

After leaving the Tang residence, Qin Jun gave Sun Jianmin a call.

“Senior, I'm Sun Jianmin. Is there anything I can do for you?”

“Inform all the prominent families, we're going to hold a memorial service at Dongshan Beipo two days later.”

“Alright, Senior.”

Within an hour after the call, all the prominent families received Sun Jianmin's notice.

It was very rare for Mr. Sun to give an instruction personally.

The content of the instruction was simple - representatives from each family should dress plainly and gather at Dongshan Beipo at 9am, on the day after tomorrow.

All the prominent families were puzzled by the intention of the instruction.

9am, the day after tomorrow? Why Dongshan Beipo? What are we going to do there?

Isn't that place a mass grave?

“Did someone from Mr. Sun's family pass away?”

“Very funny. If someone in his family had passed away, the body would've be given a proper burial, and not on that godforsaken hillside.”

“It's hard to say. Mr. Sun keeps a very low profile, so

it's possible for the burial to take place at Dongshan.”

“if that is the case, we must be well-prepared. We shall all be dressed in black formal suit, and we must not be late!”

“Oh yes, it's our honor to attend the funeral of Mr. Sun's family members. It shows that we're a part of his inner social circle. In other words, it also goes to show how prestigious we are!”

Many prominent families were glad and felt proud that Mr. Sun had included them in his private event.

All the families prioritized Sun Jianmin's event, because they had to seize the opportunity to meet Mr. Sun in person.

Since there was no limit as to how many people from each family could attend the event, all who wished to

go were welcomed.

The Zhu family also received the notice.

“Brother, are you going?” Aunt Zhu asked.

Zhu Ming nodded, “Of course we must! This is a good chance for us to butter him up. Our family got alienated because of that rascal Qin, now we must use this opportunity to make things right.”

“We can explain to the three prominent families that we've severed ties with Zhu Linlin.”

“And secondly, we'll try to get in Mr. Sun's good books. Who knows, we might get to meet Meng Group's CEO in the future, and we can pull some strings from then on.”

Everyone in the family agreed with Zhu Ming.

This Qin Jun had brought misfortune to the Zhu family. Now that they had offended the three prominent families, it was time to find someone influential to cling onto.

And that brat from the Qin family expects us to kneel down and beg Zhu Yong and Zhu Linlin to come back? What a joke!

Dream on!

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Zhu Linlin and Zhu Yong had been avoiding the topic on the memorial service in the last two days. They too had received the notice that Mr. Sun and the other family members would be having prayers for the deceased at Dongshan.

It was not any random person. It was Mr. Sun!

With him around, other prominent figures would also be present. With a large crowd at Dongshan, Qin Jun would not have the chance to offer his prayers to the Qin family members.

Their people consisted of influential figures and authoritative leaders.

Qin Jun was just an ordinary person. He might not even get the chance to go near the hill, since there would definitely be security guards around.

Besides, even if he got in, once the three prominent families noticed him there, they might have the remains of the Qin family removed from Dongpo.

They might even dig out the bones and scatter them all over, so that they could no longer rest in peace!

Initially, Zhu Linlin and her father agreed to accompany him to the mass grave, but now they hoped to stop him from going.

There would always be a better time to offer prayers to his family members.

Zhu Linlin and her father tried not to mention about it, as they hoped Qin Jun would have forgotten about it by then.

But how was that possible? The Qin family's death anniversary had been engraved in Qin Jun's heart. How could he ever forget?

The reason he studied martial arts for ten years was to avenge his family by forcing them to bow before his parents' graves.

Two days later, it was the Qin family members' tenth death anniversary. Qin Jun woke up very early that morning and changed into a set of white clothes. He left the Zhu family before dawn.

Zhu Linlin woke up and realized Qin Jun was gone. She panicked, “Dad! What do we do now? Jun has left. What if he bumps into the three prominent families? He's going to be in great danger!”

Zhu Yong was also worried, “The Qin family has no power, no connection, and has a bad temper. If something happens, he's going to be in deep trouble. Influential people like Mr. Sun and Mr. Meng are going to be there as well, if the boy had offended them, I cannot imagine the consequences! Come, let's go stop him!”

Just when Zhu Linlin and her father were about to leave home, they received a call. Zhu Yong's face

suddenly changed.

“Linlin! Someone has captured your mother!”

Zhu Linlin's face turned pale immediately, “What happened? Who did that?!”

“It's the Qi family! The Qi family said, an eye for an eye, and they would break your mother's legs and turn her into a beggar!”

Zhu Linlin felt dead inside. She knew they were taking revenge for what they had done to Qi Xian during the bidding ceremony.

“What are we supposed to do now dad?!”

Zhu Yong frowned and went deep in thought. He then said, “I heard the Jin family in Sheng City has a good relationship with the Qi family. I think I should go and

get their help!”

Zhu Linlin knitted her brows. The Jin family from Sheng City was the family whom she had an engagement with.

Zhu Linlin was averse to it at first, but the safety of her mother was her primary concern now. She needed to look at the bigger picture.

“Dad, call them, hurry!”

Instead of meddling in Qin Jun's affair, they quickly gave Young Master Shanlong a call.

The young master Jin Shanlong was shocked when he heard the news.

He had the audacity to cripple Qi Xian's legs?

“Linlin, Uncle Zhu, this..... I can try but I can’t make any promises.”

Turning the young master of the Qi family into a cripple was a grave offence. The Jin family could try to help mediate it but with no success was guaranteed.

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At the same time, Dongshan Beipo was swarmed with people.

People seldom visited the mass grave here, thus no proper roads were even built. Everyone had to park their cars at the foothill and make their way up to the top.

Even so, nobody dared to grumble.

It was almost 9am, and a Bentley had also arrived at the foothill. A man dressed in a black suit walked out from the car and up the hill.

“It's Mr. Meng! Mr. Meng from the Meng Group!”

This is the richest man in the entire Handong Province! The most influential man who could determine the direction of Donghai's economy!

Only a few representatives from the prominent families dared to greet him in person. The rest of the people did not even have the chance to shake Meng Wengang's hands.

With the establishment of the Xuanyuan Group, many people tried their best to get into Meng Wengang's good books.

But Meng Wengang gave them the cold shoulder,

which shut these people out completely.

Not long after, a Hongqi, a Chinese luxury car had also arrived. It was Mr. Sun's.

People immediately walked up to him and greeted him respectfully.

Mr. Sun was also dressed in a black tunic suit, looking exceptionally solemn and grave.

Once Sun Jianmin arrived, the armed policemen and soldiers immediately tightened the security all over Dongshan.

He was pleased to see the representatives of all the families dressed somberly, and he nodded gently in response to his observation.

“Are all the people here?”

“Let's go.”

Sun Jianmin and Meng Wengang led the way, followed by representatives from all the families.

Everyone, clad in black attire and looking somber, walked behind the two influential figures, and into the deeper part of the forest.

Many graves in the forest did not have tombstones.

Tall trees surrounded the graves, and a thick fog enveloped the entire area.

A person's silhouette emerged at a distance amidst the thick fog in the mass grave.

Qin Jun was standing alone, in front of the grave that belonged to the Qin family.

He was dressed in white, and stood with pride.

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