

The door to the Tang's residence was fully shut.

Ever since Qin Jun caused a ruckus at their place, the Tang family had stayed in their house, and dared not head out. They had also limited their contact with the people outside and had even temporarily put some collaborative projects with other companies on hold.

The giant gate was locked and two security guards with a strong physique stood in front of it. The residence seemed to be heavily guarded.

A man and a woman walked towards the guards. They went up and said, "Stop right there! The Tang family would not be meeting any guests, please leave."

Qin Jun laughed, "That's the best Tang Tianhao can

do? Avoid seeing guests so they can avoid trouble at the same time?”

Just when the guards were about to respond, Tang Tianhao spoke to them through their earpiece.

“Let them in!”

The two guards were confused at first but opened the gate for them.

Aunt Feng felt uneasy when she looked at the large metal gate and the quiet courtyard.

“Young master, do you think this is a trap?”

Qin Jun smiled gently and thought to himself, it would not be a miracle if this wasn't a trap.

The Tang was also a renowned family, and their

people would not succumb to Qin Jun's threat easily. This time, they must have been well prepared to face them.

However, in Qin Jun's eyes, whatever preparations they had made were just going to be useless.

The Tang's residence, inside their home.

Beside Tang Tianhao stood a middle-aged man. His height was about 1.9m and he seemed beefy. From afar, he looked like a tiny mountain.

“Master Zhang, sorry to trouble you to take care of this kid.”

Zhang Hui nodded and stared into the distance with great pride.

“Not a problem. Since Mr. Tang hired me for a good

price, I will take care of them, no matter how barbaric they are.”

That assurance gave Tang Tianhao great confidence. Zhang Hui was a martial artist, and was said to have trained in the deep jungle for several years. His punch could easily kill a cow, so dealing with seven or eight ordinary people would be a piece of cake.

When Qin Jun was here the last time, he easily defeated Tang Tianhao's most virile bodyguard, and that experience had totally put him on guard.

The bodyguard was later rushed to the hospital, but the doctor confirmed that his right hand would never function properly anymore.

A person's hand was gone just like that all because of a silver needle. That just seemed like some sort of witchcraft.

Tang Tianhao, who was wheelchair-bound, could still feel intermittent pain on his knees.

Though Zhang Hui was powerful, Tang Tianhao was still a little afraid of Qin Jun.

“Master Zhang, that Qin fellow is good at playing dirty tricks. My last bodyguard became paralyzed right after he stuck a needle into his body, you must be careful.”

Zhang Hui smiled contemptuously. He grabbed a fruit knife beside him and punched right through it.

“Master Zhang!”

Everyone was shocked and did not know how to react to this.

The sharp knife did not leave a single wound on Zhang Hui's fist. On the contrary, it got bent into an L shape.

Everyone was reeling from the shock of this demonstration.

They were all ordinary folks, and had never come across such skillful master.

Is this the legendary Golden Armor Technique?

If a knife like this could not injure him, a secret weapon like a needle would probably be just a child's play to him.

It was definitely worth hiring Zhang Hui, even though the price was hefty. At least with him around, they felt safe.

“Hmph, That Qin Jun. He should have found himself a place where no one knows him and stayed there for the rest of his life. Now that he had the guts to come back, this only goes to show that he does not know what death means!”

“We should seek this opportunity to sever ties with the Qin family, or else people would think that we're still related.”

“About that Qin boy, let's paralyze him and not kill him. Otherwise, people will think that the Tang family is inhumane.”

The Tang family members were already busy discussing the best way to settle the score with Qin Jun.

Tang Tianhao let out a mirthless laugh, “I think we should just break his limbs and send him over to the

three prominent families. Let them decide how to deal with him, it's none of the Tang family's business anymore.”

“Brother, this is a good move. This boy is definitely going to die under the hands of the three prominent families. And we don't have to do the dirty job that will tarnish our image.”

Tang Tianhao felt smug about his plan. Despite spending a lot of money on Master Zhang, he was glad to be able to get rid of Qin Jun, and at the same time demonstrate his loyalty to the three prominent families, thus, killing two birds with one stone.

While they were busy exchanging ideas, Qin Jun and Aunt Feng walked right through the door.

Looking at Tang Tianhao's family waiting right in front of the entrance, and each of their faces were

plastered with a smug look, Qin Jun himself let out a sardonic smile.

“Tang Tianhao, seems like what I've said earlier have fallen on deaf ears.”

Tang Tianhao snorted dismissively, “You little rascal. Do you think you can just behave atrociously in the Tang's residence? You shall meet your end today!”

“Master Zhang, he's all yours!”

Zhang Hui nodded. He had assumed his opponent to be a giant or a monstrous-looking person, but he turned out to be just an ordinary boy.

Qin Jun was twenty years old or so, and even if he had started martial arts training since young, he would be no match for Zhang Hui.

Zhang Hui stood up swiftly and struck a pose, looking like a grand master.

“I do not like to take advantage of little kids. If you would kneel down and beg for forgiveness right now, I might consider making your death painless.”

The Tang family continued giving Qin Jun a smug look.

“You rascal, at least your death is going to be an honorable one. This is Master Zhang, whom the Tang family hired for a high price, so basically we're breaking a butterfly on a wheel!”

Zhang Hui gave him a subtle smile.

“This analogy is not very accurate. This boy is not worthy of such comparison.”

“If I'm the butcher's knife, at most he is just a housefly. Hahaha.....”

The Tang family burst into laughter, as if they could imagine how Qin Jun would go down on his knees and beg for mercy.

Qin Jun's expression was as calm as a still lake. The metal chain in his hands hit the ground, and its friction created a clinking sound.

His nonchalant attitude had annoyed Tang Tianhao.

“Master Zhang, finish him now!”

Zhang Hui nodded. Let's finish this so we can call it a day.

Dealing with a kid like this doesn't require any fancy techniques.

Zhang Hui walked towards him slowly, wanting him to experience what 'pressure' felt like!

He stood in front of Qin Jun and threw a punch straight at his face!

The punch was as swift as lightning, and no one had realized when exactly he had raised his hands! No wonder he was called a master!

But at that point, Qin Jun had also raised his hand, twisted his arm, and slapped his face.

Slap!

Zhang Hui was fast but Qin Jun was even faster. He whacked the master's face with his palm, and it was a hard and tight one.

Half of Zhang Hui's face collapsed out of a sudden.

A normal slap would've only caused the face to swell, but one slap from Qin Jun had fractured Zhang Hui's face.

His lower jaw was smashed, and the blood from his mouth spilled all over the floor.

The blow to his face almost killed Zhang Hui.

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