

Silence.

Qin Jun's words has caused the entire courtyard to fall as silent as the dead of night.

He dared to call Mr. Tang by his full name!

How dare him!

And he even asked Mr. Tang to get over there? Where did this brat came from? Does he want to die?

Even the beggars and fools who slept by the streets know not to offend the Tang family young master like this. Talking to Tang Tianhao like this on his birthday is equivalent to having a death wish!

Tang Tianhao's face turned dark. No one had ever dared talk to him like this for years. This greenhorn here has some guts. Does he not want to live!?

Before even waiting for Tang Tianhao to speak, the bodyguard moved immediately.

He lifted his arm to land a punch on Qin Jun's face!

The Tang family's bodyguards were either soldiers or martial artists who had trained from young. They were all extremely powerful.

Coincidentally, this bodyguard in particular was trained in martial arts and had also served in the army. Many fighters couldn't defeat him.

His punch was completely unreserved and would've completely destroy a small frame like Qin Jun's.

Anyone who dares to cause a ruckus on Master Tang's birthday deserves to die!

As the punch flew towards his target, what met him was a silver needle as thin as hair instead.

Bam!

It was thought that the punch would send Qin Jun onto the floor.

Yet, in a blink of an eye, the one on the floor was the bodyguard!

Nobody saw what had happened. To everyone, the bodyguard had simply swung his arm and ended up on the ground unconscious with foam in his mouth.

Of course, they didn't realize that the thin needle had pierced into the bodyguard's fist.

Qin Jun's movements were so quick that no one could react in time.

In an instant, the Tang family's best bodyguard was now on the floor. That was when everyone began to pay attention to the shabby-looking youngster in front of them.

The young man carried with him a bucket full of red liquid. There was a foul stench coming from it.

Tang Tianhao frowned as his expression changed slightly.

“Who are you? How dare you cause a frenzy in my home!?”

Qin Jun lifted his head. His gaze was cold.

“I'll only say this one more time. Get your ass here.”

No matter what, seeing how Qin Jun had easily defeated that bodyguard was enough to instill fear in everyone's heart.

This kid is wicked!

Tang Tianhao put down his wine glass and got up. Although Qin Jun seemed unusual, Tang Tianhao still didn't take him seriously.

With his head held high and his chest puffed out, the man walked towards Qin Jun with a poise befitting that of the top four families.

“You sure have some guts to cause a scene during my birthday celebration. Are you aware of what you're about to bring upon yourself?”

The moment those words fell, Qin Jun raised an arm and gently patted Tang Tianhao on the shoulder.

The pat was seemingly light.

But it felt extremely heavy on Tang Tianhao's shoulder!

Bam!

With a simple pat on the shoulder, Tang Tianhao's knees reached the ground with a loud thud.

Everyone was dumbfounded!

Master Tang is...kneeling?

Tang Tianhao trembled as the pain from his knees spread throughout his entire body. His face had turned red as his teeth chattered uncontrollably.

It was just a light pat on the shoulder from Qin Jun, but the man felt like he was being crushed by a mountain. He had no way to defend himself.

Just who is this brat!?

Qin Jun gazed down at Tang Tianhao and said coldly, “You sure have some guts to lock Aunt Feng in a cage. Are you aware of what you're about to bring upon yourself?”

Those were clearly the words Tang Tianhao had said to him, and now he was throwing them back at the man.

Tang Tianhao's expression changed.

Aunt Feng?

Is he talking about that Qin family's nanny?

Tang Tianhao raised his head while still wearing a pained expression on his face.

“Who are you!?”

Qin Jun didn't answer. Instead, he said, “In three days, have your entire family kneel down to Aunt Feng and apologize to her, or you'll bear the consequences.”

Once Qin Jun's words fell, the entire crowd was in uproar.

What a tone!

He wants Master Tang's whole family to kneel and apologize? Who does he think he is?

Qin Jun continued, "I heard it's your birthday, so I couldn't come empty-handed. I'll give you some dog's blood."

As he spoke, Qin Jun lifted the bucket of fresh dog's blood and tilted it gently.

The foul-smelling blood began to trickle over Tang Tianhao's head.

The filthy liquid then flowed all over his body.

Qin Jun's movements were slow, but Tang Tianhao remained completely still. If he moved, his knees would hurt excruciatingly.

For several seconds, the courtyard was so quiet that even a needle could be heard if it was dropped onto the floor.

Everyone stared wide-eyed as Qin Jun poured the entire bucket of dog's blood over Tang Tianhao's head. Not a single drop was wasted!

Throughout the entire process, no one dared to stop him.

Who would?

Even the strongest bodyguard had been beaten to the ground. Who in their right mind would go and bring destruction upon themselves?

Moreover, even Master Tang remained still, so why should they do anything?

If Tang Tianhao could read their thoughts, he would cough blood.

It wasn't that he didn't want to move – it was the fact

that he simply couldn't!

When the bucket was empty, Qin Jun tossed it onto the floor and wiped his hands with the white cloth he always carried with him.

“Remember what I said. If you don't do as I say in three days, you'll suffer the consequences.”

Then, he turned to leave.

As he reached the door, he stopped for a moment.

“By the way, my surname is Qin. Qin of the Qin family.”

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“Quick! Get the water!”

Everyone came back to their senses only after Qin Jun had left for a while. They quickly grabbed some water to wash the blood off Tang Tianhao's body.

“Hold Master Tang up!”

Everyone endured the foul stench of the dog's blood and lifted Tang Tianhao up. By now, his two legs had gone completely numb. He couldn't even feel pain anymore.

His legs had completely given way and didn't even feel like his legs anymore. His kneecaps were surely broken; if they weren't treated at once, he could lose his legs!

“120! Call 120 now!”

Very soon, Tang Tianhao and that bodyguard were taken up into an ambulance.

It was supposed to be a joyous birthday celebration. Yet, the man was now in this state, reeking of dog's blood.

The remaining Tang family members, as well as the other guests, glanced at each other.

No one dared to ask any questions.

Qin of the Qin family.

Could the Qin family the young man was talking about be THAT Qin family from ten years ago?

Wasn't the entire Qin family wiped out? Why was there still someone remaining?

If that man really is a descendant of the Qin family, how will he ever let go of all that has happened?

The Tang family had turned their backs against their own family and even added insult to injury.

Perhaps they were now bearing the brunt?

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Qin Jun didn't feel any psychological distress as he walked out of the Tang family home.

Although those people in there used to be his family, they were now nothing but disgusting pigs in his eyes.

When the Qin family ran into problems, they never asked the Tang family for help, nor did they ever want to burden anyone else.

But making things worse for them and annihilating them was something the young man could never live

down.

A cold smile crept across Qin Jun's face as he gazed up at the sky.

Relationships between people were as thin as paper, and things changed as frequently as a chess board would reset.

If you were poor, you'd be left alone even if you lived in the city. But if you were rich, the most distant relatives would flock to you even if you lived in the mountains.

This was simply the inconstancy of human relationships.

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