

# Chapter 775

Qin Ming dragged Chang Xue to a hot pot restaurant and mused about having something to eat first.

Unluckily, he ran into Fang Jiutong again.

"Eh? What a coincidence? Come along." Fang Jiutong had no complaints and greeted the two of them as they ate together.

He was also quite interested in him, because of Qin Ming's current strength, he was confident that it was extremely rare for an ordinary person to win against him without a weapon, and Fang Jiutong was a special case.

He had the idea of getting acquainted.

"We are not fighting, my name is Qin Ming." Qin Ming sat down and announced himself, "I am under the tutelage of Zhang Quanzhen of Tiger Dragon Mountain."

"Oh? You are a Taoist?" Fang Jiutong was quite surprised, "Tiger Dragon Mountain should be from the Yellow School."

Qin Ming smiled sarcastically, "Indeed, but I would only have learnt some skin from my master."

Fang Jiutong laughed, "You call that level of skill skin deep? One punch is enough to kill a cow, so you must have been working on kung fu for many years. It's not right to be overly modest."

Qin Ming laughed and remembered the fight just now and asked, "Eh, how did you defuse one of your moves just now?"

The two of them were eating and gesticulating, but Chang Xue was unable to intervene and ate in a sullen manner, watching the two of them get acquainted with each other at a speed discernible to the naked eye.

In the end, they even added friends. If Fang Jiutong didn't have something to do, I'm afraid Qin Ming would have invited him back to the hotel to improve his relationship.

Chang Xue tsked, "You're still the same as always, you can talk to anyone."

Qin Ming smiled, "This Fang Jiutong is a bit like me, he loves to make friends. Right, you're full and you're in no trouble, let me take you back."

"I can't go back anywhere." Chang Xue said, "My father is Chang Hongxi, now he has lost his power and both my brothers are dead, what else can I do?"

Qin Ming said, "What kind of life do you want to live? I can give it all to you. A lifetime of anonymity with no food or clothing? An uneventful life? Or have a career?"

"No. Do you know what brought me to Xiangxi?" Chang Xue shook her head and said, "Because it was discovered that my father might not be dead yet."

Qin Ming's heart fluttered, "Why do you say that? He's already dead, I killed him."

"Hmph, you lied, didn't you?" Chang Xue held her head high, looked at Qin Ming, and said, "Since you were a child, you have never been good at lying. I didn't come here blind, look at the photo."

Chang Xue handed Qin Ming a photo, which was a screenshot of a video of Chang Hongxi's face mask accidentally falling off during the process of being transported back to Xiangxi, but was taken by a tourist visiting Dayong City.

As long as people who are familiar with Chang Hongxi, they will be able to recognize it.

Qin Ming looked at it and felt a lot of emotion in his heart, the sky is not as good as it should be.

The two looked at each other for a while, but it was Chang Xue who spoke first, saying, "You didn't kill Dad, did you? In fact, when I learnt that my dad had lost and thought he had been killed by you, I also hated you in my heart for a while. Although I knew it was my dad's fault in the first place, but that was my dad after all."

"But once by chance, I found this video and realised that my dad was still alive and that you hadn't killed him."

"Qin Ming, I don't know what to say."

"Our Chang family owes you, having involved you in three generations of strife, and having been extremely hard on your childhood, but you all but spared my dad's life in the end."

With that, Chang Xue burst into tears, tears rushing down her face.

Qin Ming's heart was really a million head of grass mud horses galloping past, the Lin family you are too lax in your actions, right?

The matter was becoming complicated and Qin Ming could not hide it.

He reached out and gently wiped the tears from the corners of Chang Xue's eyes and said, "Chang Xue, for old times' sake, I won't lie to you either. Your father is injured, and I have secretly arranged for someone to treat him. Afterwards I will use him to solidify my current position. I am using him mostly by not killing him."

Chang Xue said, "I know, but it's enough for you to spare his life. Qin Ming, you must know where he is, right? Let me meet my father. I promise, I won't tell anyone, and I promise, I won't cause you any trouble within the Huan Yu Group. I'm tired of all this strife."

"....." Qin Ming was not sure if Chang Xue's words were trustworthy.

He said, "Just wait here in Dayong City, and I will bring him to you once everything is taken care of."

Chang Xue asked, "Really?"

Qin Ming nodded affirmatively, "I won't lie to you."

Back at the hotel, Qin Ming was in a complicated mood, Chang Xue didn't seem to have any intention of getting involved in the Vanity Fair that was the Huan Yu Century Group.

As soon as Qin Ming sat down, he received two messages, both of which were accompanied by videos.

When Qin Ming opened them, his liver ached. Surprisingly, it was Mu Xiaoqiao and Nie Haitang sending messages at the same time, and they were both the same video.

Wasn't it the video of him and Fang Jiutong having a bare-chested competition on the roadside not long ago?

In this information age, something that had only happened a short while ago was immediately known all over the internet.

"Who is that woman? I'm jealous," Mu Xiaoqiao questioned sourly.

"A philandering carrot." Nie Haitang also sent a voice gnashing her teeth.

Qin Ming was wronged, he was about to explain when Ah Long returned.

Ah Long said, "Young Master, Miss Lin has been found. She is at ....."

Qin Ming looked up and asked, "Why are you stammering? Is something wrong?"

Ah Long shook his head and said, "That's not true, she has built a house in the mountains in the forest park and is living a secluded life, it's not easy to go and see her."

Qin Ming wondered, "You've just returned? Have you met someone? Is your belly big yet?"

Qin Ming gestured.

Ah Long shook his head, "She didn't come out, she heard you were here and said that the Lin family wouldn't do anything wrong to you."

Qin Ming frowned, the Lin family was quite aware of what they had done.

He pondered for a moment and said, "It's better to go there. Lin Zhengqi has hinted several times, and Lin Yuanwang has not contacted me, so I guess he is afraid of my accountability, so he pushed Lin Yurou in front of me and played the emotion card."

Ah Long licked his lips and said, "That young master ..... Miss Lin said that if you are coming, please buy something sour, she wants to eat it."

Qin Ming's face darkened, this woman was so demanding.

Just shortly after Qin Ming and Ah Long went up the mountain, on the airport of Dayong City, came down a group of people, each with a tall bull and a straight back.

The man at the head of the group was none other than Li Shun.

With hot air hoarding his lips, he said, "According to the news, that Fang Jiutong is in Dayong City, and I heard that he is going to visit the Lin family's fortress. There is also news that the Yellow School side has also discovered his presence and wants to pry his mouth open to ask something about the breathing method."

Next to him, shivering with cold, Zhao Songzhi, who had accompanied him, said, "Young Li, those people from the Yellow Sect are simply not enough, a scattered mess."

Li Shun smiled lightly, "Indeed, but it's better not to be careless. Let's set off, Fang Jiutong injured one of my Li family's men and is hiding a special breathing technique, this man must be seen somehow."