

## Chapter 673

"You've given me a good search for a while." Song Yixing stood behind that old man and reached out to squeeze the other man's shoulder.

The old man suddenly sank his body and turned back to punch fun at a weird everyone angle towards Song Yixing, Qin Ming saw that the speed was so fast that he only saw a black shadow, hitting Song Yixing at his underarm ribs.

Instead of retreating, Song Yixing threw a top shot, blocking the old man back.

Qin Ming looked dumbfounded, the move was too strong, knowing that Qin Ming could not even block the old man's move, and his strength was even more incomparable.

And Song Yixing had even blocked it back leisurely, and the old man had even held the hand that had been blocked, apparently slightly injured.

This senior brother of his seemed to be much more powerful than him.

The old man was defeated in one move, and immediately the man knew the gap and said, "So you are from the Yellow School, you are young, but your skills are really not small. But I may not be afraid of you."

"What if you count me?" Suddenly, the corridor came to the other side and Song Yiling came over while looking at the grapes and dragging her long skirt, her eyes full of hostility, "Where's the bullying of my little junior brother, you old and disrespectful fellow."

Qin Ming was relieved to see that Song Yiling had also come.

These two senior brothers and sisters of his were too powerful.

When the old man saw Song Yiling, he immediately showed a difficult look, obviously he couldn't beat one against two.

He hummed, "Good, people from the Yellow School, our Li family remembers. This matter will not be forgotten like this."

Song Yixing said disdainfully, "Che, I've been hearing that for years."

After the old man left, Song Yixing walked over and said, "Is everything alright? If you want to pick up a girl, do it openly and honestly, why sneak around?"

Qin Ming and Sun Changxi looked at each other and blushed, did they just call that picking up girls? But it was the act of picking up girls.

Song Yiling laughed, "Worthy of our senior brother, daring to steal a woman from the Li family, right head."

Qin Ming asked, "Song Yixing, who is that old man? Your moves seem to be very different."

Song Yixing said, "What could be different? It's just that the breathing method is different. Have you forgotten the breathing technique that Master told you to associate with every morning and evening?"

Qin Ming nodded his head, indicating that he remembered.

"That's just the result of accumulating it day by day." Song Yixing said, "Breathing strengthens the lungs, invigorates the blood, condenses the muscles, and can change the cells of the human body. In layman's terms, that's the equivalent of internal power in martial arts movies, but it's not something nebulous, it's the result of years and

months of non-stop effort, combined with the corresponding use of martial arts, to bring out the effect."

Song Yiling interjected, "Brother, do you call this a simple explanation? To put it simply, it means that if you master the breathing technique, you will be able to break a stone in your chest and be safe. If you don't master it, you will be able to break a big stone in your chest and die in extreme happiness."

The corners of Qin Ming's mouth twitched, this explanation was imaginative enough.

Song Yixing patted Qin Ming and said, "You have just started, is your strength much greater than before? At this level, you're considered very talented. Master still has a discerning eye."

Qin Ming was in a depressed mood, he didn't want to be a martial artist.

He was studying economics, a proper university student and the heir to the world's richest man.

If he couldn't even beat them in one move, wouldn't it be equally difficult for Yang Xiaoxuan, Ah Long, Song Ying and the others?

Song Yixing said, "Master wants you to go over. There's someone to introduce you to."

Qin Ming looked at Sun Changxi, who knew he couldn't go with him, so he said, "You go. I'll be fine. That Li Xinghong was also injured by you."

With mixed feelings, Qin Ming entered the venue again.

The venue was almost full, with people chatting to each other in small groups of three or two, and there were some young people dancing in the small partitioned venue.

Master Sun was still in the middle, chatting with some of the old guys.

Qin Ming came over to Zhang Quanzhen, who had Mu Hai Ran by his side, who was his usual self, as Mu Xiaoqiao had mentioned before, so he was not surprised by Mu Hai Ran's presence.

"Master Mu?" Qin Ming hadn't seen him for a long time and felt greatly fresh.

"Hahahaha ....." Mu Hai Ran laughed loudly as he shook hands with Qin Ming and said, "Zhang Zhen Zhen, is this your new disciple? He is really a talented man."

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the public. It's good that we all know each other by heart."

Qin Ming laughed bitterly, this identity impersonation of his was really leaking everywhere.

Apart from Mu Hai Ran, there was also Mu Shuyun, Mu Xiao Qiao, and Nie Haitang.

Qin Ming was surprised that Mu Xiao Qiao and Nie Haitang could sit together, it was such a rare scene, as if they were in Guang City.

But that period of time in Guangcheng was gone forever.

Nie Haitang was a student of Mu Shuyun, a closed disciple so to speak, who followed to learn the ropes, so there was another layer of connection with the Mu family.

"Come, come, call out to Master Huang." After briefly allowing Qin Ming to meet him, Zhang Quanzhen led the way to a middle-aged man next to him, who was dressed formally and politely, and nodded slightly towards Qin Ming in greeting.

"Hello, Mr. Zhao."

Qin Ming looked at the man and a special aura erupted from him, the same as the old man who had attacked him earlier.

He just stood there, and all the pores of his body looked like he was spreading his breath and oppressing Qin Ming.

Qin Ming looked on, as if he became unable to speak, entangled by his breath said, unable to move, his eyes around Master Huang, as if a high mountain, he was like an ant at the bottom of the mountain.

Qin Ming swallowed, holding back the pressure inside him, and said, "You, hello, Master Huang."

Grandmaster Huang laughed, and immediately looked satisfied as he shook Qin Ming's hand and said, "I heard that Real Zhang had made an exception and accepted another disciple, so it is you."

When Qin Ming was shaken by the other party's hand, the pressure suddenly subsided, as if the thunderstorm disappeared instantly and the weather turned clear.

When the whole man came back to his senses in shock, he found that his forehead was sweating.

Zhang Quanzhen said, "Brother Huang, this disciple of mine is not too bad, right?"

Master Huang held Qin Ming's hand and moved it slightly, and Qin Ming felt that the other man's hand was particularly hot, as if it was hot water, causing his arm to burn a little as well.

"Well, it's really a talent." Master Huang said politely.

On the side, Song Yixing and Song Yiling looked at each other and shook their heads with a sigh.

Qin Ming looked rather depressed, what do you two mean? Can you not play dumb? Respecting the master brother who gave you guys so much money ah.

Zhang Quanzhen said to Qin Ming, "Master Huang is a dear friend of mine for many years and is more capable than me. He is also the benefactor of your senior brother and sister in martial arts."

Qin Ming was startled and asked, "Master do you mean that I have to learn martial arts from Master Huang in the future? 90dafd5b"

First learn what I taught you. I am telling you that from now on, you are a member of the Huang School. Don't ask questions yet, just keep them in your mind."

The Yellow School?

Qin Ming was curious about this title, could there be any egg yolk pie? Salad dressing?

What kind of schools and organisations are these anyway? Kung fu fighters?

Qin Ming muttered in his heart, "No, I just want to feel good about being the richest man."

"Master Huang! Finally I get to meet you." Suddenly, a few members of a family walked by, another familiar face to Qin Ming, the Bai family, Bai Jingting, Bai Yuchun and the rest!