

Bam!

Zhang Hui fell hard onto the ground, cracking the bluestone bricks. It was as if his organs were all in disarray. Half of his face might be numb, but the excruciating pain continued to sear throughout his body.

Zhang Hui was utterly shocked.

Just a slap like that was enough to defeat him!

How powerful is he?

Zhang Hui was skillful in his martial arts and was not exaggerating when he said that he was undefeated, but now a slap had almost claimed his life. He could hardly believe it!

Qin Jun lifted his leg and stomped right on the other side of Zhang Hui's face.

Though it was just a leg, the weight he exerted onto his face was as if he had carried the weight of a mountain.

He could even hear the cracking sound of his fractured bones, as if his brain was about to explode.

“Master, please spare my life!”

Zhang Hui knew for sure he would be stomped to death if he insisted on not pleading for mercy.

Everything happened in the blink of an eye, and suddenly, the exchange ended.

Just a second before, he was still mocking Qin Jun,

calling him a housefly, and proudly called himself a butcher's knife.

But not long after, he was pinned to the ground, asking Qin Jun to let him off.

The Tang family was stunned. How can this guy Qin Jun be so formidable?

Zhang Hui was a well-known master in the world of martial arts. Many families had offered to hire him for a sky-high price but were all turned down, yet in front of Qin Jun, said master had just collapsed in a matter of seconds?

Qin Jun lifted his leg and looked at Zhang Hui, who in his eyes, was as useless as a pool of dirt. He took out a silver needle and stuck it onto his head.

“I don't wish to dirty my hands. I'll give you two

minutes to make them kneel before me.”

Zhang Hui who was already half-dead, suddenly became energized all because of the silver needle in his head.

Zhang Hui was so fearful of Qin Jun. He staggered up.

He didn't dare to disobey Qin Jun's order.

Not only was he a skillful medical practitioner, he was also a martial artist in a league of his own.

He held the key to a person's life and death!

Zhang Hui got up to the Tang family and kicked their knees. One after another, they fell onto the ground. Besides the cracking sounds of the bones, the house was filled with painful cries.

Lastly, it was Tang Tianhao, who was wheelchair-bound. Zhang Hui lifted the collar of his neck, as if he was lifting a little chick, and threw him to the ground, right in front Qin Jun.

Tang Tianhao's knees hit the floor, triggering the pain of the old wounds. He was in so much pain and was breaking out in cold sweat, but could hardly move.

The Tang family was frightened to death. Never had they thought Qin Jun was this formidable!

“Qin..... Qin Jun, we're relatives, after all. When you were young, I used to give you red packets during Chinese New Year!”

Qin Jun looked at the man and smirked.

“Relatives?”

“Just now when you instructed him to kill me, have you thought about that before? The Qin family was exterminated overnight, and you all acted dumb and deaf. Did you think of us as your relatives at that time? When you locked Aunt Feng in a cage, did you think of us as your relatives at that time?”

“Now you kneel before me, wagging your tail ingratiatingly and begging for forgiveness? The Tang family seems to be very good at becoming people's lapdog huh?”

Kneeling on the floor, Tang Tianhao felt dead inside.

“Qin Jun, I have nothing else to say now, but I hope you can let us off, for the sake of our little sister!”

Qin Jun sneered, “You still have the guts to mention my mother?”

“Forget it, there's no point in arguing with trash like you.”

“I can let you off, but on three conditions.”

“First, kowtow to Aunt Feng and apologize to her.”

Tang Tianhao clenched his teeth, trying to withstand the pain on his knees and turned around. He prostrated his body forward and touched his head to the ground before Aunt Feng.

“I'm sorry.”

The rest of the Tang family followed suit.

Aunt Feng teared up. After all these years, she could finally let go of the pent-up grievances in her heart.

“Secondly, set up a memorial tablet for my mother here, and provide her with daily offerings.”

Qin Jun's mother was still a member of the Tang family, thus she deserved to own a memorial tablet in the ancestral hall.

“Okay, we'll do it!”

“Last but not least, two days later, gather all the Tang family, put on mourning clothes and pray before the graves of the Qin family.”

“But this....”

Tang Tianhao felt a little hesitant, “I'm not in a position to decide.....”

Qin Jun sneered, reached out his hand, and grabbed Tang Tianhao by his neck before lifting him up single-

handedly.

“You enjoy being tortured, don't you? Should I just end your life right now?”

Tang Tianhao was almost shocked to death. His legs were kicking the air and he was muttering gibberish, as he was held up high by his neck.

“Okay, alright, yes! I agree!”

Qin Jun released his grip and let him drop to the ground.

“You must convey this message to Tang Longmin. If I don't see you there, you will bear the consequences.”

“You hear me?”

Tang Tianhao and the rest nodded repeatedly in an

obedient manner.

Since they were his mother's family members, Qin Jun decided not to take the most ruthless approach in dealing with them.

It was obvious that Tang Tianhao was a bootlicker to the Tang family's patriarch, Tang Longmin, who was also Qin Jun's maternal granduncle.

Everyone in the Tang family, including Tang Longmin, must pay respect to the Qin family at their grave.

After conveying his message, Qin Jun and Aunt Feng left the Tang residence.

The people who were still on their knees looked at each other in embarrassment. None of them had the strength to actually stand up. Qin Jun was just too scary.

“Brother, what.... will dad say about this?”

Tang Tianhao was in so much pain, half of his body was almost paralyzed. He just shook his head, “I don't know what he would do, but all I know is that I cannot risk my life by going against him.”

People of the Tang family were just selfish creatures, they would always put their own interest above the others. At that point of time, Tang Tianhao could not be bothered with how his father would react.

The family members slowly helped Tang Tianhao to get up from the floor. A young master tortured twice by Qin Jun -- this was definitely something that was unheard of!

Master Zhang, who was now paralyzed in his face, looked at Tang Tianhao, who was already seated on

his wheelchair, and said, “You should never make him your enemy again.”

Zhang Hui left after giving his advice.

Qin Jun's capability was beyond his imagination. Just a simple exchange had made Zhang Hui realize that he was not his match.

A master like Qin Jun is not someone the Tang family could offend.

Zhang Hui's words had made Tang Tianhao even more cautious.

Tang Tianhao, who's seated in his wheelchair, immediately reported the matter to his father.

Tang Longmin was infuriated.

“Absurd! Absolutely absurd!”

“That lowly being of the Qin family! How could he! Has he no respect for me as his elder?!”

Tang Longmin was so mad that he broke a few cups. The marriage with the Qins had almost cost the Tangs their future. If it was not for Tang Longmin who decided to turn against the Qins, they might have suffered the same fate.

He did not expect this little brat from the Qin family to return!

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.