

Read My Rich Wife Online

Chapter 51: Old Doctor

Shen Yun was stunned. He scratched his ears, as if he couldn't believe that these words came from Lei Hu's mouth!

“Lei Hu, what the f * ck did you say?” Before Shen Yun could say anything, Zhao Gang was the first to curse.

Lei Hu smiled. He casually picked up a stool and threw it directly at Zhao Gang's head!

“Who do you think you are? How dare you shout at me?” Lei Hu glared at Zhao Gang and cursed!

Everyone's expression was ugly, and they felt that something was wrong.

Didn't they say that Shen Yun was a shoe in? But from Lei Hu's attitude towards Shen Yun, it didn't seem like the case...

Shen Yun's expression was extremely cold. He took a deep breath and said, “Lei Hu, I'll settle the score with you later! Quickly get that so-called doctor out now!”

Lei Hu snorted and ignored Shen Yun. He ran to Qin Yu and said with a sheepish smile, “Mr. Qin, they are calling for you.”

Although his voice wasn't loud, it reached everyone's ears.

“Lei Hu, what do you mean?” Zhao Gang couldn't help but shout.

“I asked you to invite the so-called doctor out. Why are you looking for that loser?”

“That’s right, are you playing us?”

“Our time is very precious. How can you afford to waste our time?”

Lei Hu sneered as he said, “Are your brains not working, or are your ears not working? Mr. Qin is that so-called doctor. Is it that hard to understand?”

“How is that possible?!” Zhao Gang shouted.

“Qin Yu is a loser. When did he become a so-called doctor? What a joke.” Su Yan, who was at the side, also sneered.

There was immediately an uproar at the scene. It was obvious that no one believed that Qin Yu was that so-called doctor.

Qin Yu slowly stood up and strode to the stage.

“Yao Qing!” Qin Yu shouted.

“Yes, Mr. Qin.” Yao Qing immediately nodded.

He took a sack and walked to Qin Yu’s side.

Then, the sack fell to the ground, and one Soul Nourishment Pill after another rolled out of the sack.

At a glance, there were at least hundreds of Soul Nourishment Pills on the ground!

Everyone present couldn’t help but gasp!

Although the Soul Nourishment Pill had caused a huge uproar in Jiangcheng, it was extremely rare!

Many big shots were willing to spend millions just to buy one!

How much was so many Soul Nourishment Pills worth?!

“Hehe, taking a bunch of ordinary pills and pretending that they are Soul Nourishment Pills?” Shen Yun couldn’t help but sneer.

Upon hearing this, everyone quickly reacted.

“That’s right, how do we know whether this is a Soul Nourishment Pill or not?”

“Who doesn’t know that you’re just a freeloader? When did you become a medical practitioner...”

“Tsk tsk, scamming our money together with Lei Hu? Hehe, in Jiangcheng, we’re the only ones who get to scam others’ money. Others don’t get the right to scam us!”

When he heard the comments of the crowd, Qin Yu’s eyes narrowed slightly.

At this moment, an old man with white hair suddenly rushed onto the stage in a hurry!

“Hurry up and stop him!” Lei Hu hurriedly shouted.

“Wait!” Qin Yu waved his hand.

After the old man ran onto the stage, he picked up a Soul Nourishment Pill and looked at it carefully.

“It’s the genius Dr. Yang!” At this moment, someone recognized this old man!

“It’s really the genius Dr. Yang, the top doctor in Jiangcheng!”

“I didn’t expect that the genius Dr. Yang would also come. Just in time. Let the genius Dr. Yang take a look!” Everyone shouted one after another.

The old man who was called the genius Dr. Yang held the Soul Nourishment Pill and looked at it carefully. His expression became more and more excited, and even his body began to tremble!

“Soul Nourishment Pill... it really is a Soul Nourishment Pill!” the genius Dr. Yang said in a trembling voice.

Then, he turned to look at Qin Yu and said somewhat excitedly, “Was this pill really refined by you?”

Qin Yu politely supported the genius Dr. Yang and nodded as he said, “This pill was indeed refined by me.”

Hearing this, the genius Dr. Yang didn’t say a word and knelt on the ground on the spot!

“I have studied medicine for decades, but I have never seen such a miraculous pill! Please accept my bow!” The genius Dr. Yang said excitedly.

Seeing this, Qin Yu hurriedly reached out to help the genius Dr. Yang up.

“Sir, please get up quickly. You are a senior. I can’t accept this!” Qin Yu said with some fear.

The genius Dr. Yang shook his head and said, “Age has never meant anything. Your ability is above mine, so you have the right to accept my bow!”

Hearing this, Qin Yu was filled with respect for the genius Dr. Yang!

There was no telling how many people exploited their seniority. There were few people as upright and humble as the genius Dr. Yang!

This scene shocked everyone below the stage.

“Even the genius Dr. Yang said it. It seems that it is really the Soul Nourishment Pill...” someone murmured.

“I didn’t expect Qin Yu to really be that so-called doctor...”

“He has such outstanding talent at such a young age. No wonder he is favored by the Yan family...”

“Mr. Qin, can you sell me the formula for the Soul Nourishment Pill? I’m willing to pay ten million!” Someone was the first to react!

“I’m willing to pay one hundred million!”

“I’m willing to spend money to buy an agency right!”

Many businessmen below the stage shouted one after another!

Shen Yun’s expression turned extremely ugly. Those who curried favor with the Shen family were filled with regret..

Chapter 52: Chinese Medicine Conference

It was under Sun Peng’s lead that everyone ran over to mock and ridicule Qin Yu!

Qin Yu looked at the many businessmen below the stage and slowly said, "I don't have a prescription, but I can give you all the rights to represent me. I will only take 10%."

Hearing this, everyone was instantly extremely excited!

Just taking 10% was equivalent to giving it to them for free!

"But I have a condition." At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly spoke.

He looked coldly at Shen Tian and said, "No one is allowed to do business with the Shen family, and all the prices must be the same."

"Otherwise, your right to act as an agent will be revoked."

Qin Yu was clearly targeting the Shen family.

Once the price was standardized, Shen Yun would have no way to buy it from others!

Shen Yun looked at Qin Yu coldly. He suddenly slammed the table and stood up as he angrily berated, "Qin Yu, do you think you can compete against me with this lousy Soul Nourishment Pill? Let me tell you, it's impossible!"

"Whether or not it's impossible is not up to you," Qin Yu said coldly.

Shen Yun glared at Qin Yu and said with a vicious tone, "Let's wait and see!"

After saying that, Shen Yun turned around and left.

Sun Peng, who was standing at the side, couldn't help but feel a little embarrassed. He shamelessly walked to Qin Yu and said with a sheepish smile, "Mr. Qin, I . . . I was just joking just now. Are you offended?"

Qin Yu glanced at him and waved his hand as he said, “Lei Hu, throw him out!”

“Yes! Mr. Qin!” Lei Hu quickly called out to a few people and directly threw Sun Peng out of the door.

Su Yan and Zhao Gang didn’t dare to stay any longer and quickly left No. 1 Grand Mansion.

“When did that loser learn about Chinese medicine...” After walking out of No. 1 Grand Mansion, Su Yan couldn’t help but mutter in a low voice.

She had lived with Qin Yu for three whole years, but in these three years, Qin Yu couldn’t do anything other than doing laundry and cooking!

Zhao Gang’s expression was grim, and he didn’t say anything.

After it was over, Qin Yu and the genius Dr. Yang came backstage.

“Mr. Yang, this is the pill formula for the Soul Nourishment Pill.” Qin Yu was very generous, and directly handed the pill formula for the Soul Nourishment Pill to Mr. Yang.

“I can’t believe that I actually get to see such a mysterious pill formula in my life... I will die without regrets!” Mr. Yang grabbed the pill formula, and tears of excitement flowed down his face.

At this point, Mr. Yang suddenly looked at Qin Yu and said, “If you are willing, I can refine the Soul Nourishment Pill for you!”

Qin Yu froze for a moment before he said happily, “Mr. Yang, are you serious?”

“I’m absolutely serious! Please trust me!” Mr. Yang said earnestly.

“That’s great!” Qin Yu’s tone was filled with excitement.

With Mr. Yang's help, Qin Yu could free up a lot of time.

Moreover, Mr. Yang had many disciples under him and they could all refine the Soul Nourishment Pill for Qin Yu.

The two of them instantly bonded, and they chatted happily.

Through their communication, Qin Yu could clearly feel that Mr. Yang was a medicine geek. He had practically devoted his entire life to refining pills.

"It's a pity that I'm not talented enough. I can only stay in Jiangcheng for my entire life." Mr. Yang sighed slightly.

Then, he changed the topic and looked at Qin Yu while saying, "With your talent, you definitely shouldn't just stay in Jiangcheng. At least, you should go to the Chinese Medicine Conference to compete and prove yourself!"

"Chinese Medicine Conference?" Qin Yu frowned and asked with some confusion, "What's that?"

Mr. Yang said in surprise, "You actually don't know?"

Qin Yu scratched his head and said awkwardly, "Mr. Yang, I rarely go out, so I don't know much about this..."

When Mr. Yang heard this, he immediately explained, "The Chinese Medicine Conference is a competition organized by our country for Chinese medicine. It's usually held biannually. As long as you rank high, you will get a stalk of herbs as a reward."

"Last year, the first prize in Chuzhou was allegedly a hundred-year-old King of Medicine."

Hearing this, Qin Yu immediately stood up.

“Mr. Yang, is what you said true?” Qin Yu’s excitement couldn’t be concealed.

A 100-year-old King of Medicine was enough for Qin Yu to refine ten Qi Gathering Pills! When that time came, his strength would definitely improve by leaps and bounds!

Mr. Yang nodded and said, “Of course it’s true.”

At this point, Mr. Yang said somewhat regretfully, “I’ve participated a few times, but I wasn’t able to rank high for Jiangcheng.”

“I thought there was no hope for Jiangcheng.. If you participate, you will definitely bring glory to Jiangcheng’s traditional Chinese medicine world!”

Chapter 53: Unruly Heiress

Qin Yu was beyond excited.

He held Mr. Yang’s hand tightly and said, “Mr. Yang, don’t worry. I will definitely get first place in Chuzhou!”

Qin Yu had countless prescriptions in his hands. Although Qin Yu was temporarily unable to refine a pill with these prescriptions, as long as his strength improved slightly, it wouldn’t be a problem.

“In my lifetime, I will be able to see Jiangcheng take first place in the Chinese Medicine Conference. I can rest in peace,” Mr. Yang couldn’t help but lament.

Through the conversation, he learned that the next Chinese Medicine Conference was within a month.

To be on the safe side, Qin Yu had to increase his strength as soon as possible within a month to ensure that he could successfully refine the pill.

At present, Qin Yu couldn't wait to increase his strength.

Because he knew very well that Yan Ruoxue was too perfect.

The average Joe was definitely unworthy of such a woman.

Since Yan Ruoxue was willing to believe in Qin Yu, then Qin Yu definitely wouldn't let Yan Ruoxue down.

"Ruoxue, I definitely won't let you down." Qin Yu, his eyes shining brightly, clenched his fists.

...

Shen Yun's expression was ashen and his face was full of anger.

"This lowlife actually dared to trick me!" Shen Yun flipped over the vase on the table!

"Dad, what happened?" Shen Tian, who had just been discharged from the hospital, asked in puzzlement.

Shen Yun coldly snorted and berated, "Shut the f * ck up! It's all because of you, you loser!"

Shen Tian immediately said with some grievance, "What has it got to do with me..."

At this moment, Zhao Gang walked over and said with a sheepish smile, “President Shen, if I were you, I would just get rid of Qin Yu!”

“You talk too much!” Shen Yun kicked Zhao Gang’s butt.

“If I kill Qin Yu, what if Yan Ruoxue investigates it? Will you be responsible?!” Shen Yun vented all his anger on Zhao Gang.

Zhao Gang shrunk to the side sheepishly. Although he was unhappy, he didn’t dare to say anything.

Shen Yun snorted and said, “My family has hundreds of products and more than ten experts. I want to see what an insignificant Soul Nourishment Pill can do!”

...

The next day, Qin Yu got up early and prepared to rush to the market to buy a batch of herbs.

Ever since Shen Tian appeared, Qin Yu felt a strong sense of crisis.

Just Shen Tian alone was enough to give Qin Yu a headache. What about a top-tier city like Jingdu?

A perfect girl like Yan Ruoxue definitely didn’t lack suitors. Moreover, the suitors definitely had powerful backgrounds.

Qin Yu didn’t dare to waste any time.

He called Lei Hu and rushed to the market together.

The market in Jiangcheng was located on Market Street. Every morning, countless small vendors would set up stalls here.

In addition to vegetables, meat, and other daily necessities, there were also some herbs vendors from the mountains who came to set up stalls.

“Mr. Qin, I’ve been here for a long time. There’s nothing interesting here.” After getting out of the car, Lei Hu muttered at the side.

Qin Yu smiled and said, “Maybe it’s because you can’t discern quality.”

Lei Hu touched his nose and said sheepishly, “I can’t discern quality, but I was born on this street. There are too many swindlers here.”

Qin Yu didn’t say anything else. Instead, he began to walk on the street.

Just as Lei Hu said, almost all the herb merchants here were swindlers. Qin Yu walked down more than half of the street but didn’t even see a single wild herb.

At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly noticed a vendor in the last row.

The vendor in front of him displayed a dazzling array of artificial herbs.

Only a stalk of *Angelica dahurica* caught Qin Yu’s attention.

Only a stalk of almost withered *Angelica dahurica* was emitting a strong medicinal fragrance.

Seeing this stalk of *Angelica dahurica*, Qin Yu’s eyes immediately lit up.

He hurriedly walked forward, casually picked up a stalk of herbs, and asked politely, “Sir, how much is this stalk of *Angelica*?”

The vendor glanced at it and said, “30,000!”

“F * ck you, is this highway robbery? I will smash your lousy stall!” Lei Hu pointed at the vendor’s nose and cursed.

The vendor glared at Lei Hu and said, "If you can buy it, then buy it. If you don't buy it, then get lost. Stop harassing me, you pauper."

"You motherf * cker..." Lei Hu rolled up his sleeves and was about to beat him.

Qin Yu hurriedly stopped him and shook his head with a smile.

"30,000 it is then. I want it," Qin Yu said with a smile.

When he heard this, the vendor's expression immediately changed. He hurriedly sat up and said, "You're so perceptive. I'll give it to you right now!"

The difference in his attitude amused Qin Yu.

He smiled and shook his head, then looked at Lei Hu.

Lei Hu hurriedly took out 30,000 yuan from his bag and threw it to the hawker while muttering, "If it weren't for Mr. Qin's good temper, I would have beaten you!"

Just as Qin Yu was about to reach out to take the stalk of *Angelica dahurica*, someone grabbed it before him.

"I want this stalk of *Angelica dahurica*!" The person who spoke was a well-dressed young girl.

The young girl was only 17 to 18 years old. She had light makeup on her face, and the head-to-toe designer clothes on her body indicated that she was wealthy.

The bodyguards around her also showed that she was the daughter of a wealthy family.

Qin Yu couldn't help but frown and said as politely as he could, "Miss, I saw this stalk of *Angelica dahurica* first. I've already paid for it."

"It's none of my business. It's mine since it's in my hands!" The young girl said arrogantly.

Qin Yu frowned and said with some displeasure, "Miss, you have to be reasonable."

"Why should I be reasonable with you? I told you, it's mine if I want it!" The girl said defiantly.

Qin Yu's expression gradually turned cold. He took a step forward and said, "You'd better give this stalk of *Angelica dahurica* to me obediently. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude."

"Yo, are you trying to scare me? Do you know who I am?" The girl sneered.

"I don't care who you are. You have to be reasonable." Qin Yu's voice was extremely cold.

"Miss Lin? Why are you here?" At this moment, Lei Hu's bodyguard, Lance, suddenly exclaimed.

Qin Yu frowned. He looked at Lance and said, "You know her?"

Lance didn't say anything, but the girl said rudely, "Lance, tell her who I am! Tell him to get lost!"

Lance said awkwardly, "Mr. Qin, she is my master's daughter, Lin Wan..."

"Your master?" Qin Yu frowned and said, "Lincheng?"

“Yes...” Lance nodded.

Lin Wan took a step forward and snorted. “Do you know who I am now? Get out of my sight, or I’ll break your legs!”

Qin Yu looked at Lin Wan and sneered. “I don’t care who you are. This stalk of *Angelica dahurica* is mine!”

Lin Wan’s expression was filled with anger. She yelled, “My father is Lincheng! The number one martial artist in Jiangcheng!”

“No one can have it even if he’s the king!” With that, Qin Yu waved his hand, and the stalk of *Angelica dahurica* fell into Qin Yu’s hands.

“You!” Lin Wan was so angry that her petite body trembled. She pointed at Qin Yu and ordered, “Give me back the stalk of *Angelica dahurica*!”

“No,” Qin Yu said expressionlessly.

“You... You’re courting death!” Lin Wan shouted and swung her small fist at Qin Yu.

Lance quickly pulled Lin Wan back and said awkwardly, “Miss Lin, you’d better leave quickly. Mr. Qin saw this stalk of *Angelica dahurica* first...”

Hearing Lance’s words, Lin Wan became even angrier.

She raised her hand and slapped Lance.. She said angrily, “You traitor, hurry up and snatch it back for me!”

Chapter 54: Lin Family Martial Arts School

Lance received a slap from Lin Wan, but he didn’t say a word. However, his hand still held Lin Wan’s wrist tightly.

Lin Wan couldn't break free, so she looked at the bodyguard behind her in exasperation.

“Zhang Xing, beat him up!” Lin Wan shouted.

The man called Zhang Xing took a step forward and raised his hand to slap Lance's wrist.

Lance's wrist was in pain, and he moved his hand away.

“Lance, what's wrong? You don't know your place anymore after becoming Lei Hu's sidekick, do you?” Zhang Xing sneered.

Lance's expression was a little ugly. He forced a smile and said, “Miss Lin is indeed wrong in this matter...”

“I don't care who is right or wrong. My master's orders are for me to protect her!” Zhang Xing snorted coldly.

“Stop talking nonsense and beat him up!” Lin Wan kept shouting angrily.

Qin Yu's expression became colder and colder.

He looked at Lin Wan icily and said, “How did your parents raise you to be so rude at such a young age?”

“How dare you talk about my parents?” Lin Wan widened her eyes.

“Zhang Xing, beat him up!” Lin Wan stomped her feet and said angrily.

Zhang Xing took a step forward. He looked Qin Yu up and down and said aloofly, “Hurry up and return Angelica dahurica to her. Then bow and apologize to her. I can spare you then.”

Qin Yu sneered and said, “Are you worthy of it?”

Zhang Xing's expression changed and he immediately shouted, "You're courting death!"

After saying that, Zhang Xing clenched his fist and swung it at Qin Yu!

Zhang Xing's strength was indeed above Lance's, but his strength wasn't even comparable to Yao Qing's, so how could he be a match for Qin Yu?

Qin Yu didn't even look at him as he raised his foot and kicked Zhang Xing's lower abdomen.

Before Zhang Xing's fist touched Qin Yu, his body flew out and he fell heavily to the ground!

A mouthful of blood gushed out!

When she saw this scene, not only did Lin Wan not have the slightest bit of repentance, but she instead clenched her fist and swung it at Qin Yu.

"You're dead meat. If you dare to provoke me, my father will definitely beat you to death!" Lin Wan continuously hit and kicked Qin Yu's body.

Qin Yu became more and more impatient. He wished that he could knock this defiant brat out with a slap.

However, Qin Yu, who had been strictly raised since he was young, was unable to lay a hand on a woman.

Fortunately, Lance managed to pull Lin Wan to the side in time.

Lin Wan was probably tired from the beating, so she stood not far away and pointed at Qin Yu. "Just you wait. My father definitely won't let you off the hook!"

Qin Yu couldn't be bothered to waste his breath on such a person, so he ignored her.

After getting into the car, Lance couldn't help but say apologetically, "Mr. Qin, I'm really sorry..."

Qin Yu waved his hand and said, "What does this have to do with you? As for your master, I'm wondering whether he's worthy of his title or not. To have raised such a daughter, I guess he himself isn't that good."

Lance heard this and quickly explained, "My master is a good person. It's just that... back then, he made enemies during a martial arts competition and caused his wife's death. Therefore, he has always felt guilty toward Lin Wan, so he dotes on her..."

Hearing this, Qin Yu didn't say anything.

Lei Hu sent Qin Yu back to Dragon Paradise. Before he left, Lance said, "Don't worry, Mr. Qin. I will definitely explain everything to my master."

Qin Yu nodded.

He didn't really care. If Lincheng dared to target him, Qin Yu didn't mind teaching him a lesson.

After Lei Hu left, Qin Yu couldn't wait to take out the stalk of *Angelica dahurica*.

Although the appearance of this stalk of *Angelica dahurica* wasn't very appealing, it had a strong herbal aroma. He estimated that this stalk of *Angelica dahurica* was around ten years old. It was the oldest herb Qin Yu had ever seen.

Qin Yu didn't waste any time and prepared to use this stalk of *Angelica dahurica* to refine the Qi Gathering Pill.

For those in the Qi Refining Stage, the Qi Gathering Pill was a holy object. A single Qi Gathering Pill could advance him to the next level!

“This stalk of *Angelica dahurica* should be able to refine a Qi Gathering Pill,” Qin Yu thought to himself.

Then, Qin Yu cut the *Angelica dahurica* open and threw it into the casserole.

Qin Yu hadn't yet produced spiritual fire, so he could only rely on natural fire.

Qin Yu raised his finger and injected spiritual energy into the casserole. With his spiritual energy as the guide, he refined the Qi Gathering Pill.

After more than two hours, the spiritual energy in Qin Yu's body was almost completely drained.

Finally, with a loud explosion, the casserole suddenly cracked!

Two pills the size of peanuts lay quietly in the debris of the casserole.

“I actually refined two pills?” Looking at the two Qi Gathering Pills, Qin Yu was extremely excited!

He thought he could only refine one pill, but he didn't expect to refine two pills! It completely exceeded Qin Yu's expectations!

“I refined two Qi Gathering Pills with just a ten-year-old herbal pill. If it takes twenty to thirty years or even a hundred years... how many pills would I be able to refine?”

The more Qin Yu thought about it, the more excited he became! As long as he had enough herbs, it wasn't difficult to enter the foundation establishment stage!

After that, Qin Yu didn't waste any time and directly swallowed the two Qi Gathering Pills.

...

As the number one martial artist in Jiangcheng, Lincheng was well-known throughout Jiangcheng.

Many rich kids would come to train under him. This was because Lincheng was becoming increasingly well-connected.

"Dad, I don't care. You have to teach him a lesson no matter what!" Lin Wan stomped her feet and complained petulantly.

Lincheng said with a slight headache, "Did you get into trouble again?"

During this period of time, the Lin Family Martial Arts School was having a competition with the Zheng Family Martial Arts School. Although it was a competition between disciples, it showcased the strength of a martial arts school.

Although Lincheng had many disciples under him, it was rumored that the Zheng family had hired a martial artist to help them. Lincheng was worried about this matter.

If they lost, the prestige of the Lin Family Martial Arts School would plummet.

To the Lin family, this would undoubtedly be a disaster.

"I didn't cause trouble! It was clearly him who was causing trouble for me!" Lin Wan said angrily.

Lincheng looked at Zhang Xing and said with a dark expression, "What's going on? Didn't I ask you to protect her?"

Zhang Xing said somewhat apologetically, “Master, that kid was well-versed in martial arts. I wasn’t his match at all...”

“You piece of trash. He knocked you out with one kick!” Lin Wan couldn’t help but scold him with some disdain.

Hearing this, Lincheng said in surprise, “Jiangcheng has such an outstanding martial artist?”

Zhang Xing was his most outstanding disciple! He actually knocked him out with one kick?

Zhang Xing braced himself and said, “Master, I underestimated the enemy.”

“You’re trash. Don’t make excuses!” Lin Wan crossed her arms in front of her chest and said discontentedly.

However, Lincheng had other ideas.

If he could get him to help, wouldn’t the Lin family’s predicament be solved?

However, Lincheng sighed slightly.

His daughter had just offended the other party, so how could the other party help?

“Oh right, and Lance actually helped that kid!” At this time, Lin Wan said angrily.

Hearing this, Lincheng immediately said with some excitement, “You mean... Lance knows him?”

“Yeah, he even helped him. Dad, you must teach Lance a good lesson!”
Lin Wan said angrily.

Lincheng was immediately overjoyed. He laughed and said, “God is on my family’s side. Hurry up and call Lance!”

“Okay, I’ll call him over right now and teach him a good lesson!” Lin Wan thought that Lincheng was going to help her get revenge, so she shouted excitedly..

Chapter 55: Lincheng’s Attitude

In Dragon Paradise, Qin Yu didn’t sleep for an entire night.

After he swallowed two Qi Gathering Pills, the spiritual energy in his body rapidly expanded in his dantian.

It took an entire night for the spiritual energy of the two Qi Gathering Pills to be completely digested.

Nine o’clock in the morning, Qin Yu’s eyes snapped open!

His internal qi had been greatly enhanced, and even his state of mind was undergoing slight changes.

Cultivation not only heightened his physical strength, but also changed his state of mind.

It was said that a true almighty would even abandon his urges and desires.

Although Qin Yu had just entered the path of cultivation, his state of mind had undergone a huge change.

It was as if... he had become much more resilient than before.

“I advanced two levels all the way to level five of the Qi Refining Stage.”
Qin Yu couldn't help but think to himself.

He felt an abundant amount of strength in his body, and the corners of his mouth curled up into a smile.

Advancing to the Foundation Establishment Stage was imminent!

At this moment, Lance suddenly came to Dragon Paradise.

“Mr. Qin.” Seeing Lance, Qin Yu had a guess.

“Why, does your master want to challenge me?” Qin Yu's tone was somewhat indifferent.

Lance hurriedly shook his head and said, “No, no, no, my master heard about this matter, and specially set up a banquet to apologize to you.”

“Oh really?” This surprised Qin Yu a little.

Lincheng was actually that polite? Then why was his daughter so unruly and rude?

“My master also specially prepared a ten-year-old ginseng for you,”
Lance continued.

After saying that, he took out a gift box from the car.

Qin Yu opened the gift box and saw that it was indeed a ten-year-old ginseng!

This made Qin Yu feel a little embarrassed.

Lincheng was a little too polite.

“Okay, when?” Qin Yu couldn't refuse such a polite offer.

Lance said, "I'll pick you up at seven tonight."

"Okay." Qin Yu nodded and agreed.

...

In the Yan family's manor, during this period of time, although Yan Ruoxue didn't go out, she was in control of everything in Jiangcheng.

She held the Soul Nourishment Pill in her hand and said with a smile, "This pill is enough to defeat the Shen family."

The secretary couldn't help but say, "Miss, you are underestimating the Shen family..."

"I am not underestimating the Shen family." Yan Ruoxue shook her head.

The Aqua Rhyme Pill that Qin Yu gave her last time blew her mind.

After taking that pill, Yan Ruoxue felt that her skin had become more elastic and smooth.

Even in Jingdu, Yan Ruoxue had never seen such a miraculous medicine.

"Right, send out all my bodyguards to protect Qin Yu's safety," Yan Ruoxue suddenly said.

The secretary was stunned. He asked in confusion, "Is someone trying to harm Qin Yu?"

Yan Ruoxue said with a nonchalant smile, "Desperate people do drastic things. No one knows what will happen when the Shen family collapses."

"What about you?" The secretary asked with some worry.

But after asking, the secretary felt that it was a little unnecessary.

If anything happened to Yan Ruoxue, then Old Mister Yan would probably wipe out the entire Jiangcheng.

Then, the secretary followed Yan Ruoxue's instructions and sent out the bodyguards who were responsible for secretly protecting Yan Ruoxue's safety.

...

At night, Qin Yu followed Lance and arrived at the Lin family's home on time.

The Lin family had set up a banquet in the courtyard early and was waiting for Qin Yu's arrival.

"Dad, what do you mean?! He bullied your daughter, but you're treating him to a meal and giving him gifts?" Lin Wan said angrily.

"And that ginseng! What are you giving it to him for? How valuable is it? Does he deserve it?!" Lin Wan said angrily.

Seeing this, Lincheng said helplessly, "We have something to ask him for help for. I have no choice."

"Then I got beaten up for nothing!" Lin Wan said with a cold expression.

Lincheng thought for a moment and said, "How about this? After he finishes helping us, Dad will teach him a lesson for you, okay?"

"Then it's a deal." Lin Wan eased up a little.

Lincheng nodded and said, "Okay, okay, definitely!"

Soon, Qin Yu and Lance arrived at the Lin family home.

Seeing Qin Yu, Lincheng hurriedly walked forward and greeted him,
“Mr. Qin, you are finally here!”

When he saw how polite Lincheng was, Qin Yu also said politely, “Mr. Lin, you are really too polite!”

“Quick, take your seat!” Lincheng enthusiastically pulled Qin Yu to the dining table and sat down.

Lin Wan glared at Qin Yu and slammed the chopsticks and bowls on the table.

“I lost my appetite when I saw a certain someone!” Lin Wan said sarcastically.

“Mr. Qin, I’m sorry. I spoil my daughter. Please don’t take offense,” Lincheng said with a smile.

Qin Yu said with a smile, “I don’t mind.”

Although he said that, Qin Yu could clearly feel that Lincheng had no intention of blaming Lin Wan.

The meal was nearing the end.

“Mr. Qin, actually, I looked for you this time to ask you for a favor,” Lincheng said with a smile.

Hearing this, Qin Yu suddenly understood.

No wonder Lincheng was so polite. It turned out that he had a favor to ask.

“Since I’ve accepted your gift Mr. Lin, feel free to ask,” Qin Yu nodded and said.

Lincheng hurriedly told Qin Yu the whole story.

After Qin Yu heard it, he said in a sullen voice, “Mr. Lin, why don’t you participate in it yourself?”

Before Lincheng could say anything, Lin Wan sneered as she said, “Do you have trouble understanding people? It’s a disciple competition. My dad can’t participate. Otherwise, why would he need you?”

Qin Yu ignored Lin Wan. He thought for a moment and said, “Okay, I promise you.”

Qin Yu naturally couldn’t take other people’s things for free.

“Thank you very much!” Lincheng raised his wine glass and said with a smile.

“Uncle Lin!”

At this moment, a voice suddenly came from outside.

They saw a young man in his twenties standing at the door.

This young man was tall and handsome, like a heartthrob straight out of a movie.

Seeing this young man, Lin Wan got up and ran over excitedly.

“Qi Yang, why are you here?” Lin Wan threw herself into the young man’s arms.

The young man called Qi Yang said with a smile, “I heard that Uncle Lin is going to have a martial arts competition with the Zheng family, so my dad asked me to help Uncle Lin.”

Hearing this, Lincheng immediately got up and said with a smile, “Qi Yang, I appreciate your kindness, but... the Zheng family isn’t easy to deal with. I heard that they invited an expert.”

Qi Yang said with a nonchalant smile, “Don’t worry, Uncle Lin. I already developed inner strength a month ago.”

Lincheng was stunned, and then he said excitedly, “Is what you said true?”

“Of course, I’m at inner strength level one,” Qi Yang said with some excitement.

“Oh, that’s great!” Lincheng walked forward enthusiastically and held Qi Yang’s hand.

“What a promising young man! What a promising young man! To have inner strength at the age of twenty, you’re definitely a genius!”

At this time, Lin Wan suddenly ran to Qin Yu and said arrogantly, “Qi Yang is here. We don’t need a good-for-nothing like you. You can get lost now!”

Qin Yu frowned slightly. He didn’t say anything but looked at Lincheng.

However, to Qin Yu’s surprise, Lincheng also smiled and said, “She is right. Since Qi Yang is here, I won’t trouble you..”

Chapter 56: Ungrateful B*stard

When he heard Lincheng’s words, Qin Yu’s expression instantly turned cold.

He had never expected Lincheng to turn hostile in the blink of an eye.

“Uncle Lin, who is this person?” Qi Yang looked at Qin Yu with a gentle smile on his face.

Lincheng said indifferently, “I originally wanted him to come and help, but since you’re here, I don’t need him anymore.”

“Yes, Qi Yang, this b*stard bullied me. You must avenge me!” Lin Wan said angrily.

“Oh? So he’s also an expert?” Qi Yang’s eyes showed great interest.

Then, he walked to Qin Yu’s side and said indifferently, “Are you also an inner strength expert?”

“No,” Qin Yu answered without thinking.

Qin Yu didn’t lie. He really didn’t know what inner strength was because he was an immortal cultivator.

Strictly speaking, he was much stronger than the so-called inner strength masters.

But to Qi Yang, Qin Yu was just a loser who hadn’t generated inner strength yet.

“You aren’t even an inner strength master, yet you have the guts to stand up for other people?” Qi Yang’s eyes flashed with ridicule.

Qin Yu couldn’t be bothered to waste his time on Qi Yang. He stood up and looked at Lincheng while saying, “If that’s the case, then I’ll take my leave. However, I hope you won’t regret it.”

Lincheng said with a smile, “Don’t worry, I won’t regret it.”

“Master, you!” Lance’s expression was extremely unsightly. He wanted to say something, but was stopped by Qin Yu, who reached out his hand and stopped him.

“Mr. Qin!” At this moment, Lincheng suddenly called out to Qin Yu.

Qin Yu stopped in his tracks, turned around and said, “What’s the matter, Mr. Lin?”

Lincheng said with a smile, “Mr. Qin, please return that ginseng.”

Qin Yu, growing more and more disgusted with Lincheng’s behavior, narrowed his eyes slightly.

“Why? You don’t want to return it?” Lin Wan said while glaring at him.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and said, “Send someone to my house to collect it tomorrow.”

“Master, aren’t you going too far?!” Lance couldn’t help but shout angrily.

Lincheng looked at Lance coldly and scolded, “You still know that I’m your master?! She was bullied by other people, and you’re actually helping an outsider!”

“I...” Lance suddenly fell silent and didn’t know what to say.

“Lance, let’s go.” Qin Yu patted Lance on the shoulder.

“If you leave today, you will no longer be my disciple! I won’t teach you any martial arts in the future!” Lincheng said coldly.

Lance stopped and Qin Yu looked at Lance.

Lance turned around and walked towards Lincheng.

Seeing this, Lincheng couldn't help but laugh out loud as he said, "Good disciple!"

However, Lance walked to Lincheng's side and bowed slightly, then said, "Thank you for all these years of tutelage. I just saw what kind of person you are today. From now on, there will be no more ties between us."

After saying that, Lance pulled off his shirt and threw it on the ground.

"What an ungrateful b*stard." Lincheng's expression was cold.

"Lance, you better think it through. Today, when you leave, you won't be able to learn anything from me anymore!" Lincheng shouted from behind.

At this time, Qin Yu sneered and said, "There's no need to learn from a jack of all trades like you."

"Hahaha! Don't talk nonsense!" Lincheng couldn't help but shout.

"Compared to ordinary people, you may be strong, but in the eyes of inner strength experts like us, you are nothing!" Lincheng laughed.

Qin Yu didn't want to see Lincheng's petty demeanor again, so he didn't say anything.

"Lance, let's go." Qin Yu shouted and then walked toward the door.

Just as the two of them walked to the door, Qi Yang suddenly shouted, "Stop."

Qin Yu stopped in his tracks.

With his back facing Qi Yang, he asked coldly, "Is there anything else?"

Qi Yang smiled and said, "You bullied her. This matter isn't over yet."

Qin Yu sneered and said, “Why? Do you want to stand up for her?”

Qi Yang laughed and said, “Lin Wan is like my sister. I naturally have to stand up for her.”

“Thank you, Qi Yang. You’re the best!” Lin Wan shouted excitedly.

“I want you to break her legs, kneel on the ground and kowtow to me!”
Lin Wan said viciously..

Chapter 57: The Zheng Family Visits

Qi Yang stroked Lin Wan’s hair with a doting expression and said with a smile, “Alright, I promise you.”

Qin Yu’s patience began to fade.

Qin Yu loathed women like Lin Wan even more.

Qin Yu slowly turned around and was about to speak when Lincheng suddenly waved his hand and said, “Forget it. Forget it. Let him go.”

“Dad!” Lin Wan immediately stomped her feet in displeasure.

Lincheng berated, “Brat, why aren’t you leaving?!”

Qin Yu was still enraged.

Ever since he entered the fifth level of the Qi Refining Stage, Qin Yu felt that he was becoming colder and colder.

But in the end, he still held it in.

“Mr. Lin, I advise you to discipline your daughter properly. Otherwise, she will suffer sooner or later.” Qin Yu glanced at them coldly and then left.

After Qin Yu and the others left, Lin Wan angrily said, “Dad, what do you mean? It’s bad enough that you don’t help me deal with him, but you won’t even let Qi Yang beat him up?!”

Lincheng glanced at Lin Wan and lamented, “This kid has the backing of the Yan family. It’s fine if we humiliate him, but if we really hurt him, we won’t be able to bear the consequences.”

Qi Yang was a lot less cocky when he heard this.

Lin Wan was the only one who was still unwilling to give up. “I don’t care about the Yan family. I will definitely take revenge!”

...

Qin Yu and Lance left the Lin family.

On the way back, Lance was extremely nervous.

When the car arrived at Dragon Paradise, Lance suddenly knelt on the ground with a plop.

“Mr. Qin, I’ve let you down. I didn’t expect Lincheng to be such a person...” Lance, his face full of guilt, kneeled on the ground.

Qin Yu frowned slightly. He reached out his hand to Lance and said, “It’s not your fault. You’re the one who surprised me.”

Lance didn’t quite understand Qin Yu’s words.

Qin Yu lamented and said, “In such a degenerate environment like the Lin family, you’re still good-natured. That means you’re at least a person with morals.”

Lance was still well disposed, which was already very good.

“Thank you for your praise, Mr. Qin,” Lance said with some guilt.

“Oh, right.” At this time, Qin Yu suddenly looked at Lance.

He smiled and said, “Do you want to generate inner strength?”

Lance was stunned. He hurriedly nodded and said, “Of course!”

Qin Yu smiled and said, “Okay, come to my house in three days. I will teach you.”

“Really... really?!” Lance widened his eyes, as if he could not believe it.

Qin Yu smiled and said, “A promise is a promise.”

“Thank you, Mr. Qin!” Lance was extremely excited and knelt on the ground again.

After Lance left, Qin Yu turned around and returned home.

Yao Qing made a pot of tea for Qin Yu. After seeing Qin Yu’s expression, Yao Qing asked, “Mr. Qin, what’s wrong?”

Qin Yu lamented, then waved his hand and said, “The Lin family has really taught me a lesson.”

“Huh?” Yao Qing was baffled.

Qin Yu drank a mouthful of tea and said to himself, “Sometimes, under a genteel facade, there is a dirty heart.”

The next day, Qin Yu got up early and ran laps around Dragon Paradise with Yao Qing.

The two of them ran thirty laps for more than two hours.

When they walked back, the two of them were already drenched in sweat.

However, the difference was that Yao Qing was panting while Qin Yu's breathing was still steady.

"Mr. Qin, when are you going to teach me the breathing exercise?" Yao Qing couldn't help but ask.

Qin Yu smiled and said, "Don't worry. Since I promised you, I will definitely teach you."

As they spoke, the two of them returned to their home.

Just as they reached the door, Qin Yu was surprised to find a car parked at the door.

And beside the car stood a man in his fifties.

Qin Yu frowned slightly. He walked forward and before he could say anything, the man cupped his hands and said, "Greetings, Mr. Qin."

This confused Qin Yu even more.

"You are?" Qin Yu looked at the man and asked politely.

The man continued, "Mr. Qin, you may not have heard of me. I am Zheng Mingshuo, the head of the Zheng Family Martial Arts School."

"Zheng Family Martial Arts School?" Qin Yu was stunned.

“The Zheng family that is going to compete with the Lin Family Martial Arts School?” Qin Yu said in astonishment.

Zheng Mingshuo immediately said with some surprise, “I didn’t expect you to have heard of our martial arts school.”

Qin Yu smiled and couldn’t help but exclaim, “Fate is really a fickle thing.”

“Huh?” Zheng Mingshuo was confused.

Qin Yu waved his hand and said, “Since you are here, come in and have a seat.”

Zheng Mingshuo didn’t stand on ceremony and immediately followed Qin Yu into the courtyard of the villa.

“Yao Qing, go make a pot of tea,” Qin Yu said.

Yao Qing nodded. A few minutes later, Yao Qing came up with a pot of tea.

Zheng Mingshuo couldn’t help but lament, “I didn’t expect you to be so courteous despite your talent.”

Qin Yu smiled and said, “Mr. Zheng, you must be joking. I’m just an ordinary person.”

“If you were an ordinary person, I’m afraid we wouldn’t be worthy of living,” Zheng Mingshuo said self-mockingly.

Qin Yu sized up Zheng Mingshuo and couldn’t help but think to himself, it seemed that Zheng Mingshuo had a certain understanding of him.

“Why are you looking for me?” Qin Yu asked.

Zheng Mingshuo hurriedly waved his hand, and the person beside him immediately brought over a gift box.

After the gift box was opened, he saw that there was a ginseng inside.

Although this ginseng couldn't compare to Lincheng's, it was also ten years old.

"This is a wild mountain ginseng that I have treasured. I hope that you will accept it," said Zheng Mingshuo.

Qin Yu frowned and shook his head. "I don't accept gifts for free. Why are you looking for me, Mr. Zheng? Just tell me."

Zheng Mingshuo was silent for a moment before saying, "I really have something I need your help with."

Then, Zheng Mingshuo lamented and said, "As you know, our family and the Lin family are going to hold a competition. Both sides will send their best disciples to participate in the competition."

"That being said, in reality, everyone will find external help. The Lin family's connections are stronger than ours, so the external help they find is also far superior to our family's."

At this point, Zheng Mingshuo paused and then said with a pleading tone, "So, I would like to ask you to represent our family's martial arts school in the competition!"

Hearing this, Qin Yu almost spat out a mouthful of tea!

He had just gone to the Lin family last night, and today, the Zheng family came?

“What a coincidence.” Qin Yu couldn’t help but smile and shake his head.

Qin Yu looked at Zheng Mingshuo and said with puzzlement, “Didn’t the Zheng family invite an expert? Why would you guys come to find me?”

Zheng Mingshuo forced a smile and said, “That’s just to scare Lincheng. With our family’s ability, what kind of expert can we invite?”

Qin Yu suddenly understood.

He didn’t expect that these martial arts centers also had infighting.

Seeing that Qin Yu didn’t speak for a long time, Zheng Mingshuo couldn’t help but lament and said, “I knew you wouldn’t agree. I’m sorry to disturb you.”

After saying that, Zheng Mingshuo turned around and was about to leave.

Qin Yu looked at Zheng Mingshuo’s back and said with a smile, “Mr. Zheng, you didn’t take your ginseng.”

Zheng Mingshuo stopped in his tracks and shook his head. “There’s no reason to take back what I’ve given away. Mr. Qin, I’ll take my leave.”

After saying that, Zheng Mingshuo left in large strides without turning his head back.

Zheng Mingshuo’s attitude had indeed moved Qin Yu.

Moreover, Qin Yu also wanted to let Lincheng know that Qi Yang wasn’t worth mentioning when compared to him!

“Wait.” So, Qin Yu called out to Zheng Mingshuo..

Chapter 58: I Promise You

Zheng Mingshuo stopped again.

He turned around and said politely, “Mr. Qin, is there anything else?”

Qin Yu stood up and returned the ginseng to Zheng Mingshuo.

Zheng Mingshuo was stunned and said with some fear, “Mr. Qin, what do you mean?”

Qin Yu said nonchalantly, “I promise you, and I guarantee that the Zheng Family Martial Arts School will win.”

“As for this ginseng, you can take it back. I’ll help you for free this time.”

Qin Yu had always hated the Lin family’s attitude.

In addition, Zheng Mingshuo’s attitude was very polite, which formed a sharp contrast with Lincheng’s.

Even if there was no ginseng, Qin Yu would help the Zheng family.

Zheng Mingshuo was stunned at first, then he said excitedly, “Mr. Qin, is what you said true?”

“Absolutely true,” Qin Yu said aloofly.

Zheng Mingshuo was immediately overjoyed. He reminded, “Mr. Qin, I heard that Lincheng has invited an inner strength expert. You must be careful.”

Hearing this, Qin Yu said aloofly, “I can crush him to death with one finger.”

A mere level one inner strength expert didn’t even have the right to fight back against Qin Yu.

Zheng Mingshuo bowed repeatedly and left Dragon Paradise.

The time was set for tomorrow, which Qin Yu looked forward to.

Ordinary people didn't pay attention to the match between the two.

However, for some rich people and martial artists, this match was a big deal. Some people even started betting.

The Lin family and the Zheng family had been competing for many years. From the beginning, when Lincheng and Zheng Mingshuo fought, to later when their disciples fought, the Zheng family would lose every time.

But the Zheng family would never let go of any chance to compete with the Lin family.

Zheng Mingshuo believed that as long as he didn't die, he would eventually be able to prevail

The next day, Zheng Mingshuo was prepared to send a car to pick up Qin Yu, but was rejected by Qin Yu.

He, Yao Qing, and Lance went to Jiangcheng City Stadium together.

Many people had already gathered in the stadium early on, and the tickets here were sold in the four figures.

Lincheng, Lin Wan, and the others had been waiting here for a long time.

“Qi Yang, you have to finish early. I still have to go shopping later!” Lin Wan said petulantly.

Qi Yang smiled nonchalantly and said, “What's the point of shopping? I'll take you to an upscale banquet after it's over!”

“Wow, really?!” Lin Wan’s eyes suddenly lit up, and she said excitedly, “Thank you, Qi Yang!”

Lincheng, looking like a top-notch martial artist, sat at the side with his eyes slightly closed.

The local businessmen of Jiangcheng City walked up and greeted him frequently.

It could be seen that Lincheng had a very high status in Jiangcheng City.

“Master, Zheng Mingshuo is here,” Zhang Xing whispered in Lincheng’s ear at this time.

Hearing this, Lincheng immediately opened his eyes and looked at the door.

He smiled and said, “Let’s go and meet Mr. Zheng.”

Then, he stood up and walked toward Zheng Mingshuo with Qi Yang, Zhang Xing, and the others.

“Mr. Zheng, long time no see!” Lincheng shouted with a smile.

Zheng Mingshuo looked at Lincheng and cupped his hands politely as he said, “Mr. Lin, you’re here early.”

Lincheng smiled nonchalantly as he said, “Yes, I want to finish early and go home early. After all, everyone is busy.”

Zheng Mingshuo didn’t say anything about Lincheng’s provocation.

“Huh? Why don’t I see your disciple?” Lincheng looked around and his gaze fell on the sidekick beside Zheng Mingshuo.

“It can’t be this kid, right? From the looks of it, he probably can’t even take a punch, right?” Lincheng laughed loudly.

“You!” Zheng Mingshuo’s sidekick was instantly enraged. He was about to speak, but was stopped by Zheng Mingshuo.

Zheng Mingshuo smiled and said, “Mr. Lin, it’s indeed not him. My disciple hasn’t come yet.”

“Could it be that he doesn’t have the guts to come?” Lincheng sneered.

“It doesn’t matter whether he comes or not. In any case, he will lose.” Qi Yang smiled and said.

Zheng Mingshuo’s gaze fell on Qi Yang, then he smiled and said, “He’s Mr. Lin’s disciple, right?”

Lincheng said proudly, “That’s right! His name is Qi Yang, and he’s a level 1 inner strength expert!”

Zheng Mingshuo’s expression changed slightly.

It seemed that the rumors were true. Lincheng had indeed invited an inner strength expert.

“Mr. Zheng, do you think there’s still a need to fight?” Lincheng said with a smile.

Zheng Mingshuo said politely, “The outcome hasn’t been decided yet, so there’s no rush.”

“Hmph, there aren’t many people in Jiangcheng who can rival Qi Yang!” Lin Wan snorted at the side.

Zheng Mingshuo smiled. He looked at Lin Wan and said, “Miss Lin, you should be studying at this time, right? Why do you have the time to follow your father to watch the competition?”

Lincheng frowned.

Lin Wan was notorious in Jiangcheng for being pampered and spoiled. Everyone knew that Lincheng’s daughter was rebellious and had been expelled from many schools a while ago.

Obviously, Zheng Mingshuo was deliberately rubbing salt into the wound.

“I can go wherever I want. It’s none of your business, old man,” Lin Wan scolded.

Zheng Mingshuo burst into laughter and ignored the Lin family.

The few of them sat on the spectator stand while waiting for the match to begin.

In the blink of an eye, more than ten minutes had passed.

“Mr. Zheng, why aren’t your people here yet?” Lincheng said with a hint of mockery.

“There’s no rush. Perhaps there’s a traffic jam on the road,” Zheng Mingshuo explained.

“Hehe, is there a traffic jam, or are they afraid to come?” Lincheng sneered.

“Mr. Zheng, how about this?” At this moment, Qi Yang suddenly said.

“Since your disciple isn’t here, why don’t I fight with you?” Qi Yang clenched his fist.

“If you’re not my match, then your disciple doesn’t need to come.”

Zheng Mingshuo’s expression immediately became a little ugly.

Qi Yang was obviously humiliating him! Lincheng had sent a disciple to fight with him. Regardless of whether he won or lost, it would make people laugh their heads off!

“Hehe, it can’t be that you don’t have the guts to, right? This is only one of my disciples.” Lincheng ridiculed from the side.

Zheng Mingshuo’s expression was extremely unsightly. He didn’t care about the previous jab, but Qi Yang was dissing him way too outrageously!

“I...”

“Mr. Zheng, I’m sorry for being late.”

Just as Zheng Mingshuo was about to agree, Qin Yu’s voice suddenly sounded from outside the door.

Following that, Qin Yu brought along Lance, Yao Qing, and the others as they walked towards Zheng Mingshuo’s direction..

Chapter 59: You Don’ t Have a Chance Anymore

Qin Yu, along with Lance and Yao Qing, slowly walked to the front of the crowd.

“Mr. Qin, you’re here!” Seeing Qin Yu, Zheng Mingshuo immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

At the side, the faces of Lincheng and the others turned cold.

“It’s you?” Lincheng narrowed his eyes and said.

Qin Yu sneered as he said, “Why can’t it be me?”

“You traitor, you actually ran to the other side!” Lin Wan pointed at Qin Yu and scolded.

Qin Yu glanced at her and sneered as he said, “Traitor? What’s the relationship between me and you?”

“Nonsense! We’ve looked for you, so you can’t look for other people. Don’t you understand?!” Lin Wan looked arrogant and domineering.

Qin Yu looked at Lin Wan coldly and said, “Don’t think that everyone in the world is your father and will spoil you. If you weren’t a girl, I would have slapped you long ago.”

When she heard this, not only did Lin Wan not restrain herself, but she became even more aggressive.

She stuck her face in front of Qin Yu and shouted, “Come, try hitting me! How capable are you?!”

Qin Yu sneered and said, “Sorry, I don’t hit dogs.”

“You!” Lin Wan was enraged and was about to make a move.

At this time, Qi Yang reached out his hand to stop Lin Wan and said with a smile, “Lin Wan, don’t you want revenge? Isn’t this a good opportunity?”

Lin Wan was stunned and then said excitedly, “That’s right! Qi Yang, you must give him a good beating!”

“Don’t worry.” Qi Yang’s eyes flashed with a hint of viciousness.

Lincheng also nodded slightly and said, "That's right. Even the Yan family can't say anything about a fair fight."

Zheng Mingshuo, who was listening by the side, was confused and didn't understand the situation for a moment.

"So you guys know each other," Zheng Mingshuo, puzzled, said.

Lincheng said with a nonchalant smile, "We've crossed paths before, but we don't really know each other."

"Who would know a loser like him?" Lin Wan snorted lightly.

Qin Yu was too lazy to argue with them, so he didn't reply.

The few of them sat on the spectator stand while quietly waiting for the start of the match.

At this time, many people had already arrived at the venue.

"Isn't that guy Qin Yu? The one who appeared at the Yan family's banquet not long ago?"

"Yes, I heard that he even broke Shen Tian's arm!"

"This guy has been doing well recently. He's a big shot in Jiangcheng."

"Without the Yan family, he's nothing."

Everyone spoke one after another, but not many people thought highly of Qin Yu.

"Qi Yang, I want you to break his legs to avenge me!" Lin Wan said with a vicious expression.

Qi Yang smiled nonchalantly and said, "Alright, I'll do as you say. I'll break both of his legs."

Even though their voices were very soft, Qin Yu could still hear them clearly.

"He's really ruthless." Qin Yu's expression couldn't help but turn cold.

He wanted to break someone's legs because of an argument. How overbearing.

Qin Yu glanced at them coldly and made up his mind.

At this moment, the host walked onto the stage.

With the host's introduction, the competition officially began.

"Qi Yang, don't hold back," Lincheng shouted at Qi Yang before he went on stage.

Qi Yang bowed slightly and said, "Please don't worry, Uncle Lin."

Zheng Mingshuo was a little worried. He couldn't help but remind him in a low voice, "Mr. Qin, you must be careful. The people of the Lin Family Martial Arts School have always been ruthless."

Qin Yu smiled and said, "Don't worry, Mr. Zheng."

The two stood on the stage and looked at each other coldly.

Qi Yang's lips curled into a sneer and he said, "It's not too late to repent now. As long as you apologize to Lin Wan, I can forgive you."

Qin Yu shook his head and said, "Sorry, it's too late. I don't plan to let you off the hook."

Hearing this, Qi Yang couldn't help but laugh out loud.

“How arrogant! Today, I will let you get a taste of what an inner strength expert is!” Qi Yang shouted and his inner strength began to flow rapidly in his body!

“Die!” Qi Yang roared and rushed toward Qin Yu with clenched fists!

Qi Yang was extremely vicious. He raised his hand and charged towards Qin Yu with all his might!

This made Qin Yu's expression turn even colder.

“What grudge is there between us? He looks like he actually wants to kill me.” Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and couldn't help but mutter softly.

“As expected of Mr. Lin's disciple!”

“How fast! The Lin Family Martial Arts School is getting stronger and stronger!”

“I'm afraid this guy is dead meat!”

At this moment, Qi Yang had already rushed in front of Qin Yu!

Qin Yu didn't move an inch and only looked at Qi Yang coldly.

Just as Qi Yang's fist was about to touch Qin Yu, Qin Yu suddenly raised his hand and grabbed his fist!

Chapter 60: If You Can Do It, Then You Do It

Qi Yang's expression instantly turned extremely ugly!

The venue was dead silent!

“What... What happened?” Someone whispered.

Lin Wan even shouted from below the stage, “Qi Yang, stop playing around and quickly beat him up!”

Hearing Lin Wan’s shout, Qi Yang couldn’t help but curse in his heart.

As if he didn’t want to move! Was it him? He couldn’t move at all!

“This is your so-called inner strength?” A hint of ridicule flashed across Qin Yu’s face.

Qi Yang gritted his teeth and shouted angrily, “Don’t mock me!”

After saying that, he held up his other hand and pressed it towards Qin Yu’s head!

This time, Qin Yu didn’t even move and allowed Qi Yang’s fist to smash towards him!

“Bang!” A muffled sound rang out! Qin Yu didn’t move at all!

Qi Yang felt as if his fist had smashed into a rock and it hurted to the core!

“This... how is this possible?!” Qi Yang’s expression became increasingly unsightly!

This punch had almost used up all of his strength, yet it didn’t injure Qin Yu in the slightest? How was this possible?

“Inner strength isn’t that impressive.” Qin Yu sneered.

Qi Yang gritted his teeth. He tried his best to break free, but he realized that his strength was no match for Qin Yu’s!

At this moment, Qi Yang was filled with indescribable fear!

He was definitely not a match for the man in front of him!

At this moment, Qi Yang only wanted to escape!

“Qi Yang, break his arm quickly. Don’t hold back!” Lin Wan shouted desperately on the spectator stand!

Hearing this, Qi Yang was enraged!

He wanted to rush over and slap Lin Wan!

“You want to break my arm?” Qin Yu said with some amusement.

Cold sweat dripped down Qi Yang’s forehead. He hurriedly shook his head and said, “No... No, I absolutely have no such intention!”

“Is that so?” Qin Yu sneered.

He raised his hand and smacked Qi Yang’s chest lightly.

“Bang!”

Qi Yang’s entire body was sent flying!

Waves of suffocatingly intense pain came from his ribs. It was difficult for him to even breathe!

The venue became completely silent.

Everyone watched this scene in a daze, as if they couldn’t believe that this was actually happening!

That palm... didn’t seem strong at all!

“How is this possible?!” Lincheng’s eyes widened and his expression was extremely ugly!

“Qi Yang!” Seeing this, Lin Wan hurriedly ran to the stage.

She supported Qi Yang and then cursed loudly, “Qin Yu, you’re really ruthless. You actually beat my Qi Yang into this state. Don’t you have any sense of shame?!”

Hearing Lin Wan’s words, Qin Yu couldn’t help but feel like laughing.

Lin Wan really had double standards.

On the spectator stand, Zheng Mingshuo laughed loudly and said, “Mr. Lin, it seems that the helper you invited isn’t impressive!”

Lincheng’s complexion was pale, and he was filled with regret!

If he had known earlier, he wouldn’t have chased Qin Yu away!

Now, not only did he offend him, but his reputation was also ruined!

“Mr. Lin, your disciple can’t even stand up. I think there’s no need to compete anymore, right?” Zheng Mingshuo said with a nonchalant smile.

Although Lincheng was annoyed, there was no way out for him.

He braced himself, stood up and shouted, “This is a fake match! Zheng Mingshuo bribed Qi Yang in advance. That’s all!”

As soon as they heard this, the entire venue was in an uproar!

Everyone came to a sudden realization!

“No wonder, I was wondering. How could Qin Yu be Qi Yang’s opponent?!” Someone shouted from below the stage.

“That’s right! And Qin Yu’s punches look very weak. How could he send someone flying?”

“The Zheng Family Martial Arts School is really shameless!”

“So that’s how it is! I knew it! How could Qi Yang lose?!” On the stage, Lin Wan couldn’t help but come to a realization.

After saying that, she slapped Qi Yang hard and said, “Qi Yang, you didn’t even tell me. You scared me!”

Qi Yang, who already had a broken rib, grimaced in pain after receiving Lin Wan’s slap!

He, wishing that he could beat this idiot to death, glared at Lin Wan fiercely!

“Qi Yang, what’s wrong with you? Why are you looking at me like that?” Lin Wan mumbled.

Qi Yang gritted his teeth and said, “It’s... It’s nothing.”

Seeing that the public opinion was one-sided, Lincheng couldn’t help but sneer.

“You want to fight with me? You’re no match for me,” Lincheng said indifferently.

Zheng Mingshuo’s expression turned ashen. He couldn’t help but grit his teeth and say, “Lincheng! You’re really shameless to the extreme!”

“Hahaha! This is called a tactic.” Lincheng didn’t feel ashamed. Instead, he felt proud.

“Zheng Mingshuo, so what if you won the competition? Your martial arts school still lost,” Lincheng said with some pride.

“You!” Zheng Mingshuo was furious, but he couldn’t do anything to Lincheng!

Lincheng stood up and said indifferently, “This farce should end. I’m sure everyone has seen the strength of the Zheng family’s dojo clearly. As for me, I won’t fool around with you guys anymore. Goodbye.”

After saying this, Lincheng turned around and left.

He was extremely proud of himself, and he was even more proud of his clever last-minute tactic.

“Hold on.”

At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly shouted from the stage.

Lin Cheng stopped in his tracks. He turned around and said with a nonchalant smile, “Do you have anything else?”

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and said, “Mr. Lin, since you said that Mr. Zheng bribed Qi Yang, how about this? You come, and we’ll fight..”