

Chapter 674

Although Qin Ming was puzzled in his heart, after seeing the mysterious old man from the Li family and Song Yixing's real kung fu just now, awe rose in his heart.

Moreover, he felt that Zhang Quanzhen had brought him to Grandmaster Huang to see, and it seemed that Grandmaster Huang was not quite satisfied, and then Zhang Quanzhen showed a disappointed look.

In his heart, Qin Ming guessed that he might not have much chance to learn kung fu from Grandmaster Huang?

In fact, he felt comfortable in his heart instead, he did not want to really learn any kung fu, he was pitted by Zhang Quanzhen, he wanted Zhang Quanzhen to be his security advisor, but he ended up being taken as a disciple.

Qin Ming felt that it was enough for him to know the basics of kung fu fighting.

If you are a master, you can spend money to recruit them.

But he was also completely confused about this Huang School, what kind of a school it was.

His doubts were completely taken in by that Master Huang, who said rather softly, "In the future, if you ever encounter someone like the Li family, just report that you are a friend of Huang Shengjiu of the Huang School, and no one will dare to do anything to you."

Qin Ming was surprised and said, "Yes, thanks to Master Huang for taking care of me."

At that moment, several other people came over next to him, and when Qin Ming looked, he saw that they were all familiar faces, Bai Yuchun, Bai Jingting and Bai Jingchen.

Bai Jingting looked at Qin Ming, first a little puzzled, then unconcerned, and said directly to Huang Shengjiu, "Master Huang, it is an honour to finally see you again. Congratulations Master Huang, I heard that your disciple, won the global fighting championship."

"Oh, many thanks." Huang Shengjiu looked very generous, Bai Jingting clearly had the intention of flattering him, but Huang Shengjiu didn't take it too well.

Bai Jingting introduced his son and daughter again.

Nie Haitang narrowed her eyes as she felt uncomfortable, as several of them were acquaintances from her time in Guangzhou.

Huang Shengjiu also nodded slightly, but then Bai Jingting added: "My daughter is not yet 20 years old and has also been single for many years. If there is a chance to meet and let the young people talk more, that would also relieve my daughter's feelings of longing."

When these words were spoken, Qin Ming and Bai Yuchun were both surprised.

Bai Yuchun obviously did not know that her dad would say that.

Qin Ming, on the other hand, was surprised that she had enjoyed a life of fine clothes and food, but had lost her freedom.

Back then, when Bai Yuchun was in Guangcheng City, she was poor, but she was free and unrestrained.

And now she had to be used by her old father as a tool to climb up the ladder, so she was really very helpless.

Huang Shengjiu looked at Bai Yuchun and nodded quite satisfactorily, saying: "How can an old man like me care about the affairs of young people? But I'll be in the capital for a few days, so I'll go ask him."

"Oh? Master Huang is staying for a few days, so I'll have to do my best as a host." Bai Jingting found something to talk about and immediately chatted away.

Qin Ming walked aside, pulled Zhang Quanzhen and asked, "The old man"

"Pah!" Zhang Quanzhen said without good grace, "Call Master."

Qin Ming wondered, "Why are you mid-air? Aren't you injured?"

Zhang Quanzhen immediately pretended to be depressed again, "That was all pretend. What is it?"

"What exactly is the Yellow School?" Qin Ming asked, "What's so bad to say?"

Zhang Quanzhen said, "The Yellow School, is a school of martial arts that specialises in fighting, the person who started this school is surnamed Huang, hence the name Yellow School. The old man who just attacked you, the Li family, is also a martial arts family with deep attainments.

Qin Ming wondered, "Can he be more powerful than a soldier? Then why did he run away as soon as he leaned over?"

Zhang Quanzhen said, "Soldiers also train day and night, don't they? Those who practice martial arts on the road also have their own way of practicing. They just don't advertise it to the public. Moreover, what soldiers practice is superficially physical. The ones in the martial arts school also examine the use of qi and internal energy, in addition to the physical foundation."

"As for why Li Xigang didn't dare to make a move just now, it's because he's also old, his qi and blood are insufficient, and his strength is not as strong as a young man, understand? This martial art of ours is not the internal energy of a TV drama, where the older you are the stronger your internal energy is. Look at the physical ability of the human body and talk about strength, it's useless just to have moves again, you also have to have a young body to support you."

Qin Ming nodded with understanding and said, "I thought it was so mysterious. It's nothing really, even if it's powerful, one shot will break it."

Zhang Quanzhen shook his head and smiled meaningfully, "Huaxia, where are you going to get a gun? Even if you had a gun, do

you think you had the chance to draw it just now? Besides, what you just saw was just the tip of the iceberg."

As Qin Ming listened to these words of Zhang Quanzhen, awe returned to his heart.

Qin Ming said, "Master, you are such a powerful person, you are also on the same level as Master Huang, right?"

Zhang Quanzhen said humbly, "I'm a monk, I can't compare to him. He is a martial arts master and has real skills that a dozen people are no match for him. When I am old, I am just about as good as Wu Long and him."

Qin Ming couldn't help but ask, "Then what's up with that son of his? Do a lot of people suck up to him?"

"Ahem, what does that have to do with you?" Coldly, Nie Haitang's discontented questioning came from behind.

Mu Xiaoqiao also said, "That's right, what do you have in mind? Do you still want to wreak havoc on someone's little girl's lifelong happiness?"

Qin Ming felt a chill run down his back and hurriedly said, "Er, that you guys misunderstood me. I'm concerned about my friend, and I see that she seems to be surprised too, so if she's being forced, I can't ignore it."

Both women puffed out their mouths in anger, both staring at Qin Ming with a sultry look, lest he mess around with men and women again.

Qin Ming was actually quite wronged in his heart, he didn't think that way at all, he just cared about his friend a lot.

"I don't agree." Suddenly, Bai Yuchun said in a very shaky voice, "Dad, you didn't even discuss it with me."

Qin Ming looked back again and Bai Jingting had already pulled his son and daughter away, turning his back on the crowd as he said in an authoritative manner as a father, "This is a good thing, why don't you understand? You won't lose out."

Bai Yuchun looked embarrassed, but had no way to resist.

Qin Ming looked irritated.

But the two women on the left and right were even more upset.

Suddenly, Nie Haitang reached out to pull Qin Ming and said, "Come, let me introduce you to my teacher, Mu Shuyun, who you also know."

By a good coincidence, Mu Xiaoqiao also took Qin Ming's hand and said, "Come here, I want to talk to you."

All of a sudden, both of Qin Ming's hands were pulled away from them.

With this look, the people around looked and could see that these were two women competing for a husband.

Moreover, they were not modest to each other.

Nie Haitang said with a stern face, "Wasn't there a handsome man called Zhao Zhengting who was chatting happily just now? Why are you hanging out with someone now? Is that a spare tire?"

Mu Xiaoqiao sneered back, "How can there be more spare tires than you? That Bai Jingchen from the Bai family, his eyes were all over you just now, don't tell me you can't see."

Nie Haitang simply tore her face off and said, "He came with me first."

Mu Xiaoqiao didn't give an inch either, "You're just her ex-girlfriend."

Qin Ming looked at the two women, who were full of fireworks, and was embarrassed beyond words. It was a headache.

But before he could think of a good solution, that Li Xinghong's mother, leading a young man, and that Li Xigang and a few other people came over again.

Those people's eyes were fixed on Qin Ming, and they were very aggressive, as if they would not give up when Li Xinghong's leg was broken by Qin Ming.