

Back in the days, the Tang, Zhu and a few less prominent families were able to thrive because of their relationship with the Qin family.

Ten years ago, when the Qins were exterminated, only the Zhu family helped them. The rest acted as if they were strangers.

The Qi family, Hua family, Shu family and the ungrateful Tang family.

Qin Jun would make these people pay the price.

Qin Jun took out his phone and for the first time, called a number he had saved a long time ago.

A few seconds later, the call got through. The voice at the other end seemed to be nervous.

“Senior? Is that you?”

The person answering the phone was Qin Jun's junior during their apprenticeship.

Qin Jun's master, Ye Xuanyuan, had travelled quite a lot in his early days, he had also taken in several disciples and led them to their success.

All the disciples that have received the master's teachings became people of power or has gained unimaginable wealth. However, because they did not possess extraordinary talents, the master only taught them a trick or two.

Qin Jun on the other hand, was different. He was Ye Xuanyuan's principal disciple. Even though he came in at a later stage and was younger compared to the rest, he managed to acquire skills from the master

and had proven himself to be a capable disciple.

This was why this group of people called Qin Jun their senior, even though some of them were 20 years older than him.

To them, power and wealth in the materialistic world were nothing in the eyes of their master. The master could have easily owned everything under the sun, if he desired.

They were envious of him and his ability to take in all the knowledge the master had imparted.

In those days, Qin Jun could easily understand what the master had said and put them into practice, so one could imagine how skillful he had become after learning the ropes from the master for a decade.

Putting aside their envy, this group of juniors actually

respected and adored him more, just as how they had respected their master.

The person answering the call was Qin Jun's junior, Sun Jianmin, who was also under the master's apprenticeship.

He was also the very first disciple who started his apprenticeship with the master, and was now the person-in-charge of Donghai, and a prominent figure.

Qin Jun was calm and steady when he spoke to a leader like Sun Jianmin.

“Yes, I'm back in Donghai.”

Sun Jianmin was very worked up. He had only met this Senior once ten years ago. Does this mean that I get to see him again?

“Senior, wherever you are, I will send my chauffeur to pick you up. No, I'll pick you up myself!”

Sun Jianmin would only personally fetch people whom he thought was qualified. And in the entire Handong Province, there were no more than five people who had this honor.

But to Sun Jianmin, it was an honor for him, if he got to be his Senior's driver.

“Don't worry about it. I'm at home now. But there's something I need you to investigate.”

“Alright, Senior, give me the task!”

Qin Jun said, “Check for me where the Qins were buried when the entire family got exterminated some ten years ago.”

A few minutes later, Sun Jianmin returned the call.

“Senior, they were buried at a wasteland called Dongshan Beipo.”

“Okay, got it.” Qin Jun ended the call.

Sun Jianmin still had not recovered from the shock. It would be a blessing to accompany the master, regardless of how many years the journey was going to take.

The master was not only brilliant in his medical practice but also an expert in martial arts. Why would Senior give up such an opportunity, and return to Donghai instead?

The Qin family, ten years ago?

Ten years ago, Sun Jianmin was not the most

authoritative figure in Donghai yet, which explained why he was unfamiliar with the situation there.

Senior..... I think his surname is Qin as well?

Qin?

Sun Jianmin shuddered a bit when he tried to place the pieces of the puzzle together.

Don't tell me, Senior is a member of the Qin family?

A sudden chill ran down his spine and he got goosebumps all over his body. If Senior really came from the Qin family, then Donghai..... is going to be in deep trouble!

Sun Jianmin thought about it, and immediately took out his phone to call his junior, Meng Wengang.

Meng Wengang, the wealthiest man in Handong Province, and ranked sixth in the Chinese Forbes billionaire leaderboard.

He apprenticed two years later than Sun Jianmin, but was also the fourth junior of Qin Jun.

“Mr. Sun, what made you think of me?” Meng Wengang was still talking in a chill tone.

Sun Jianmin said, “Senior is back.”

“Senior? Which one?”

“Stop it. How many seniors do you have?”

“You mean, he's back?!” Meng Wengang was shocked. Besides Sun Jianmin, his other senior would be the person who had accompanied the master for ten years. Senior is back? Back to Donghai?

“Mr. Sun, has Senior contacted you?”

Sun Jianmin said, “He asked me to find out something about the Qin family. If you can remember, Senior's surname is also Qin. Now that he had made a trip back to Donghai, I'm afraid.....”

Meng Wengang was born and bred here, so he was aware about the local developments. But he did not expect that Senior was a part of the Qin family!

The Qi family, Hua family, and Shu family..... they're doomed!

“Mr. Sun, please help me inform Senior that if he needs any help, I will try my best to support him.”

After ending the call, Sun Jianmin rang another person up.

Wang Jinhai. A senior who was also under the apprenticeship of Master Xuanyuan.

The person-in-charge of the Southeastern military troops, the youngest of the Five-Star General. He had won many accolades, and was the 'deity' in the military of the modern day.

“Senior! I'm Sun Jianmin.”

“Mr. Sun, what made you called me?”

“Senior had returned to Donghai.”

“What?” Wang Jinhai was taken aback. Out of all the disciples, he was the eldest and the most authoritative one. But he always knew a person would stay above him, and even command his respect.

That person was Senior, who had accompanied the master for the last ten years, Qin Jun!

“Junior, I'm not in the Handong Province right now, but I will return as soon as possible to meet Senior.”

All these people were authoritative figures who were wealthy and held great power, but in their eyes, being able to meet Qin Jun was the greatest honor of all.

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Even though Aunt Feng was still weak, she still did her best to tidy up the courtyard and all the rooms, after returning to the Qin residence.

“Master, you're back!”

Aunt Feng was relieved to see Qin Jun return safely.

Qin family was no longer the Qin family they were before. So, they had to be extra cautious when taking care of matters in Donghai.

The Tangs, even in the eyes of the Qin family, was an established family that no one would dare to lay their fingers on.

“Aunt Feng, don't worry. In a couple of days, they will come kneeling before you and ask for your forgiveness.”

Aunt Feng paused for a moment and gave him a wry smile.

If only it was as simple as what Young Master thought. They're the Tang family, why would they apologize to a nanny?

We should be thankful if they stop causing trouble for

Young Master and allow us to live in peace.

Just when Aunt Feng was about to prepare a meal, a car suddenly arrived at their residence.

A tall and slender woman stepped out of a Black Audi. She wore a tight short skirt and a short-sleeved blazer, looking sensuous but elegant. Her long hair was draped over her back. It was Zhu Linlin, from the Zhu family.

“Jun! Are you Jun?”

They had not met for 10 years, and their appearance had changed drastically over the years. The last time when the two played together, they were only twelve years old.

“Jun, I'm Linlin!”

Qin Jun smiled, “Linlin, I haven't seen you in ten years. I could not recognize you now.”

Looking at the tall and handsome man before her, Zhu Linlin suddenly felt sorry for fate that the Qin family had suffered.

Besides Zhu Linlin, a few others stood right behind. They were the elders of the Zhu family.

A middle-aged man stepped forward. He frowned when he saw Qin Jun.

“You still have the guts to come back? Didn't you know the Qin family already had a bad reputation in Donghai? Are you trying to bring the Zhu family down as well?”

This man was Zhu Ming, the eldest in the family, and was Linlin's oldest uncle.

Zhu Sandao's health had deteriorated over the years, so Zhu Ming was the main decision maker of the family now.

Zhu Linlin heard this and frowned.

“Uncle, what are you saying? What do you mean by bringing the Zhu family down? Jun didn't even go to our house after he came back.”

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