favor him so much?

To put it bluntly, even Qin Yu looked down on himself back then.

“Without Miss Yan, I wouldn’t be where I am today.” Qin Yu took a deep breath and said seriously.

All of Qin Yu's self-respect, confidence, and hope were given by Yan Ruoxue.

Before Yan Ruoxue appeared, Qin Yu's life was filled with darkness.

At this moment, a little girl who looked about sixteen to seventeen years old and with her hair in two pigtails walked in.

As soon as she entered, she glared at Qin Yu and said, "Are you Qin Yu, the man who is dating Ruoxue?"

Chapter 167: Dual Cultivation Physique?

"Xiao Yu, what are you talking about?!" Mr. Wu scolded with a dark expression.

The girl called Xiao Yu didn't care at all. She ran to Qin Yu's side and looked left and right. Then she muttered, "There's nothing impressive about him. He looks ordinary and even a little old."

"Xiao Yu, don't talk nonsense. Greet him properly!" Mr. Wu hurriedly scolded.

Qin Yu was amused. He looked at Mr. Wu and said, "Mr. Wu, is this your daughter?"

Mr. Wu forced a smile and said, "Yes, my daughter has been spoiled by me. Qin Yu, please don't mind."

"It's okay." Qin Yu shook his head.

Then, Qin Yu looked at Xiao Yu and said, “From your words, you seem to be very familiar with Ruoxue?”

“Of course! Ruoxue treats me very well!” Xiao Yu said proudly.

Qin Yu nodded slightly. Since she was on good terms with Yan Ruoxue, Qin Yu would naturally treat her well.

“Alright, Xiao Yu, go back to your room first. I have something to talk to Qin Yu about.” Mr. Wu waved his hand and said.

After sending Xiao Yu away, Mr. Wu said in a sullen voice, “Back then, Xiao Yu’s mother passed away unexpectedly because of work. So, I have felt very guilty towards Xiao Yu all these years. This also caused her to be a little rebellious and spoiled. Sigh.”

Qin Yu nodded. A child who grew up in a single-parent family like this was pitiful.

“Come, let’s eat first.” Mr. Wu raised his wine glass.

The two of them drank two bottles of white wine. Mr. Wu had been in the Military District for many years, and his tolerance for alcohol was also very good. He drank a bottle of white wine, but although his face was a little flushed, he didn’t lose his composure.

After eating, Mr. Wu stood up and said, “Qin Yu, it’s getting late. Why don’t you go to Xiao Yu’s room to have a look first?”

Qin Yu shook his head and said, “I already know where the problem lies.”

“Oh really?” Mr. Wu was stunned and seemed to be a little surprised.

Qin Yu said, “Xiao Yu isn’t sick. She has been entangled by something foul, but I don’t know what exactly it is.”

Mr. Wu frowned and said in a sullen voice, “Others have said so, but I don’t believe in superstition at all. But since you have said so, I’m suspicious.”

Qin Yu smiled and said, “It’s normal. You’ve been in the Military District for many years, and you’re righteous. There won’t be any foul things around you, but that might not be the case for Xiao Yu.”

After saying that, Qin Yu stood up and walked into Xiao Yu’s room.

When he reached the door, Qin Yu said, “Mr. Wu, wait for me outside.”

“Okay.” Mr. Wu nodded.

After entering Xiao Yu’s room, Qin Yu restrained his internal qi and closed the door.

Xiao Yu was lying on the bed and playing with her phone. When she saw Qin Yu, Xiao Yu jumped up from the bed.

“What are you doing? Is it appropriate for an old man to run into a little girl’s room?” Xiao Yu rolled her eyes.

Qin Yu was amused. He said helplessly, “You have something foul on you. Do you know that?”

“Tsk.” Xiao Yu rolled her eyes.

“What era is this? You still believe in superstition? Aren’t you a little too lame?” Xiao Yu didn’t believe in Qin Yu at all.

Qin Yu said jokingly, “Then why do you have nightmares every night?”

“Having nightmares doesn’t mean anything. It only means that I’m too tired. I’ve been under too much pressure recently.” Xiao Yu pretended to be mature and sighed, but she looked rather funny to Qin Yu.

Qin Yu sat next to Xiao Yu and said, “There’s really something foul on you, and it’s very scary.”

“Tsk, then call it out and let me take a look. I’ll kill it with one punch!” Xiao Yu raised her little fist and said angrily.

Qin Yu was silent for a moment, and then said, “Do you really want to see it?”

“Yes, if you can call it out, I’ll look. And I have to look carefully!” Xiao Yu said seriously.

“Okay, don’t be afraid later,” Qin Yu said with a smile.

“Tsk, as if you’re speaking the truth,” Xiao Yu rolled her eyes.

Qin Yu knew some stuff about mystical art, so he could tell at a glance that Xiao Yu was filled with evil energy.

However, Qin Yu knew nothing about how to exorcise ghosts.

He could only rely on his own guess to test it out.

Then, Qin Yu raised his hand and put it on Xiao Yu's forehead.

"What are you doing?" Xiao Yu said with her eyes wide open.

Qin Yu said, "I'm going to help you exorcise the demon. Close your eyes."

"Tsk." Xiao Yu rolled her eyes at Qin Yu, but she still obediently closed her eyes.

Qin Yu could feel that there was a black gas on Xiao Yu's forehead. This was the source.

The moment he placed his palm on Xiao Yu's forehead, Qin Yu activated his spiritual energy and it surged towards Xiao Yu's forehead.

In an instant, Xiao Yu's forehead began to squirm slowly.

"It... it hurts!" Xiao Yu's expression turned ugly, and her little face scrunched up tightly.

Qin Yu, still channeling the spiritual energy in his body, remained silent.

At this moment, traces of blood suddenly appeared on Xiao Yu's forehead!

Then, a black shadow rushed out from between her brows!

The moment the black shadow appeared, it flew out of the window, as if it was trying to escape.

Qin Yu snorted. “Trying to escape?”

Qin Yu waved his hand, and a big blue hand instantly condensed in the air!

This big hand grabbed the black shadow and made it unable to move!

The black shadow instantly let out a shrill cry, and its voice was filled with fear, as well as menace. It sounded extremely horrifying!

“Ah! ! !”

When Xiao Yu saw this scene, she immediately let out a terrified roar!

Meanwhile, Mr. Wu, who was outside the door, hurriedly pushed the door open and entered!

“What’s going on?!” Mr. Wu shouted anxiously.

When he saw the black shadow in Qin Yu’s big hand, his expression suddenly changed!

“What... What is this?” Mr. Wu’s face was a bit pale as he asked.

Qin Yu said in a sullen voice, “I don’t know exactly what it is, but the dark energy on it... is really dense.”

The temperature in the entire room dropped by a few degrees!

Seeing the frightened expression on Xiao Yu’s face, Qin Yu wasn’t in the mood to joke with her.

Just as Qin Yu was about to crush the big hand, a light flashed in his mind!

Then, the pores on Qin Yu's body rapidly opened up, and this ball of black energy was actually absorbed into Qin Yu's body!

“What... What's going on?” Even Qin Yu himself was stunned!

This was clearly dark energy, which was a stark contrast to the spiritual energy that Qin Yu needed for cultivation. How could he possibly absorb this dark energy?

Most importantly, after absorbing this dark energy, Qin Yu could clearly feel that his strength had improved a little!

“Could it be that... I can cultivate both spiritual energy and dark energy at the same time?” Qin Yu suddenly thought of something, and immediately became ecstatic!

If that was really the case, then cultivating might be much easier for Qin Yu!

After the black energy was completely absorbed by Qin Yu, two black little bugs flew out.

“Parasites?” Qin Yu immediately frowned.

“Southwest parasites.” Qin Yu stretched out his hand and grabbed the two parasites.

Then, he handed these parasites to Xiao Yu..

Chapter 168: Xiao Yu Gets Teased

“Take it away quickly! Take it away quickly!”

Xiao Yu didn't have the guts to look at this parasite. She hurriedly covered her eyes and kept stepping back.

Qin Yu handed the parasite to Mr. Wu and said in a sullen voice, “Mr. Wu, this is probably a parasite from the southwest.”

Mr. Wu looked at the parasite in Qin Yu's hand with a serious expression and said in a sullen voice, “I didn't expect that two little worms would be so terrifying.”

Qin Yu smiled and said, “There are many experts in the southwest who use parasites for good purposes. This is no big deal.”

“I think you should think about whether you have offended anyone.” Qin Yu said seriously.

Mr. Wu forced a smile and said, “In my position, do you think it is possible not to offend anyone?”

This was the truth. To climb to this position, who knew how many people he stepped on?

Even Lu Shuming had countless enemies, let alone a leader of a military district?

Qin Yu's hands lit up with spiritual fire to burn these two parasites into ashes.

“There shouldn't be any problems in the future.” Qin Yu looked at the pale Xiao Yu.

This matter probably had a great impact on her.

“Mr. Wu, if you have time, spend more time with your child.” Qin Yu looked at Xiao Yu and said.

Mr. Wu nodded and said, “Okay, I will.”

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll take my leave first,” Qin Yu said to Mr. Wu and then left.

After returning to the hotel, Qin Yu didn’t sleep for a long time.

All he could think about was the mass of black energy that surged into his body.

Qin Yu looked down at his palm and muttered, “Can I really absorb dark energy?”

At this moment, Qin Yu had mixed feelings. He was both happy and worried.

What he was happy about was that apart from using spiritual energy, there was another way to cultivate.

What he was worried about was that people who used dark energy to cultivate were usually not good people. They didn’t have good endings.

“What a catch-22.” Qin Yu shook his head helplessly.

He didn’t continue to think about it. He would just take it one step at a time.

The next day, Qin Yu planned to go out for a walk and salvage some herbs along the way.

At this moment, Wei Ming called Qin Yu.

He smiled and said, “Mr. Qin, didn’t I promise to bring you to look for herbs last time? I wonder if you are free tonight?”

Qin Yu smiled and said, “Of course. I was just planning to go out.”

Wei Ming laughed and said, “Then I’ll see you tonight. I know the provincial capital like the back of my hand.”

“Okay, then I’ll have to trouble you.” Qin Yu agreed and then hung up the phone.

Since he had Wei Ming’s help, Qin Yu canceled his plans for today.

In the evening, Qin Yu’s cell phone rang again.

But what surprised Qin Yu was that this call was from Xiao Yu.

She said in surprise over the phone, “Qin Yu, I actually didn’t have a nightmare last night. How amazing!”

Qin Yu rolled his eyes and said, “Now you believe what I said?”

Xiao Yu said on the other end, “I really didn’t expect you to be so capable.”

“Alright, is there anything else? If there’s nothing else, I’m hanging up,” said Qin Yu.

“How dare you?!” Xiao Yu immediately shouted from the other end.

“Why don’t you act like a gentleman at all?” Xiao Yu said unhappily.

Qin Yu said somewhat helplessly, “Then what else do you have? Hurry up and say it.”

Xiao Yu said with a grin, “You’ve helped me a lot. I’ll treat you to a meal tonight as a way to repay you.”

“No need. It’s just a small matter. Besides, I have something to do tonight,” said Qin Yu.

Xiao Yu glared at him and said, “No way! I mustered up the courage to invite you, but you dare to refuse? Do you know how many people want to treat me to a meal?”

“Then you can go eat with them. I’m not free anyway,” Qin Yu rolled his eyes and said.

After saying that, Qin Yu was about to hang up the phone.

At this moment, Xiao Yu shouted from the other end, “If you don’t go, I’ll look for my dad and ask him to look for you!”

Qin Yu rubbed his head. These spoiled and pampered heiresses were really troublesome.

At the same time, this also made Qin Yu feel that someone like Yan Ruoxue was even more precious.

“Alright, don’t bother your dad. I’ll go with you. Alright?” Qin Yu said helplessly.

Xiao Yu was pleasantly surprised. “Then what are we going to eat? How about barbecue?”

Qin Yu didn't think about it and agreed, “Okay.”

Then, Qin Yu drove to Mr. Wu's house.

Xiao Yu had been waiting here for a long time and had specially dressed up. She wore a small t-shirt on her upper body and a pink short skirt underneath. She looked cute, yet slightly mature.

After seeing Qin Yu's car, Xiao Yu said with some surprise, “Hey, it's an Audi RS7, a high-performance car.”

“You know quite a lot,” Qin Yu rolled his eyes.

Xiao Yu snorted and said, “I know a lot of car enthusiasts. They know more than you do!”

That was the truth. Qin Yu didn't know anything about performance. He just needed it to run fast and be convenient.

After getting into the car, Xiao Yu said, “I know a barbecue stall that's very delicious. I'll take you there!”

Qin Yu had no objections because he didn't care anyway.

The car sped along and soon stopped in front of a relatively remote barbecue stall.

“This place looks unremarkable, but the taste is superb!” Xiao Yu said while drooling.

Qin Yu said jokingly, “Rich heiresses also eat roadside stalls?”

Xiao Yu sighed and said somewhat helplessly, “Usually, my father doesn’t let me eat it and saying that it’s dirty. Today, I finally found an opportunity.”

“Do you want to treat me to a meal, or use me as an excuse?” Qin Yu rolled his eyes.

“Half and half.” Xiao Yu waved her hand.

Then, the two of them found a seat and sat down. Xiao Yu was quite generous when she ordered the dishes, and she asked the owner to serve them one of each dish.

After the dishes were served, Xiao Yu kept stuffing food into her mouth. She didn’t look like a wealthy heiress at all.

A gentle breeze blew on them quite comfortably.

At this moment, a few men at the next table looked over with lecherous looks in their eyes.

Their eyes were fixed on the bottom of Xiao Yu’s skirt, and their faces were full of lust. Some of them even whistled.

“Be careful not to expose yourself,” Qin Yu reminded her.

Only then did Xiao Yu notice that her skirt was blown up by the wind from time to time.

She glared at the group of tattooed guys at the table next to them. She scolded, “Go home and look at your mothers instead. If you keep looking, I’ll dig out your eyeballs!”

The tattooed guys at the next table giggled and said, “Young lady, you have quite a temper.”

“Aren’t you dressed so sl*tty just for us to see?”

“Since you’re so sl*tty, can your boyfriend satisfy you? Do you need help from us?”

Chapter 169: Someone Is Bullying Me!

Qin Yu frowned when he heard the tattooed guy’s words.

Xiao Yu, who was at the side, cursed, “Are you a f * cking idiot? Go home and find your mom. Let your mom accompany you!”

The tattooed guys weren’t angry. They continued to laugh and said, “You’re so feisty. We like feisty girls!”

Then, they looked at Qin Yu and shouted, “Bro, it must be nice to bang such a beautiful girl every day, right?”

After saying that, they laughed again.

Xiao Yu was immediately angry. She grabbed the dishes on the table and threw them over!

“How have the guts you talk dirty?!” Xiao Yu said angrily.

The tattooed guys had soup splashed all over their bodies. Their expressions gradually became a little ugly.

“Little sl*t, you’re so shameless. Today, you’d better lick all the soup off my body!” A few people stood up and walked towards Xiao Yu coldly.

Although Xiao Yu was angry, she wasn’t stupid. Seeing these people stand up, she immediately ran behind Qin Yu and hid.

“Qin Yu, beat them up for me!” Xiao Yu said while glaring at them.

Qin Yu sat there without moving and continued to eat his skewers.

A few young men quickly walked to Qin Yu’s side. They sized up Qin Yu and said, “Kid, your girlfriend splashed soup all over us. What do you think we should do?”

Qin Yu glanced at them and said indifferently, “What do you guys want to do?”

Hearing Qin Yu’s words, they immediately felt that Qin Yu was a coward.

Therefore, they said with a nonchalant smile, “Let your girlfriend accompany us for one night, and we’ll forget about this matter. How about it?”

Qin Yu couldn’t help but shake his head.

He put down the skewers in his hand and said indifferently, “First, she’s not my girlfriend.”

“Second, if you don’t want to die, you’d better scam right now.”

Hearing that, the few of them immediately laughed loudly and said, “Kid, you sure talk big!”

Qin Yu sneered. “Bullsh*tting isn’t a good habit.”

The few of them said with dark expressions, “You’re courting death! Don’t be shameless. Bros, cripple him for me!”

After saying that, the few of them immediately rushed towards Qin Yu.

Qin Yu sat there. He didn’t even stand up. With a wave of his hand, the few of them were instantly sent flying!

A huge force sent them flying, and they even spat out a mouthful of blood!

“Serves you right! If you have the guts to spout nonsense again, I’ll tear your mouth apart!” Xiao Yu said while glaring at them.

A few youths got up from the ground. They pointed at Qin Yu’s nose and said, “Brat, just you wait. We are members of the Red Star Society! If you have the guts, don’t leave!”

“I haven’t finished my meal. Of course I won’t leave,” Qin Yu said indifferently.

These young men gritted their teeth and turned around to leave.

“What bullsh * t Red Star Society? I’ve never heard of it!” Xiao Yu said with a snort.

At this time, the owner of the restaurant suddenly walked over.

He advised, “Young man, you’d better leave quickly. This Red Star Society isn’t to be trifled with. They have dozens of people under their command. They run amok in this area. No one have the gutss to provoke them!”

“Run amok?” Qin Yu raised his eyebrows.

The owner sighed and said, “Yes, they always owe us money when they come to eat. They never pay us back. We get angry, but we don’t have the guts to speak up.”

Qin Yu frowned and said, “Then why do you still serve them food?”

The owner forced a smile and said, “I’m just a small business owner. If I can tolerate it, I’ll tolerate it. Who wants to cause trouble?”

“Are they that despicable? What era is this? They actually have the guts to oppress ordinary civilians?!” Before Qin Yu could finish, Xiao Yu was so angry that she lambasted them indignantly.

“Owner, don’t worry. I’ll get justice for you today!” Xiao Yu patted her own chest and said.

The owner forced a smile.

“You’re just a little girl. How can you do anything?” The owner forced a smile.

Qin Yu, who was at the side, smiled and said, “She might really be able to do something for you.”

The owner was stunned, and his face was immediately filled with confusion.

Meanwhile, Xiao Yu took out her phone and dialed a number.

After the call was connected, Xiao Yu said on the phone, “Mr. Guo, I was bullied at the Jade Dragon Street barbecue stall. The Red Star Society wants to take me away. Mwaah...”

Then, Xiao Yu continued, “Yes, bring more people. They have hundreds of people under them!”

On the other end, Mr. Guo was shocked.

Mr. Wu’s daughter was bullied by Society X? How could that be?

He immediately ordered, “Gather the second combat division. Go to Jade Dragon Street immediately!”

“Yes!”

...

At the barbecue stall, Xiao Yu said with a smile, “Don’t worry. The Red Star Society will be gone soon.”

The owner naturally wouldn’t believe it. The Red Star Society had been tyrannizing them for so long. How could it be eradicated by a little girl?

“You guys should leave quickly. If you don’t leave now, you might even implicate us. I won’t charge you for this meal. Just treat it as my treat, okay?” The owner pleaded.

Xiao Yu widened her eyes and said, “What are you talking about? I’m not one of those hooligans. How can I take advantage of you?!”

Qin Yu smiled and said, “I didn’t expect you to have such a strong sense of justice.”

“Of course! Everyone in our school calls me the incarnation of justice!” Xiao Yu said proudly.

Qin Yu sighed to himself.

How many small organizations like the Red Star Society were there?

Would those people who were bullied by them be lucky enough to meet someone like Xiao Yu?

Seeing that he couldn’t persuade them, the owner didn’t say anything more. He could only sigh at the side.

Qin Yu and Xiao Yu didn’t care and continued to eat the barbecue.

Soon, a few cars drove over from a short distance away!

The leader drove a Mercedes-Benz, and behind him, there were a bunch of luxury cars.

As soon as the car stopped, they saw a bald man wearing a gold necklace and playing with mala beads in his hand get down.

“Bro, it’s them!” The young men who had been beaten up hurriedly pointed in Qin Yu’s direction.

The bald man snorted, waved his hand, and said, “Go surround their table!”

“Yes!”

Dozens of underlings quickly swarmed over and surrounded Qin Yu’s table!

Xiao Yu couldn’t help but feel a little scared and hid behind Qin Yu.

Qin Yu, on the other hand, was calm and didn’t take these people seriously at all.

The bald man walked in front of Qin Yu. He played with the mala beads and said, “You are the one who beat up my buddy?”

Qin Yu didn’t even raise his head and said coldly, “If you don’t get lost, you will be the next one to be beaten up.”

The bald man’s expression immediately turned cold. He snorted and said, “You reckless little b*stard, cripple him for me!”

“Yes!” Dozens of people instantly grabbed their clubs and charged towards Qin Yu!

“Rumble...”

At this moment, a series of rumbling sounds suddenly came from a short distance away.

After turning around to look, they saw countless war chariots driving over!

Chapter 170: Qin Yu!

These chariots quickly swarmed forward and surrounded the entire barbecue stall!

Then, they saw Mr. Guo get down from the chariots. He looked around coldly and shouted, “Surround them! Don’t let even a fly out!”

“Yes!”

Countless soldiers shouted and their voices were deafening!

The bald man’s expression turned ashen with fright. He gulped and muttered, “What’s going on? It shouldn’t have anything to do with me, right?”

At this moment, Xiao Yu ran toward Mr. Guo.

“Mr. Guo!” Xiao Yu ran to Mr. Guo in a few steps.

When he saw Xiao Yu, Mr. Guo’s expression immediately softened.

He smiled and said, “Xiao Yu, is everything okay?”

“It’s fine. Fortunately, you guys came early. Otherwise, I would have been brought to mine coal by them!” Xiao Yu wrinkled her nose and said with a snort.

The bald man’s expression suddenly turned ashen.

What was he afraid of?!

Mr. Guo waved his hand and shouted, “Arrest them all!”

“Yes!”

Many soldiers immediately took out their guns and pointed them at the bald man and the others!

The bald man was so scared that his whole body was trembling and cold sweat was pouring down his back.

He braced himself and said, “Sir... sir, what... What’s going on? Is there some sort of mistake?”

Before Mr. Guo could say anything, Xiao Yu glared at him and said, “You’re bullying ordinary civilians. How dare you ask if there’s some sort of mistake? Do you have any shame? Let me tell you, I’ll arrest all of you and shoot all of you today!”

The bald man’s body suddenly went limp and he fell to the ground.

“I had no idea who you are. Sorry if I’ve offended you. Please forgive me...” the bald man begged for mercy desperately.

Xiao Yu snorted lightly and said, “Now you know to apologize? Why didn’t you think about other people’s feelings when you bullied them?”

Mr. Guo said coldly, “No need to say anything. Take all of them away and hand them over to the relevant departments. If there’s no problem, I’ll naturally let you go. If it’s really like what Xiao Yu said, then everything will be dealt with according to the law!”

With that, a group of soldiers stuffed the bald man and the others into the car.

The people watching the scene were all in shock.

What the h*ll was going on?

The owner of the barbecue stall couldn't help but swallow hard.

So this little girl wasn't lying?

“Qin Yu.”

At this time, Mr. Guo saw Qin Yu a short distance away.

He walked in front of Qin Yu and said with a smile, “Xiao Yu is with you?”

Qin Yu spread his hands and said, “She insisted on treating me to a meal, so I had no choice but to come.”

“Bah, you insisted on coming with me!” Xiao Yu said with her eyes widened.

Mr. Guo was amused. He waved his hand and said, “Then I won't disturb the two of you. But... Qin Yu, you have to take good care of Xiao Yu.”

“Don't worry.” Qin Yu nodded helplessly.

After Mr. Guo left, Qin Yu was basically full.

He patted his belly and said, “Let's go. I'll send you home.”

“This early? I still want to go out and play,” Xiao Yu said reluctantly.

“It’s so late, but you don’t want to go home? Be careful of foul things!” Qin Yu deliberately scared her.

Xiao Yu was so scared that her face turned pale. She waved her hand and said, “No, no, I want to go home.”

Qin Yu didn’t waste any time. He immediately drove Xiao Yu home.

Before he left, Xiao Yu leaned on the car window and said, “I’ll introduce you to a few friends some other day. You can compete to see whose car can run faster!”

“I’m not interested.” Qin Yu rolled his eyes.

These people who played with cars were all rich playboys. Qin Yu wasn’t like them at all.

Moreover, Qin Yu didn’t have so much free time.

After driving home, Qin Yu sent a message to Wei Ming. He said that he would go to look for herbs tomorrow night.

But plans could always change.

The next morning, Wei Ming called Qin Yu back.

He said apologetically on the phone, “Mr. Qin, I’m sorry. My dad is going to take me to a banquet tonight, so I’m afraid we’ll have to delay things for a day.”

Qin Yu smiled and said, "Okay, you can go ahead. I'm not in a hurry."

"Thank you," Wei Ming agreed.

Qin Yu didn't go out for the whole day.

All he could think about was cultivation.

"With my current strength, maybe I can try to set up a formation," Qin Yu thought to himself.

Just like the Water Dragon Cave, who knew how much spiritual energy a formation could gather?

Other than that, Qin Yu was also thinking about whether he should find a time to verify if he could rely on dark energy to cultivate.

Time flew by, and night soon fell.

In the evening, Qin Yu's phone rang again.

He picked up the phone and saw that the caller was Mr. Wu.

Qin Yu picked up the phone and said, "Mr. Wu, what's the matter?"

Mr. Wu smiled on the phone and said, "Do you have time? Come with me to a banquet tonight."

"A banquet?" Qin Yu frowned. "What banquet?"

Mr. Wu smiled and said, "Don't worry, it will definitely benefit you."

Since he said so, Qin Yu didn't say anything more and agreed.

After thinking about it, Qin Yu decided to bring Mr. Yang out to expand his network as well. After all, Mr. Yang was still the main factory owner.

Half an hour later, Mr. Wu sent a car to the entrance of the hotel.

After getting in the car, Qin Yu couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Wu, what kind of banquet are we going to?"

Mr. Wu said mysteriously, "You'll know when you get there. Anyway, all the important people in the provincial capital will be there. You've been in the limelight recently, and many people are curious about you."

"As expected." It was just as Qin Yu had guessed.

The car sped all the way and soon arrived at a hotel.

The entrance of the hotel was filled with luxury cars.

And this hotel was booked, so one needed an invitation letter to enter.

Qin Yu followed behind Mr. Wu and walked in. As soon as he entered, people around him walked up and greeted Mr. Wu.

Mr. Wu was helpless and could only say to Qin Yu, "Qin Yu, you can take a stroll first. I'll come and look for you later."

"Okay, you go ahead." Qin Yu nodded.

Then, Qin Yu and Mr. Yang strolled around the venue.

It had to be said that the scale of this gathering was indeed very large. The people who came here were all dressed to the nines and had an elegant aura.

“Recently, that person called Qin Yu has been in the limelight. I heard that this kid is not only powerful but also possesses blue spirit fire!”

“Yeah, I also watched the video. Qin Yu’s talent is indeed outstanding!”

Just after strolling around for a moment, Qin Yu heard someone talking about him.

This surprised Qin Yu a little.

“I really didn’t expect that I would be so famous now.” Qin Yu rubbed his nose and muttered.

“What bullsh * t Qin Yu? He’s just a coward. I snatched his pill, but he didn’t even dare to do anything about it!”

At this moment, a disdainful voice entered Qin Yu’s ears..

Chapter 171: Do You Take Me for a Fool?

Qin Yu looked over and saw that these words came from the mouth of an extremely well-dressed young man.

“Of course, you are Young Master Jiang.”

“No matter how capable Qin Yu is, he wouldn’t dare to go against the Jiang family.”

“Young Master Jiang, let me toast you with a cup of wine!”

Qin Yu shook his head and didn’t think too much about it.

After all, many young people liked to brag, not to mention that Qin Yu had never seen this “Young Master Jiang” before.

“Mr. Yang, let’s find a place to sit down.” Qin Yu looked at Mr. Yang and said with a smile.

Mr. Yang appeared somewhat ill at ease. He had never participated in such an occasion before, so he naturally couldn’t let loose.

The two of them found a relatively remote place to sit down. They drank the fine wine on the table while eating delicious food very happily.

At this moment, Wei Ming suddenly walked over from a short distance away.

When he saw Qin Yu, his expression was extremely awkward.

“Mr. ... Mr. Qin, why are you here?” Wei Ming said somewhat awkwardly.

Qin Yu smiled and said, “Mr. Wu brought me here. Perhaps he wants me to expand my network. What’s wrong?”

“No... nothing.” Wei Ming hurriedly shook his head.

Then, he simply sat next to Qin Yu.

“Mr. Qin, if there’s nothing else, I’ll take you to look for herbs now. Look at how boring this place is,” Wei Ming said with a sheepish smile.

Qin Yu touched his chin and said, “This place is indeed quite boring, but... it’s too impolite to leave just like that.”

Wei Ming wanted to say something, but was interrupted by Qin Yu with a wave of his hand. He said, “It’s okay. We’re not in a hurry anyway. We’ll go tomorrow.”

Seeing this, Wei Ming couldn’t say anything more and could only sit there uneasily.

Seeing Wei Ming’s attitude, Qin Yu was even more puzzled.

He said jokingly, “You seem to be anxious.”

“No... No, it’s just a little stuffy here,” Wei Ming said as he wiped the sweat off his forehead.

Qin Yu felt more and more suspicious, but he didn’t ask any more questions.

Soon, Mr. Wu came from a short distance away.

Seeing Mr. Wu, Wei Ming quickly got up and greeted, “Greetings, Mr. Wu.”

Mr. Wu nodded to Wei Ming and said, “Wei Ming, why don’t I see your dad?”

Wei Ming said, "My dad has something to do today, so he left first."

Mr. Wu then looked at Qin Yu and said, "Qin Yu, let's go. I'll bring you to meet someone."

"Okay." Qin Yu got up and was about to follow Mr. Wu.

At this time, Wei Ming suddenly shouted, "Mr. Wu! I have something to talk to you about."

Mr. Wu frowned slightly and said, "Just say what you have to say."

Wei Ming said awkwardly, "Mr. Wu, can we have some privacy?"

Although Mr. Wu was a little puzzled, he still followed Wei Ming to the side.

After walking far away, Wei Ming whispered, "Mr. Wu, you'd better hurry up and take Qin Yu away."

"Huh?" Mr. Wu was stunned. "Take Qin Yu away? Why?"

Wei Ming forced a smile and said, "If we don't leave now, Qin Yu and Jiang Yu might have a conflict."

"Jiang Yu?" Even Mr. Wu frowned when he heard this name.

"What's going on?" Mr. Wu asked hurriedly.

Wei Ming immediately told Mr. Wu what happened.

"You also know Qin Yu's character. Will he let it go?" Wei Ming said with a wry smile.

A grave expression flashed across Mr. Wu's face.

He couldn't help but recall the time when he went to see Qin Yu for treatment.

"You're right." Mr. Wu took a deep breath.

"This kid from the Jiang family is really going overboard!" Mr. Wu said coldly.

Even though that was the case, Mr. Wu couldn't do anything about it.

Hence, he turned around and walked back to Qin Yu's side.

"Qin Yu, I just received a call. There's something we need to do. Let's leave quickly," Mr. Wu said.

Qin Yu felt that something was wrong. He frowned and said, "Mr. Wu, why is it so sudden?"

"It's an emergency. I can't explain it to you right now." Mr. Wu pulled Qin Yu and was about to leave.

Unfortunately, it was too late.

A short distance away, Jiang Yu noticed Qin Yu's figure and walked over.

"Hey, isn't this Qin Yu?" Jiang Yu walked in front of Qin Yu in a few steps.

Seeing this young man, Qin Yu frowned slightly.

Wasn't this the kid who badmouthed him behind his back just now?
He actually took the initiative to run over and talk to him?

Shouldn't he avoid him?

"Young Master Jiang." Wei Ming greeted him with a sheepish smile.

Jiang Yu glanced at Wei Ming and sneered. "Wei Ming, I remember that you and Shen Tian were friends. Why did you ally yourself with Qin Yu?"

Wei Ming, not knowing what to do, smiled embarrassedly.

"Jiang Yu, let's talk about it another day. Qin Yu and I have something to do," Mr. Wu said in a sullen voice.

Jiang Yu smiled and said, "Mr. Wu, are you trying to protect Qin Yu? Isn't Qin Yu supposedly fearless? Why is he so cowardly?"

"Cowardly?" Qin Yu shook his head and said, "I haven't been cowardly for a long time."

"Hahaha!" Jiang Yu couldn't help but laugh out loud.

He pointed at Mr. Yang and said, "This old fart swallowed your herbs. Why are you still keeping him by your side?"

"Swallowed my herbs?" Qin Yu looked at Mr. Yang in confusion.

Mr. Yang's face was flushed and he couldn't say a word.

Jiang Yu sneered. "It seems that you still don't know. I used a hundred-year-old ginseng to be exchanged for your nine dragon pill,

but this old fart took the hundred-year-old ginseng for himself and sold it!”

“Shouldn’t you teach this kind of treacherous person a lesson?” Jiang Yu raised his eyebrows and said.

Mr. Yang’s face immediately flushed red. He shouted angrily, “You’re talking nonsense! It’s clearly...”

“Mr. Yang!” At this moment, Wei Ming suddenly interrupted Mr. Yang’s words.

Then, Wei Ming quickly walked to the middle of the two of them and said with a smile, “Young Master Jiang, don’t joke anymore.”

However, Qin Yu had already noticed that something was wrong. He frowned at Wei Ming and said, “What on earth is going on?”

Wei Ming braced himself and said, “Qin Yu, I’ll explain it to you when we get back.”

“What exactly is going on with that hundred-year-old ginseng?!” Qin Yu couldn’t help but feel a little angry.

This feeling of being kept in the dark was very uncomfortable. It reminded him of the three years he had been deceived by Su Yan.

Wei Ming didn’t know how to explain it. He looked extremely uneasy.

“Young Master Jiang is right. I took your ginseng. I sold it.” At this moment, Mr. Yang suddenly braced himself and said.

“Mr. Qin, please punish me.” Mr. Yang sighed.

“Hahaha!” When Jiang Yu saw this scene, he laughed even more happily.

“Qin Yu, what’s the point of keeping such a person? If it were me, I would definitely kill him as soon as possible!” Jiang Yu snorted.

Qin Yu looked at Mr. Yang, and a trace of anger appeared on his face.

A terrifying murderous aura lingered around his body.

“Hurry up and punish him. What are you dawdling for? Do you need my help?” Jiang Yu urged from the side.

“Noisy thing! Do you take me for a fool?”

At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly turned around and slapped Jiang Yu!

Chapter 172: Using a Herb to Exchange for Him

Qin Yu’s sudden move caught them all off guard!

However, just as Qin Yu was about to slap Jiang Yu’s face, a hand suddenly reached out and grabbed Qin Yu’s wrist.

After turning around, he saw Wei Ming holding Qin Yu tightly.

“Mr. Qin, don’t.” Wei Ming shook his head at Qin Yu.

“Qin Yu, calm down.” Even Mr. Wu advised him.

This made Qin Yu frown.

Their attitude clearly showed that Jiang Yu was of extraordinary status.

“You want to hit me?” Jiang Yu narrowed his eyes.

“You want to hit me? Do you know who I am?” Jiang Yu said coldly.

Qin Yu ignored Jiang Yu. He looked at Wei Ming and said, “What’s going on?”

Wei Ming pulled Qin Yu aside and said, “In short, I’ll give you the herbs. Don’t ask anymore, okay?”

“No.” Qin Yu broke free from Wei Ming’s restraints.

He turned to Mr. Yang and said, “Mr. Yang, tell me the truth. What exactly is going on?”

Mr. Yang seemed to be in a dilemma. He wanted to say it, but he felt that it was inappropriate.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and said, “I, Qin Yu, can bear all the consequences.”

At this moment, Jiang Yu laughed and said, “You want to know? Fine, let me tell you!”

“I like your Nine Dragon Pill. I forcefully exchanged your Nine Dragon Pill with an ordinary ginseng. Why? Is there a problem?” Jiang Yu said indifferently.

“As expected.” Qin Yu understood.

He looked at Wei Ming, then looked at Mr. Yang, and said in a somber voice, “Thank you for your good intentions, but the truth comes out eventually.”

Things had developed to this point, and it was far beyond Wei Ming’s control.

“Alright, Qin Yu, forget it.” Mr. Wu pulled Qin Yu’s arm.

Jiang Yu, who was at the side, sneered. “Did you see that? The people around you are all trying to stop you because they know very well what it means to offend the Jiang family.”

Qin Yu looked at Jiang Yu coldly and said, “What does it mean to offend you?”

Jiang Yu was stunned, then he frowned and said, “Are you provoking me?”

Qin Yu ignored this sentence and repeated, “Let me ask you, what does it mean to offend you?”

Jiang Yu seemed to be enraged. He said with a cold expression, “Offending me means offending the Jiang family. Offending the Jiang family means that you can’t survive in Chuzhou!”

“Qin Yu, forget it.” Mr. Wu shook his head.

Then, he looked at Jiang Yu and said, “Jiang Yu, stop talking.”

However, Jiang Yu didn't stop. He sneered and said, "Qin Yu, let me tell you. I'm already showing you respect by giving you an ordinary ginseng. If you know what's good for you, you should be grateful, understand?"

Qin Yu sneered again and again.

He pushed away Mr. Wu's hand, looked at Jiang Yu coldly and said, "Your arrogant attitude of looking down on everyone really makes me unhappy."

"Hehe, so what?" Jiang Yu raised his eyebrows and said.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and said, "If you return the Nine Dragon Pill now, I can let it go."

"Return the Nine Dragon Pill?" Jiang Yu raised his eyebrows and sneered. "I've already eaten it, so how can I return it? How about I sh*t it out for you?"

After saying that, Jiang Yu burst into laughter.

Qin Yu held back his anger and said, "Then ask your family to send a stalk of hundred-year-old herbs."

"Ask my family?" Jiang Yu narrowed his eyes and sneered. "It seems that you really don't know the Jiang Family!"

"Kid, let me tell you clearly. Even if I snatch this Nine Dragon Pill out in the open, you have to suck it up!" Jiang Yu shouted.

Following his angry roar, the two bodyguards beside Jiang Yu immediately took a step forward.

At the same time, intense qi energy burst out from their bodies!

“Inner Strength Past Master!” Wei Ming’s expression changed.

Jiang Yu said coldly, “You have already angered me. It’s best for you to disappear from my sight right now.”

“What if I don’t disappear?” Qin Yu said coldly.

Jiang Yu narrowed his eyes and said, “Then I’ll cripple you.”

The two bodyguards moved forward once again, and the terrifying qi energy approached Qin Yu!

Qin Yu was unfazed and said coldly, “With just the two of them?”

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Yu waved his large hand, and the terrifying force sent the two bodyguards flying!

The crowd couldn’t help but exclaim in shock. Even Wei Ming and Mr. Wu couldn’t help but turn pale with fright!

To send two Inner Strength Past Masters flying with a wave of his hand, what kind of strength was that?

Jiang Yu raised his eyebrows and said, “You dare to hit my people?”

“Not only do I want to hit your people, but I also want to hit you,” Qin Yu said coldly.

As he spoke, Qin Yu took another step toward Jiang Yu.

However, Jiang Yu wasn't afraid at all. On the contrary, he was calm and collected.

"Stop scaring people. In Chuzhou, no one dares to touch me," Jiang Yu said indifferently.

"Is that so?" Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and was about to attack!

At this moment, Wei Ming hurriedly grabbed Qin Yu's arm.

He shook his head desperately and said, "Mr. Qin, calm down! You can't afford to offend Jiang Yu!"

"Qin Yu, you're not from the provincial capital. You don't know the power of the Jiang family," even Mr. Wu said in a somber voice.

"The Jiang family not only has many top-tier martial artists, but they have extremely powerful connections as well."

"If you beat him up, no one can save you!" Mr. Wu said in a somber voice.

"Yes, it's not too late to endure it for a while and take revenge later!" Wei Ming advised.

The internal qi on Qin Yu's body immediately weakened.

He stood there silently while thinking about something.

"Kid, did you hear that? Didn't you want to hit me? Why? Are you scared now?" Jiang Yu sneered.

He was used to getting his way in Chuzhou. In all these years, no one had ever challenged the Jiang family's authority.

Therefore, no matter who Jiang Yu faced, he wouldn't show any fear.

Qin Yu's internal qi had been completely restrained. Wei Ming and Mr. Wu also heaved a sigh of relief.

Just when the two of them thought that things had calmed down, Qin Yu suddenly gave Jiang Yu a hard slap in the face!

This slap sent Jiang Yu flying! It was unknown how many tables had been smashed before he finally stopped!

Qin Yu looked at Jiang Yu coldly and said, "Turns out the Jiang family is powerful, but unfortunately, bullying the weak and fearing the strong isn't reflective of my character."

"Qin Yu, you!" Mr. Wu and Wei Ming's expressions instantly turned extremely ugly!

As for the others around, their expressions were even more ashen!

There was actually someone who dared to hit a member of the Jiang family? Was he crazy?

Just as everyone was feeling shocked, Qin Yu walked towards Jiang Yu.

He grabbed Jiang Yu like he was holding a chick and strode out of the door.

When he walked to Mr. Wu's side, Qin Yu stopped and smiled. "Mr. Wu, please pass a message to the Jiang family and ask them to exchange a stalk of hundred-year-old herb for him.."

Chapter 173: Chuzhou Was Shaken

Qin Yu's actions stunned everyone!

Not only did he beat up Jiang Yu, but he also wanted to take Jiang Yu away?

There was actually such a gutsy person in Chuzhou?

The entire hotel was silent. Everyone was stunned on the spot.

They only reacted after Qin Yu had left!

"This... This can't be true..."

"Jiang Yu was actually taken away?"

"Qin Yu is too arrogant. I'm afraid the Jiang family will be furious this time!"

"Sigh, young people always do things without considering the consequences."

"Just wait and see. There will be drama."

As Qin Yu left, Mr. Wu stared at Qin Yu's back with mixed feelings inside.

Wei Ming's expression was also bitter. The development of the matter had far exceeded their imagination.

No one had expected Qin Yu to act in such a manner.

At this moment, Qin Yu had already stuffed Jiang Yu into the car and left.

On the way, Jiang Yu gritted his teeth and said, "Qin Yu, you are the most arrogant person I have ever met!"

Qin Yu ignored him and only focused on driving.

"Qin Yu, let me tell you, the Jiang family definitely won't let you off! The Jiang family will definitely tear you into pieces!" Jiang Yu shouted at the top of his lungs.

Qin Yu raised his hand and slapped Jiang Yu's mouth.

Jiang Yu's mouth was instantly split open from the slap, and it was dripping with blood.

"If you babble any more nonsense, I will break your mouth and make you unable to speak for the rest of your life," Qin Yu said coldly.

Jiang Yu felt as if a fishbone was stuck in his throat, and he didn't dare to say a word.

Because he believed that the madman in front of him would really keep his word!

The car sped all the way, and Qin Yu brought Jiang Yu to a cemetery in the suburbs.

It was extremely cold, desolate, and uninhabited here. There wasn't a single person within a radius of a few miles.

And after seeing the cemetery, Jiang Yu was frightened to the point of trembling!

“Qin... Qin Yu, don't kill me. My family will definitely exchange herbs for my life...” Jiang Yu said in terror.

Qin Yu raised his eyebrows and said, “If they don't come, I will bury you here.”

Jiang Yu's body trembled and he almost fainted.

A young master like him had never suffered such misery!

Qin Yu found a few ropes and tied Jiang Yu up, then ignored him.

The reason Qin Yu came to the cemetery was that he wanted to verify whether he could really rely on dark energy to cultivate his powers.

The surroundings were barren, and with the graves everywhere, the dark energy was naturally dense.

Qin Yu sat down cross-legged and tried to absorb the dark energy in the surroundings by absorbing spiritual energy.

The dark energy was like cold ice. It condensed around Qin Yu's body, and it was bone-piercing.

However, what surprised Qin Yu was that the dark energy actually went into Qin Yu's body!

However, very quickly, Qin Yu's expression changed slightly.

After the dark energy and spiritual energy collided in Qin Yu's body, a huge collision occurred.

In an instant, Qin Yu felt bursts of pain in his lower abdomen, and his entire Dantian seemed to be on the verge of bursting!

"It hurts so much..." Qin Yu clutched his stomach and wailed in pain on the ground.

The surrounding dark energy was still surging over, and as the dark energy accumulated, Qin Yu's pain became increasingly intense.

This pain was different from ordinary abdominal pain. It was extreme pain from ice and fire combined!

Qin Yu, trying to rely on his strong willpower to endure it, gritted his teeth.

However, the pain was too intense. Qin Yu couldn't withstand it in the end. He fell to the ground and fainted.

Endless dark energy was still surging over. With Qin Yu as the center, it slowly condensed. Finally, a layer of frost formed on Qin Yu's body.

"Don't... don't die! If you die, who will save me?!" Jiang Yu hurriedly shouted.

However, no matter how much he shouted, Qin Yu still didn't have the slightest reaction.

This made Jiang Yu feel extremely devastated. He looked at the gloomy environment around him and couldn't help but shiver.

At this moment, the provincial capital was already in an uproar.

It was the first time in history that Jiang Yu had been kidnapped.

The news spread throughout the entire provincial capital!

Almost everyone was discussing this matter.

“Qin Yu is too arrogant. He even dares to lay his hands on members of the Jiang Family!”

“That's normal. It's easy to get complacent when you're young.”

“Yeah. First, he crushed the Liu family, then he defeated the old Inner Strength Past Master Hong Wu, and now he's the president of the Chinese Medicine Association. How can he not be arrogant with such achievements?”

“It's a pity that he offended the wrong person this time.”

...

Hong Wu sat in the huge living room with a serious look on his face.

“Qin Yu is really gutsy.” Hong Wu took a deep breath.

“That's the Jiang family, the top dog in the provincial capital. For so many years, who has ever dared to provoke the Jiang family?”

The people around Hong Wu also nodded slightly and said, “Mr. Hong, we’d better draw a clear line with Qin Yu as soon as possible so that we won’t get into trouble.”

Hong Wu kept silent and sighed repeatedly.

At this moment, Mr. Wu brought a generous gift to the Jiang family.

The Jiang family was the top dog in Chuzhou, so their business was naturally huge.

And their huge manor provided for countless people.

These people trained day and night and were all martial artists.

Mr. Wu brought the gift all the way to the living room.

As soon as he entered, he saw Jiang Yu’s brother, Jiang Haoran, sitting there drinking tea.

A few businessmen stood in front of him, and it looked as if they were discussing a business deal.

Jiang Haoran was different from Jiang Yu. Jiang Yu was just a playboy, while Jiang Haoran was the future successor of the Jiang family.

Not only did Jiang Haoran have outstanding business acumen, but he was also a genius in martial arts.

Rumor had it that when he was eighteen years old, he had already advanced to the Inner Strength Past Master realm, and his current strength was even more impressive.

After seeing Mr. Wu, Jiang Haoran waved his hand to indicate for them to leave.

Jiang Haoran said politely, “Mr. Wu, why are you here?”

Seeing Jiang Haoran’s attitude, Mr. Wu couldn’t help but frown slightly.

Could it be that Jiang Haoran still didn’t know about Jiang Yu’s kidnapping?

“Haoran, where’s your father?” Mr. Wu asked.

Jiang Haoran smiled and said, “My father has been in seclusion for three years. Now, I’m in charge of the Jiang family.”

Mr. Wu heaved a sigh of relief.

He smiled and said, “Haoran, I came here today to talk to you about something.”

Jiang Haoran nodded and said, “If you have something to say, just say it.”

Mr. Wu was silent for a moment, then he told Jiang Haoran what had happened.

After Jiang Haoran heard it, his expression immediately turned cold.

“You said that my brother was kidnapped?” Jiang Haoran’s tone was a little cold.

Mr. Wu quickly explained, “This is actually just a misunderstanding. Why don’t I set up a meeting and let us resolve the misunderstanding?”

Jiang Haoran sighed slightly and said, “I know my brother’s temper. This good-for-nothing only knows how to cause trouble outside every day!”

Hearing this, Mr. Wu heaved a sigh of relief inside.

He smiled and said, “Jiang Yu is still young. Don’t blame him too much.”

Jiang Haoran nodded in response. Then, he looked at Mr. Wu and changed the topic, “Who kidnapped my brother?”

Mr. Wu’s expression changed slightly, and he thought to himself, this wasn’t good.

Jiang Haoran said indifferently, “Although my brother is mischievous, he represents the entire Jiang family!”

“If someone dares to touch a member of my Jiang family, that would be challenging the Jiang family’s status and dignity! What, does the Jiang family no longer have any deterrence in Chuzhou?”

Chapter 174: If There Are no Herbs, I Will Kill Him

A heavy look flashed across Mr. Wu’s face.

He didn’t expect that Jiang Haoran would be so unyielding.

“Haoran, Qin Yu, he...”

“Mr. Wu, there’s no need to say more.” Before Mr. Wu could finish his words, Jiang Haoran waved his hand and interrupted him.

“Qin Yu has been in the limelight recently and he’s getting too big for his britches. He even dares to provoke the Jiang family. I think it’s time to put him in his place,” Jiang Haoran snorted coldly.

Mr. Wu knew that there was no room for compromise. He could only nod and say, “I got it, Haoran. Send my regards to your father.”

After saying this, Mr. Wu turned around and left the Jiang family.

“Qin Yu is really a troublemaker.” Mr. Wu sat in the car and lit a cigarette.

He felt a little conflicted. Should he tell Yan Ruoxue about this matter?

But after thinking for a moment, Mr. Wu finally gave up on this idea.

With the Yan family’s capabilities, perhaps they had already been secretly observing every move.

...

At this moment, Qin Yu was lying on the ground and had already fainted many times.

Every time he woke up, he would be tormented by this intense pain until he fainted again.

The collision between the spiritual energy and dark energy in his Dantian still didn't have any momentum of stopping. Instead, it was getting more and more intense.

This also made the pain more unbearable.

Finally, Qin Yu began to adapt to the pain.

He relied on his strong willpower to grit his teeth and sit cross-legged on the ground.

"If this continues, my Dantian might be damaged." Qin Yu wiped the sweat from his forehead.

Spiritual energy and dark energy both had no consciousness. It was impossible for them to stop on their own.

Therefore, Qin Yu had to guide the fusion of the two or coexist peacefully.

He sat cross-legged on the ground and endured the pain while starting to guide the two with his consciousness.

He originally wanted to fuse dark energy and spiritual energy, but every time they collided, Qin Yu felt a sharp pain in his abdomen and nearly fainted.

After trying eighteen times, Qin Yu gave up helplessly.

"If I can fuse them, I think my strength will probably advance by leaps and bounds." Qin Yu took a deep breath and thought.

But unfortunately, Qin Yu could only think about it, because with his current abilities, he simply couldn't do it.

Helpless, Qin Yu began to try to let the two coexist peacefully.

He used his consciousness to guide the two, and placed them on one side of the Dantian.

However, this was also extremely difficult for Qin Yu.

The cold sweat on his forehead didn't stop dripping down, while his body was sometimes cold and sometimes hot.

Not far away, Jiang Yu was dumbfounded.

He had never seen such a cultivation method before!

The sky gradually brightened up, and the surrounding dark energy began to dissipate.

And at noon, Qin Yu finally opened his eyes.

'I've finally completed it. Cultivating both spiritual energy and dark energy at the same time might be criticized by others, but this is the fastest way for me to cultivate,' Qin Yu thought to himself.

Qin Yu wasn't from a rich family, so he didn't have any ready-made resources to enjoy.

Therefore, he could only resort to unorthodox methods.

"After experiencing torture during the night, my spiritual power seems to have increased." Qin Yu couldn't help but force a smile.

He tried to feel the internal qi in his body and found that he was on the brink of reaching the third level of the Foundation Establishment Stage.

“If I try again tonight, I might be able to break through to the third level of the Foundation Establishment Stage,” Qin Yu murmured.

The Foundation Establishment Stage was the most important part of cultivation. Usually, the talent of a cultivator would be revealed at this stage.

For example, Qin Yu’s blue spiritual fire, the hardness of his body, and the current dual cultivation of spiritual energy.

Qin Yu looked down at his phone and found that it was already twelve o’clock at noon.

However, the people from the Jiang family still didn’t come.

“It seems that your position in the Jiang family isn’t that high.” Qin Yu glanced at Jiang Yu and sneered.

Jiang Yu hurriedly said, “Impossible! My brother loves me very much. He will definitely come to save me!”

“Really? I hope so.” Qin Yu closed his eyes and no longer paid attention to Jiang Yu.

In the Jiang family’s home, Jiang Haoran packed up and prepared to go out.

“Eldest Young Master, I have already instructed eight great generals to go with you.” The Butler stood beside Jiang Haoran and said.

Jiang Haoran sneered and said, “There’s no need. I, Jiang Haoran, will go personally. Even if he’s the king, he has to obediently let him go.”

The butler frowned and said, “Young Master, Qin Yu’s thinking is different from ordinary people’s. You should still...”

“No one dares to cross me,” Jiang Haoran snorted lightly.

With that, he drove away from the Jiang family.

Half an hour later, Jiang Haoran finally arrived at his destination.

Looking at the surrounding environment, Jiang Haoran couldn’t help but frown.

“This is really a good place to kill people,” Jiang Haoran snorted coldly.

Then, Jiang Haoran walked in Qin Yu’s direction.

The moment he saw Jiang Haoran, Jiang Yu immediately roared crazily.

“Haoran, Haoran, save me! This madman wants to kill me!” Jiang Yu shouted at the top of his lungs.

Jiang Haoran frowned. He raised his hand and a shadow instantly slapped Jiang Yu’s face!

“Slap!” A crisp sound was heard, and Jiang Yu was instantly slapped out of his wits.

“Useless thing, the Jiang family has been thoroughly embarrassed by you!” Jiang Haoran berated coldly.

In the face of Jiang Haoran’s berating, Jiang Yu didn’t dare to say a word.

It could be seen that Jiang Haoran seemed to value the Jiang family’s honor very much.

“You’re Qin Yu?” Jiang Haoran looked at Qin Yu coldly and said.

Qin Yu nodded and said, “Young Master Jiang, have you brought the thing?”

Jiang Haoran sneered and said, “If I really give it to you, would you dare to take it?”

As soon as he said that, Jiang Haoran flicked his finger.

His Inner Strength was like a knife, and it instantly cut the rope on Jiang Yu’s body.

“Get over here! You coward!” Jiang Haoran said with a cold expression.

Jiang Yu frantically ran towards Jiang Haoran.

However, he had just taken half a step when he felt a huge force in his leg, and then he knelt on the ground with a plop!

When he saw this scene, Jiang Haoran’s expression instantly turned extremely cold!

“What do you mean by this?” Jiang Haoran said coldly.

Qin Yu said indifferently, “Young Master Jiang, have you forgotten something? You haven’t given me what I want yet.”

Jiang Haoran’s expression suddenly changed drastically!

He looked at Qin Yu coldly and said, “You actually dare to ask for it?”

“Do you think I’m joking with you?” Qin Yu said indifferently.

Jiang Haoran said coldly, “Even if it’s the king, no one dares to cross me, Jiang Haoran! Even if I don’t give it to you, what can you do about it?”

Qin Yu slowly opened his eyes.

He looked at Jiang Haoran and said coldly, “Without herbs, even if the king comes, I won’t show mercy.”

“How insolent! I won’t give it to you. I want to see what you dare to do!” Jiang Haoran snorted coldly.

“Oh really?” Qin Yu raised his eyebrows and then shook his head.
“Then I can only apologize in advance.”

“Haoran, don’t provoke him. This guy is crazy. He will do anything!”
Jiang Yu was instantly anxious.

However, Jiang Haoran snorted and said, “He’s just bluffing. Don’t be afraid. I don’t believe that he would dare to do anything to you.”

However, the next second, Jiang Haoran's expression suddenly changed!

Qin Yu flicked his finger, and a terrifying force shattered Jiang Yu's knee!

The intense pain instantly made Jiang Yu cry out in pain!

"If there are no herbs, I'll kill him," Qin Yu said coldly..

Chapter 175: Comparing Inheritance?

Jiang Haoran's pupils dilated as a terrifying murderous aura rose!

"Qin Yu, don't you dare!" Jiang Haoran glared at Qin Yu angrily and berated loudly.

Qin Yu sneered and said, "You can try and see if I dare."

Jiang Haoran was just about to speak when Jiang Yu shouted desperately, "I beg you, don't provoke him..."

Seeing Jiang Yu's miserable state, Jiang Haoran was furious again!

"No one dares to do this to the Jiang family." Jiang Haoran looked at Qin Yu coldly.

"Do you know the consequences of crossing the Jiang Family?"

Qin Yu said nonchalantly, "I live in the moment."

“Okay, okay!” A terrifying qi energy burst out from Jiang Haoran’s body! A faint light surrounded his body!

Qin Yu raised his eyebrows and was surprised to find that Jiang Haoran was a second stage Inner Strength Past Master like Hong Wu!

“What? Do you want to fight?” Qin Yu raised his eyebrows and asked.

“Don’t!” Jiang Haoran, his face full of fear, shouted desperately!

Jiang Haoran glared at Qin Yu hatefully.

But in the end, he didn’t make a move. After all, Jiang Yu was still in Qin Yu’s hands.

“Kid, let me tell you, even if you run to the ends of the earth, I will tear you into pieces!” Jiang Haoran said coldly.

After saying this, Jiang Haoran turned around and left.

“Oh right.” After taking a few steps, Jiang Haoran stopped.

“If my brother loses even half a hair, I won’t let you go.” Jiang Haoran snorted nonchalantly and got in the car.

Qin Yu’s expression was calm, and there was no sign of fear.

He sat cross-legged on the ground while waiting for Jiang Haoran to deliver the herbs.

After Jiang Haoran returned home, a group of people from the Jiang family quickly surrounded him.

“Eldest Young Master, where is the Second Young Master?” The butler asked anxiously.

Jiang Haoran’s expression was full of anger, and he didn’t say anything.

After he returned to the living room, he couldn’t help but say angrily, “Qin Yu is really too brazen! He doesn’t take the Jiang family seriously at all!”

The butler asked in confusion, “Eldest Young Master, what happened?”

Jiang Haoran waved his hand and said, “Don’t talk nonsense. Go and prepare a hundred-year-old ginseng immediately.”

The butler froze and frowned. “Eldest Young Master, if this matter is spread, the Jiang family’s reputation might...”

Jiang Haoran glanced at him and said coldly, “Then what about my brother? Is the Jiang family’s reputation more important than my brother’s life?”

The butler was speechless and could only order people to prepare.

Jiang Haoran took a deep breath and said with a vicious expression, “I will definitely cut Qin Yu into pieces!”

With the Jiang family’s abilities, it wasn’t a problem to prepare the herbs.

In just an hour, the butler brought back a hundred-year-old herb.

After taking the herb, Jiang Haoran turned around and left.

In the cemetery, Qin Yu sat cross-legged without any sense of fear.

Jiang Yu grimaced in pain and almost fainted many times.

“He’s coming.”

At this moment, Qin Yu’s eyes opened.

Then, he looked at the car a short distance away.

Soon, Jiang Haoran came to Qin Yu with the herbs.

“Here are the herbs. Let my brother go.” Jiang Haoran directly handed the herbs to Qin Yu.

Qin Yu sniffed hard. It was indeed a hundred-year-old ginseng.

“As expected of the Jiang family. You guys found a hundred-year-old ginseng so quickly.” Qin Yu sighed.

Jiang Haoran said coldly, “Cut the crap. You have what you want, so let him go quickly!”

Qin Yu glanced at Jiang Yu and said, “Go.”

When he heard this, Jiang Yu ran away.

However, his leg was injured, so he could only roll and crawl.

Seeing this, Jiang Haoran was instantly furious.

The dignified Young Master of the Jiang family was actually climbing on the ground like a dog!

“Trash, the Jiang family is completely disgraced by you!” Jiang Haoran said through gritted teeth.

Jiang Yu didn't dare to say anything. He could only keep his head lowered with a fearful expression.

“Get in the car!” Jiang Haoran scolded coldly.

After Jiang Yu got in the car, Qin Yu got up from the ground and was ready to leave.

However, Jiang Haoran took a step forward and blocked Qin Yu's way.

“What? You want to leave after taking the Jiang family's things?” Jiang Haoran sneered.

“The Jiang family's things? This ginseng was mine to begin with.” Qin Yu shook his head.

Jiang Haoran sneered and said, “Don't tell me a story. I don't want to hear it. All I know is that offending the Jiang family will only lead to death!”

As soon as he said that, a terrifying burst of qi energy burst out from Jiang Haoran's body!

His qi energy was comparable to Hong Wu's!

“Young Master Jiang, save your strength. You’re no match for me,”
Qin Yu shook his head and said.

Jiang Haoran laughed and said, “No match for you? Kid, do you think you are invincible after defeating Hong Wu?”

“You aren’t much stronger than Hong Wu. Besides, I’m not at the same level I was at that time,” Qin Yu said nonchalantly with his hands behind his back.

Just as Qin Yu said, when he fought with Hong Wu, Qin Yu was only at level one of the Foundation Establishment Stage.

But now, Qin Yu had reached the second level.

Although it was only one level above, Qin Yu’s strength had increased!

His potential had been further released, and his physical body was several times stronger than before!

Therefore, Qin Yu was fearless when facing Jiang Haoran.

This was why he was so confident.

Jiang Haoran sneered and said, “Qin Yu, do you know how powerful a prominent family is?”

Qin Yu shook his head and said, “I’m all ears.”

Jiang Haoran narrowed his eyes and said, “Do you know what the determining factor is when at the same level of strength? It’s the cultivation method!”

“The Jiang family has accumulated it for countless years, so our cultivation method inheritance is unparalleled. How can the puny Hong Wu be compared to us?”

When he heard this, Qin Yu couldn't help but want to laugh.

No matter how impressive the Jiang family's heritage was, how could it be more impressive than his father's?

How could a martial artist, no matter how impressive his heritage was, be compared to an immortal cultivator?

“Your so-called heritage isn't worth mentioning in front of me,” Qin Yu said with a nonchalant smile.

“Ignorant thing, I'll let you know right now what an innate gap is!” After Jiang Haoran roared angrily, his Inner Strength instantly burst out!

This Inner Strength lingered on his fist, and then it swung towards Qin Yu's chest fiercely!

But what surprised Jiang Haoran was that Qin Yu didn't have any intention of dodging, and he allowed Jiang Haoran's fist to smash towards his chest.

“Gotcha!” Jiang Haoran was instantly overjoyed!

Qin Yu would definitely die from this punch!

“Clang!”

After a loud sound, Jiang Haoran's expression changed drastically!

He only felt as if his fist had smashed into steel. Not only was it unable to injure him in the slightest, it even hurted!

Qin Yu lowered his head to look at his own chest and shook his head. “If this is all you have, you should save your strength..”

Chapter 176: One Heavy Blow!

Jiang Haoran, with disbelief written all over his face, lowered his head to look at his own fist!

Although after his father went into seclusion for the past few years, all of his attention was placed on business, and his strength had decreased, he was still a genuine Inner Strength Past Master!

In fact, Qin Yu was also a little surprised.

He knew that his physical body had become stronger, but he didn't expect it to be so hard.

“Is there anything else? If there's nothing else, I will leave now.” Qin Yu patted the soil on his clothes and turned around to leave.

How could Jiang Haoran give up just like that? He gritted his teeth and the energy in his body burst out again!

“Stop right there!” Jiang Haoran roared!

“Just now, I was just testing you. I've said before that the cultivation technique I have is enough to allow me to advance to the next level!”

After saying that, his strength began to rise rapidly! It seemed like he had used some kind of cultivation technique.

This stunned Qin Yu. He nodded and said, “Hmm, it seems pretty impressive.”

Although it was a compliment, to Jiang Haoran, it was undoubtedly an insult!

“You have the guts to look down on me? You’re courting death!” Jiang Haoran suddenly threw out a ruthless punch towards Qin Yu!

“Saintly Body Technique!” Qin Yu muttered in a low voice. A faint layer of light immediately lit up around his body!

“Clang!”

Under this punch, Qin Yu still didn’t retaliate and endured it!

And he didn’t move at all!

“With the enhancement of the Saintly Body Technique, I wonder how strong my physical body will be.” Qin Yu looked at his own chest with excitement.

Jiang Haoran’s expression was ashen and his face was full of disbelief!

“How is this possible?! How is this possible?!” Jiang Haoran was astonished!

He seemed to have gone mad and started punching Qin Yu like crazy!

Qin Yu, however, closed his eyes with his hands behind his back and allowed Jiang Haoran to punch his body.

“Dang dang dang” sounds were incessant, and Qin Yu’s figure kept retreating.

However, Qin Yu’s physical body didn’t suffer the slightest bit of damage!

“Looks like the Jiang family’s inherited cultivation method is only so-so,” Qin Yu said with a cold smile.

Jiang Haoran panted heavily as he stared fixedly at Qin Yu.

Anger ignited in his chest, but as a levelheaded businessman, he quickly calmed down.

“You really made me look at you in a new light.” Jiang Haoran looked coldly at Qin Yu.

Qin Yu smiled and said, “It seems that you are going to use some kind of amazing martial art.”

Jiang Haoran sneered and said, “You guessed right, but unfortunately, there is no reward!”

After saying that, Jiang Haoran slowly raised his hands.

The Inner Strength in his body surged toward his fists at an extremely fast speed.

His fists condensed into the shape of a dragon head!

“This is a cultivation technique created by my grandfather. It’s called the Divine Dragon Fist,” Jiang Haoran said coldly.

“Back then, my grandfather used the Divine Dragon Fist to kill countless people!”

“Qin Yu, you should feel honored to die under the Divine Dragon Fist fist!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Jiang Haoran punched forward!

Two divine dragons appeared on his fists!

With the enhancement of internal qi, his strength was extremely powerful!

Even Qin Yu sensed the danger!

“Die!” Jiang Haoran roared crazily, as if he could already foresee Qin Yu’s death from the punch!

Qin Yu, who wasn’t far away, finally moved.

Light blue light surrounded his hands. His hands turned into claws as he grabbed forward!

“Boom!”

With a loud sound, Qin Yu’s hands grabbed the necks of the two divine dragons!

Then, Qin Yu’s fists flashed with light.

In the next second, the two divine dragons were crushed by Qin Yu!

“How... how is this possible?!” Jiang Haoran, his eyes full of fear, took two steps back!

Qin Yu said indifferently, “This move of mine was created by my father. It’s called the Dragon Capturing Hand. It seems to be a little more powerful than your Divine Dragon Fist.”

Jiang Haoran’s expression was a bit ugly.

How could Qin Yu have such a cultivation technique?

Could it be that his father was actually a martial artist?

Even Jiang Yu, who was in the car, widened his eyes.

Although he was weak, he knew the power of the Divine Dragon Fist!

That was one of the Jiang family’s trump cards!

“Jiang Haoran, I’m tired of playing with it. You can get lost now,” Qin Yu said coldly.

Jiang Haoran wouldn’t give up. He gritted his teeth and said, “Qin Yu, if I’m not mistaken, your bullsh * t Dragon Capturing Hand has exhausted your strength, right? Currently, you are just a lamb waiting to be slaughtered!”

Qin Yu couldn’t help but scratch his head and said, “Why do you people like to blind guess?”

“Hahaha! I must be right!” Jiang Haoran laughed loudly.

“Otherwise, why would you be in such a hurry to leave?”

Qin Yu frowned.

“Jiang Haoran, don’t be so stubborn. Are you only happy if I cripple you?” Qin Yu said with a cold expression.

Jiang Haoran still didn’t care. He sneered and said, “Your physical strength has been exhausted. How will you cripple me? With your mouth? Try it if you have the ability to!”

Qin Yu’s expression gradually turned cold.

“You are really a sore loser. Well then, I will satisfy you,” Qin Yu said coldly.

Qin Yu’s fist began to gather qi.

All the spiritual power in his body gathered on Qin Yu’s fist in an instant!

“Jiang Haoran, try this punch!” Qin Yu roared angrily, and his body suddenly disappeared in the next second!

“Quite putting on an act. You don’t scare me!” Jiang Haoran roared angrily, and actually met it head-on!

But the moment the two fists collided, Jiang Haoran regretted it.

He clearly felt that this punch would probably take his life!

“Bang!”

The two fists collided, and Qin Yu’s terrifying punch sent Jiang Haoran flying!!

Half of his arm was broken, and the gust of wind from the punch sent Jiang Haoran flying!

The unparalleled force of the punch was so strong that Jiang Haoran was bleeding from the corner of his mouth, and his chest caved in, as if his internal organs were about to be shattered!

Jiang Haoran laid on the ground. He wanted to get up, but he found that his whole body was in extreme pain!

“Just one punch... and I fell...” Jiang Haoran suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood, and then his vision went black as he fainted.

He was seriously injured from one punch!

Qin Yu glanced at Jiang Yu, who was trembling in the car, and then said, “Kid, hurry up and drag your brother back. If you guys go back too late, I’m afraid you won’t be able to save him.”

Jiang Yu’s expression was ugly. His leg bone was broken, so he drove the car to Jiang Haoran with great difficulty.

Qin Yu glanced at them and didn’t say anything. He turned around and left.

In the hotel, Mr. Wu, Wei Ming, and Mr. Yang were gathered together.

Their faces were full of worry, and Mr. Wu was hesitating whether to inform Yan Ruoxue or not.

“I just received news that Jiang Haoran went to look for Qin Yu,” Wei Ming said in a deep voice.

“With Jiang Haoran’s temper, he will never let Qin Yu off the hook.”

“Most importantly, Jiang Haoran is an Inner Strength Past Master, and his strength is above Hong Wu’s!”

Chapter 177: Resounded Throughout Chuzhou!

Mr. Wu’s expression became even more unsightly.

He had personally gone to look for Jiang Haoran, so he naturally knew Jiang Haoran’s attitude.

And several years ago, Jiang Haoran had already become a powerful figure in Chuzhou.

At that time, Qin Yu was still a nobody.

“This time, I’m afraid Qin Yu has really met with a tough opponent.” Mr. Wu sighed.

Just as everyone was worried, the door was suddenly opened.

Everyone turned around and saw Qin Yu carrying a box while walking in from the door.

“Why are all of you here?” Qin Yu said with a smile.

Seeing Qin Yu's relaxed expression, everyone couldn't help but be stunned.

"Qin Yu, you... are you okay?" Mr. Wu was the first to stand up and looked at Qin Yu with a face full of shock.

Qin Yu smiled and said, "What could have happened to me?"

Everyone was even more confused.

Could it be that... Qin Yu and Jiang Haoran had reconciled?

"Did Jiang Haoran not come to you?" Wei Ming frowned and said.

"Yes, he did." Qin Yu shook the herbs in his hand.

Then he smiled and said, "If he didn't come to me, where did I get this herb?"

Wei Ming immediately swallowed hard.

"You mean... this herb was given to you by Jiang Haoran?" Wei Ming said in a daze.

Qin Yu nodded and said, "This should have been mine to begin with. I just took it back."

"Jiang Haoran is actually that compromising?" Mr. Wu felt that it was somewhat unbelievable.

He clearly remembered that Jiang Haoran had said that he wouldn't let Qin Yu off the hook, so how could he have sent the herb?

“Mr. Wu, you are wrong.” At this moment, Qin Yu couldn’t help but shake his head.

“That rascal was too uncompromising. If I didn’t teach him a lesson, he wouldn’t have given the herb to me.” Qin Yu snorted coldly.

Teach him a lesson?

Upon hearing this, everyone gasped!

“What did you do to Jiang Haoran?” Mr. Wu asked anxiously.

Qin Yu glanced at Mr. Wu and said coldly, “He’s heavily injured. But with the Jiang family’s power, he won’t die.”

Mr. Wu’s expression instantly turned extremely ugly!

Wei Ming even sat down on the bed.

“You actually hit Jiang Haoran?” Mr. Wu grabbed Qin Yu’s arm tightly.

Qin Yu frowned and said, “He attacked first.”

Mr. Wu hurriedly took out his cell phone and made a call.

After he confirmed that Qin Yu wasn’t lying, Mr. Wu’s expression instantly turned pale!

“Qin Yu, leave Chuzhou immediately. I will arrange a place for you to go. Leave immediately!” Mr. Wu said anxiously.

“Leave? Leave for where? Why do I have to leave?” Qin Yu shook his head.

Mr. Wu said anxiously, “I don’t know how to explain it to you. In short, the Jiang family isn’t someone you can offend!”

“I’m not leaving.” Qin Yu refused without even thinking about it.

“Let’s not talk about whether I can leave or not. Even if I do, the Jiang family will shift their target to the people around me.” Qin Yu shook his head.

“I’ll take responsibility for what I’ve done.”

Mr. Wu said anxiously, “Now isn’t the time to tough things out! Listen to me and leave immediately!”

However, Qin Yu stubbornly refused to leave.

After the battle with Jiang Haoran, Qin Yu discovered something.

The strength of cultivation and martial arts were far from the same level.

Even though Qin Yu seemed to be on the level of a second-level Inner Strength Master Hands, he didn’t feel the slightest bit of pressure when facing an Inner Strength Past Master.

This meant that cultivation and martial arts were on completely different levels even at the same level.

Therefore, Qin Yu wasn’t afraid of the Jiang family at all.

“Mr. Wu, Wei Ming, thank you for your kindness, but you don’t have to worry,” said Qin Yu.

“If you are afraid of being implicated by me, you can cut ties with me as soon as possible,” said Qin Yu with a smile.

Mr. Wu said with a sullen expression, “Qin Yu, what are you saying?! Although I can’t do anything to the Jiang family, the Jiang family can’t do anything to me either!”

Qin Yu thought for a moment and nodded. “That’s true.”

Then, Qin Yu looked at Wei Ming.

“Wei Ming, you’re different from Mr. Wu. You’re a businessman with many scruples. If you leave now, I won’t blame you,” Qin Yu said with a smile.

Wei Ming’s expression was dark, and he had mixed feelings.

Just as Qin Yu said, if the Jiang family wanted to take revenge, those who were too close to Qin Yu would definitely be implicated.

However, Wei Ming was thinking of the big picture at this moment.

When he first met Qin Yu, Qin Yu was only slightly stronger than Liu Shihui.

However, in this short month, not only did Qin Yu defeat an Inner Strength Past Master, but he even defeated the Eldest Young Master of the Jiang family easily.

This rate of growth could only be described as terrifying!

If Qin Yu was given enough time, the Jiang family wouldn't even be worth mentioning!

"I'm not leaving." Wei Ming made a decision.

He looked at Qin Yu and said half-jokingly and half-seriously, "If you become rich in the future, I don't want to regret today's decision."

Qin Yu rolled his eyes and said, "Maybe I'll die tomorrow. Then you'll lose the bet."

"So you have to ensure that you stay alive." Wei Ming laughed, and Qin Yu also laughed.

"Then, according to the original plan, you will accompany me to look for herbs tonight," said Qin Yu.

Wei Ming nodded and said, "Okay, see you tonight."

On the other side, Jiang Haoran was sent back to the Jiang family.

His body was full of injuries. His ribs were broken, and even his internal organs were ruptured!

When he saw Jiang Haoran, who was covered in blood, the butler's expression was extremely cold!

"Mr. Zhong, save my brother!" Jiang Yu said anxiously.

Mr. Zhong took a deep breath and said, "Second Young Master, what happened? How did Eldest Young Master become like this?"

Jiang Yu gritted his teeth and said, "It was all Qin Yu's fault!"

"Qin Yu?" Mr. Zhong's expression changed slightly.

Qin Yu actually had such abilities?

"This matter must be kept a secret. It can't be spread." Mr. Zhong took a deep breath.

Once it was spread, the reputation of the Jiang family would be ruined.

Not only that, but the prestige that the Jiang family had established in Chuzhou for many years would probably collapse as well.

But the truth would eventually come out.

That afternoon, after Jiang Haoran was resuscitated, his life was finally saved.

Unfortunately, Jiang Haoran fell into a coma and became a vegetable.

Although the Jiang family tried their best to suppress the news, this matter still spread throughout Chuzhou.

For a moment, everyone was talking about this matter.

Qin Yu once again became a sensation!

His name was a household name in Chuzhou!

In the dark, Yan Jiang was sitting in a car with a confused expression.

Last time, at Yan Ruoxue's strong request, Yan Jiang was kept in Chuzhou by the Yan family and was in charge of secretly observing Qin Yu.

Therefore, he found out about this matter soon.

“Jiang Haoran was actually beaten into a vegetable by Qin Yu?” Yan Jiang was extremely bewildered.

How could this kid improve so quickly? Moreover.... Qin Yu looked unscathed!

Chapter 178: Stone Gambling

“Could it be that what Miss Yan said is true?” This time, even Yan Jiang had some doubts.

At this moment, Qin Yu was sitting cross-legged on the bed.

He acted as if no one was around and didn't care about the Jiang family at all.

“How should I use this dark energy?” Qin Yu tried to mobilize the dark energy in his body, but he found that he didn't know how to use it at all.

Even the inheritance left by his father didn't have any specific method to use dark energy.

“Looks like I can only rely on myself to figure it out,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

If he could combine dark energy and spiritual energy, Qin Yu's strength would definitely increase once more.

Unfortunately, Qin Yu had no knowledge of how to do so!

"I'm afraid I won't be able to think of a solution for a while." Qin Yu shook his head.

The sky quickly darkened. At seven o'clock in the evening, Wei Ming drove to the hotel.

"Mr. Qin, it's about time. We should set off," Wei Ming said to Qin Yu.

Qin Yu nodded, then got into Wei Ming's car.

Wei Ming brought Qin Yu to an extremely luxurious venue.

The venue looked extremely high-end, and admission tickets were required.

Qin Yu took a closer look and realized that the people guarding the entrance were actually two Inner Strength Master Hands.

"This venue is quite extraordinary." Qin Yu couldn't help but sigh.

Wei Ming nodded and said, "The owner of this venue is very mysterious. Rumor has it that he is a person with extraordinary power."

Qin Yu sighed slightly and said, "There are a lot of powerful low profile people in the provincial capital."

“Indeed.” Wei Ming nodded.

“Rumor has it that three years ago, there was a martial artist who taught the Jiang family a lesson. Since then, the Jiang family has kept a much lower profile,” Wei Ming explained.

“Oh?” This made Qin Yu somewhat surprised.

The Jiang family’s behavior was so high-profile, yet they were actually keeping a low profile? Then how brazen had they been in the past?

“Let’s go.” Wei Ming brought Qin Yu into the venue.

The moment they stepped into the venue, Qin Yu smelled rich herbal aroma.

Sure enough, this place was much better than Yunsheng Street.

Inside the venue, there were counters one after another, and the goods sold at each counter were different.

There were bright paintings, medicinal herbs, antiques, and most surprisingly, there were also those who sold medical skills.

For example, they would treat people’s health and then collect money according to their condition.

“Mr. Qin, although this place is high-end, you still need to determine whether something is real or fake by yourself,” Wei Ming reminded him.

Qin Yu nodded and said, “I understand.”

No matter how high-end a place was, it was full of swindlers.

It was nothing more than the difference between a low-level swindler and a high-level swindler.

“Qin Yu!”

At this moment, a familiar voice suddenly came from behind Qin Yu.

After turning around, he found that the person who came was actually Wei Jiang! Beside him, there was an old man in a white robe.

“Mr. Wei? Why are you here?” Qin Yu couldn’t help but be a little surprised.

Wei Jiang laughed loudly and said, “I just had some free time recently, so I came out to play. As for you, you have been targeted by the Jiang family, but you still dare to come here so brazenly?”

Qin Yu forced a smile and said, “I didn’t expect that even you knew about this matter.”

“Now, everyone in Chuzhou is talking about it. Qin Yu, the last time I saw you, you were just a nobody. I didn’t expect you to become a famous person in Chuzhou now,” Wei Jiang said jokingly.

Qin Yu said helplessly, “Mr. Wei, please don’t make fun of me.”

“Hahaha!” Wei Jiang couldn’t help but laugh.

Since they had met, they would naturally stroll around together.

After a short conversation, he learned that Wei Jiang came here for stone gambling.

The wealthier the person, the more likely they were to gamble. Wei Jiang and Wei Ming were the same.

The reason Wei Ming knew about this venue was purely because of stone gambling.

“Rumor has it that there are many top-grade gems. If we’re lucky, it’s not impossible to make a fortune in one day.” Wei Jiang’s eyes lit up at the mention of stone gambling.

Wei Ming, on the other hand, scolded, “Don’t mention it. I’ve already lost several million here. I haven’t even earned a single cent.”

Wei Jiang laughed loudly and said, “Who isn’t like that? Because of this, I specially invited Mr. Qiu Feng. He’s a master in this field and also a good friend of mine. This time, let’s earn back all the losses!”

The old man called Qiu Feng nodded slightly as a greeting.

Wei Ming hurriedly nodded and said, “Then let’s not waste any more time. Let’s go now!”

Thus, the few of them walked towards the direction of the stone gambling venue.

This stone gambling venue was the distinguishing feature of this venue.

Rumor had it that the raw stones here all came from the southwest border.

At this moment, a large group of people gathered in the stone gambling venue. Their eyes were either burning with excitement or filled with dejection.

Qin Yu took a sweeping glance and was surprised to find that there were many martial artists here. Among them, there were three people that Qin Yu couldn't see through at all.

“It's a place full of low-key big shots.” Qin Yu couldn't help but sigh.

Wei Ming and Wei Jiang entered the venue early. They glanced at these stones with strong anticipation in their eyes.

“Mr. Qiu, please help me take a look.” Wei Jiang said politely.

Qiu Feng waved his hand and said, “You can choose by yourself. Let me take a look after you're done.”

“Okay!”

Wei Jiang and Wei Ming immediately felt invigorated. They chose from left to right and bought four to five raw stones.

“Mr. Qiu, these raw stones cost me more than three million. Please help me take a look,” Wei Jiang said excitedly.

Qiu Feng glanced at them and shook his head. “These are all trash. Wei Jiang, your taste is terrible.”

“What about me? Mr. Qiu, please help me take a look!” Wei Ming said anxiously.

Mr. Qiu looked at the raw stone in Wei Ming's hand. A moment later, he picked out the smallest one from the raw stone.

“This one should be high quality, but it won't make up for the cost,” Qiu Feng said.

Wei Jiang and Wei Ming didn't seem to be convinced.

Although they weren't experts in this field, they had played for many years and had some experience.

Therefore, they disregarded his remarks and immediately cut all the raw stones.

Unfortunately, everything was as Qiu Feng had expected.

Except for the one that Qiu Feng had his eyes on, the others were all useless.

“Mr. Qiu is quite sharp!” Wei Jiang and Wei Ming were thoroughly impressed!

Qiu Feng waved his hand and said, “With your judgement, I'm afraid you won't be able to pick any decent raw stones.”

“How about this, I'll pick. You guys pay and earn 50-50% . If you lose, you guys can deal with it yourselves,” Qiu Feng said.

“No problem!” Wei Ming and Wei Jiang agreed without thinking.

The few of them followed Qiu Feng and only used 40-50 minutes to earn more than two million.

This made Wei Ming and Wei Jiang even more impressed with Qiu Feng!

At this time, Qin Yu was also choosing.

He placed his hand on the raw stone and tried to feel it.

“This is it.” Qin Yu’s eyes lit up and he chose an extremely large raw stone.

Although Qin Yu didn’t know what was inside, he could clearly feel that there was a strong spiritual energy fluctuation inside..

Chapter 179: Precious Bronze Sword

This stone, weighing at least 500 lbs, was extremely huge. It was extremely eye-catching.

Qin Yu patted the stone and was about to speak when Wei Jiang ran forward and said, “Qin Yu, such a huge stone will cost a lot of money.”

Qin Yu smiled and said, “It’s fine, as long as something is inside.”

Seeing this, Wei Jiang suggested, “Let Mr. Qiu take a look for you.”

“Uh... There’s no need for that, right?” Qin Yu frowned and said.

He could feel the spiritual energy in the raw stone, so there was no need for Qiu Feng to take a look.

However, Qin Yu couldn't refuse Wei Jiang, so Qin Yu could only agree.

Then, Wei Jiang brought Qiu Feng to Qin Yu.

"Mr. Qiu, what do you think of this raw stone?" Wei Jiang asked.

Qiu Feng walked forward and walked around in front of the raw stone.

Then, he put his hand on the raw stone and started to fumble.

A few minutes later, Qiu Feng shook his head and said, "This is a piece of trash. I don't suggest you buy it."

"Qin Yu, do you hear me? Don't buy it," Wei Jiang said quickly.

Qin Yu said politely, "Mr. Qiu, I like this raw stone very much. I think there must be something I want inside."

Qiu Feng sneered. "You newbies don't know anything, yet still like to buy big ones. The merchants are scamming people like you!"

Qin Yu didn't mind. He smiled and didn't say anything back.

"Please help me cut this raw stone," Qin Yu shouted in the direction of the staff.

Soon, a man with a badge came to Qin Yu.

"Sir, the price of this raw stone is 32 million. Are you sure you want to cut it open?" The staff said.

“32 million?” Wei Jiang couldn’t help but change his expression.

He hurriedly said, “Qin Yu, I know you aren’t short of money now, but money shouldn’t be spent like this! Whether something comes out or not, it will be hard for you to earn it back!”

“Moreover, Mr. Qiu said that this is a piece of waste!”

Qin Yu stubbornly said, “Mr. Wei, don’t worry. I know what to do.”

“Kid, I advise you not to buy this raw stone.” Qiu Feng said with a cold expression.

Qin Yu apologized again, “Mr. Qiu, it’s not that I don’t believe you, but I really like this raw stone too much.”

Hearing this, Qiu Feng immediately scolded, “You just don’t trust me! Wei Jiang, if your friend is this stubborn, then don’t blame me for turning hostile!”

Qiu Feng’s reaction made Qin Yu frown.

Qiu Feng... seemed a little strange.

Even if Qin Yu didn’t believe him, he shouldn’t have such a big reaction. After all, he didn’t need to pay for this raw stone.

“Qin Yu, Mr. Qiu is also doing this for your own good. Don’t buy it!” Wei Jiang said anxiously.

Qin Yu didn’t pay attention to him. He quietly released his spiritual sense and covered Qiu Feng.

After a short moment of contact, Qin Yu's expression changed.

Qiu Feng... Seemed to have an extremely demonic internal qi.

This person was definitely not an ordinary person!

"Just cut this piece," Qin Yu said firmly.

Then, Qin Yu took out his bank card and handed it to the staff.

Qiu Feng's expression was a bit cold as he said coldly, "Kid, this raw stone will never turn green. It's not too late for you to give up now!"

Qin Yu raised his brows and said with a nonchalant smile, "Mr. Qiu, don't tell me you want this raw stone."

Qiu Feng's expression changed and he immediately scolded, "What nonsense are you talking about! Wei Jiang, is this your friend?"

Wei Jiang quickly apologized, "Mr. Qiu, I'm really sorry. Qin Yu... He's joking."

After saying that, Wei Jiang gave Qin Yu a look to tell him to keep quiet.

However, Qin Yu sneered and said, "Mr. Qiu, I want this raw stone."

Not long after, the staff came back.

He politely said to Qin Yu, "Sorry, the raw stone is too big. We need professional tools. Please wait a moment."

"No need." Qin Yu shook his head.

His fist condensed spiritual energy, and then he smashed the raw stone fiercely!

“Boom!” The raw stone was instantly shattered!

The people around looked dumbfounded.

He shattered a stone with one punch? Was this a movie?

“Who is this kid? He actually has such power?!”

“He seems to be Qin Yu!”

“Is he the Qin Yu who beat Young Master Jiang into a vegetable?”

At the mention of this name, the faces of the people around suddenly turned pale!

Afraid that they would be mistaken as Qin Yu’s companion, countless people hurriedly retreated to the side.

Qin Yu ignored them. He only stared at the raw stone coldly.

The raw stone shattered, bringing up waves of dust.

Everyone’s gaze was fixed on the raw stone.

As the dust slowly fell, they saw a green sword lying quietly in the ruins.

“There really is something!” Qin Yu’s eyes lit up. He hurriedly walked forward and grabbed the sword!

The moment he grabbed it, Qin Yu felt the spiritual energy in the sword resonate with the spiritual energy in his body!

At this moment, the sword seemed to have become Qin Yu's right-hand man!

A sense of familiarity rushed over!

"This definitely isn't an ordinary sword!" Qin Yu waved it to the side gently, and a loud crash immediately sounded!

The huge rock not far away was cut into two halves!

Most importantly, Qin Yu didn't activate his spiritual power at all! It was purely the power of this sword!

"It really is a treasure!" Qin Yu couldn't help but feel a little excited!

Meanwhile, Qiu Feng, who was far away, had a cold expression on his face, and a murderous look flashed in his eyes.

"What kind of sword is this? Does anyone want to appraise it?"

"It's probably an antique. Qin Yu is really lucky!"

"What's the use of being lucky? His days are numbered after offending the Jiang Family."

Even Wei Jiang and Wei Ming were dumbstruck.

"Qin Yu, I didn't expect you to know how to bet on stones!" Wei Jiang said with a stunned expression.

Qin Yu smiled and didn't say anything.

He put away the sword and said with a smile, "Mr. Qiu, it seems that what you said might not be right."

Qiu Feng snickered and said, "Although this sword isn't bad, it might not be a good thing for you."

Qin Yu said with a smile, "If someone wants to kill me to steal it, I will wait for him."

Qiu Feng snorted lightly and didn't say anything more.

Wei Jiang was confused. He frowned and said, "Qin Yu, what does he mean?"

Qin Yu glanced at Wei Jiang and said, "Mr. Wei, what is the relationship between Qiu Feng and you? Are you two really friends?"

Wei Jiang nodded and said, "Yes, we have known each other for many years. What's wrong?"

Qin Yu frowned and whispered, "That shouldn't be..."

"What's wrong?" Wei Jiang asked in puzzlement.

Qin Yu was silent for a moment, then said, "Mr. Wei, Qiu Feng wants to kill me."

Wei Jiang froze, then smiled and said, "Qin Yu, what are you talking about? Qiu Feng and I have known each other for many years, and he

wouldn't even dare to kill a chicken.. How could he want to kill you?"

Chapter 180: Making Money On the Spot

Qin Yu didn't know how to explain it, but he could clearly feel that Qiu Feng had a murderous intent towards him.

"Alright, you might have been too paranoid recently. Don't worry too much." Wei Jiang patted Qin Yu's shoulder.

Qin Yu nodded and didn't say anything.

Then, Qin Yu continued to choose raw stones in the venue.

However, after a few rounds, Qin Yu didn't find any stones that were worth buying, so he walked to the side.

Stone gambling was only a part of this venue. The venue didn't lack high-value rare herbs.

Qin Yu looked around and saw several herbs that had medicinal effects that could last several decades.

Unfortunately, these herbs were ridiculously expensive. Any one of them would cost tens of millions, or even hundreds of millions.

"How ridiculous." Even Qin Yu couldn't help but feel speechless.

No wonder the disciples of the prominent families were much more powerful than ordinary people.

The prominent families had sufficient resources, so they progressed very quickly.

And if they were powerful enough, they could earn even more money.

This was a vicious cycle.

“The poor can only depend on mutation to strike it rich. This isn’t just a saying.” Qin Yu forced a smile.

In a short while, Qin Yu spent almost all his money.

He was carrying four to five herbs dozens of years old in his hands, and he was penniless.

Just as Qin Yu was about to leave, he suddenly felt an extremely dense dark energy.

The moment this dark energy burst out, Qin Yu looked over.

Besides Qin Yu, Qiu Feng, who was a short distance away, also looked over at almost the same time.

Their eyes met.

A sharp gleam burst out from his eyes at the same time!

There was definitely something off with Qiu Feng!

Qin Yu strode towards the stall, where a stone statue was placed in front.

The dense dark energy came from the stone statue.

Qin Yu pointed at the stone statue and said, “Sir, how much is this?”

The owner didn’t even raise his head and said, “200 million, and no bargaining.”

“Sir, isn’t this price a little too high?” Qin Yu couldn’t help but frown.

If the stone statue was surrounded by spiritual energy, this price could still be understood.

If it was dark energy, the audience range would be very small.

Ordinary people avoided dark energy like the plague, so why would they pay a high price to buy it?

“It’s up to you whether you want it or not. This is my family’s heirloom. If it weren’t for an incident happening, I wouldn’t sell it no matter how much you offered,” the owner snickered.

“If you don’t have money, don’t blame other people for selling it at a high price.”

At this moment, Qiu Feng walked over from the side.

He stood beside Qin Yu and said indifferently, “Sir, I’ll pay 200 million.”

Qin Yu frowned slightly. He looked at the owner and said in a somber voice, “Sir, give me an hour. I’ll go get the money.”

“I don’t have time to wait for you!” The owner waved his hand without hesitation.

He looked at Qiu Feng and said, “After you pay the money, this thing will be yours.”

“No problem.” Qiu Feng smiled nonchalantly. He flipped his palm and a bank card fell into his hand.

Qin Yu hurriedly said, “I can pay 250 million. Keep this thing for me.”

No one could resist the temptation of money, and this owner was no exception.

After hearing Qin Yu’s words, he hurriedly withdrew his hand that he was about to pass to Qiu Feng.

“Is what you said true?” The owner’s eyes lit up and he said with some anticipation.

Qin Yu nodded and said, “Absolutely true.”

The owner had an idea and said, “I’ll only give you one hour. If you can’t get the money in an hour, I’ll sell this thing to this old man.”

“Okay.” Qin Yu nodded and agreed.

Qiu Feng’s expression was cold. He looked at Qin Yu icily and said, “This thing doesn’t seem to be of any benefit to you. It’s useless even if you want it.”

Qin Yu raised his eyebrows and sneered. “You’re quite shady. Tell me, who are you?”

Qiu Feng said coldly, “It doesn’t matter who I’m, but I’m warning you. If you ruin my big plan, I won’t let you off the hook!”

“Really? Then I’ll wait and see,” Qin Yu said coldly.

After saying this, Qin Yu turned his head and walked toward Wei Jiang and Wei Ming.

“The two of you, lend me some money. I’ll return it to you in a few days.” Qin Yu said with some difficulty.

“How much do you need?” Wei Ming asked.

Qin Yu stretched out three fingers and said, “300 million.”

Hearing this number, Wei Ming couldn’t help but stick out his tongue. Wei Jiang, who was beside him, also shook his head.

“Mr. Qin, do you think we’re all the same as you? 300 million is an astronomical figure.” Wei Ming rolled his eyes and said.

Wei Jiang nodded and said, “Even with all my savings added together, I don’t have three hundred million.”

This made Qin Yu a little embarrassed.

Qin Yu didn’t know when it started, but it seemed that he had no concept of money.

“Hehe, since you can’t get the money, the thing is mine.” Qiu Feng walked up from behind.

Qin Yu glanced at him and said indifferently, “This small amount of money can’t stop me.”

After saying that, Qin Yu walked straight to the center of the venue.

He scanned his surroundings and suddenly shouted, “From now on, I will sell my medical skills. As long as you give enough money, I will treat you three times. This time, there is no limit on time or place.”

His sonorous voice reached everyone’s ears.

There was immediately an uproar. Many people gathered around him.

Qin Yu sat cross-legged on the ground while quietly waiting for patients to come to him.

“Isn’t this Qin Yu? I heard that he’s the president of the Chinese Medicine Association.”

“That’s right, rumor has it that his medical skills are above Zhou Tong’s!”

“Last time, he refined a Nine Dragon Pill that can cure all diseases!”

With Qin Yu’s title as the President of the Chinese Medicine Association, everyone gathered around.

“Mr. Qin, can you help treat me? I’ve been feeling very weak recently and it has been going on for many years,” someone asked.

Qin Yu nodded and said, “Of course, as long as you are willing to pay.”

“Mr. Qin, my old mother has a cerebral infarction and has been lying in bed for several years. Please accompany me to see her.”

“Mr. Qin, I’m willing to pay for your Nine Dragon Pill. You can name the price.”

“Doctor Qin...”

Everyone’s enthusiasm continued to soar. To these rich people, their lives were more important than money.

Getting Qin Yu to treat them three times was equivalent to having three more lives guaranteed.

“Although Qin Yu’s medical skills are good, he has offended the Jiang family. How long do you think he can live? As if he has the chance to make house calls for you guys?”

At this moment, a voice suddenly sounded.

The person who spoke was Qiu Feng..

Chapter 181: Yan Ruoxue’s Text Message

After hearing Qiu Feng’s words, everyone at the venue was indeed much quieter.

The crowd that was still filled with excitement just now all took a step back.

This was enough to show the Jiang family's status in the provincial capital.

Even though there were so many wealthy people, none of them was willing to go against the Jiang family.

Qiu Feng looked at Qin Yu proudly and sneered. "Qin Yu, what other tricks do you have up your sleeve?"

Qin Yu frowned. He really couldn't think of any ideas.

He glanced at the crowd, but no one was willing to meet Qin Yu's eyes.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and frowned. "Do I have to give up like this, or... kill people to take the goods?"

Qin Yu never thought that he would be a person who killed people and took their goods.

"Well, the time is almost up." Qiu Feng looked at his watch.

Then he said proudly, "The thing belongs to me!"

After saying that, Qiu Feng strode towards the stone statue.

Qin Yu didn't say anything. He clenched his fists, as if he was unwilling to accept it.

At this moment, Qin Yu's phone suddenly rang.

He picked up the phone and saw a text message appear on the screen.

“Dear User, your last name is XXXX Card XX and your bank income is 500,000,000.00 yuan. Your balance is 500,001,234.10 yuan. The other party’s name is Yan XX.”

Qin Yu’s pupils dilated when he saw this text message!

This... This is the money that Yan Ruoxue transferred over?

Before Qin Yu could think about it, another unfamiliar text message came over:

The Jiang family will become your second test. Do your best, I’ll be waiting for you in Jingdu.

Excitement flashed across Qin Yu’s face. He had even forgotten about the stone statue.

Qin Yu hurriedly called back, but he found that the other party’s phone was already switched off.

This made Qin Yu’s heart skip a beat at this moment!

“Ruoxue...” Qin Yu held the phone and muttered softly.

Yan Ruoxue must have been secretly observing him!

This instantly filled Qin Yu with a sense of vigor!

Then, Qin Yu quickly walked to the front of the stone statue stall owner.

At this time, Qiu Feng’s hand had already reached for the stone statue.

Just when Qiu Feng was about to touch the stone statue, Qin Yu reached out and grabbed Qiu Feng's wrist.

Qiu Feng frowned at Qin Yu and said coldly, "Qin Yu, what do you want to do?"

Qin Yu ignored Qiu Feng and handed the bank card to the stall owner.

"Here's 250 million. I want it," Qin Yu said coldly.

Qiu Feng sneered. "Don't listen to his nonsense. He doesn't have any money in his card!"

The stall owner was also a bit suspicious.

He had just witnessed everything with his own eyes. Qin Yu obviously didn't earn a single cent.

"You'll know if it's there or not after you swipe it," Qin Yu reminded.

The stall owner nodded. He took the bank card suspiciously and tried to enter the amount.

"It's really in the account!" Not long after, the stall owner shouted excitedly!

Qin Yu took back the bank card and said indifferently, "According to the agreement, this stone statue belongs to me."

"Of course! Of course!" The vendor nodded repeatedly.

Qin Yu didn't stand on ceremony. He immediately put the stone statue into his pocket.

Qiu Feng's expression was extremely cold. He gritted his teeth and glared at Qin Yu as a terrifying murderous aura surged towards him!

Qin Yu frowned.

From the strength of this internal qi, Qiu Feng was at least an Inner Strength Past Master!

"You've ruined my plans time and time again. Brat, I'm going to kill you!" Qiu Feng's internal qi was getting stronger and stronger, as if he was going to make a move at any moment!

Qin Yu looked at Qiu Feng coldly and said, "You finally can't take it anymore. Go ahead and try!"

As he spoke, Qin Yu's internal qi suddenly soared!

The collision of the two internal qi immediately caused a breeze!

The crowd was impacted by the shockwaves from the collision of internal qi, and they retreated a couple of steps.

"Buzz"

At this moment, an extremely peaceful internal qi suddenly spread out!

This peaceful internal qi carried immense majesty, and it actually dissolved Qin Yu and Qiu Feng's internal qi!

“No one is allowed to make a move in the venue.” A voice came from all directions!

This made Qin Yu turn pale with terror!

“He actually suppressed my internal qi!” Qin Yu’s eyes scanned his surroundings!

What kind of person was the owner of this venue?!

His strength probably far exceeded Qin Yu’s imagination!

“Qin Yu, I’ll spare your life for now.” Qiu Feng’s eyes were ice-cold as he said.

With that, Qiu Feng turned around and left.

“Mr. Qiu!” Wei Jiang hurriedly shouted.

However, Qiu Feng didn’t even turn around and strode out of the venue.

“What... What’s going on?” Wei Jiang, who didn’t know what was going on, felt troubled.

Both of them were his friends, so how could Wei Jiang not feel conflicted?

Qin Yu took a deep breath. He glanced at Wei Jiang and said seriously, “Mr. Wei, are you sure Qiu Feng is your old friend?”

Wei Jiang nodded hard and said, "That's right. I've known him for almost twenty years. He has a gentle personality and a mild temper. He's never acted like he did today!"

"That means he's not Qiu Feng." Qin Yu had already guessed it.

"What do you mean?" Wei Jiang asked in puzzlement.

Qin Yu didn't explain, but said, "I'll send you back."

The few of them strode out of the venue.

The moment they came out of the venue, the suppressive power on Qin Yu's body vanished into thin air.

Qin Yu turned his head to look at the venue. He said in a low voice, "Formation Master?"

To be able to easily suppress a martial artist's inner strength and spiritual power, there was only one possibility.

That was that some kind of huge formation had been set up here!

"How surprising." Qin Yu sighed.

As he experienced more and more things, Qin Yu's understanding of the world was also quietly changing.

Many things that he had never come into contact with before began to appear in front of him bit by bit.

If he hadn't set foot on the path of cultivation, Qin Yu would probably never have known that there were so many amazing people in the world.

“Let’s go. I’ll send you back.” Qin Yu looked at Wei Jiang and Wei Ming.

Although the two of them felt a little baffled, they still nodded in agreement when they saw Qin Yu’s serious look.

Just as Qin Yu was about to leave, a woman suddenly ran out of the venue.

This woman was wearing sunglasses in the middle of the night, and her mouth was tightly wrapped by a scarf.

“Doctor Qin, may I ask if the three times you mentioned before still count?” The woman said in a low voice.

Qin Yu nodded and said, “As long as you pay, it will always count.”

The woman glanced around. After making sure that no one was around, she handed Qin Yu a cell phone number.

“Doctor Qin, please give me a call tomorrow. We can talk in detail then.”

After saying this, the woman ran away quickly.

Qin Yu held the cell phone number and forced a smile. “This woman is really cautious.. Is the Jiang family really that scary?”

Chapter 182: Chaotic Body?

Wei Jiang forced a smile and said. “The Jiang family’s power in Chuzhou is beyond your imagination.”

“That’s right.” Wei Ming also nodded.

“Jiang Haoran’s father had already dominated Chuzhou ten years ago, and they are a prominent family that has been established for many years.”

“Three years ago, Jiang Haoran’s father went into seclusion. Rumor had it that he wanted to break through to become an Inner Strength Grandmaster. Once he comes out of seclusion, Qin Yu, I’m afraid you will be in trouble.” Wei Ming said.

“Inner Strength Grandmaster...” Qin Yu muttered softly.

That was the same level as Yan Jiang.

With Qin Yu’s current strength, if he met Yan Jiang, he wouldn’t be able to fight back at all.

“Inner Strength Grandmasters are a little troublesome.” Qin Yu rubbed his forehead.

But since things had already come to this, Qin Yu had no way out.

Thinking of the text message from Yan Ruoxue, Qin Yu felt invigorated.

Then, Qin Yu drove Wei Jiang and Wei Ming home.

Halfway there, the surrounding temperature suddenly began to drop.

It was early autumn, but it felt like winter.

“It’s so cold.” Wei Jiang couldn’t help but shiver.

Even Wei Ming, a martial artist, felt a chill.

“What goes around comes around.” Qin Yu parked the car at the side.

He saw Qiu Feng standing in front.

He had his hands behind his back and his eyes closed. He looked no different from an ordinary old man.

However, the murderous aura on his body was immensely strong!

“As expected, he is waiting for me here.” Qin Yu narrowed his eyes.

“Mr. Qiu? Why is he here?” Wei Jiang couldn’t help but frown.

Qin Yu didn’t pay attention to him. Not only did he not brake, but he stepped on the accelerator and crashed into Qiu Feng!

Wei Jiang, who was in the car, immediately panicked. He said anxiously. “Qin Yu, what are you doing?! Stop the car quickly!”

However, Qin Yu was unfazed at all. The car sped towards Qiu Feng!

“Qin Yu, are you crazy?! Qiu Feng is my good friend. Are you going to kill him for this?!” Wei Jiang shouted anxiously!

Qin Yu ignored him. Finally, the car crashed towards Qiu Feng fiercely!

“Clang!”

The car came to an abrupt stop!

The huge collision even caused the airbag on the car to burst out!

Qin Yu saw Qiu Feng lifting his hand and pressing it on the front of the car!

The front of the car was flattened, but Qiu Feng was safe and sound!

“How... How is this possible?!” Wei Jiang ignored the pain on his forehead and looked at Qiu Feng in horror!

Qin Yu glanced at Wei Jiang and said coldly. “I said, this Qiu Feng is probably not the Qiu Feng you know.”

Wei Jiang wanted to say something, but was stopped by Qin Yu.

“You guys stay in the car. No matter what happens, don’t get out,” Qin Yu said.

At this time, Wei Ming also realized that something was wrong.

He hurriedly said. “Mr. Qin, I’ll get out with you.”

“No need.” Qin Yu waved his hand.

“With your strength, getting out of the car will only drag me down.”

Wei Ming was stunned, but then he couldn’t help but force a smile.

He didn’t know when it started, but he was no longer on the same level as Qin Yu.

After getting out of the car, Qin Yu looked at Qiu Feng.

“You must have been waiting for a long time.” Qin Yu looked at Qiu Feng quietly.

Qiu Feng put his hands behind his back and said indifferently. “Hand over the bronze sword and the stone statue, and I’ll spare your life.”

“Spare my life?” Qin Yu raised his eyebrows. “With this body?”

Shock flashed in Qiu Feng’s eyes, and then he laughed. “I really underestimated you. I didn’t expect you to be able to tell!”

“Tell me, who are you?” Qin Yu asked coldly.

“Also, where did the original Qiu Feng go?”

Qiu Feng squinted his eyes and said. “You’re just a man on the brink of death, so do I need to tell you?”

“Is that so?” Qin Yu’s expression turned cold, and an intense internal qi burst out from his body!

The surrounding sand and stones were instantly swept away, and even the surrounding trees shook!

However, Qiu Feng’s expression was calm, and he was unfazed at all.

“A mere Inner Strength Master Hands dares to cross me.” Qiu Feng said coldly.

“When I was making a living for myself, you were just a kid!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Qiu Feng grabbed towards Qin Yu!

His fingers were covered with black fog, and in an instant, his fingers became as tough as a dagger!

“Just in time for me to use you to test my body.” Qin Yu raised his fist and met it head-on!

“You’re too big for your britches!” Qiu Feng’s expression turned cold. His finger suddenly transformed into a palm and he grabbed Qin Yu’s fist!

Following that, black mist emanated from Qiu Feng’s palm. This black mist flowed along Qin Yu’s arm and seemed to spread throughout his entire body!

“Huh?” Qin Yu suddenly felt a chill all over his body! His body was unable to move at all!

Qiu Feng sneered. “Ignorant child, this is dark energy. It can suppress all inner strength! Once it is enveloped by the dark energy in my body, your inner strength will be crippled! At that time, you will become a cripple!”

“As I guessed!” Qin Yu’s expression turned cold.

“You’re from a certain sect in the southwest, right?” Qin Yu questioned coldly.

Qiu Feng laughed out loud. “You really know quite a lot! It’s a pity that you’re going to die soon!”

After saying that, the dark energy on Qiu Feng’s body surged and almost enveloped Qin Yu’s entire body!

“Go to h*ll!” A deranged look flashed across Qiu Feng’s eyes. The dark energy all over his body surged, as if it wanted to swallow Qin Yu’s body!

However, at this moment, the black energy that lingered around Qin Yu’s body started to disappear bit by bit!

Qiu Feng’s pupils dilated and he frowned. “What’s going on?”

Qiu Feng, who didn’t know what was going on, immediately released the dark energy again!

However, after the dark energy spread for a moment, it started to disappear again!

“Huh ?”

At this moment, Qiu Feng’s expression suddenly changed!

He was shocked to find that Qin Yu’s body was actively absorbing the dark energy!

“How is this possible?!” Qiu Feng’s expression changed drastically. He hurriedly released his hand and retreated backward!

The dark energy around Qin Yu slowly disappeared and was completely absorbed by Qin Yu’s body!

“Awesome!” Qin Yu opened his eyes and couldn’t help but let out a breath of relief!

Then, Qin Yu looked at Qiu Feng and sneered. “Thank you for your selfless gift. In order to express my gratitude, I will let you die a quick death.”

Qiu Feng’s expression was a bit ugly. He looked at Qin Yu coldly. “You actually rely on dark energy to cultivate? Who exactly are you?”

Qin Yu shook his head and sneered. “I can’t only rely on dark energy to cultivate, but I can also rely on spiritual energy and inner strength to cultivate. You didn’t expect that, did you?”

When he heard this, Qiu Feng’s expression changed drastically!

“You... you’re a chaotic body?” Qiu Feng shouted in shock!

“Chaotic body?” Qin Yu raised his eyebrows and asked in surprise. “What is that?”

Qiu Feng, his face full of shock, ignored Qin Yu and stared at him!

“Kid, if you can’t be used by me, I must kill you. Otherwise, no one will be able to stop you in the future!” Qiu Feng was brimming with dark energy, and his eyes were full of killing intent!

Qin Yu frowned and said. “You haven’t answered me. What is a chaotic body?”

“You don’t have the chance to know.. Go to H*ll and ask Satan!” Qiu Feng shouted crazily!

Chapter 183: Backlash!

Qiu Feng roared crazily, and the dark energy in his body was released in an instant!

The immense amount of dark energy caused the surrounding temperature to drop abruptly!

Even Qin Yu felt a chill!

Qiu Feng didn't stop. He urged the dark energy in his body with all his might, and then a black shadow condensed in mid-air!

This black shadow was extremely huge and looked like a skeleton. Traces of dangerous aura slowly spread out from the internal qi!

Qin Yu frowned. He didn't quite understand.

Qiu Feng clearly knew that he could absorb dark energy. Why did he still use dark energy to fight?

Wasn't he giving him nourishment?

"Hehe..." Qiu Feng opened his mouth and snickered.

"Qin Yu, this technique is inherited from the sect and has a history spanning several hundred years! Under this move, without a doubt, you will die!"

Layers of sweat appeared on Qiu Feng's forehead, and he seemed to be somewhat dispirited.

It was very obvious that this technique had exhausted him greatly.

“Qin Yu, prepare to die!” Very quickly, Qiu Feng clasped his hands together and activated the technique!

The huge skeleton that he condensed instantly arrived in front of Qin Yu!

It held a large saber in its hand and slashed at Qin Yu fiercely!

Qin Yu didn't dare to be negligent and hurriedly clenched his fist to defend himself!

However, what surprised Qin Yu was that this punch actually went straight through! It didn't even touch the skeleton!

In the next second, Qin Yu felt as if his abdomen had been struck by lightning!

“What's going on?” Qin Yu, a grave expression appearing on his face, hurriedly retreated.

Qiu Feng, who was a short distance away, sneered. “This thing isn't solid. Every move and stance will take away the internal qi in your body! Wait until I completely absorb your internal qi, then without a doubt, you will die!”

The huge skeleton swung its saber at Qin Yu again!

Its speed was so fast that it left afterimages!

Even Qin Yu couldn't dodge in time!

It penetrated Qin Yu's body in several consecutive moves.

And with each move, Qin Yu felt his internal qi weaken a little!

“If this continues, I will really die here today.” Qin Yu’s face flashed with seriousness.

He tried to use spiritual energy to resist, but unfortunately, spiritual energy was useless against the skeleton.

Because the dark energy in Qiu Feng’s body was too abundant, it was far from what Qin Yu could compare to!

“Swish swish swish”

The large saber was still brandished, forcing Qin Yu to retreat repeatedly!

In the car, Wei Jiang was trembling as he watched!

Was this still the Qiu Feng he knew?

“Wei Ming, what... what is that thing...” Wei Jiang said while trembling.

Wei Ming said in a sullen voice, “It’s a kind of technique from the southwest, but I don’t know exactly what it is.”

“Will anything happen to Qin Yu? If something happens to him, then I’ll be a sinner...” Wei Jiang’s expression was a little ugly.

If Yan Ruoxue were to blame him, then he would be screwed!

“Don’t worry.” Wei Ming shook his head.

“Mr. Qin will definitely be fine.”

After witnessing “miracles” time and time again, Wei Ming had more and more trust in Qin Yu.

Every time he thought that Qin Yu would die for sure, Qin Yu blew his mind.

Wei Ming believed that this time was no exception.

Qin Yu continued to dodge. He even used his spiritual fire, but he couldn't hurt the skeleton.

“Hehe, Qin Yu, under this technique, all your attacks are ineffective! I will slowly torture you to death!” A short distance away, Qiu Feng roared crazily!

Qin Yu didn't make a sound. His expression was calm as he dodged while thinking about something.

At this moment, Qin Yu's body suddenly stood still in spot.

Facing the skeleton's huge blade, he didn't move at all. Instead, he closed his eyes!

“Qin Yu isn't moving!” Wei Jiang, who was in the car, immediately panicked!

Even Wei Ming suddenly stood up and stared out of the window!

Could it be that... Qin Yu was really going to die here?

“Hehe, have you given up resisting?” Qiu Feng, who was a short distance away, sneered.

After he roared angrily, the skeleton swung its saber and fell down!

But what was surprising was that after this saber fell, it didn't swing its saber a second time!

“Huh? What's going on?” Qiu Feng's expression changed drastically!

The skeleton tried to pull out its saber many times but failed!

It was as if his saber was captured by Qin Yu!

Qin Yu's expression was cold and his eyes were closed.

The faint internal qi from before actually started to rise at this moment!

On the contrary, the skeleton's dark energy started to slowly disappear!

Qiu Feng's expression changed drastically! He suddenly felt as if the dark energy in his body was about to be absorbed!

“If you can absorb my internal qi, I can also absorb yours.” Qin Yu, the corners of his mouth curling into a sneer, raised his head.

“This kid actually wants to retaliate!” Qiu Feng's face instantly turned extremely pale!

The reason why this skeleton could reduce Qin Yu's internal qi was very simple. It absorbed Qin Yu's internal spiritual energy and dark energy!

Every time the blade fell, there would be a short pause.

And this pause was the process of absorbing Qin Yu's internal qi.

Unfortunately, Qin Yu took advantage of this gap and began to fight back!

The skeleton's internal qi was dissipating, and Qiu Feng, who was using this technique, felt that his strength was getting weaker!

"How is this possible?!" Qiu Feng panicked. He wanted to stop, but he realized that it was too late!

Qin Yu ravenously devoured the dark energy in Qiu Feng's body!

A huge amount of dark energy was sucked into Qin Yu's body along with the skeleton!

"Ah! !"

Qiu Feng's body began to twitch and curl, and a sharp pain came from his abdomen!

"This kid... how did he counter this technique..." Beads of sweat dripped down Qiu Feng's forehead!

No one had ever been able to counter this technique!

"If this continues, I will definitely die here!" Qiu Feng was flustered and extremely anxious!

“Looks like I can only give up this body.” Qiu Feng’s mind raced.

He had already used this body for a long time. Relying on Qiu Feng’s position in Chuzhou, he had absorbed an unknown amount of dark energy!

Now, he was naturally unwilling to give up!

“Brat, just you wait. I will definitely take revenge!”

In the next second, Qiu Feng suddenly collapsed to the ground.

Black shadows floated out of his body and disappeared into the horizon.

The skeleton in front of Qin Yu also quickly disappeared.

Qin Yu opened his eyes and looked at Qiu Feng. He frowned and said, “It’s as I expected. It’s a pity that he escaped.”

As he looked at Qiu Feng, Qin Yu’s expression was calm.

Then, he said with a smile, “But this is enough. Such a huge amount of dark energy is probably enough to support me to advance to the third level of the Foundation Establishment Stage..”

Chapter 184: I Don’ t Want to Be a Slave

He never thought that there would be an unexpected harvest.

It would be a lie to say that he wasn’t excited.

And at this moment, Qin Yu was no longer ambivalent about the dark energy.

After this period of time, Qin Yu slowly understood that the resources of the various great clans were far from what an ordinary person like Qin Yu could compare to.

Therefore, if ordinary people wanted to be on par with the descendants of those great clans, they could only resort to unscrupulous means.

So what if it was dark energy? As long as it could increase his strength, he wouldn't reject it.

After that, Qin Yu walked towards Qiu Feng.

He checked Qiu Feng's breathing and found that he was still alive, but his internal qi was extremely weak.

Qin Yu shook his head helplessly. He could only inject a wisp of spiritual energy into him to temporarily save his life.

Qin Yu carried Qiu Feng and returned to the car.

At this time, when Wei Jiang saw Qiu Feng, he tremble all over. He even moved to the side.

"Qin Yu, Qiu Feng... What's going on..." Wei Jiang asked with trembling lips.

Qin Yu waved his hand and said, "The Qiu Feng just now wasn't the real him."

“What about now?” Wei Jiang asked.

Qin Yu smiled and said, “The current one is your good friend, Mr. Qiu. Remember to take him to the hospital.”

Wei Jiang had never heard of such a thing before, so he was confused.

“I’ll send you home.” Qin Yu didn’t explain to Wei Jiang anymore. He immediately drove to Wei Jiang’s home.

After sending Wei Jiang off, Qin Yu sent Wei Ming home.

“Mr. Qin, I can go back by myself,” Wei Ming said politely.

Qin Yu shook his head and said, “No need. I just have something to ask you.”

Wei Ming quickly asked, “Mr. Qin, if you have anything to say, just say it.”

After experiencing these few incidents, Wei Ming admired Qin Yu so much that he was practically Qin Yu’s fan.

Qin Yu said in a sullen voice, “Do you know what a chaotic body is?”

“Chaotic body?” Wei Ming froze, then he shook his head and said, “I’m sorry, Mr. Qin, I’ve never heard of this term.”

Qin Yu fell into silence.

It seemed that this so-called chaotic body wasn’t something that ordinary martial artists knew about.

“If there’s a chance, I have to go to the southwest and ask about it clearly,” Qin Yu whispered.

The car soon arrived at the door of Wei Ming’s home.

As soon as they reached the door, they saw a middle-aged man standing at the door.

This middle-aged man was none other than Wei Ming’s father, Wei Tao.

“Dad, why are you here?” Wei Ming asked in surprise after getting out of the car.

However, Wei Tao said with a dark expression, “Come here!”

His attitude stunned Wei Ming.

“Dad, what’s wrong?” Wei Ming asked in confusion.

Wei Tao didn’t say anything.

He walked directly to Qin Yu and said with a cold expression, “You are Qin Yu?”

Qin Yu said politely, “Greetings, Mr. Wei.”

Wei Tao hurriedly waved his hand and said, “Don’t greet me. The Wei family can’t afford to offend you!”

“Dad, what are you talking about?!” Wei Ming immediately became anxious.

“Shut up!” Wei Tao immediately shouted!

Qin Yu frowned slightly and had a vague hunch.

As expected, in the next second, Wei Tao walked in front of Qin Yu.

“Despite your young age, you recklessly and cockily cause trouble wherever you go. You’re too big for your britches!” Wei Tao scolded.

“How can an ordinary person like you offend the Jiang Family? Do you have any idea what a hierarchy is?” Wei Tao said with a cold expression.

When he heard this term, Qin Yu’s expression slowly turned cold.

“Mr. Wei, are you lecturing me?” Qin Yu said coldly.

“Mr. Qin, my father didn’t mean that!” Wei Ming hurriedly tried to smooth things over.

Wei Tao was unmoved. He snorted coldly and said, “Let me tell you one thing. In this era, personal ability isn’t the most important thing. I have seen many geniuses. In the end, they only end up working for the big families.”

“Being too arrogant isn’t a good thing!”

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and said, “Mr. Wei, it is because of this sort of belief that those big families think they can do whatever they want.”

“I am different from you. In my eyes, anyone should have the right and courage to question and resist injustice.”

“I don’t want to be a slave for the rest of my life.”

After listening to Qin Yu’s words, Wei Tao sneered again and again.

“There is only one final result for a thought like yours.”

“That is to die young.”

Qin Yu still wanted to say something, but Wei Tao waved his hand to stop him. “Qin Yu, please don’t interact with Wei Ming in the future.”

“Dad, what are you talking about?!” Wei Ming’s expression was instantly filled with anxiety.

Qin Yu smiled and nodded. “Okay, I got it.”

After saying this, Qin Yu turned around and left.

Not long after, Wei Ming called.

He repeatedly apologized over the phone. “Mr. Qin, I’m really sorry. My dad didn’t mean that. You...”

“No need to explain. I won’t hold it against you,” Qin Yu interrupted Wei Ming.

“Your dad is doing this for your own good. Just stay at home for the next few days.”

After saying that, Qin Yu hung up the phone.

Qin Yu wasn't surprised by Wei Tao's attitude.

With his age and status, every step he took was like treading on thin ice.

The slightest carelessness would lead to eternal damnation.

Therefore, Qin Yu could completely understand.

Only when a person had no ties of fetters could he be fearless.

Just like how Qin Yu currently was.

The car sped all the way back to the hotel.

Looking at the dent at the front of the car, Qin Yu muttered, "D*mn it, it needs major repairs. What a waste of my money. I must find a chance to get back at that b*stard."

...

The next day, the news of Qin Yu betting on stones at the venue quickly spread.

For a time, rumors started circulating in the provincial capital nonstop.

"Qin Yu beat up the Eldest Young Master of the Jiang family so badly, but nothing happened?"

"Yeah, I heard that he went stone gambling yesterday!"

“Could it be that the Jiang family doesn’t have the guts to retaliate?”

“Tsk, the Jiang family hasn’t done anything in the past few years. I think that the Jiang family isn’t as impressive as the rumors say they are.”

Everyone was puzzled.

The Jiang family actually didn’t do anything?

At this moment, in the Jiang family’s living room.

Dozens of martial artists stood in front of Mr. Zhong.

Among these people, eight of them were Inner Strength Past Masters. Even in the entire Chuzhou, they were top-notch.

Ever since Jiang Haoran was beaten into a vegetable, the Jiang family was temporarily managed by the butler Mr. Zhong.

“Mr. Zhong, there’s a rumor going around saying that the Jiang family is cowardly!”

“Not only did Qin Yu not run away, but he is even keeping up a high profile in the city. If this continues, the Jiang family’s position will be jeopardized!”

“Mr. Zhong, let us avenge the Eldest Young Master!”

Everyone, extremely furious, shouted in unison.

However, Mr. Zhong was unmoved. He just sat there drinking tea.

“Mr. Zhong, say something!”

“Mr. Zhong, do you want to seize control of the Jiang family and appropriate all its assets?” At this moment, someone suddenly said.

When he heard this, Mr. Zhong’s expression instantly turned cold.

The teacup in his hand was instantly crushed!