

Old Man Zhu's condition stabilized after a few minutes and he was sent to the VIP room to rest.

After a series of examinations, he was found to be in good condition.

In the event of acute illnesses, as long as the patient could survive, things would be better afterwards.

One by one, the doctors were shocked as they examined Old Man Zhu.

That guy is a true miracle doctor.

Doctors nowadays often relied too much on machines, so they couldn't easily treat many diseases. A TCM practitioner like Qin Jun was extremely rare.

For him to possess such high-level skills at such a young age was astounding.

Zhu Yong sat in front of the bed and frowned in thought, just who is that young man?

He must know me if he called me Uncle Zhu.

Having been a corporate player for so many years, who wouldn't respectfully call him Mr. Zhu? He hadn't been called such an endearing name like Uncle Zhu for a long time.

What if...

That was him?

Not long after, Zhu Yong's daughter, Zhu Linlin, arrived at the hospital.

“Grandpa! How is Grandpa doing!?”

“Shh! Your grandfather is fine. He's sleeping now.”

Hearing that, Zhu Linlin sighed with relief.

“Thank goodness he's all right. I heard a young genius doctor saved him. Where is he?”

Zhu Yong shook his head, “He's already left.”

“Left? Did you thank him properly?”

Zhu Yong raised his head suddenly and looked at his daughter, “Do you remember Mr. Qin's family, our neighbors when you were young?”

Zhu Linlin froze. “I do. I used to go over to play. But then Mr. Qin's whole family got into trouble... This is

what you told me, Dad.”

That year, the entire Qin family was murdered. The event shook the whole Donghai City.

As time passed, the memories of the family slowly faded away.

Now, the Qin family was like a taboo. From that time on, prominent families were not to mention what happened to the Qin family, lest their own lives would be jeopardized.

So even members of the Zhu family, who used to have close ties with the Qin family, dared not talk about them.

Zhu Yong said, “You were still young back then, so you weren't aware of some things. After the Qin family was murdered, the police barricaded the place. I

happened to be there, but I didn't see Qin Jun's body.”

“Qin Jun? Are you saying Qin Jun isn't dead?” Zhu Linlin asked in shock.

Zhu Yong nodded solemnly.

“That man who saved your grandfather earlier - he called me Uncle Zhu. From his appearance, he looks like he's around your age. I have a feeling... He must be one of the Qin's.

Zhu Linlin looked overjoyed. “I'm so glad that Qin Jun isn't dead. But Dad, why don't you seem happy?”

Zhu Yong smiled bitterly, “Of course I'm happy that Jun is alive. But the boy has a heavy heart and a bad temper. Since he's back now, I'm afraid things aren't going to be so simple.”

If that young man really is from the Qin family, then he must have returned to Donghai to seek revenge.

But, even with his exceptional medical abilities, how can he fight against the powerful ones?

Of course, Zhu Yong had no idea that medical skills were not the only skills that Qin Jun possessed.

...

Qin Jun carried his bag and arrived at an old district in the western suburbs of Donghai City. The place was now a scenic area full of renovated houses.

Old, but still holding value.

In such a modern metropolis, detached houses with courtyards like these were now rare.

Ten years had passed, but not much had changed here.

The area was certainly still very well maintained and looked similar to the images in Qin Jun's memories.

As he walked into a courtyard and gazed at what used to be his home, Qin Jun had mixed feelings.

Aside from the 'Qin Mansion' signboard that was now gone, everything looked the same as before.

The couplets on the door looked like they had just been changed this year, as though someone still lived here.

Back then, all 18 members of the Qin household had been murdered, with the exception of the 12-year-old Qin Jun and his nanny, Aunt Feng. What if...

Qin Jun pushed the front door open and walk towards the courtyard.

The floor was full of wild grass, but there were still signs of someone having lived here.

A few steps in, the sounds of dogs barking can be heard coming from the courtyard.

Qin Jun frowned and walked into the inner court.

The first thing that caught his eyes was a huge, square iron cage. Inside the cage was a crouched figure curled up in a corner. A cracked bowl containing what looked like stale food was placed in front of the unknown person.

Outside the cage were three enormous, black dogs tied up with chains. The wolfhounds stood almost as

tall as an adult human. Their mouths were covered in foam as they bared their fangs while barking.

Qin Jun ignored them and walked towards the cage. Looking at the beggar-like person who was being treated like a dog, he asked, “Who are you?”

The beggar looked up. It was a middle-aged woman; her hair was long, and her face was haggard. Her eyes were filled with fear.

Hearing Qin Jun's question, she couldn't help but shrink back further and dared not make a sound.

An adult's appearance wouldn't change much, even if ten years had passed. One look at her face, Qin Jun could tell that the woman in front of him was Aunt Feng, his nanny from before.

“Aunt Feng? Is that you, Aunt Feng?”

Feng Juan froze. She looked up as a trace of doubt appeared in her fearful eyes.

“Who... Who are you?”

Qin Jun's expression darkened as he clenched his fists.

“Aunt Feng, it's me, Jun.”

Feng Juan's eyes went from fearful to confused. Then, she became overjoyed as tears began to stream down her face.

Young Master... It's really you! You're alive... Thank goodness!”

Aunt Feng was just a nanny, but she had raised Qin Jun since he was a young boy, so the woman was

like a second mother to him. Qin Jun was filled with rage upon seeing how she was being treated.

“Get out of there, Aunt Feng!”

Qin Jun opened the cage and attempted to let Aunt Feng out.

Suddenly, Feng Juan paled with fear, “Young Master, look out!”

The moment Qin Jun opened the cage door, the three chained up dogs sprinted toward them. The lengths of the chains had been calculated prior, enabling the dogs to reach the cage door.

The goal was to make sure Feng Juan couldn't escape from there.

The dogs were incredibly vicious. Feng Juan had

been bitten by them quite a few times, so she knew how fearsome they were. She didn't manage to warn Qin Jun, so what were they going to do!?

As the dogs charged toward them, Qin Jun let out a cold snort. With a flick of his wrist, three silver needles came flying out at the dogs!

Zap!

In a blink of an eye, the dogs that had been charging at them dropped their heads halfway as they foamed at the mouth.

All three dogs had a needle sticking out their necks - all on the very same spot.

Feng Juan's eyes widened. She couldn't see what happened clearly. All she knew was that the dogs had collapsed when her young master moved his arm.

Qin Jun walked into the cage and brought Aunt Feng outside.

Having endured such torture for so long, Feng Juan had become extremely weak. In addition, she had also been infected with rabies after being bitten by the dogs. If Qin Jun hadn't shown up on time, she would have died in a few days.

Tears flooded Feng Juan's face as she looked at Qin Jun.

“Young Master, as long as you're safe, then I'm happy. I'm so glad you're alive. If you're done looking around here, hurry up and leave!”

Qin Jun's eyes darkened as he held Aunt Feng.

“Now that I've returned, I have no intention of leaving.”

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