

When they arrived at an unmarked grave, Sun Jianmin said, "Wait here."

Everyone stopped at his words and were shocked to see the unmarked graves.

Could Mr. Sun's family be buried here? What a low profile!

If that was true, they must perform well in front of their leader by praying sincerely at their tombstones later.

Sun Jianmin walked into the deep forest to Qin Jun's side and said, "Mr. Qin, everyone except the three big families is here. Should we..."

Qin Jun shook his head.

“I shouldn't disturb my family now that they are buried in peace. But this land is inauspicious to stay in. Therefore, I plan to move them away.”

Qin Jun wanted to end his grudges to soothe his parents' souls by killing the perpetrators here.

But the unmarked graveyard was not the best spot. With a bad Fengshui and environment, his parents and grandfather would not rest in peace.

Besides, as he expected, the three major families were absent.

Qin Jun was planning to grant them an easy death.

But he had no choice now that they had forfeited the chance.

Qin Jun was not joking when he informed them to

come. Now they would have to bear the consequences of being absent.

“Are the Zhu and Tang family here?”

“They're here.”

“Let them kneel for now.”

“Got it!”

Sun Jianmin came down from the slope and watched coldly at the Zhu and Tang family members.

“Let's pray first.”

Zhu Ming, Tang Longmin, and the others looked at each other with concern and then knelt in front of the tombstones.

Everyone was confused after kneeling down, but they kept quiet.

Whom were they kneeling to?

Was Mr. Sun's family really buried here?

But why did he ask them to kneel?

After that, Sun Jianmin and Meng Wengang walked towards Qin Jun's side once more.

Sun Jianmin said, “Mr. Qin, this is our junior, Meng Wengang. Wang Jinhai, our Second Senior, will be here too.”

Just as he finished, loud noises came from the sky from an armed helicopter hovering above them.

The Zhu and Tang family who were kneeling gasped

in shock. How would an armed helicopter appear at Dongshan?

Wasn't that frightening?

Was Mr. Sun capable of mobilizing the military?

The two families were in awe of Sun Jianmin, so they showed more respect in front of the Qin family members' tombstones.

A big shot in military uniform with five stars on his shoulders jumped down from the armed helicopter that stopped midair tens of meters from the ground.

He trotted his way towards Qin Jun and spoke respectfully, “Mr. Qin, I am Wang Jinhai!”

Qin Jun nodded in acknowledgement.

Judging by Qin Jun's age and extraordinary demeanor, Wang Jinhai and the others felt respectful towards him.

Every disciple had a different and outstanding background, but Wang Jinhai was the most formidable here.

He was the only one who had mastered some skills from their master.

The 45-year-old Wang Jinhai made himself known in the military with his martial arts. But he knew that he could not surpass this man in front of him no matter how formidable he was in reality.

Qin Jun felt dejected upon thinking about ten years ago in front of his grandfather's tomb.

Wang Jinhai heard about him before he arrived and

asked, “Mr. Qin, should I mobilize my military power to give these men a lesson?”

Qin Jun shook his head, “I will get revenge by myself.”

Just then, Qin Jun received a text message from Zhu Linlin and frowned.

“The Qi family is really bold.”

How dare the Qi family abduct Mrs. Zhu!

Wang Jinhai heard him and said, “Why don't you let me handle this?”

Qin Jun nodded in approval as it was more suitable for Wang Jinhai to do it.

“Alright, the three of you can return now. Inform the three families to renovate a new graveyard at

Qingmei Mountain.”

“Roger that!”

Wang Jinhai, Sun Jianmin, and Meng Wengang who hold strongholds in the military, politics, and the business regions left after offering their prayers to the deceased Qin family members.

The armed police who followed were left behind for Qin Jun's mobilization.

Qin Jun came down from the slope and wondered which family member was buried in each tomb.

Zhu Ming and the others frowned upon Qin Jun's arrival.

“Why is he here?”



“That's right! This is where Mr. Sun's family are buried. How can a nobody like him enter here?”

Zhu Ming's face darkened. Plenty of the elite families here knew that the Zhu family was marginalized because they were still in contact with remnants of the Qin family. If Qin Jun made a mess, they would be implicated.

He had to take this opportunity to draw a line with the Qin family!

Qin Jun was satisfied when he saw the Zhu family, Tang family and other affiliates kneeling in front of the tombstones.

Qin Jun stood with his hands back in front of them and took in their angry stares.

They were offering prayers to the ones in the graves.

But it seems like they were kneeling in front of Qin Jun as he stood in front of them.

Zhu Ming stood up in anger!

“You brat! Who allowed you in here? This is not a place for someone like you! Get out!”

Qin Jun’ eyes coldly swept over Zhu Ming as he came forward step by step.

Zhu Ming frowned and said, “What are you doing? Don't you hear me? Do as I ordered!”

“Your order? Who are you to order me?”

“How dare you, you brat...”

Qin Jun slapped him before he could finish his

sentence.

Slap !

Zhu Ming was slapped right on his face and turned a circle before falling on the ground. His face was swollen and blood was oozing from his mouth.

“How dare you slap me? How preposterous!”

Zhu Ming laid on the ground in embarrassment with everyone staring in disbelief. The Zhu family might not be the strongest, but they were not ordinary either. How could a renowned man like Zhu Ming got slapped in public by a kid?

Qin Jun turned around after giving Zhu Ming a lesson and kneeled in front of the Qin family members' tombstones.

Just behind him, Tang Longmin and others looked grim.

Qin Jun was so arrogant that he even had the audacity to beat people up in public!

With so many eyes watching, they should teach Qin Jun a lesson!

“Qin Jun! Who allowed you to kneel here? Are you worthy of offering your prayers to these people?”

“We were invited by Mr. Sun here. Everyone kneeling here is either noble or rich. How can a member from a fallen family like you join us?”

“It's a symbol of status to kneel here! Stop embarrassing yourself and leave!”

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.