

## Chapter 768

Mu Shuyun said, "If you stay here in the Yellow School, you can instead help me and the Mu family in some small way. If you leave, they will be even more reckless. But they wouldn't dare to forcibly fire you, after all, your background and leading people are not simple."

Qin Ming was annoyed, "Hard won't work, soft won't work, what can we do?"

Mu Shuyun said, "I'm happy that you have this heart to help our Mu family. But you can't turn the whole Huang School upside down just to help us."

Qin Ming said, "Auntie, I understand, I will think of a proper way."

Mu Shuyun added, "By the way, my precious apprentice, my niece with, have you chosen yet?"

"Huh?" Once Qin Ming heard this kind of question, he was quite embarrassed, it just so happened that both of them were related to Mu Shuyun, and they were not too close, so he really couldn't answer.

Mu Shuyun said, "A man should be dedicated, even if you have a colourful flag flying outside, you have to have a red flag flying high when you return home. If you don't handle it well, everything you do in the future will have to be messed up."

Qin Ming smiled bitterly and said, "Auntie, I ..... I haven't thought about it yet."

Mu Shuyun shook her head rather helplessly and said, "It doesn't matter how you choose in the future. But there is one thing you must be clear about, you can't hurt any of them, or I will definitely not let you go, understand?"

"Yes, I know." Qin Ming nodded his head in response.

"Shinjo is here, go and see her."

When Qin Ming heard this, he fled as if to leave, it was really hard to be interrogated by Mu Shuyun like this.

He searched everywhere in the banquet hall for Mu Xiao Qiao's figure, and as a result of this move, he did find Mu Xiao Qiao talking and laughing with the two women, Nie Haitang.

Qin Ming instantly had a tiger shudder, what was wrong with these two women?

Didn't they disagree with each other?

As soon as Mu Xiao Qiao saw Qin Ming, she immediately pointed at him and pointed her finger at her side.

Qin Ming was forced to go over.

"You guys ....., " Qin Ming said as he pinched his nose, "are really suitable for being good sisters."

Nie Haitang gave him a pouting glare and said, "I've come up with a good idea about the Mu family."

Qin Ming asked, "What good idea?"

Nie Haitang said, "Right now, don't the people from the Huang School want the Mu Family's breathing method? Now it's in your hands, Qin Ming. They all know about it too. So all we need is a reasonable reason to hand it over, won't that be it?"

Qin Ming said discontentedly, "Why should we hand it over?"

Nie Haitang looked around and said, "Isn't there a ready-made one in a martial arts drama? They change the martial arts secrets from positive to three, from one to two, and from yin to yang. We can also do it, civet cat for prince."

Qin Ming shook his head and said, "That's too flawed, if one is a martial arts practitioner one will know it's a fake at first glance."

Nie Haitang clasped her hands in triumph and said, "I expected this a long time ago. Then we'll pick a real breathing technique, level high ground aside, and write it on some old fabric to appear as if it's real."

"Then you compete with someone, practice boxing, and then the bet is on this breathing technique, and then you lose the competition on purpose."

"Hand it over in your millions of reluctance. Well, Qin Ming, your acting skills are online, no problem."

"Then at this time, you use a trick to tear off the fabric, split it in two and divide it out, otherwise the other party gets a whole piece."

"In this way, both the Mu family and you will be deemed to be without the Mu family's ancestral breathing method, and then it will be safe."

After listening to Nie Haitang's completed method, it was really like that, and how many people could be fooled was all based on Qin Ming's acting skills.

Nie Haitang took out an old yellow fabric from her arms and said, "Nuo, I just wrote it out in my room upstairs with sister Mu. This breathing technique is the master's her collection, but it has long been appraised to be of little use. I also deliberately added some hints that it had to be practiced in full to be effective, so it could definitely pass for real."

Qin Ming took a glance at it and said, "Turtle, brush writing? Haitang you have nice handwriting here."

Nie Haitang flattened her mouth, "It's Sister Mu's handwriting."

Mu Xiaoqiao smiled sweetly, "What does it matter, it's your idea, sister Nie."

Watching the two women call up sister and sister, Qin Ming shuddered, they wouldn't be acting, would they?

After all, a woman's heart is a needle under the sea, so they are not impatient with their own indecision, are they? They were planning to "chop" themselves up together?

Qin Ming muttered, "Then how can I give this away?"

As he was worried, he saw a few handsome young men piling up and walking over.

"Hey, you're Qin Ming?"

Qin Ming looked at the other six men, each with an unkind look on their faces.

Qin Ming said, "I am, something is wrong."

A handsome man with a muscular body at the head of the group said, "My name is Huang Xin, I heard that you defeated the genius of the Li family, Li Shun?"

Qin Ming's heart fluttered and he said with deliberate humility, "I can't say that. He didn't even know my strength before I competed with him. Moreover, I took a

trick and I defeated Li Shun with a sudden burst of strength. If he had fought me the second time, he would have beaten me using skill."

Huang Xin turned back to his companions and said, "Ha, I told you, he's just a brute bull, apart from some strength, he's not even worth worrying about."

Qin Ming deliberately became angry and said, "What do you mean by that? Who are you looking down on?"

Huang Xin said disdainfully, "No. I'm not looking for you to fight either. I just can't stand the sight of you, a scum, cheating Miss Nie's feelings. You're obviously already the Mu family's son-in-law, and you're still hooking up with Nie Haitang?"

Qin Ming looked at Nie Haitang in shock, darling, you can really cause trouble for me?

Nie Haitang proudly raised her chin, indicating that she was that popular, there was no way out.

However, another young man scolded, "And, if you like Miss Nie then go with her. Please hurry up and leave Miss Mu. Hello Miss Mu, I'm Li Haoyu, we met once last time inside the Mu family banquet, do you still remember me?" New 81 text full design fastest <https://m.x/1zw.com/>

Mu Xiaoqiao didn't even raise her eyelids and said indifferently, "Sorry, I saw many people that day, I don't remember."

Li Haoyu hurriedly said, "That's also true. Miss Mu is fortunate enough to be able to add you to WeChat?"

Mu Xiaoqiao said very coldly, "Sorry, I don't have my phone with me."

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes, "Good, you two are both troublemakers, netting me trouble.

But it doesn't matter, your own woman is the prettiest flower in that jungle, which is what has caused so many wild bees and butterflies, isn't it? Genius a second to remember the new / 1 Chinese m.x/8/1/z/w.c/o/m/

Qin Ming put his plan into action and scolded, "Enough, you guys stop pestering my women. Otherwise don't blame me for being rude. I have recently practiced the Mu family's ancestral breathing method, hehe, soon I won't just be a brute bull of immense strength, I won't be able to compete with actual combat moves."

Someone said unconvincingly, "It's our freedom to like Miss Nie and Miss Mu, how can you still control us? Do you think we're afraid of you?"

Qin Ming had an unbearable look on his face, "I'm going to take control. How dare you, I want to fight all of you, how about that? If you lose, you won't be able to pester the two of them again. If you are men, let's fight. Dare you?"

Huang Xin, Liu Haoyu and the others looked at each other with defiance in their eyes.

Huang Xin asked, "What if you lose?"

Qin Ming pulled out his pocket in his arms and said in a loud voice, "Then I will hand over the Mu family's ancestral breathing method."

At these words, not only the few young men, but also the guests a little further away heard them, and the group came to life.