

“How dare you?” Qi Xian was infuriated. How dare he humiliate the Qi family, was he asking for trouble?!

But a few seconds later, Qi Xian remembered something he said earlier.

“Qin family? You mean, the Qin family from ten years ago?”

Qi Xian scoffed, “Oh, just a useless surviving member of the family, I see. You're still alive after ten years. Why are you back in Donghai? What do you want?”

Qin Jun said, “I came back to pay respects to my parents of course, and to settle an old score.”

Qi Xian laughed, “Hahahaha, revenge, you mean? Do you have what it takes to do so?”

“I was told you've caused a ruckus at the Tang family, right? If you don't behave yourself, don't blame us for taking actions against you!”

“Heilong! Break his legs!”

The Qi family did not need to be gracious towards the descendants of the Qin family, but since Qin Jun was all powerless and alone now, they thought that dealing with him was just a waste of energy.

Instead of killing him, why not just turn him into a cripple, and watch him beg on the street? This seems more fun.

Not long after, a black man emerged from Qi Xian's back.

The black man was tall and tough and had large

muscles all over his body. He was a terrifying sight to behold.

He was Qi Xian's bodyguard, and used to be an extremely skillful professional boxer.

Heilong could not help but laugh after looking at how skinny Qin Jun was. He went up and immediately grabbed him by the collar of his neck.

“Jun!” Zhu Linlin shouted.

Qin Jun did not hide from Heilong's attack. He moved his fingers a little, and a silver needle dropped onto his palm.

He then stuck the needle right between Heilong's brows.

Qin Jun was very swift in his action. Clearly, it was

Heilong who had initiated the attack, but the silver needle had unknowingly landed on his forehead.

With a silver needle stuck to his forehead, Heilong could no longer move, as if someone had cast a spell on him.

Qi Xian was stunned for bit but the reaction was soon replaced by a disdainful frown.

“Heilong! Heilong, what are you doing! Attack him!”

No matter how Qi Xian ordered him, Heilong stood still like a statue, and could not move at all.

Qi Xian clasped his hands. He was not looking particular happy with how things had turned out.

“What have you done? Set Heilong free, this is an order!”

Qin Jun walked around Heilong and approached Qi Xian.

“You? Order me? Who do you think you are?”

As Qin Jun walked closer towards him, Qi Xian started panicking.

“What! What are you trying to do? I'm the second young master of the Qi family. If you dare to touch me, the Qi family will not let you off!”

Qin Jun smiled contemptuously, “Is that so? Great, I'll wait.”

After saying that, Qin Jun grabbed Qi Xian by the collar of his neck and put him down in an instant.

Qi Xian was just a weak and pampered young master.

If a professional fighter like Heilong could not handle Qin Jun, what else could Qi Xian do? He was helpless.

Qi Xian was pinned to the ground. At this point, Qin Jun took out two silver needles, swiftly turned his wrist over, and stabbed them into his knees.

“AH!!”

They were just tiny silver needles, but once they were stabbed into Qi Xian's knees, the pain they caused was as if something had drilled right into his bones. Qi Xian was in so much pain, there were moments he nearly fainted.

Qin Jun's needles could be used to save and to kill people.

He could have easily used a needle to turn him into a

cripple. No deities could save him if that had happened.

The two needles, which were thin as hair, were able to cause Qi Xian to shiver nonstop, gave him cold sweats and cause his face to look as pale as a ghost. Everyone who witnessed that were dumbfounded.

He had the nerve to attack the second young master of the Qi family!

Mad! He must be crazy!

In Donghai, the Qi family represented power. Anyone who dared to lay their hands on their people, would have to be prepared for an unrelenting revenge!

Who exactly is this fellow?

“How dare you touch me? You're dead, you're dead!

My dad will not let you off! I'm going to give him a call now!”

Qin Jun laughed, “Sure, go ahead.”

Qi Xian got through to his father on the phone.

“Dad! Someone had paralyzed me! Help!”

The voice over the phone got mad and said, “Who! Who dares to touch the Qi family in Donghai! Get him to talk to me right now!”

Qin Jun took over the phone and said calmly, “It'll be the death anniversary of the Qin family three days later. I want you three prominent families to put on mourning clothes and kowtow before my grandpa and parents. If I don't see you there, be prepared to face the consequences.”

That had completely stirred up Mr. Qi's anger.

“The little brat from the Qin family? You still dare to come back? I'm warning you, if you lay a finger on my son, I'll make your life worse than death!”

Qin Jun sneered, “Really? Then you had better listen carefully.”

Qin Jun aimed right at Qi Xian's calf and stomped his feet on it.

CRACK!!

“AH!!” Qi Xian let out a devastating cry, as he was in an extreme pain.

Mr. Qi's hoarse voice could also be heard from the phone.

“How dare you!!!”

Qin Jun responded with a grim smile, “Don't forget what I said, put on the mourning clothes, and get ready to kowtow before the Qin family members.”

Qin Jun ended the call and turned around to Zhu Linlin. “Let's go.”

The two of them walked away, leaving members of the crowd stunned.

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“Young Master Qi! Young Master Qi are you alright?”

A bunch of bootlicking people suddenly emerged after Qin Jun had left, and they tried to carry him up.

“Don't touch me! Call someone! Call someone to kill

him, I want him dead!!”

It was as if Qi Xian had become mad. He had never suffered this kind of humiliation since the day he was born. A lowly surviving member of the Qin family dared to hurt him like this -- he was just asking for death!

This news had spread quickly throughout the wealthy and powerful families in Donghai.

The young master from the Qin family is back!

No one had the courage to mention about Qin family, since it was the three prominent families that had conspired against them. Anyone who raised this matter would be playing with fire. Since then, everyone had forgotten about it.

Because of this particular incident, the Qin family had

once again became the talk of the town.

Qin family still has its descendant!

The last surviving family member who has slipped through the cracks!

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At the Qi residence, in Qi Xian's room.

The entire Qi family were gathered here, waiting for the doctor to give them the results.

More than ten specialists who came from different parts of the country shook their heads respectively.

“Mr. Qi, there’s nothing that can be done. The meridian on Young Master Qi's legs had been snapped, it can no longer be treated.”

Clearly, Qin Jun was not playing with them. No one, except the master Ye Xuanyuan himself, could heal him from this crippling condition.

Qi Xian was in so much pain, as if he was on the brink of death. Upon hearing that news, he fainted right away while lying on his bed.

Qi Xian had become a cripple, and this had truly enraged the Qi family!

“The lowly creature of the Qin! He had come back to ask for death!”

“And he still had the courage to force us to pay respect to the deceased Qins? Is he crazy, who does he think he is?”

“Where are they buried? He wants us to pay respect?”

We might as well dig them out from their grave!”

Qi Jianlong, the old patriarch of the Qi family, was seated on a chair. His face was stiffened with dismay.

Letting that brat off was their biggest mistake. Who knew he would return after ten years, and turned his beloved grandson into a cripple!

He's asking for death!

“Grandpa, the lowly creature from the Qin family, was with someone from the Zhu family.”

“Hmph!”

Qi Jianlong hit the ground hard with his walking stick.

The old patriarch exploded with rage.

“Inform the rest of the family to sideline the Zhu family. Stay on top of any leaks about how we caused the death of the Qin family, and investigate where that lowly brat is. Whether he's alive or dead, hunt him down!”

“Yes sir!”

When the patriarch cleared his throat, all of Donghai could feel the tremor.

The order that was given would definitely cause a 'tsunami' to the entire city.

“Zhu Linlin's mother owns a factory in the northern region, right? Since we have a project with them, bring the mother here as well!”

“I will repay them tenfold for what they've done!”

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