



# Medical Master's World

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## Chapter 1 I Can Save Him

“Heart rate is only at 45. The patient's vital organs are weakening.”

“His breathing rate is decreasing. Increase the amount of oxygen!”

“Get the pacemaker ready!”

...

“It's over. Get ready to inform his family.”

At this very moment, several top doctors gathered around an operating table inside an emergency room at Donghai City's First Public Hospital. Cold sweat beaded on their foreheads as they gazed upon the dying patient in front of them.

The man on the operating table was Zhu Sandao, also known as Old Man Zhu. Being the best in Donghai, he was a formidable character and was practically like a royal.

If such a figure were to die on these doctors' operating table, they could kiss their jobs goodbye.

“What should we do? He's experiencing acute left ventricular failure and cardiogenic shock. He's having difficulty breathing. There's no way to save him.”

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“We won't make it even if we perform the surgery now. The opportunity has passed. We can't bring him back anymore.”

“How about we operate on him right now!?”

“No! It's too late for that. If the patient dies on the operating table, it'd be medical malpractice on our part. How many of you think you can handle the fury from the Zhu family'?”

The doctors fell silent. These were all Donghai City's renowned physicians, but they were now helpless.

First, acute left ventricular failure was a complicated disease that was very difficult to treat. Secondly, the illness came so suddenly that the patient arrived too late. Third, Old Man Zhu was just too old. At such an advanced age, even having appendicitis surgery would be risky, let alone heart surgery?

They had tried their best.

That was all they could say.

Even the prominent Old Man Zhu couldn't escape death.

The doctors sighed. At this point, they could only endure the wrath that is coming their way from the Zhu family.

They opened the operating room doors and delivered the news.

“Mr. Zhu, we've tried our best. Old Man Zhu is not going to make it.”

The man they called, Mr. Zhu, was Old Man Zhu's second son, Zhu Yong. He was a man in his fifties and was Zhu Real Estate's CEO.

Upon hearing the news, Zhu Yong grabbed the doctor's throat in a fit of rage.

“What? My dad was fine before entering the operating room! What do you mean he won't make it?”

Dr. Liu was so frightened that his legs quivered.

“Mr. Zhu... Old Man Zhu suffered from acute left ventricular failure. There's really nothing we can do about it because he arrived too late. Even the top physician wouldn't be able to save him. I'm sorry for your loss. Please prepare yourself for the inevitable.”

“Bullsh\*t!” Zhu Yong bellowed.

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He simply couldn't accept this reality. He had just enjoyed a good meal and conversation with his father, but not even two hours later, the old man was lying on the operating table?

Zhu Yong was agitated. He turned around and glared at the other doctors.

“Anyone here! If any of you can save my father, I'll pay whatever amount you ask for!”

Dr. Liu's brows furrowed. He knew Mr. Zhu wasn't just any ordinary person, but he was still irritated.

“There's no need to shout anymore, Mr. Zhu! I'm the leading heart surgeon in all the Public Hospitals here and even the entire Donghai. If I can't save him, then there's no one else who can.”

He was not wrong in saying that. Dr. Liu had always produced outstanding results in the field of cardiology. He was regarded as the top expert in the whole city. No, it should be said in the whole province.

Zhu Yong's words had made him furious. Once Liu Bufan gave his 'verdict' on a patient, there was no more hope!

Zhu Yong glared, “Can no one save him!?”

As those words fell, a cold voice came from the corridor.

“I can.”

The voice was soft, but it was penetrating. Following it, everyone's eyes landed on a young lad dressed in casual wear. He slowly walked over with a cloth bag slung over his back.

The good-looking young man had slightly messy hair and a piercing gaze. His face was nonchalant, but he had an enigmatic air to him.

Zhu Yong froze. He thought the young man looked familiar, but he couldn't remember who he was.

“What did you say!?”

Qin Jun walked towards Zhu Yong, “I said I can cure him.”

Zhu Yong's eyes lit up, “Are you sure?”

Liu Bufan spoke without even waiting for Qin Jun to respond, “Where did this brat come from, causing a ruckus here in our hospital? How are you even

allowed in here!?”

From Qin Jun's appearance and words, Liu Bufan figured the young man was a quack doctor.

He had just said that there was no more hope for the old man, but now this brat was spouting such nonsense and insisting that he could save the patient. This was like a slap to Liu Bufan's face.

Qin Jun ignored Liu Bufan and continued to speak to Zhu Yong.

“Uncle Zhu, there's not much time left. If I go in now, there might still be a glimmer of hope.

*Uncle Zhu?*

Zhu Yong was puzzled. The young man actually knew him, but he just couldn't remember who he was.

Time never waits for any man. Since they were already at this point, desperate times called for desperate measures. There was no harm in letting the young man try.

“OK. Get in there!”

Liu Bufan frowned. “This is not a joking matter, Mr. Zhu! He's just a brat; what would he know about surgery? If I, Liu Bufan, can't cure a patient, then no one else can. Should anything happen, I'm not going to be responsible for it!”

Zhu Yong snorted coldly, “The man is already dying; how much worse can things get? Move!”

Liu Bufan gnashed his teeth and moved aside, but his expression was completely dark.

Qin Jun took one look at him and said blankly, “Arrogance is a big taboo for medical practitioners, yet here you are referring to yourself as a top doctor when you don't even have much skill. What a quack.”

After saying that, Qin Jun walked into the operating room.

Liu Bufan froze for a long time.

“What did he say? He called me a quack? A little brat like him - calling me a quack!?! Son of a b\*tch!”

*Questioning my skills in front of so many people? Did he get tired of living?*

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“No, don't let him mess around! Get in there!”

Several doctors rushed into the operating room, afraid that Qin Jun would stir up some trouble.

Upon entering the room, they saw Qin Jun standing next to Old Man Zhu. The young man put two fingers together and pressed hard onto the patient's right chest.

*Acupressure?*

Donghai's Public Hospital was a hospital that integrated both Chinese and Western medicine, and there were several Traditional Chinese Medicine (TCM) practitioners among the group of doctors there. Seeing the young man's methods, they were stunned.

*Is this really acupressure?*

Acupressure treatment was a very advanced skill. Even those who had trained in TCM for decades wouldn't dare to use it freely.

But, in dire situations, acupressure could save lives and was one of the most effective first-aid measures in TCM.

Qin Jun's movement caused Old Man Zhu to groan suddenly.

“What are you doing!? Get out of here now! This isn't a place for you to horse around!” Liu Bufan raged.

But the moment Liu Bufan was done yelling, a nurse suddenly shouted, “He's breathing! Old Man Zhu is breathing!”

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## Chapter 2 Wind Chasing Cupping Therapy

*He's breathing?*

Everyone turned and looked at the ventilator.

*He really is breathing!*

When the doctors got here, Old Man Zhu's vital signs had already deteriorated so much that he was barely breathing. Even his heart was about to stop.

Things were further delayed when they went outside to notify his family, so he should have already stopped breathing by now. Yet, with a simple press on the chest by Qin Jun, he was breathing again?

Everyone present was stunned and dared not walk up.

As the saying goes: A true professional can discern the truth as soon as he gets onto the job.

The acupressure movement looked simple, but in fact, it required a high level of medical knowledge and a very strong physique to do it. No ordinary person could achieve such a feat - not even the TCM practitioners who were currently standing here.

Qin Jun turned his head and glanced at Liu Bufan coldly, "Irrelevant people should just shut up while I'm saving a person's life."

"You...!"

Liu Bufan was infuriated. *Irrelevant?* He was a head physician, but Qin Jun just called him irrelevant!

Before Liu Bufan could say something, Zhu Yong entered the room and said coldly, "Dr. Liu, this young fellow is treating my father. You'd better not interrupt."

Hearing those threatening words coming from Zhu Yong, Liu Bufan held his tongue. He clenched his fists as he glared at Qin Jun.

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*Fine. But when you fail to save him, I'm pushing all the responsibility onto you!*

With Qin Jun performing acupuncture with his two fingers, Old Man Zhu could now breathe steadily. Then, he opened the bag he was carrying and took out a transparent glass container along with a pair of forceps. He lit an alcohol-laced cotton ball on fire and quickly placed it inside the glass cup before taking it back out.

He flipped the cup over and placed it over the patient's left chest.

*Fire cupping?*

In the Chinese community, fire cupping was a common practice. For health purposes, even bathhouses would have people performing such an activity, let alone a hospital.

But it was commonly done only to maintain one's health. Such methods were hardly effective in treating the sick - especially not those with major illnesses.

*Old Man Zhu is already suffering from conditions that require surgery; what good would cupping do?*

“Such pious claptrap!” Liu Bufan mocked in a low voice.

*Even Western surgery wouldn't be able to cure him. What can you do by cupping?*

The glass cup remained on the patient's chest for a few seconds.

Then, Qin Jun slowly loosened his right hand's grip.

White mist began to form inside the transparent glass cup!

Immediately, the cup began to move around on the patient's body!

Without any external force, the fire cup was 'moving' around on the patient's body on its own!

The scene caused everyone's jaws to drop.

The several TCM practitioners' eyes widened as they looked at each other in disbelief.

“This is...”

“The Wind Chasing Cupping Therapy?”

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Since ancient times, there have been many methods used by TCM practitioners to treat illnesses. Among them, fire cupping, acupuncture and traditional Chinese medical massages were courses that had to be taken.

However, due to the incompleteness of ancient texts, little knowledge on fire cupping had been passed down. Most TCM practitioners focused on researching acupuncture and Chinese pharmacology.

A high-level cupping technique like the Wind Chasing Cupping Therapy was simply like a legend to them. Even experts barely had a clue on how it worked.

The acupressure act had managed to awe-struck doctors and left them utterly speechless as they gaped quietly at the man as he performs his treatment.

And finally, upon seeing the Wind Chasing Cupping Therapy, the crowd was reverential; they held their breath unknowingly, for fear that they might disrupt the young man!

The cup moved slowly on the patient's body in an irregular direction.

Then, Qin Jun took out a small, rolled up cloth bag. It slowly unfolded to reveal a row of silver needles!

Qin Jun speedily picked out three needles.

Holding the needles between the fingers of his right hand and with a movement of the wrist, they landed swiftly and pierced directly into the acupoints with pinpoint precision.

“That's some amazing acupuncture skills!”

Many factors such as the needle itself, strength, accuracy and speed determined the effectiveness of acupuncture.

In such an emergency, Qin Jun's acupuncture was quick and precise. The TCM practitioners present understood the concept well, but they could never achieve the same effect as Qin Jun if they were to put it into practice.

Especially when the young man made it look so easy.

One, two, three, four, five needles!

After five needles were used, the fire cupping stopped.

*Cough, cough...*

Old Man Zhu suddenly began to cough.

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At the same time, the nurse who had been monitoring his condition the whole time yelled, “His heartbeat has returned to normal!”

Everyone looked over. *It really has!*

The TCM practitioners' eyes widened.

“The Five Yin-Yang Needles! This is the Five Yin-Yang Needles as spoken of in the books!”

*The Wind Chasing Cupping Therapy and Five Yin-Yang Needles - what amazing skills!*

The elderly doctors became numb from amazement. They had never expected to witness such miracles, more so in a young doctor!

*The young surpassed the old!*

Qin Jun removed the needles and put the cup away and rubbed them with a white cloth from his bag.

“Grandpa Zhu has been saved, but it'll still take a long time to cure the root of his illness.”

He then turned to one of the doctors there and said, “I'll prescribe his medication. Take note as I list it out.”

“Okay, okay. Go ahead.”

This doctor was a well-known TCM practitioner, but had no complaints about being treated like an assistant by the young man; rather, he listened respectfully.

“Three maces of fleece flower root. Two maces of mustard seeds. Five maces of black nightshade...”

After listing the prescription, Qin Jun continued, “Aside from the decoctions, Grandpa Zhu has to come in for a check-up once a month. The usual Western check-ups must go on. He'll also need TCM pulse diagnosis. When checking his pulse, keep watch of his deep pulse and replete pulse. If his symptoms get better, you may reduce the medicine dosage appropriately.”

After he finished speaking, Qin Jun looked at the few TCM practitioners present.

“Did you get everything that I've just said?”

“Yes, we got it!”

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At that moment, the renowned elderly TCM practitioners were like a group of elementary school students in front of Qin Jun.

Qin Jun packed his bag and carried it over his back.

“I'll be off now, Uncle Zhu. I'll drop by and visit another time.”

With that, Qin Jun walked away.

“Hey! Young doctor...”

Just as Zhu Yong wanted to stop Qin Jun to ask him more questions, Old Man Zhu began to cough and show signs of consciousness. Zhu Yong quickly rushed over to his father.

Meanwhile, Liu Bufan stood there with his face completely reddened.

He had called the young man a brat and a crack doctor.

He had declared upfront that no one could cure a disease if he couldn't.

Yet, this young lad came in, performed some acupressure, cupping therapy and acupuncture. Within ten minutes, the patient came back to life!

The most insulting thing was, throughout the entire process, Qin Jun didn't even look at him - not even when he left.

Not even a word of sarcasm.

It was clear that to the young man, he meant absolutely nothing. Yet, he had thought of himself as a prominent figure.

Liu Bufan felt as though he had been dealt a huge slap and was completely humiliated. His entire face burned and all he wanted to do at that moment was to find a hole to crawl into.

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### Chapter 3 The Remaining Qin Family Member

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.

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“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.*

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*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.

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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.

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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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## Chapter 4 The Tang Family

Aunt Feng froze and her expression turned unsightly. She tugged on Qin Jun and said, “Jun, you can't do as you please anymore. The Donghai now is no longer what it used to be. If people like us were to say anything inappropriate, we'd be treated worse than dogs.”

Feng Juan had faced so many struggles in her recent years.

Ever since what happened ten years ago, the disheveled Feng Juan was constantly in hiding.

Several years ago, Feng Juan felt that things had settled down, so she secretly returned to take a look. The place had become a scenic area, so even if the place was flooded with tourists, they would only look from the outside instead of going in.

From time to time, Feng Juan would drop by to clean up the place. During the Lunar New Year, she would even replace the couplets on the doors and pay her respects to her masters' memorial tablets.

But a few months ago, Feng Juan's actions was discovered.

She was thrown into this cage that was guarded by several dogs.

Once in a blue moon, someone would throw her some leftover food.

If they were in a good mood, they would throw some leftover buns and other dishes into the cage and let her fill her stomach.

If they were in a foul mood, they would toss the food outside the cage. Feng Juan would then have to fight with the dogs to get her share.

Feng Juan's arms were covered in scars and wounds. For the past few months, this was how she had been living.

Those people neither killed nor released her. They just wanted to see her suffer.

Being next to Aunt Feng, Qin Jun appeared much calmer. But the calmer he looked, the more livid he was on the inside.

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The two were greeted with a mess as they entered the house. The place looked like it had been ransacked.

Qin Jun held Aunt Feng as they walked into a room. He cleaned the bed and let Aunt Feng lay on it.

Then, he held her arm with his left hand and checked her pulse with three fingers on his right.

“Jun, you...”

Seeing how professional Qin Jun looked while checking her pulse, Feng Juan was rather astonished.

“Where have you been all these years? How did you get by?”

Back when the Qin family was slaughtered, had Aunt Feng not been outside with Qin Jun at the time of the incident, they would've been long dead by now.

Eventually, those guys realized that Qin Jun hadn't died, so they chased after him.

The two were separated while making their escape. Aunt Feng fled back to her hometown in the countryside for a few years, but it was not known where Qin Jun had gone to. All these years, she thought he had been killed.

Qin Jun said, “I was rescued by the girl from the Ye family. After hiding with them for a while, I left Donghai and eventually met a recluse master. I followed him up the mountain and learned from him for the next ten years.”

Qin Jun spoke as though everything was simple and sounded very relaxed.

But Feng Juan knew that Qin Jun must have been through a lot.

Very quickly, Qin Jun lifted her arm.

“Don't worry, Aunt Feng. Your body is doing fine. It's just that you've suffered for these past few months, and you were bitten by those dogs, so you have a slight infection. I'll prescribe you some medication first and then perform Gua Sha and acupuncture on you in a few days, after that you'll be fine.”

Feng Juan nodded stiffly. She couldn't imagine how much her wealthy, privileged young master had to go through to be able to become this skillful.

Qin Jun bought her some food from outside. She couldn't eat foods that were too flavorful or oily, so he chose some bland egg porridge and boiled some herbal medicine for her.

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“Tell me, Aunt Feng, who locked you in the cage?”

Qin Jun sounded nonchalant, but in truth, he was trying his best to suppress his rage.

After the massacre of his family, Qin Jun didn't have many relatives left. Seeing how Aunt Feng was tortured, he was determined to return the favor tenfold.

Aunt Feng tugged on Qin Jun's hand with a worried look on her face.

“Please don't go, Young Master. You can't defeat him!”

Qin Jun merely smiled faintly. “Don't worry, Aunt Feng. I have my ways.”

Qin Jun's words were questionable.

Feng Juan hesitated for a moment and finally spoke, “It's the Tang family...”

Qin Jun frowned.

“The Tang family? Isn't that my mother's clan? I know the two families married via arrangement, but even if the Tang family never wanted to help, they shouldn't kick us when we were already down.”

Feng Juan sighed, “Young Master, ever since your maternal grandfather passed away, his younger brother took over the Tang family. From then on, they had been wanting to cut ties with the Qin family and make it known to outsiders. Now, those who used to be family are now enemies.”

Qin Jun clenched his fists tightly.

His granduncle didn't even have any direct ties with the Qin family, and the marriage was arranged. The fact that the Tang family continued to harm the Qin family when the latter was already in trouble was just unacceptable.

But now that Qin Jun had returned, everything was going to change.

*Since you don't treat me as family, I have no need to treat you as humans.*

“Alright, I got it. Get some rest, Aunt Feng.”

Qin Jun covered her with a blanket and closed the door.

He took a small knife from the bag he carried and slaughtered the three vicious dogs in the yard.

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Meanwhile, the Tang family was enjoying themselves.

“Brother, it's your birthday today. I had thought of celebrating at a restaurant, but considering that we're such a huge family, it's better to celebrate at home.”

The one who spoke was the third child of the Tang family. Going by seniority, she would be Qin Jun's third eldest aunt.

Meanwhile, most of the people seated there were Qin Jun's uncles and aunts from that time.

Ever since Tang Longming took over as head of the Tang family, his eldest son Tang Tianhao was at the apex of his power. He was to be the future leader of the family, so naturally all the family members would try to butter him up.

The Tang family's huge courtyard was filled with guests. They had all come to celebrate Tang Tianhao's birthday.

“Mr. Tang, the Tang family's status is now rising in Donghai. Surely there'll be a chance to be ranked as the top four families here, right?”

“Haha, there's no question about that. Mr. Tang is so brilliant and the family has been growing increasingly well for the past few years. Standing as the top four will not be an impossible feat.”

“Can't you see that there's been an empty spot in the top four all this while? That's because it's reserved for us!”

Donghai's top four families encompasses all the talents, power and wealth within Donghai.

There was the Qi family, Su family and the Hua family.

And back then, the Qin family.

After the Qin family was wiped out, a spot among the top four remained vacant. Many families fought for this position, and among the most striving ones was the Tang family.

Tang Tianhao was the mainstay of the Tang family. He was currently in his prime, and enjoyed a very successful career. If he were to lead the family, it was highly possible for the Tang family to stand among the top four.

But back then, the Tang family and Qin family were tied by marriage, so this nepotism had had a huge influence on them.

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That was why the Tang family had completely disregarded their ties and mercilessly annihilated the Qin family. Even a nanny had to be killed.

This was so that the other three families would know what the Tang family was doing. It was also to show the world that the Tang family now had absolutely nothing to do with the Qin family.

Tang Tianhao held his glass and got up.

“Thank you for coming to my birthday celebration. Don't hold back. Drink to your hearts' content.”

Tang Tianhao took a sip and raised his glass.

This was a sign of respect for his guests. Naturally, everyone also got up from their seats and gave the man a toast.

Just as the party was going on, a bodyguard suddenly walked in and said, “Mr. Tang, there's someone at the door. He's got something in his hands and says that he's here to celebrate your birthday. The thing is... His clothes are shabby. He doesn't look like an aristocrat.”

Common folks were naturally undeserving to attend Mr. Tang's birthday celebration.

Tang Tianhao replied, “No matter. He's probably here to ask for food. As long as he sends me a word of greeting, give him some food and get him to leave.”

“Yes, sir.”

Just as the bodyguard was about to go back outside, the shabby-looking young man he spoke of had already walked in.

Qin Jun stood by the door with a cold expression on his face. As he gazed into the sea of guests, he said, “Tang Tianhao, get your ass over here.”

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## Chapter 5 Ruthlessly

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.

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*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.

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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!*

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*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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## Chapter 6 The Senior

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.

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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.

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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?*

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“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.

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“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.

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“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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## Chapter 7 Xuanyuan Group

Zhu Ming snorted dismissively, “No contact? He made a trip to the hospital and treated dad personally, is this his way of not contacting the Zhu family?”

“Now rumors are spreading everywhere. People are now curious about the person who had cured dad of his illness.”

“If the others find out that he was the one who had cured dad, what would the three prominent families think? Wouldn't they think that we still kept in touch with the Qins?”

Zhu Ming's wife Li Min continued to add fuel to the fire, “My husband is right. Since you're not dead, why didn't you just settle down in a village and live there for the rest of your life?”

“Why must you return to Donghai? Did you come back for this house? You have no power and no authority; do you think you can safeguard this house?”

“Of course, what you want to do is none of our business. But please, stay away from anyone that's from the Zhu family. Don't drag us down with you!”

The three prominent families called the shots in Donghai. Being the second-tiered family in the city, they could only keep their hands off of local affairs.

It is what they say that counts.

After all these years, the Zhu family no longer lived under the shadow of the Qins and was about to develop gradually. Yet at this point, Qin Jun came back. It was as if the ghost of the past had come to haunt them again.

What would the three prominent families think if they found out that the Zhu family were in contact with a surviving member of the Qin?

Zhu Linlin stood beside Qin Jun and was unhappy with what they'd said.

“Madam, what do you mean? Are you saying that it was not right for Jun to treat grandpa's illness?”

Zhu Ming frowned, “Linlin, how can you talk like this? We never said that it was not right for him to treat dad's illness. It's just that we've hired a specialist

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to do the job, and that specialist was not him.”

“And the reason we're here, is to give him the medical consultation fees.” Zhu Ming took out a 2,000 banknote and placed it on the floor.

“You are a doctor and my dad is a just a patient, that's all. Here's your money, take it, and we have nothing to do with each other anymore!” Zhu Ming said this to Qin Jun.

Seeing the banknote on the floor, Zhu Linlin turned livid with rage.

“All of you are truly ungrateful people!”

Zhu Ming gave a mirthless laugh, “Ungrateful? How so? He's a doctor with no reputation who treats patients, and we are paying money for his service. Go around and ask, even Donghai's most renowned doctor wouldn't charge 2000, right? I've been exceptionally kind.”

“And you, Linlin. You better stay away from him. If you insist, then don't blame me for not acknowledging you as the young mistress of the family!”

“Not to mention that you better remember your identity. You're already engaged, don't you ever dare try to fool around!”

Zhu Ming had to remind Zhu Linlin after seeing how close she was with Qin Jun. Zhu Linlin must marry into a prominent family in the Sheng City, and not to this brat.

Zhu Ming and the rest of the family members got into the car and left after saying those words.

Zhu Linlin was so angry that her whole body was shaking.

“This is too much. If it weren't for Mr. Qin, would Zhu Ming still be in today's position?”

As for her engagement, Zhu Linlin had never uttered a single word about it. If the Qin family had still existed, she would've most probably gotten married to Qin Jun.

Ever since the Qin family was exterminated, the Zhu family had made a new arrangement immediately, but Zhu Linlin had never accepted their plan.

As for Qin Jun, he did not let the ungratefulness displayed by Zhu Ming to get to him. Instead, he just smiled it off.

“Is Grandpa Zhu feeling better?”

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Zhu Linlin sighed, “He's alright now. Jun, why aren't you angry?”

Zhu Ming was such a scoundrel. They had received so much help from the Qin family in the past, yet now he had the nerve to just dump two thousand on the ground and acted all self-righteous in front of Qin Jun. Even Zhu Linlin was unable to stomach an insult like this.

Qin Jun smiled and said, “What is there to be angry about? Have you seen a tiger roar in anger just because an ant tries to clamor for its attention?”

Zhu Linlin was stunned for a bit and kept looking at Qin Jun. Though she had not seen him for ten years and there were obviously changes to his appearance, the way he carried himself had also changed drastically.

The Qin Jun now, although only in his twenties, seemed to exude an aura of a superior being.

“Jun, grandpa will be discharged from the hospital in the next few days. My dad is taking care of him at the hospital. I would like to invite you to our home for dinner.”

“That would be great, since I've not had drinking sessions with Uncle Zhu for quite some time.”

Zhu Linlin called her own chauffeur over and they both got into an Audi A6.

“Linlin, you must have graduated from university, right?”

“Yes, I have. I'm now running a company called Wenhe Pharmaceutical. It's doing alright, I guess.”

Looking at Zhu Linlin's car, Qin Jun knew her company should just be a small-medium enterprise. An owner of a large-scale company would not be driving an A6.

“Why Wenhe Pharmaceutical and not Zhu Pharmaceutical?”

If his memory served him right, the Zhu family had been involved in pharmaceutical business for years and their brand was fairly well-known. Why wouldn't Zhu Linlin use the name?

Zhu Linlin sneered, “Well, it's all thanks to my brother. My brother Zhu Wentao, or Zhu Ming's son.”

“Now Uncle holds the greatest power in the family. Only their own family member is allowed to use the Zhu Pharmaceutical brand name.”

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Qin Jun let out a cold smile. *Mr. Zhu is indeed a bossy and arrogant man.*

While they were still travelling in the car, Qin Jun received a call.

“Senior, is that you? I'm your junior, Meng Wengang.”

Qin Jun said, “Hi Meng, do you need anything?”

“So..... I heard from Mr. Sun that you've returned to Donghai and I would like to take you out for dinner. When will you be available?”

Qin Jun thought about it, “Not tonight.”

Anyone would have been honored to accept a dinner invitation by the great Mr. Meng Wengang, but Qin Jun just rejected it directly. He wanted to have dinner at Uncle Zhu's place.

“Okay sure, let me know when you're free. I'll make time for you.”

“Oh, and one more thing, I wanted to start a corporation under the name of our master - Xuanyuan Group. This is going to be a pharmaceutical-based conglomerate. I've set aside 5 billion for this project.”

“But since I'm not his principal disciple, I've no rights to use his name. That is why the project had been put on hold for quite some time. Now that you're back, I would like to hand this corporation to you, what do you think?”

Qin Jun scrunched up his brows.

Since he had inherited the title of the master's legitimate principal disciple, naturally he should practice medicine to help the people, but his original plan was to start a simple medical center named Xuanyuan.

Now that a plan to start a large pharmaceutical company had been put forth suddenly, he felt that it was a little too troublesome.

Meng Wengang panicked when Qin Jun did not give any response, and he explained hastily, “Senior, don't worry, you will be the CEO of the company in name only, and will own 51% of the share.”

“But I will be directly involved in managing the business, and will not cause you any additional trouble.”

Meng Wengang had made it clear that Qin Jun would be appointed as the CEO and would be given 51% of the company shares. However, he would not need to involve himself in the business operations and all he needed to do was to wait patiently for the profits to roll in.

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Qin Jun knew a thing or two about Meng Wengang. He believed that he had strong business acumen and a great personality and would not tarnish the master's name.

“Okay.”

“Okay, awesome! I will proceed with the preparation, and will invite you to participate in the ribbon-cutting ceremony!”

“We'll talk about that later.”

Meng Wengang, who was now drenched in cold sweat, heaved a sigh of relief after hanging up the call.

Even though Qin Jun was just a young lad who was twenty years younger than him, Meng Wengang could not help but panic, as he felt that he was talking to the master himself.

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## Chapter 8 Bidding For a Project

Zhu Linlin was curious about the call.

“Jun, who called?”

Qin Jun said, “One of my juniors.”

“Oh.” Zhu Linlin had only asked out of curiosity. If she knew the person on the other line was Meng Wengang, her jaw would have dropped.

Soon, they arrived at the Zhu's residence, where Zhu Yong was already waiting for them. He was very excited to see Qin Jun again.

He only started speaking after patting on Qin Jun's shoulders for quite some time.

“Young man! You're all grown up!”

It had been ten long years. The return of an old friend had caused him to go through all sorts of emotion.

The Qin family was once a powerful and prominent family, yet now, Qin Jun was the only person left.

Zhu Yong prepared some wine and dishes for the three of them. They enjoyed the food while catching up with each other.

Zhu Linlin noticed Zhu Yong appeared to be troubled.

“Dad, did something bad happened to grandpa?”

Zhu Yong shook his head, “Jun's an excellent doctor, your grandpa is fine. He just needs some time to recuperate before we can get him out of the hospital.”

“It's a business-related problem.”

“What is it about?”

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Zhu Yong sighed and said, “I just received news that the Meng Group is going to set up a new company called Xuanyuan Group.”

“They have been planning this for almost five years, and the initial capital is as high as five billion. Its main focus will be on the pharmaceutical sector.”

Zhu Linlin lifted her brows and expressed interest, “That's great news for us! The new company should call for tenders and we can try our best to bid. We should seize this opportunity!”

Zhu Yong looked disconsolate. “This is what bothers me. Zhu Ming called and told me that the Zhu Group would also want to take part in the bidding. He wanted me to stay out of it.”

Zhu Linlin got mad and slammed the table, “Who is he to tell us what to do?”

“Why can't I?!”

Just when Zhu Linlin was talking, Zhu Ming walked towards them in a pompous manner.

“Let me tell you this, Zhu Linlin. The Zhu Group will secure all the pharmaceutical projects under the Xuanyuan Group. Be it brand name or company size, you can never compete against us. Stop wasting your energy and resources, okay?”

“Oh, and did you know? I heard something that made me really angry!”

After saying this, Zhu Ming pointed a finger at Qin Jun and said, “Did you know, this fellow went and made a commotion at the Tang residence, and even insulted Tang Tianhao! Yet, here you are, still enjoying your little reunion with this troublemaker?”

The Tang family was the family of Qin Jun's mother.

When the Qin family lost their power, by right the Tang family was expected to be affected, but the Tang family was quick to end the relationship, and even rubbed salt in their wounds.

The Tang family did so to prove their loyalty to the three prominent families.

Yet Qin Jun, not knowing his position, decided to pick a fight with the Tang family. Anyone who became his ally would definitely suffer in the future!

Zhu Linlin was taken aback, “Jun, did you really do that?”

Qin Jun was still calmly seated, not bothered by what he had said.

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“It's just the Tangs. Are you afraid of them?”

Zhu Ming let out a cold laugh, “You think you're better than the rest? 'Just' the Tangs -- what a joke. The Tangs would never have let you off easy if it weren't because of us Zhus!”

“The Tang family could have taken you down easily. And we're not even talking about the support they have!”

“Zhu Linlin, let me tell you. Now that things have escalated to this point, you'd better stay away from him. Our family business is more important. We must win the projects.”

“The opening ceremony of the Xuanyuan Group will take place two days later, and we have received two invitations. You'd better stay home. Wentao and I will go instead.”

Zhu Linlin's expression suddenly changed. “Excuse me? If there are two invitations for the Zhu family, it means one for you and one for my dad. What makes you think it's just for you and your son?”

Zhu Linlin's company was just a small business, and if she could not be there for the opening ceremony to take part in the bidding, she might not get a single chance to compete at all!

The opening of such a large corporation would determine the direction and development of their company for the next five years, if they managed to secure projects from them.

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*What Zhu Ming is doing is just too much!*

Zhu Ming snorted dismissively, “Of course I'll go with my son. I'm the one that represent the Zhu family, whereas Wentao represents the Zhu Group.”

“And your family? Who can you represent?”

“YOU!” Zhu Linlin was so angry that her face turned pale. *Grandpa is sick and they're doing this to us!*

Qin Jun let out a cold smile, “Linlin, don't worry. Two days later, you'll attend the ceremony with me.”

Everyone was stunned when Qin Jun said this.

*With.....with you?*



Zhu Ming sneered, “Who do you think you are? Xuanyuan Group belongs to the Meng Group. It is not open to any ordinary folks. Do you still see yourself as the young master of the Qin family? We, the Zhu family, only managed to obtain two invitations after trying so hard. And you think you can simply make your way in? Are you kidding me?”

Aunt Zhu, the third sister of the family, walked out and said, “Linlin, you cannot trust him. All the prominent figures would be attending the Xuanyuan Group's opening ceremony. What would they think if they see the both of you together? If people misunderstand you, then it's your own problem. But what if it tarnishes the Zhu family's reputation?”

These people from the Zhu family made it sound as if Qin Jun would get them into trouble.

Zhu Ming said, “Sister, don't worry. They won't be able to get in, and they definitely won't get a chance to bump into those wealthy people there. This fellow here is just good at bluffing, hahaha.”

Zhu Ming left after that sentence, leaving Qin Jun, Zhu Linlin and Zhu Yong there.

Zhu Linlin clenched her fists, “Uncle has gone too far!”

Zhu Yong was feeling just as down. “Linlin, do you have any business contact with the Meng Group? If not, let's try to approach them in private?”

Zhu Linlin shook her head, “The Meng Group is a large conglomerate, it's impossible for us to get in touch with their people.”

The father-daughter duo let out a sigh, feeling extremely defeated.

Qin Jun said, “Linlin, Uncle Zhu, like what I've told you earlier, don't worry about the invitation. I will take you with me.”

Zhu Yong and Zhu Linlin were confused. *We've not met Jun for ten years and now he has learned to bluff?*

.....

The paramount day in the Donghai's business world had finally arrived - the opening of the Xuanyuan Group!

The Xuanyuan Group was a business that was kickstarted with an initial capital of five billion, and had been the brainchild of Meng Group's Meng Wengang for five years.

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Once established, this group would affect the economy of the entire Donghai City, or even the entire Handong Province.

Many family businesses, big and small, would want to be a part of this conglomerate. Getting their hands on just one project alone would have guaranteed their success for the next five years.

But it would be extremely competitive, and it would not be an easy task for any company to rise to the top.

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## Chapter 9 Internal Conflict

The Xuanyuan Group was located in the city center, in a 35-storey commercial building.

The building was initially the Meng Group's headquarters but had recently been vacated to pave way for the Xuanyuan Group.

Armed security guards were seen patrolling the walkway in the building and maintaining the order of the large crowd.

Qin Jun and Zhu Linlin arrived at the building in Linlin's Audi. Zhu Linlin panicked when she saw how heavily guarded the building was.

“Jun, let's just forget about it, I'll think of something else.”

If it was just a simple opening ceremony, perhaps Zhu Linlin could find ways to go in. But Xuanyuan Group's opening ceremony was so imposing with all the security and coupled that with the fact that she did not know anyone there -- it would be impossible for her to enter!

When Qin Jun told her to 'just follow him' a few days ago, Zhu Linlin did not believe a single word. If she as the young mistress of the Zhu family could not get in, what made Qin Jun, who had just returned to Donghai, think he could?

And as for those families who had great relationships with the Qin family in the past, some had gone downhill thereafter, while some had openly betrayed them. They would definitely not help Qin Jun to get in.

“Let's go. We'll just walk in.”

Zhu Linlin was embarrassed, thinking of what to do next, but Qin Jun had already grabbed her hand and was walking towards the entrance.

“Jun, shall we just leave?”

Qin Jun smiled, “Calm down.”

They arrived at the security checkpoint. Zhu Linlin felt so helpless. How could she make a fool out of herself and bring shame to the Zhu family?

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“Madam, please present your identity card.”

Just when Zhu Linlin was still thinking of the worst scenario that could happen, it was her turn to go through the checkpoint. She had no choice but to take out her identity card.

*Beep-----*

“Please come in, madam.”

Zhu Linlin was stunned. *Please come in? Did I hear that wrongly?*

“Me? You mean I can enter?”

The security guard looked at her with a deadpan expression and said, “Yes of course.”

Zhu Linlin and Qin Jun got through the checkpoint and made their way to the hall.

She could not believe it. Jun actually brought her in just like that. *How was that even possible?* The Zhu family was only given two seats, yet she just strolled in using just her identity card?

Just when Zhu Linlin was still immersed in the surprise earlier, Zhu Ming and his son walked over.

“Zhu Linlin! What are you doing here?!”

Zhu Linlin took a glance at them and frowned, “My presence here has nothing to do with you.”

Zhu Ming's face turned green, “How dare you, did you two sneaked in? Do you know what this place is?!”

The Zhu family only possessed two invitations, which Zhu Ming and Zhu Wentao had reserved for themselves. So, it was impossible for Zhu Linlin to be here. She must have had sneaked into the hall!

*How dare she!*

“If you are caught, it's not just your responsibility. You will be putting the entire Zhu family at stake. Do you understand that?!”

Zhu Linlin frowned, “We came in using our identity cards. We didn't sneak in, stop spouting nonsense!”

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Zhu Ming let out a mirthless laugh, “Identity card? You two?”

“Zhu Linlin, you think I don't know who you are? And you dare to say you came in using just your identity card, do you see me as a fool?”

Zhu Linlin said, “Jun’s the one that brought me in. If you're going to cause a scene here, you two will be the ones that’ll be humiliated instead!”

Zhu Ming laughed, “Him? You came with him? Are you out of your mind, Zhu Linlin? You've really learned all this kind of bad things from him, haven't you? No way, I'm not going to let you in. You’ll only bring shame to the Zhu family!”

Zhu Ming was a selfish man. He was just concerned if someone found out about how Zhu Linlin and Qin Jun had sneaked in, the entire Zhu family would be severely affected.

He thought it would be wise for him to report them to the security before someone else found them.

“Security! Security!”

Zhu Ming shouted suddenly, and that drew everybody's attention. Not long after came two security guards.

“What's wrong?”

Zhu Ming pointed at Zhu Linlin, “They came uninvited, and secretly sneaked in! Please escort them out of here at once!”

Suddenly, everybody started paying attention to the drama unfolding before their eyes.

*An internal conflict?*

*The Zhu family members are arguing among themselves and reporting each other to the security guards? Interesting.....*

Two guards came over and scanned Qin Jun's and Zhu Linlin's identity cards again.

“They are the guests of the event. Or to be exact, they are the VIPs.”

Zhu Ming was dumbfounded.

“Impossible..... impossible! How could they come in? And they're VIPs? There must be something wrong, you must have made a mistake!”

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It was annoying to see Zhu Ming shouting repeatedly.

Initially, Qin Jun did not want to entertain them, but they had gone overboard.

Qin Jun took out his phone and dialed Meng Wengang's number.

“Senior, this is Meng Wengang, how can I help?”

“Zhu family's Zhu Ming and Zhu Wentao -- disqualify them from the tender process.”

Zhu Ming laughed after Qin Jun ended the call.

“Hello, Mr. Qin. Playing tricks with me again? You can act in front of others, but not with me!”

“Trying to get us disqualified with just one call? Dream on!”

Just as he was spewing nonsense, the guards near them communicated with their superior using the walkie-talkie.

“Captain, please speak!”

“Mr. Meng had informed us that the Zhu family's Zhu Ming and Zhu Wentao are to be disqualified from the tender process. Escort them out immediately.”

It was not loud but everyone could hear it.

*Disqualified? For real? And this order came directly from Mr. Meng himself?*

A phone call from Qin Jun had eliminated them from the open tenders!

People around them suddenly looked at Qin Jun. *Who is this young man? What is his background?*

The security guards, who did not show any hint of expressions on their face, walked up to them and said, “You two have been disqualified. Please leave.”

Zhu Ming's face changed.

“What? Did you make a mistake? I'm Zhu Ming from the Zhu family, and this is my son, Zhu Wentao. We're definitely qualified to bid for the projects!”

The guards put on a stern face, “Not anymore. Please leave now, or else we will have to take a more forceful approach.”

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Zhu Ming was confused, “What? What do you mean by 'not anymore'? Impossible, where is the person-in-charge here? Call him. Everything was fine before....”

While he was still blabbering, a few guards came and carried them out, exactly like the Wang father-and-son duo before.

Zhu Linlin turned around and looked at Qin Jun. She could not believe what had happened.

They were disqualified in just a matter of minutes? All because of the call Qin Jun made?

Qin Jun behaved as if nothing had happened, and said nonchalantly, “Linlin, let's go.”

It was about time to start, and Zhu Linlin, who had yet to process her thought, was led to her seat in the main hall.

Zhu Linlin soon realized, it was not just any VIP seat, but it was where all the key figures of the conglomerate were seated, right in the middle, in front of the rostrum! *What's going on?*

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## Chapter 10 Winning the Tender

Most people around them interacted and started talking about them once they were seated. Qin Jun had a pair of sharp ears, and could hear certain things they said.

“Who are these two? Why are they seated there?”

“Beats me! I thought the seat is reserved for Mr. Sun, why are they sitting there?”

“I think I know this woman. She seems like the young mistress from the Zhu family.”

“Zhu family? Haha, since when are they qualified to sit with us?”

Qin Jun turned around and looked at the man who had just spoke those words. It was a handsome young man with a gentle composure, but his eyes were filled with arrogance.

“Who is he?” Qin Jun asked.

Zhu Linlin took a glance at him and turned around.

“Stop looking at him, Jun! He's the second young master of the Qi family, Qi Xian!”

Qin Jun turned his head around but his eyes still shot out a cold stare.

“The bidding is about to start.” Qi Xian said.

“We, the Qi family, will get our hands on all the pharmaceutical projects by Xuanyuan Group. Anyone who tries to outbid us is our enemy.”

Qi Xian continued to play up his arrogance, but everyone just kept quiet and did not utter a word.

No one dared to offend the Qi family.

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Though Xuanyuan Group was a conglomerate with a diverse portfolio, its pharmaceutical business was still its core focus. The way the Qi family openly claimed that they would win all the projects showed that they were truly full of themselves.

Zhu Linlin also frowned upon hearing what he said.

Qin Jun asked, “Linlin, would you like to take on the pharmaceutical projects by the Xuanyuan Group?”

Zhu Linlin nodded. *That's for sure.*

“Okay, I'll have them reserved for you.”

Zhu Linlin was stunned upon hearing this.

*You'll have them reserved for me?*

Zhu Linlin just shook her head in disbelief. *Jun really likes to crack jokes these days.*

What was the background of the Meng family?

It's a prominent family not limited to just Donghai. It was the wealthiest in the entire province, and was one of the top ten in the national ranking.

The three prominent families had to treat the Meng family with respect, and even they were not fit to talk to the Mengs. What more could a powerless man like Qin Jun do?

The Qi family was no doubt arrogant but there was nothing Zhu Linlin could do.

The ceremony finally begun. Meng Wengang got up to the rostrum and gave his speech.

Since Xuanyuan Group carried Meng's name, almost all of Donghai's prominent figures were here to witness its opening ceremony.

Right after Meng Wengang, Mr. Sun also got up the stage and gave a speech.

Finally, the time to bid for tenders had arrived.

Zhu Linlin had been holding the tender document, but she did not fill up the form.

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She had no confidence. She was not brave enough to do it.

If a powerful family like the Qi had made it clear that they would win all the projects, what could Zhu Linlin do? Even if the Zhu family was around, they would not stand a chance.

They might even lose their foothold in Donghai if they offended the Qi family.

Moreover, even if Zhu Linlin had filled up the form, she would most probably not get it.

Why would a conglomerate like Xuanyuan Group opt for a small pharmaceutical company like Zhu Linlin's?

*Forget it. I should just feel glad that I made it here and had tried my best to learn a thing or two from the tendering process.*

Seeing Zhu Linlin sighing in disappointment, Qin Jun shook his head, took over the tender document and started writing a price.

“Jun! What are you doing! You.....”

Zhu Linlin shook her head helplessly. *If Jun wants to play along, I'll just let him. No matter what we write, we're never going to get it. Oh well, it would be a good experience for him.*

A few minutes later, everyone submitted their tender document.

Meng Wengang went up on stage once again to announce the results.

Qi Xian gave out a confident smile. Nobody in Donghai would dare to compete against them.

The Qi family must get their hands on a big piece of the pie from the Xuanyuan Group. And as for the others, they could divide the crumbs among themselves.

Meng Wengang started announcing at the rostrum, “For the pharmaceutical projects of the Xuanyuan Group, the winning bidder is.....”

“Wenhe Pharmaceutical.”

WHOA!

The hall became quiet all of a sudden. Everyone was shocked by the results.

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*Wenhe Pharmaceutical? What company is that? How come we've never heard of it before?*

*Does it belong to the Qi, Shu or Hua family?*

The guests on the floor were asking each other, as they had not heard of this tiny company before.

Zhu Linlin could not believe her ears. She..... she won the bid?

All the pharmaceutical projects?

Pharmaceutical was Xuanyuan Group's core business. Even though it was a diversified conglomerate, most of the investments would be pumped into its pharmaceutical business.

*Does that mean that about half of the 5 billion initial capital would be handed over to Wenhe Pharmaceutical?*

*Zhu Linlin was completely blown away. Why would Meng Group choose them?*

“Jun, what did you write on the tender document?”

Jun said, “4.9 billion.”

“.....”

Zhu Linlin nearly fainted. “Jun, are you crazy?! Xuanyuan had an initial investment of 5 billion, and you quoted 4.9 billion? Who would agree to this kind of crazy deal!”

When people offered their bidding price, they would opt for the lowest possible - sometimes even lower than the cost.

Qin Jun, on the other hand, went for a sky-high price?

Qin Jun said, “Well, they still have 100 million left. Besides, you won.”

Zhu Linlin was still speechless. Qin Jun was right -- no matter what, she had won the bid.

4.9 billion worth of projects! Imagine the profit that she could make from it! It was almost like picking unclaimed money from the street -- it was like a dream.

After announcing the other projects, Qin Jun and Zhu Linlin stood up, even though the latter had yet to recover from the shock.

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Before this, she was not given a chance to attend the opening ceremony, yet now, she had won 4.9 billion worth of projects from the Xuanyuan Group. What a turn of events!

Just when the two were about to leave, the man with a soft composure stood in front of them.

It was Qi Xian!

Qi Xian's expression was somber when he looked at Zhu Linlin.

“You're the young mistress from the Zhu family? You have the guts to steal projects from the Qi family. Do you think you can walk out of here safely?”

Zhu Linlin's face suddenly changed. She had totally forgotten about the Qi family.

“Master Qi, it was the Meng family's decision, so it has nothing to do with me.”

Qi Xian let out a cold laugh, “Nothing to do with you? If you had known your position here, you wouldn't have submitted the tender document. I guess we from the Qi family had treated you all a little too nicely in the past huh.”

Zhu Linlin felt threatened and suddenly became afraid of this man.

Qin Jun stood forward, protecting Zhu Linlin from this man. He looked at Qi Xian and sneered, “Qi family, very powerful huh?”

Qi Xian turned his attention to Qin Jun, whom to him was still a total stranger.

“Who are you?”

Qin Jun said, “My surname is Qin. Qin from the Qin family.”

Qi Xian frowned, “Qin family? Never heard of it before.”

Qin Jun said, “Ten years ago, the Qi family was nothing but a dog to the Qin family. Now you're saying that you've never heard of the family name that was supposed to be your old master?”

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## Chapter 11 The Young Master Of The Qin Family

“How dare you?” Qi Xian was infuriated. *How dare he humiliate the Qi family, was he asking for trouble?!*

But a few seconds later, Qi Xian remembered something he said earlier.

“Qin family? You mean, the Qin family from ten years ago?”

Qi Xian scoffed, “Oh, just a useless surviving member of the family, I see. You're still alive after ten years. Why are you back in Donghai? What do you want?”

Qin Jun said, “I came back to pay respects to my parents of course, and to settle an old score.”

Qi Xian laughed, “Hahahaha, revenge, you mean? Do you have what it takes to do so?”

“I was told you've caused a ruckus at the Tang family, right? If you don't behave yourself, don't blame us for taking actions against you!”

“Heilong! Break his legs!”

The Qi family did not need to be gracious towards the descendants of the Qin family, but since Qin Jun was all powerless and alone now, they thought that dealing with him was just a waste of energy.

*Instead of killing him, why not just turn him into a cripple, and watch him beg on the street? This seems more fun.*

Not long after, a black man emerged from Qi Xian's back.

The black man was tall and tough and had large muscles all over his body. He was a terrifying sight to behold.

He was Qi Xian's bodyguard, and used to be an extremely skillful professional boxer.

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Heilong could not help but laugh after looking at how skinny Qin Jun was. He went up and immediately grabbed him by the collar of his neck.

“Jun!” Zhu Linlin shouted.

Qin Jun did not hide from Heilong's attack. He moved his fingers a little, and a silver needle dropped onto his palm.

He then stuck the needle right between Heilong's brows.

Qin Jun was very swift in his action. Clearly, it was Heilong who had initiated the attack, but the silver needle had unknowingly landed on his forehead.

With a silver needle stuck to his forehead, Heilong could no longer move, as if someone had cast a spell on him.

Qi Xian was stunned for bit but the reaction was soon replaced by a disdainful frown.

“Heilong! Heilong, what are you doing! Attack him!”

No matter how Qi Xian ordered him, Heilong stood still like a statue, and could not move at all.

Qi Xian clasped his hands. He was not looking particular happy with how things had turned out.

“What have you done? Set Heilong free, this is an order!”

Qin Jun walked around Heilong and approached Qi Xian.

“You? Order me? Who do you think you are?”

As Qin Jun walked closer towards him, Qi Xian started panicking.

“What! What are you trying to do? I'm the second young master of the Qi family. If you dare to touch me, the Qi family will not let you off!”

Qin Jun smiled contemptuously, “Is that so? Great, I'll wait.”

After saying that, Qin Jun grabbed Qi Xian by the collar of his neck and put him down in an instant.

Qi Xian was just a weak and pampered young master. If a professional fighter like Heilong could not handle Qin Jun, what else could Qi Xian do? He was helpless.

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Qi Xian was pinned to the ground. At this point, Qin Jun took out two silver needles, swiftly turned his wrist over, and stabbed them into his knees.

“AH!!”

They were just tiny silver needles, but once they were stabbed into Qi Xian's knees, the pain they caused was as if something had drilled right into his bones. Qi Xian was in so much pain, there were moments he nearly fainted.

Qin Jun's needles could be used to save and to kill people.

He could have easily used a needle to turn him into a cripple. No deities could save him if that had happened.

The two needles, which were thin as hair, were able to cause Qi Xian to shiver nonstop, gave him cold sweats and cause his face to look as pale as a ghost. Everyone who witnessed that were dumbfounded.

*He had the nerve to attack the second young master of the Qi family!*

*Mad! He must be crazy!*

In Donghai, the Qi family represented power. Anyone who dared to lay their hands on their people, would have to be prepared for an unrelenting revenge!

*Who exactly is this fellow?*

“How dare you touch me? You're dead, you're dead! My dad will not let you off! I'm going to give him a call now!”

Qin Jun laughed, “Sure, go ahead.”

Qi Xian got through to his father on the phone.

“Dad! Someone had paralyzed me! Help!”

The voice over the phone got mad and said, “Who! Who dares to touch the Qi family in Donghai! Get him to talk to me right now!”

Qin Jun took over the phone and said calmly, “It'll be the death anniversary of the Qin family three days later. I want you three prominent families to put on mourning clothes and kowtow before my grandpa and parents. If I don't see you there, be prepared to face the consequences.”

That had completely stirred up Mr. Qi's anger.

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“The little brat from the Qin family? You still dare to come back? I'm warning you, if you lay a finger on my son, I'll make your life worse than death!”

Qin Jun sneered, “Really? Then you had better listen carefully.”

Qin Jun aimed right at Qi Xian's calf and stomped his feet on it.

*CRACK!!*

“AH!!” Qi Xian let out a devastating cry, as he was in an extreme pain.

Mr. Qi's hoarse voice could also be heard from the phone.

“How dare you!!!”

Qin Jun responded with a grim smile, “Don't forget what I said, put on the mourning clothes, and get ready to kowtow before the Qin family members.”

Qin Jun ended the call and turned around to Zhu Linlin. “Let's go.”

The two of them walked away, leaving members of the crowd stunned.

.....

“Young Master Qi! Young Master Qi are you alright?”

A bunch of bootlicking people suddenly emerged after Qin Jun had left, and they tried to carry him up.

“Don't touch me! Call someone! Call someone to kill him, I want him dead!!”

It was as if Qi Xian had become mad. He had never suffered this kind of humiliation since the day he was born. A lowly surviving member of the Qin family dared to hurt him like this -- he was just asking for death!

This news had spread quickly throughout the wealthy and powerful families in Donghai.

*The young master from the Qin family is back!*

No one had the courage to mention about Qin family, since it was the three prominent families that had conspired against them. Anyone who raised this matter would be playing with fire. Since then, everyone had forgotten about it.

Because of this particular incident, the Qin family had once again became the talk of the town.

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*Qin family still has its descendant!*

*The last surviving family member who has slipped through the cracks!*

.....

At the Qi residence, in Qi Xian's room.

The entire Qi family were gathered here, waiting for the doctor to give them the results.

More than ten specialists who came from different parts of the country shook their heads respectively.

“Mr. Qi, there’s nothing that can be done. The meridian on Young Master Qi's legs had been snapped, it can no longer be treated.”

Clearly, Qin Jun was not playing with them. No one, except the master Ye Xuanyuan himself, could heal him from this crippling condition.

Qi Xian was in so much pain, as if he was on the brink of death. Upon hearing that news, he fainted right away while lying on his bed.

Qi Xian had become a cripple, and this had truly enraged the Qi family!

“The lowly creature of the Qin! He had come back to ask for death!”

“And he still had the courage to force us to pay respect to the deceased Qins? Is he crazy, who does he think he is?”

“Where are they buried? He wants us to pay respect? We might as well dig them out from their grave!”

Qi Jianlong, the old patriarch of the Qi family, was seated on a chair. His face was stiffened with dismay.

Letting that brat off was their biggest mistake. Who knew he would return after ten years, and turned his beloved grandson into a cripple!

*He's asking for death!*

“Grandpa, the lowly creature from the Qin family, was with someone from the Zhu family.”

“Hmph!”

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Qi Jianlong hit the ground hard with his walking stick.

The old patriarch exploded with rage.

“Inform the rest of the family to sideline the Zhu family. Stay on top of any leaks about how we caused the death of the Qin family, and investigate where that lowly brat is. Whether he's alive or dead, hunt him down!”

“Yes sir!”

When the patriarch cleared his throat, all of Donghai could feel the tremor.

The order that was given would definitely cause a 'tsunami' to the entire city.

“Zhu Linlin's mother owns a factory in the northern region, right? Since we have a project with them, bring the mother here as well!”

“I will repay them tenfold for what they've done!”

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## Chapter 12 Kicked Out Of The Zhu Family

Zhu Linlin returned to the Zhu residence with a cheerful smile. After all, she had won the bid of all pharmaceutical projects under Xuanyuan Group. Her company was definitely going to prosper.

But what awaited her at home were all members of the Zhu family, and they did not look particularly kind.

Except for grandpa Zhu Sandao who was still in the hospital, everyone in the Zhu family had gathered around, as if they were calling for an intervention.

Zhu Linlin stepped in and saw everyone was glowering.

“Zhu Linlin! Are you proud of yourself for the things you've done?!”

Zhu Ming opened his eyes wide and his neck turned red from the anger that had surged through him.

Zhu Linlin frowned, “What have I done?”

“What have you done? You were seen together with Qin Jun at the ceremony. Now the three prominent families had ordered all the other families to alienate us!”

“They've terminated all the contracts under the Zhu Group, do you know how much loss we suffered?”

“Zhu Linlin, you're a disappointment. I've warned you many times, to stay away from him, but you did not listen. Now you've finally got our family into trouble!”

“What are we going to do now? Tell us!”

Zhu Linlin frowned. She did not expect the three prominent families to take their anger out on the Zhu family.

Zhu family's aunt exploded with rage after seeing Qin Jun.

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“This Qin fellow! He had the guts to attack the young master of the Qi family, they're going to kill him! Zhu Linlin, if you still want to be a part of this family, stay away from him! Otherwise, no one will go to collect your body when you die!”

Zhu Yong could no longer tolerate how the entire family had ganged up to reprimand his daughter.

He frowned, “What are you all doing? It has already happened, what's the point of saying all this?”

Zhu Ming let out a cold snort, “You two have brought so much loss to the family, and now you won't allow us to speak?”

Zhu Yong said, “If the three prominent families insist on doing so, there's nothing we can do. We can only think of a solution to salvage the situation.”

Zhu Ming said, “Salvage the situation? Easy for you to say. Now the entire Donghai refuses to work with us. What is there to salvage?”

Suddenly, the Zhu family fell silent.

The Zhu family was actually doing quite well in recent years, but the appearance of Qin Jun had caused them to become the public enemy. What a jinx!

Zhu Linlin did not expect things to turn out this way.

“Then what's your plan, uncle?”

Zhu Ming snorted coldly, “I heard you won the bid with 4.9 billion? That's because Zhu Group was not in the race. And it was by our grace that you managed to secure those projects.”

“Now we can only work with Meng's Xuanyuan Group. Here's a chance for you to make amends – you will give us the projects.”

Zhu Linlin's face turned grim. Her uncle had said all those words just to get his hands on the projects from Xuanyuan Group.

*How shameless can this person be, how could he even say something like that?*

*Zhu Linlin won the bid, but what had that got to do with the Zhu Group? 'By the grace of the Zhu family'? Aren't they ashamed that they were thrown out by the guards?*

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The Xuanyuan Group's projects would guarantee the future of Zhu Linlin's company, and of course, she would not simply hand it over on a platter.

“Uncle, don't even try. I will not give my projects from the Xuanyuan Group to anyone.”

Zhu Ming was unhappy with her response, “Good. Very well, the both of you. If that's the case, we don't have to play nice anymore. I shall represent the Zhu family now, and hereby kick Zhu Yong and Zhu Linlin out of the family!”

“WHAT!”

Zhu Yong's face changed, “Who gave you the authority to do so?!”

Zhu Ming said, “Hmph, who are you to question me? I'm the eldest, so legitimately I'm the father figure of the family! Now that dad is still sick, I call the shots now, and I have every right to decide on family matters like this!”

“If you do not hand over Xuanyuan Group's projects, you can see yourself out!”

“You.....”

They did not expect Zhu Ming to go this far to threaten them to hand over the projects.

Zhu Linlin's face turned pale. *Grandpa's not around and he just does things his way, this is too much!*

Qin Jun let out a cold laugh, “Linlin, what's the point of staying in this kind of family?”

“If this is what they want, we should just go.”

Before leaving, Qin Jun turned around and looked at the Zhu family.

“Getting rid of them is easy, but if one day you wish for them to come back, I'll make all of you kneel down and beg for it.”

Zhu Ming snorted, “Dream on! Once you stepped out of the door, don't ever think of coming back again!”

Qin Jun gave them a baffling smile, and left the residence with the father and daughter.

“Linlin, don't worry. They would beg for you to go back in a couple of days.”

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Zhu Linlin put on a bitter smile. *How could it be easy for someone who was kicked out to return to the family?*

*Because of Qin Jun, the Zhu family was alienated by the others, and even when grandpa returns, there's nothing much he could do.*

*Jun must be trying his best to console me, that's all.*

The Zhu family had become Donghai's arch enemy, and had lost their foothold. Zhu Ming kicking them out of the family was also a way to sever ties with them, so that they would not get into more trouble.

Zhu Linlin was dismayed. She tried her best to fight for the Zhu family. Even on business, she would always put the Zhu Group's interest first before her little company.

Despite all that, she was still kicked out of the family.

Zhu Linlin felt dejected and lost.

Zhu Yong patted Qin Jun's shoulder, and said, “Jun, don't worry. Uncle Zhu is around. I can carry out some trades and take care of you and Linlin.”

Though all these dramas started with Qin Jun, Zhu Yong did not blame him at all. He even treated him as his own child.

Qin Jun was very touched.

“Uncle Zhu, let me take care of this.”

Zhu Yong and Zhu Linlin smiled hesitantly but did not actually take his words for it.

*Qin Jun's intention is good but I'm afraid he doesn't have the ability to make things right.*

.....

Upon returning to the Qin residence, he saw the three dog chains that were hanging in the courtyard, and remembered something.

Three days had passed and the Tang family had not come to apologize to Aunt Feng.

*Looks like they did not take my warning to heart.*

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Qin Jun asked, “Aunt Feng, the Tangs didn't come, did they?”

Aunt Feng nodded, “Young master..... shall we just forget about it?”

Qin Jun wanted the entire Tang family to kneel down and apologize to Aunt Feng, but no one would entertain this kind of nonsense. Moreover, Aunt Feng did not care about for these formalities. To her, the most important thing was that the young master had returned safely.

But Qin Jun did not share her thoughts. The Tangs must kneel down and apologize to her.

*An eye for an eye.* The Tang family treated and tortured Aunt Feng like a dog, they should get a taste of their own medicine. Qin Jun would not let it slide easily.

“Aunt Feng, you're coming with me to the Tangs.”

Aunt Feng sighed and obeyed.

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## Chapter 13 At The Tang Residence Again

The door to the Tang's residence was fully shut.

Ever since Qin Jun caused a ruckus at their place, the Tang family had stayed in their house, and dared not head out. They had also limited their contact with the people outside and had even temporarily put some collaborative projects with other companies on hold.

The giant gate was locked and two security guards with a strong physique stood in front of it. The residence seemed to be heavily guarded.

A man and a woman walked towards the guards. They went up and said, “Stop right there! The Tang family would not be meeting any guests, please leave.”

Qin Jun laughed, “That's the best Tang Tianhao can do? Avoid seeing guests so they can avoid trouble at the same time?”

Just when the guards were about to respond, Tang Tianhao spoke to them through their earpiece.

“Let them in!”

The two guards were confused at first but opened the gate for them.

Aunt Feng felt uneasy when she looked at the large metal gate and the quiet courtyard.

“Young master, do you think this is a trap?”

Qin Jun smiled gently and thought to himself, *it would not be a miracle if this wasn't a trap.*

The Tang was also a renowned family, and their people would not succumb to Qin Jun's threat easily. This time, they must have been well prepared to face them.

However, in Qin Jun's eyes, whatever preparations they had made were just going to be useless.

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The Tang's residence, inside their home.

Beside Tang Tianhao stood a middle-aged man. His height was about 1.9m and he seemed beefy. From afar, he looked like a tiny mountain.

“Master Zhang, sorry to trouble you to take care of this kid.”

Zhang Hui nodded and stared into the distance with great pride.

“Not a problem. Since Mr. Tang hired me for a good price, I will take care of them, no matter how barbaric they are.”

That assurance gave Tang Tianhao great confidence. Zhang Hui was a martial artist, and was said to have trained in the deep jungle for several years. His punch could easily kill a cow, so dealing with seven or eight ordinary people would be a piece of cake.

When Qin Jun was here the last time, he easily defeated Tang Tianhao's most virile bodyguard, and that experience had totally put him on guard.

The bodyguard was later rushed to the hospital, but the doctor confirmed that his right hand would never function properly anymore.

A person's hand was gone just like that all because of a silver needle. That just seemed like some sort of witchcraft.

Tang Tianhao, who was wheelchair-bound, could still feel intermittent pain on his knees.

Though Zhang Hui was powerful, Tang Tianhao was still a little afraid of Qin Jun.

“Master Zhang, that Qin fellow is good at playing dirty tricks. My last bodyguard became paralyzed right after he stuck a needle into his body, you must be careful.”

Zhang Hui smiled contemptuously. He grabbed a fruit knife beside him and punched right through it.

“Master Zhang!”

Everyone was shocked and did not know how to react to this.

The sharp knife did not leave a single wound on Zhang Hui's fist. On the contrary, it got bent into an L shape.

Everyone was reeling from the shock of this demonstration.

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They were all ordinary folks, and had never come across such skillful master.

*Is this the legendary Golden Armor Technique?*

If a knife like this could not injure him, a secret weapon like a needle would probably be just a child's play to him.

It was definitely worth hiring Zhang Hui, even though the price was hefty. At least with him around, they felt safe.

“Hmph, That Qin Jun. He should have found himself a place where no one knows him and stayed there for the rest of his life. Now that he had the guts to come back, this only goes to show that he does not know what death means!”

“We should seek this opportunity to sever ties with the Qin family, or else people would think that we're still related.”

“About that Qin boy, let's paralyze him and not kill him. Otherwise, people will think that the Tang family is inhumane.”

The Tang family members were already busy discussing the best way to settle the score with Qin Jun.

Tang Tianhao let out a mirthless laugh, “I think we should just break his limbs and send him over to the three prominent families. Let them decide how to deal with him, it's none of the Tang family's business anymore.”

“Brother, this is a good move. This boy is definitely going to die under the hands of the three prominent families. And we don't have to do the dirty job that will tarnish our image.”

Tang Tianhao felt smug about his plan. Despite spending a lot of money on Master Zhang, he was glad to be able to get rid of Qin Jun, and at the same time demonstrate his loyalty to the three prominent families, thus, killing two birds with one stone.

While they were busy exchanging ideas, Qin Jun and Aunt Feng walked right through the door.

Looking at Tang Tianhao's family waiting right in front of the entrance, and each of their faces were plastered with a smug look, Qin Jun himself let out a sardonic smile.

“Tang Tianhao, seems like what I've said earlier have fallen on deaf ears.”

Tang Tianhao snorted dismissively, “You little rascal. Do you think you can just behave atrociously in the Tang's residence? You shall meet your end today!”

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“Master Zhang, he's all yours!”

Zhang Hui nodded. He had assumed his opponent to be a giant or a monstrous-looking person, but he turned out to be just an ordinary boy.

Qin Jun was twenty years old or so, and even if he had started martial arts training since young, he would be no match for Zhang Hui.

Zhang Hui stood up swiftly and struck a pose, looking like a grand master.

“I do not like to take advantage of little kids. If you would kneel down and beg for forgiveness right now, I might consider making your death painless.”

The Tang family continued giving Qin Jun a smug look.

“You rascal, at least your death is going to be an honorable one. This is Master Zhang, whom the Tang family hired for a high price, so basically we're breaking a butterfly on a wheel!”

Zhang Hui gave him a subtle smile.

“This analogy is not very accurate. This boy is not worthy of such comparison.”

“If I'm the butcher's knife, at most he is just a housefly. Hahaha.....”

The Tang family burst into laughter, as if they could imagine how Qin Jun would go down on his knees and beg for mercy.

Qin Jun's expression was as calm as a still lake. The metal chain in his hands hit the ground, and its friction created a clinking sound.

His nonchalant attitude had annoyed Tang Tianhao.

“Master Zhang, finish him now!”

Zhang Hui nodded. *Let's finish this so we can call it a day.*

*Dealing with a kid like this doesn't require any fancy techniques.*

Zhang Hui walked towards him slowly, wanting him to experience what 'pressure' felt like!

He stood in front of Qin Jun and threw a punch straight at his face!

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The punch was as swift as lightning, and no one had realized when exactly he had raised his hands! No wonder he was called a master!

But at that point, Qin Jun had also raised his hand, twisted his arm, and slapped his face.

*Slap!*

Zhang Hui was fast but Qin Jun was even faster. He whacked the master's face with his palm, and it was a hard and tight one.

Half of Zhang Hui's face collapsed out of a sudden.

A normal slap would've only caused the face to swell, but one slap from Qin Jun had fractured Zhang Hui's face.

His lower jaw was smashed, and the blood from his mouth spilled all over the floor.

The blow to his face almost killed Zhang Hui.

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## Chapter 14 Am I Your Relative Now

*Bam!*

Zhang Hui fell hard onto the ground, cracking the bluestone bricks. It was as if his organs were all in disarray. Half of his face might be numb, but the excruciating pain continued to sear throughout his body.

Zhang Hui was utterly shocked.

Just a slap like that was enough to defeat him!

*How powerful is he?*

Zhang Hui was skillful in his martial arts and was not exaggerating when he said that he was undefeated, but now a slap had almost claimed his life. He could hardly believe it!

Qin Jun lifted his leg and stomped right on the other side of Zhang Hui's face.

Though it was just a leg, the weight he exerted onto his face was as if he had carried the weight of a mountain.

He could even hear the cracking sound of his fractured bones, as if his brain was about to explode.

“Master, please spare my life!”

Zhang Hui knew for sure he would be stomped to death if he insisted on not pleading for mercy.

Everything happened in the blink of an eye, and suddenly, the exchange ended.

Just a second before, he was still mocking Qin Jun, calling him a housefly, and proudly called himself a butcher's knife.

But not long after, he was pinned to the ground, asking Qin Jun to let him off.

The Tang family was stunned. *How can this guy Qin Jun be so formidable?*

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Zhang Hui was a well-known master in the world of martial arts. Many families had offered to hire him for a sky-high price but were all turned down, yet in front of Qin Jun, said master had just collapsed in a matter of seconds?

Qin Jun lifted his leg and looked at Zhang Hui, who in his eyes, was as useless as a pool of dirt. He took out a silver needle and stuck it onto his head.

“I don't wish to dirty my hands. I'll give you two minutes to make them kneel before me.”

Zhang Hui who was already half-dead, suddenly became energized all because of the silver needle in his head.

Zhang Hui was so fearful of Qin Jun. He staggered up.

He didn't dare to disobey Qin Jun's order.

Not only was he a skillful medical practitioner, he was also a martial artist in a league of his own.

He held the key to a person's life and death!

Zhang Hui got up to the Tang family and kicked their knees. One after another, they fell onto the ground. Besides the cracking sounds of the bones, the house was filled with painful cries.

Lastly, it was Tang Tianhao, who was wheelchair-bound. Zhang Hui lifted the collar of his neck, as if he was lifting a little chick, and threw him to the ground, right in front Qin Jun.

Tang Tianhao's knees hit the floor, triggering the pain of the old wounds. He was in so much pain and was breaking out in cold sweat, but could hardly move.

The Tang family was frightened to death. Never had they thought Qin Jun was this formidable!

“Qin..... Qin Jun, we're relatives, after all. When you were young, I used to give you red packets during Chinese New Year!”

Qin Jun looked at the man and smirked.

“Relatives?”

“Just now when you instructed him to kill me, have you thought about that before? The Qin family was exterminated overnight, and you all acted dumb

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and deaf. Did you think of us as your relatives at that time? When you locked Aunt Feng in a cage, did you think of us as your relatives at that time?”

“Now you kneel before me, wagging your tail ingratiatingly and begging for forgiveness? The Tang family seems to be very good at becoming people's lapdog huh?”

Kneeling on the floor, Tang Tianhao felt dead inside.

“Qin Jun, I have nothing else to say now, but I hope you can let us off, for the sake of our little sister!”

Qin Jun sneered, “You still have the guts to mention my mother?”

“Forget it, there's no point in arguing with trash like you.”

“I can let you off, but on three conditions.”

“First, kowtow to Aunt Feng and apologize to her.”

Tang Tianhao clenched his teeth, trying to withstand the pain on his knees and turned around. He prostrated his body forward and touched his head to the ground before Aunt Feng.

“I'm sorry.”

The rest of the Tang family followed suit.

Aunt Feng teared up. After all these years, she could finally let go of the pent-up grievances in her heart.

“Secondly, set up a memorial tablet for my mother here, and provide her with daily offerings.”

Qin Jun's mother was still a member of the Tang family, thus she deserved to own a memorial tablet in the ancestral hall.

“Okay, we'll do it!”

“Last but not least, two days later, gather all the Tang family, put on mourning clothes and pray before the graves of the Qin family.”

“But this...”

Tang Tianhao felt a little hesitant, “I'm not in a position to decide.....”

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Qin Jun sneered, reached out his hand, and grabbed Tang Tianhao by his neck before lifting him up single-handedly.

“You enjoy being tortured, don't you? Should I just end your life right now?”

Tang Tianhao was almost shocked to death. His legs were kicking the air and he was muttering gibberish, as he was held up high by his neck.

“Okay, alright, yes! I agree!”

Qin Jun released his grip and let him drop to the ground.

“You must convey this message to Tang Longmin. If I don't see you there, you will bear the consequences.”

“You hear me?”

Tang Tianhao and the rest nodded repeatedly in an obedient manner.

Since they were his mother's family members, Qin Jun decided not to take the most ruthless approach in dealing with them.

It was obvious that Tang Tianhao was a bootlicker to the Tang family's patriarch, Tang Longmin, who was also Qin Jun's maternal granduncle.

Everyone in the Tang family, including Tang Longmin, must pay respect to the Qin family at their grave.

After conveying his message, Qin Jun and Aunt Feng left the Tang residence.

The people who were still on their knees looked at each other in embarrassment. None of them had the strength to actually stand up. Qin Jun was just too scary.

“Brother, what.... will dad say about this?”

Tang Tianhao was in so much pain, half of his body was almost paralyzed. He just shook his head, “I don't know what he would do, but all I know is that I cannot risk my life by going against him.”

People of the Tang family were just selfish creatures, they would always put their own interest above the others. At that point of time, Tang Tianhao could not be bothered with how his father would react.

The family members slowly helped Tang Tianhao to get up from the floor. A young master tortured twice by Qin Jun -- this was definitely something that was unheard of!

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Master Zhang, who was now paralyzed in his face, looked at Tang Tianhao, who was already seated on his wheelchair, and said, “You should never make him your enemy again.”

Zhang Hui left after giving his advice.

Qin Jun's capability was beyond his imagination. Just a simple exchange had made Zhang Hui realized that he was not his match.

*A master like Qin Jun is not someone the Tang family could offend.*

Zhang Hui's words had made Tang Tianhao even more cautious.

Tang Tianhao, who's seated in his wheelchair, immediately reported the matter to his father.

Tang Longmin was infuriated.

“Absurd! Absolutely absurd!”

“That lowly being of the Qin family! How could he! Has he no respect for me as his elder?!”

Tang Longmin was so mad that he broke a few cups. The marriage with the Qins had almost cost the Tangs their future. If it was not for Tang Longmin who decided to turn against the Qins, they might have suffered the same fate.

He did not expect this little brat from the Qin family to return!

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## Chapter 15 The Memorial Service

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 been 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

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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!*

.....

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

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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?!”

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“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.

.....

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!”

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*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.

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He was dressed in white, and stood with pride.

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## Chapter 16 Wang Jinhai

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.”

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“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.

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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.

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“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!”

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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!”

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## Chapter 17 It Is A Misunderstanding

Qin Jun turned his head around and looked at the Tang family members with a smug look.

“A symbol of status? The Tang family is indeed full of bootlickers.”

The Tang family was really amusing. They were so used to being a dog that they forgot how to be human.

It was funny to hear that they felt honored by kneeling here.

Tang Longmin did not stand up. He did not want Mr. Sun to see him standing up when he returned.

But Qin Jun must be taught a lesson.

“Qin Jun! How can you ignore your elder? Do you still respect me as your granduncle?”

Qin Jun smiled coldly and looked down at Tang Longmin.

“Granduncle? Are you worthy of that title?”

Tang Longmin's expression turned cold in shock.

“How dare you! How can you speak to your elders like this?”

Qin Jun scoffed, “Elder?”

“When the Qin family was still in glory, you would pay visits countless times and could not wait to bow down to my grandfather.”

“Now that my family has fallen, you turned your back on us and would not even spare a nanny's life.”

“And everything you did was to please the three big families.”

“Tang Longmin, how does it feel to become someone's pet?”

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Qin Jun's words totally angered the Tang family.

Tang Longmin raged, “How dare you!”

Tang Longmin felt unbearable and got up. How dare he hurl insults at the Tang family in public? He is seeking death by doing so!

Is he ignoring his presence?

“You brat! What you did to Tianhao was not forgiven yet, and you dare to act presumptuous today? If I don’t teach you a lesson, you’ll treat yourself like a young master!”

“I will beat you up!”

Tang Longmin raises his hand to slap Qin Jun's face.

It was right for an elder to lecture a junior. Tang Longmin was still an elder, even if he did not care for Qin Jun. He was acting haughty in front of others. If he was not given a lesson, people would spread rumors.

However, how could Tang Longmin be any faster than Qin Jun?

Qin Jun did not hesitate and returned a slap on Tang Longmin's face.

*Slap!*A clear fingerprint appeared on Tang

Longmin's face.

Why should Qin Jun be lenient towards him when he’s clearly a shameless person?

Tang Longmin was slapped right back to the ground.

The burning pain on Tang Longmin's face caused him dizziness that he almost fainted.

Everyone only reacted after a few seconds.

“How audacious! You are stepping over the line! Do you want to die?”

The Tang family members stood up, followed by the Zhu family. This Qin family brat went overboard today. No one was willing to entertain him, but he was certainly seeking death by beating them up.

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But when the Zhu family and Tang family wanted to move, the armed police stepped in right away.

Dozens of armed police cornered them and pointed their guns at them. They would be killed if they moved an inch.

Tang Longmin and his men were so frightened that they're glued to the ground.

“You are mistaken! This is a misunderstanding!” Tang Longmin explained immediately.

“He is not Mr. Sun's relative! He is just a rascal from the Tang family. You are mistaken!”

But the armed police did not move and stayed expressionless. They would only execute the orders given to them.

Zhu Ming frowned and said, “You must be wrong, gentlemen. This boy is here to get on Mr. Sun's good terms. He is not his relative! Do not misunderstand!”

No matter how they explained, the armed police did not budge. Everyone was trembling at the sight of black gun muzzles pointing at them.

No one dared to retaliate when they were smacked in the face.

Qin Jun said coldly, “Carry on kneeling down.”

Tang Longmin lifted his eyebrow. “What did you say?”

Just then, the armed police placed their guns at Tang Longmin's head.

In an instance, Tang Longmin broke into a cold sweat.

Tang Longmin clenched his teeth at Qin Jun and knelt down again in fear of the gun.

The Zhu family members knelt too from suppression.

Qin Jun stood in front of Tang Longmin and said, “Let them kneel until the night falls. Kill anyone who dares to leave.”

“Yes, Sir!”

After that, Qin Jun left the mountain.

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Tang Longmin frowned and was left completely speechless. “Comrades, why are you listening to him? You must be mistaken! Something must be wrong!”

The armed police stared coldly at Tang Longmin.

“I will send you to heaven if you continue to speak.”

Tang Longmin was stunned and lowered his head in silence.

He spoke quietly, “That brat just got lucky! The armed police must have mistaken him for Mr. Sun's relative. How dare he act wildly in front of me!”

The Tang family was shamed once due to the previous incident. And now that rascal had humiliated them once more.

How could he get a slap from a junior as the head of the household? He would not let this rest!

Zhu Ming and the others felt embarrassed as well. No one could control that rascal. How would they go out in public if the news spread?

“Do not worry, Mr. Tang. That kid was just flaunting. No one would help him once the misunderstanding is resolved.”

From their observation, Qin Jun only acted arrogantly today because the armed police mistook him as Mr. Sun's relative.

This brat was indeed scheming. He came uninvited to get on good terms with the leader.

But it was still a misunderstanding. Qin Jun will still be the down-and-out young master after he left Dongshan!

Tang Longmin nodded between his gritted teeth.

*I will teach you a lesson, you brat!*

Qin Jun met with Zhu Linlin and Zhu Yong after he got down from the mountain.

Zhu Linlin's mother, Wang Yun, was in the Qi family's custody and might have been tortured. The father and daughter were worried sick.

Though they had asked for Young Master Shanlong's help from the provincial capital, he could not be of much help. So, Zhu Linlin came to ask for help from Mr. Sun.

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But it was a pity that they were not worthy enough to meet him in person.

With this, Qin Jun said, “Do not worry, I have sent someone to handle the matters regarding Aunt Wang.”

Zhu Linlin frowned upon his words. “Spare your kind words, Jun. I am not joking. Is Mr. Sun up there?”

Zhu Yong nodded, “Yes, Jun. We know you have good intentions, but now is not the time to brag. We need to see Mr. Sun. Did you see him?”

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## Chapter 18 An Overbearing Wang Jinhai

Though Qin Jun was a kind soul who treated them well, now was not the time to act heroically.

Qin Jun had no choice but to replied. “Sun Jianmin left.”

Zhu Linlin's eyes turned red in an instant.

Zhu Yong sighed and wished that Young Master Shanlong was able to help.

“Jun, never address Mr. Sun by his name again. You will offend someone if they hear it.” Zhu Yong reminded him. It is disrespectful to address him by his name.

Qin Jun was dumbfounded for a while and nodded without any explanation. No one would believe him even if he told them.

Suddenly, there was a rumbling sound from the distance. Qin Jun looked over and saw five armed helicopters flying towards the direction of the Qi family.

Qin Jun knew that Wang Jinhai had took action.

He turned round and told Zhu Linlin, “rest assured, Aunt Wang will be fine.”

Zhu Linlin nodded absent-mindedly. She did not believe Qin Jun's words.

At the same time, Jin Shanlong waited for a long time in front of the Qi family's gates. He was anxious that no one was answering the door.

Zhu Linlin has always been indifferent towards him. Now that she had a request for him, he wanted to do it to improve her impression of him. Maybe once Zhu Linlin was moved by his actions, she would agree to marry him.

Jin Shanlong pressed the doorbell again and a while later, a housekeeper appeared.

“Young Master Shanlong, our Master said that this matter is not your concern. Please return.”

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Jin Shanlong frowned upon the answer. The Qi family was not showing him grace.

He thought for a moment and called his father Jin Guangzhi with his phone.

After some explanation, the Qi family might show some respect to Jin Guangzhi as he was a battalion commander.

Jin Guangzhi did not want to trouble himself, but he agreed to help for his son's happiness. His efforts would not be in vain if Zhu Linlin could marry into their family.

Soon enough, Jin Guangzhi called the Qi family.

“Mr. Qi? I am Jin Guangzhi. I heard that you had caught Wang Yun? You should know that the Jin family have marital arrangements with the Zhu family...”

Before Jin Guangzhi could finish, Qi Jianlong shouted right away. “Mr. Jin! Do not meddle in the matters of another household! They ruined my grandson! I will not show mercy to them, nor would I let the matter rest because of you!”

Qi Jianlong hung up the phone once he was finished.

Staring at the tied-up woman in front of him, Qi Jianlong showed his savageness and spoke with a metal bar in his hand. “My grandson Qi Xian was ruined by your daughter and that brat from the Qin family! I will torture you first today so that you can know what it feels like to have your limbs and legs broken!”

Wang Yun was terrified and her eyes was filled with fear.

Qi Jianlong was going to beat her up with the metal bar when a thundering sound from outside stopped him.

*Boom...*

The sound got closer and Qi Jianlong got out of the room with his men.

Five armed helicopters could be seen hovering above the Qi family's courtyard. The strong winds blinded everyone and weakened their knees.

Qi Jianlong was shocked from the scene.

In an instance, a man with a taut body that had five stars on his shoulders jumped down from one of the helicopters. It was Wang Jinhai!

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When he saw Wang Jinhai's military rank, Qi Jianlong's legs gave way and he almost fell to his knees. He held on to the door frame and managed to stop himself.

“What... What is the meaning of this?”

Wang Jinhai was full of murderous intent. From his prestigious aura and daunting five-star ranking, who would not tremble in front of him?

Wang Jinhai said coldly, “Release her, or you shall bear the consequences.”

When he heard that, Qi Jianlong quivered.

He would not be intimidated if the order came from the others, but Wang Jinhai terrified him.

Wang Jinhai was not joking when he said that there will be consequences. The Qi family household could be razed to the grounds by that five-armed helicopters hovering in the air.

Qi Jianlong never thought that such a powerful man could be sent to save this woman from the Zhu family. How would he dare to resist Wang Jinhai? He nodded immediately and set her free.

Wang Yun walked out in a daze and was shocked to see the armed helicopters.

*Are they here for me?*

Wang Jinhai left at once when he saw that Wang Yun was safe.

With the helicopters flying above the sky, the Qi family would not act rashly.

Wang Yun did not see Wang Jinhai outside the Qi family household, but she was surprised to see Jin Shanlong.

“Young Master Shanlong! Did you save me?”

Jin Shanlong was shocked as well. What was with those helicopters? When did his father became so formidable? How was he able to mobilize such strong equipments?

“Yes, Aunt Wang. I begged my father to get you out of there. As long as you are fine.”

Wang Yun still had a lingering fear in her. Qi Jianlong was furious back there. If no one had stopped him, he might've broken her legs and made her a cripple.

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Thank goodness for Jin Shanlong!

“Thank you so much, Young Master Shanlong!”

Jin Shanlong smiled, “You are too modest, Aunt Wang. We are a family.”

Wang Yun smiled. “You are right. You will be my son-in-law when Linlin marries you. We are a family.”

Jin Shanlong was happy too. He was sure that he would win Zhu Linlin's heart with this.

Zhu Linlin was worried sick at home. Qin Jun ended his call with Wang Jinhai and said, “Don't worry Linlin, Aunt Wang is safe now.”

Zhu Linlin froze and said, “How did you know?”

Before he got to speak, Wang Yun came in with Jin Shanlong.

“Mother!”

The three family members reunited in tears.

“How did you escape, Mother?”

Wang Yun said, “All thanks to Young Master Shanlong's father, he mobilized the armed helicopters to save me.”

Zhu Linlin was shocked to hear that Jin Shanlong really did it.

“Did you really do it, Young Master Shanlong?”

Wang Yun frowned, “How could it be wrong when I saw them myself? I got onto Young Master Shanlong's car once I came out. You should thank him, understand?”

Jin Shanlong smiled. “You are exaggerating, Aunt Wang. Please spare the modesty with me. I only did what I can for Linlin when she's in trouble.”

Jin Shanlong spoke tactfully but he was clearly admitting that he was the one that had saved Aunt Wang.

Although Jin Shanlong was suspicious about his father's authority.

But nothing bad would happen even if he acknowledged it like this, since the others were assuming that he did it.

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## Chapter 19 Is He Really Capable

Qin Jun frowned upon hearing his words.

“You did it?”

Even though Qin Jun was not helping Zhu Linlin out of gratitude, Jin Shanlong was too thick-skinned. How could he handle the Qi family by himself?

Jin Shanlong noticed Qin Jun when he entered the house. He was standing next to Zhu Linlin and they seemed close.

What does this mean?

He had to use a public and private pair of chopsticks when he ate with Zhu Linlin. Why was this man so close to her? Who is he?

Jin Shanlong walked towards Qin Jun with his head held high.

“How do you do? I am Jin Shanlong from the Jin family in the provincial capital.”

Qin Jun stared at him and said, “Qin Jun.”

After a moment, Jin Shanlong was confused that Qin Jun did not continue his sentence. “That's all?”

Qin Jun asked him in return, “What do you mean?”

Jin Shanlong was speechless. In his opinion, those who could interact with the Zhu family must be powerful, so they would definitely bring up their family background when they were introducing themselves.

For example, the parent's occupation and family business could be told to impress others.

He introduced himself with his family background. People would know where he came from and what his identity was.

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But Qin Jun merely introduced his name. Judging from his simple outfit, was he an ordinary citizen?

He had never heard about a Qin family aside from the other big families in Donghai.

Thinking of this, Jin Shanlong sneered because he thought that he was some strong opponent, but he was just a commoner.

Seems like they had come across each other in the past.

Friendship is worthless nowadays in front of money and power.

Wang Yun stood up and snorted at Qin Jun.

“He is the child of our old friend. He can be counted as a relative. Do not mind him.”

She did not want Young Master Shanlong to misunderstand that Qin Jun and Zhu Linlin were in a relationship by telling him Qin Jun was a relative.

During these few hours in the Qi family, Wang Yun had already learned that this Qin family boy would never stop when he returned. He offended the Tang family and the Qi family. If he had not crippled the Qi family’s young master, how could she get caught? How would they be chased away from the Zhu family?

If this jinx had returned in a low profile, she could have helped by finding him a simple job to live his life in peace.

But this kid overestimated himself by fighting a hopeless battle. She would be drawing a clear line from Qin Jun and not ruin her life because of him.

Wang Yun stared at Qin Jun and said impatiently, “Our two families were friends in the past, but I have to remind you once more that you are just a commoner now. And my daughter is a socialite. You will not get the chance to be with her.”

Wang Yun would not harm Qin Jun now that he has fallen from his glory days, but she had to stop him from influencing her life.

Ten years ago, Qin Jun and Zhu Linlin were childhood sweethearts, and the two families intended to match them together. But things were different now. Qin Jun was no longer a young master. To put it in a harsher words, he was now a street rat. She must keep him away from Linlin.

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Zhu Linlin frowned. “What are you saying, Mother? What is wrong about Jun? He is now a formidable divine physician!”

It's noticeable that Zhu Linlin was still affectionate towards Qin Jun. Wang Yun was shocked that Zhu Linlin was still in love with Qin Jun after so many years. This is wrong!

Wang Yun glared, “Linlin! What is so great about a divine physician? What can a doctor achieve? Could he be better than Young Master Shanlong? You should pay attention to your identity. We have a marital agreement with the Jin family. And remember, Young Master Shanlong just saved my life!”

“I...”

Normally, Zhu Linlin would have retorted her mother. But now, the fact was, Jin Shanlong saved Wang Yun. She should not say anything even if she had something to say.

She had to keep it to herself.

Qin Jun scoffed, “He saved you? Is he capable to do so?”

Wang Yun was unhappy upon hearing his words before Jin Shanlong could say anything.

“Nonsense, would you be capable if Young Master Shanlong could not do it? Stop your cold words since you could not help me. What did you do when I was suffering?”

Zhu Linlin said, “Do not say that, Mother! Jun was thinking of ways to help!”

Wang Yun pursed her lips, “What is the use? Why should he worry if he does not have the status?”

Jin Shanlong sneered at Qin Jun, giving him an indignant look.

“Mr. Qin does not look impressed. My father is the regiment-level cadres of the southeast military region. He has authority here at Handong too. Are you not convinced at all?”

Qin Jun scoffed, “A regiment-level cadres could be so arrogant? Do you think you have the ability to make the Qi family budge?”

Jin Shanlong frowned with guilt upon Qin Jun's question.

Indeed, a cadre of a regiment would not have such power to shake the Qi family who had roamed in Donghai for all these years.

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But naturally, he does not see Qin Jun as someone he should concern himself with.

“What do you mean? If not for me, could you have saved her?”

“You are right.” Qin Jun said.

“Haha, think again before you brag. The domineering Qi family might not show any respect to my family, but you? Are you joking?”

Wang Yun rolled her eyes in disdain.

“You roamed the world all these years and all you learned was how to lie. Do you think we are fools? Would I be clueless about who my savior was?”

Zhu Linlin thought that Qin Jun went overboard as well. He should not have said that for his self-esteem.

After he had left the mountain, Qin Jun had been with them all along and did nothing. He did not even make a call. How would he be the one that saved her?

Zhu Linlin tugged on Qin Jun's shirt and said, “Let it be, Jun. Stop arguing with him.”

Seeing their intimate little actions, Jin Shanlong looked gloomier.

He was the benefactor of the Zhu family and Zhu Linlin's fiancé. He was not impressed with how friendly Zhu Linlin was to Qin Jun than him.

“What a shameless boast! You said you saved her, right? Call the helicopters here if you are that gutsy!”

The helicopters saved her. If he said he did it, could he mobilize them here?

Qin Jun scoffed, “I'll satisfy you then.”

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## Chapter 20 You Are Supposed To Be On The Plane

In an instant, Qin Jun called Wang Jinhai.

After a simple conversation, he hung up the phone casually.

He looked like he was speaking to someone ordinary.

Looking at Qin Jun's ease, they were in even more disbelief.

Jin Shanlong scoffed and said, “Qin Jun, why are you pretending like that? You can get the helicopters here with just a call? You're such a bragger! Shall we wait with you here until they arrive?”

But after Jin Shanlong's words, a loud noise approached from afar.

The helicopters are on their way here.

Everyone was shocked.

Wang Yun and Zhu Linlin's eyes widen upon seeing the helicopters coming their way.

They're here?

They're really here?

Did Qin Jun summon the helicopter here with just a phone call?

When everyone was staring in shock, Jin Shanlong's phone rang.

“Hello, Dad?”

“What? You're here for me? So, it's you! I'll come out right away!”

Jin Shanlong had a hint of playfulness on his face after the phone call.

“You scared me. I thought you sent the helicopters. But it was my father coming for me.”

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Wang Yun was relieved as well. So, the helicopters were indeed from Young Master Shanlong's father.

“Mr. Jin is here? I should thank him properly for saving me!”

Jin Shanlong said, “You're welcome, Aunt Wang. We will become a family soon. My father is busy today. We will visit again someday.” His father didn't sound pleasant just now, so Jin Shanlong didn't plan to stay long.

“Sure! Take care, Young Master Shanlong!”

Wang Yun's eyes were still filled with respect after sending Jin Shanlong off.

“Look at him, that's a big shot. His gestures create such a commotion.”

“Did you see that, Lin? He is best suited to be your lifelong partner. Don't think about anything else.”

She glared at Qin Jun after that.

“So, you learned how to lie all these years outside? It's okay if you didn't save me because you're not that formidable. But you shouldn't lie, Qin Jun. I'm disappointed in you.”

Zhu Linlin frowned and said, “That's it, Mother. Stop it. Jun was anxious and wanted to help when you were caught.”

Zhu Linlin didn't believe that Qin Jun had a hand in the rescue. She was just unwilling to listen to her grumble at him.

Wang Yun rolled her eyes in dismay and walked into the house.

Qin Jun shook his head helplessly. The Lin's family were kindhearted people. Aunt Wang had always been kind to him when his family was at the top. He didn't know that she would be such a snob after their downfall.

Qin Jun called Wang Jinhai again and asked him to turn back.

He didn't help them for their gratitude.

Jin Shanlong left the Zhu family household and walked towards the helicopters. But he saw his father's car a few steps away.

Jin Shanlong was in a daze.

“Dad, why are you in the car?”

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Jin Guangzhi frowned and seemed grave.

“Where would I be if I'm not in the car?”

Jin Shanlong was muddled and pointed at the helicopters.

“Shouldn't you be on the helicopter?”

Jin Guangzhi frowned upon his question and smacked him on his head.

“What are you talking about? That's an armed helicopter! Would I be authorized to use them?”

Jin Shanlong was confused.

“Didn't you send the helicopters to save Aunt Wang, Dad?”

“I was about to tell you about this. I can't help them. Qi Jianlong didn't show me any grace. You shouldn't meddle yourself in this. We can't afford to offend the Qi family.”

Jin Shanlong was stunned. His father wasn't the one that had helped them?

Then what were the helicopters doing here?

Wang Yun was upset when she returned.

Mainly because they were kicked out by the Zhu family.

How could something like this happen when the Old Master was sick?

And everything happened because of Qin Jun!

“What did you guys do? Don't you know that Dad is still in the hospital and the eldest is now in charge? Why did you offend him? Are you happy now that we're chased out?”

Wang Yun was impolite and scolded Qin Jun, Zhu Linlin, and Zhu Yong altogether.

Zhu Linlin felt helpless.

“Mother, what can we do if Uncle decides to chase us out? He forced my hand. I can't give him the project from Xuanyuan Group.”

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Wang Yun snorted, “You're too young and inexperienced. How many connections and business partners have we established from all these years? How can we reject these superior resources? We have to apologize to your uncle and return to the household.”

Qin Jun said, “There's no need. Zhu Ming won't be happy for long.”

Wang Yun raged upon Qin Jun's words.

“It's easier said than done. You have nothing to be afraid of now that your family has fallen. We were fine with our family but we got kicked out because of you. How could you speak so irresponsibly?”

Zhu Linlin said immediately, “Don't say that, Mother! It's not Jun's fault that we're chased away.”

“What do you mean that it's not his fault? You're duped! I'll see where you'll end up once you lose everything!”

Just then, Qin Jun's phone rang from Sun Jianmin's call.

“Mr. Qin, I've informed the three major families about the renovation of the new graveyard. I'm with Meng Wengang now, do you want to join us for a meal?” Sun Jianmin asked.

“I'm with the Zhu family... Alright then.”

After he hung up, Sun Jianmin told Meng Wengang, “Mr. Qin agreed reluctantly. He said he's at the Zhu family household. Did something happen?”

Meng Wengang said, “The Zhu family is close to Mr. Qin. Why don't we invite them too?”

Meng Wengang asked his secretary to call them while at it.

.....

Soon, Zhu Yong received the call. He looked surprised and flattered.

“What's the matter, Darling?”

“President Meng's secretary called us to invite us to a meal!”

Wang Yun cheered, “That's great! What an honor! Let's change and go there right away! We shouldn't let them wait!”

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After that, Wang Yun stared at Qin Jun and said, “Stay home. You're an outsider. We'll take away some food for you.”

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## Chapter 21 Mealtime

Wang Yun never saw highly of Qin Jun. Naturally; they wouldn't want to bring him along now that their family were going to have a meal with an important person like President Meng.

This was to prevent any misunderstanding that Qin Jun was somehow related to their family.

Qin Jun asked, "Where are we going?"

Zhu Linlin replied, "Jun, President Meng from the Meng Group wants to treat us to a meal"

Qin Jun paused for a moment. He recalled that he previously mentioned that he was at the Zhu's. Meng Wengang probably heard that, hence he invited the Zhu family to come as well.

Qin Jun nodded in agreement. "You guys should go together as well."

Qin Jun went out after finishing his words.

Wang Yun was startled at first. She then frowned and said, "What kind of attitude is that? The way he phrased it was as if he was the one that's bringing us along. Isn't that hilarious?"

"President Meng was clearly inviting us, the Zhu family. What does it have to do with him? Just look at how arrogant he was just now!"

Zhu Linlin said helplessly, "Let's not dwell over this anymore, Mother. Both of our families used to have a close relationship. Why should we be so calculative?"

Wang Yun's eye widened and said, "Let me tell you, Zhu Linlin. I will never approve the both of you to be together, so you should give up as soon as possible. He is not worthy of you! He has a big temper for a person who has lost the identity of a young master. He will inevitably suffer when he enters society."

Wang Yun was dissatisfied with Qin Jun ever since she came back. Even Zhu Linlin couldn't do anything about it.

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“Let's not talk about him anymore, Mother. Hurry up. We shouldn't let President Meng wait for long.”

At that time, Qin Jun was already in the private car that Sun Jianmin had sent over.

When Wang Yun came out, Qin Jun was nowhere to be seen. She pouted her mouth and said, “At least he still has some self-awareness. Did he go by public transport?”

Even if Qin Jun didn't leave, Wang Yun would never let him take the car. She only hoped that he would not cause any trouble by saying anything inappropriate in front of the boss.

Zhu Linlin and her family members took the car and reached Bauhinia Hotel.

This was the hotel with the best standard in Donghai. Once Wang Yun exited the car, she immediately headed towards the restaurant.

She happened to see two luxurious cars parked outside the hotel. She thought perhaps President Meng had already arrived earlier.

Meng Wengang and Sun Jianmin arrived early as they were the ones who invited Qin Jun for a meal.

After Wang Yun came, she entered the private room straightaway.

Once she opened the door, she saw that Sun Jianmin, Meng Wengang and Qin Jun were already sitting inside.

Wang Yun's expression changed. She quickly frowned and spoke. “Qin Jun! Why are you sitting on that seat? Get over here this instance!”

*This Qin Jun had no self-awareness at all. How dare he sit on the chairman's seat.*

Initially she thought only President Meng would be joining them for the meal. She didn't expect Mr. Sun to be present as well. She felt pleasantly surprised.

There were so many big shots present here, yet Qin Jun was sitting on the chairman's seat shamelessly. He must be really out of his mind!

Just as Wang Yun wanted to teach Qin Jun a lesson, Mr. Sun opened his mouth and said, “Let's just remain seated like this.”

Wang Yun breathed a sigh of relief after hearing that. Since the leaders weren't bothered by it, she had no reason to complain as well. However, she still stared

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fiercely at Qin Jun. She hoped that the brat would not say or do anything inappropriate.

After everyone was seated, Meng Wengang asked Zhu Linlin a few questions regarding Wenhe Pharmaceutical. After all, both the family's company were in a collaboration.

Zhu Linlin was flattered. She quickly answered his doubts diligently. She was afraid that President Meng might not be satisfied with her answers.

But in reality, Meng Wengang was not taking it seriously at all. He simply wanted to exchange pleasantries with her.

Wang Yun laughed and said, “Don't worry President Meng, we will not let you down. We haven't had the chance to properly thank you yet for handing us many projects. Please let us pay this meal as a way for us to repay your kindness.”

Meng Wengang didn't pay any attention to what she said. He only responded to her half-heartedly.

He took the menu and handed it over to Qin Jun so that he could order.

Qin Jun was not a person who was particular about food. He casually ordered a few dishes and also two bottles of liquor.

After the waiter left, Wang Yun frowned as she wondered what kind of dishes Qin Jun ordered. She was worried that he might not know the common types of dishes that people enjoy nowadays since he had not been in the city for ten years. She hoped that he ordered some good dishes as she was going to treat the leaders today.

Wang Yun walked out of the room. She approached the waiter and asked, “What types of dishes did he order just now?”

The waiter was surprised at first. He proceeded to repeat Qin Jun's orders earlier.

After listening to the orders, Wang Yun lifted her eyebrows.

*What a little brat. How dare he order so much expensive food and wine?*

The price of the food was fine. Even though it was expensive, it would only cost at most twenty to thirty thousand per table. This number was considered a small fry for their family.

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However, the brat had ordered two bottles of 65-year-old Maotai liquor. One bottle would have cost them three hundred thousand! The price of two bottles would have been enough for an ordinary civilian to buy a small house!

*He must be crazy!*

*Even Grandpa Zhu had only tasted this expensive liquor a handful of times. Yet this brat had the nerves to order it?*

*It's her money that they would be spending!*

Wang Yun was furious. She clenched her fist and thought about giving Qin Jun a good beating. She wouldn't mind if it was the two leaders who had ordered it, but Qin Jun was out of the question.

However, she couldn't do anything to Qin Jun as they were at the dinner table. It was hard to hold in her anger towards Qin Jun.

“Waiter, can I cancel the order for this liquor?”

The waiter paused a moment, “Sorry Madam, the order can't be cancelled.”

“Fine then.”

Wang Yun walked back towards the room with a grim face.

The waiter was puzzled. *The meal today was free; why would she want to cancel it?*

Upon entering the room, Wang Yun's face eased a little. But she quickly felt upset when she saw Qin Jun sitting there complacently.

*Does he really think that he is a big shot? He's so good at pretending to be one!*

Soon, the food was served onto the dinner table. Meng Wengang wanted to grab the wine and pour it for Qin Jun.

“It's okay, I will do it myself.”

Although Qin Jun had more seniority, but both Meng Wengang and Sun Jianmin were in their forties. He didn't feel comfortable for them to serve him.

“Qin Jun! You.....” Wang Yun almost scolded.

*This brat is too brazen. How dare he try to take away President Meng's wine? Isn't he a little too arrogant? Does he actually think that President Meng picked*

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*up the wine bottle just to pour a glass for him?*

*President Meng must have wanted to pour the liquor for Mr. Sun. Qin Jun was too full of himself. Before the guests has started to eat, he'd already poured some liquor for himself.*

Wang Yun felt embarrassed as everyone glanced at her. She forced a smile.

After that, Meng Wengang poured the wine for Qin Jun first, followed by Sun Jianmin.

Wang Yun rolled her eyes. Luckily, President Meng was a polite person. If it was someone else with a bad temper, Qin Jun would have been chased away on the spot.

Wang Yun said in a soft voice, “Linlin, look for a chance to remind that stinky brat that It's okay to eat and drink for free, but don't go overboard.”

Zhu Linlin frowned and said in a soft voice, “Stop talking about this, Mother. Even the leaders didn't mind about this at all.”

Wang Yun said coldly, “Although they don't mind, but I do. Hmph! He's a freeloader yet he wants to act like a big shot. We will let him pay the bills then after this!”

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## Chapter 22 Get Out

Zhu Linlin was also speechless. Her mother was being too calculative.

Even though the meal was expensive, her family was an upper-class family anyway. They could afford to drink a bottle of liquor that cost hundreds of thousands once in a while. Why was she treating Qin Jun in this manner?

Even if Qin Jun wasn't here today, they probably would have ordered some expensive liquor. After all, it was President Meng and Mr. Sun that they were serving.

Qin Jun just happened to drink a glass of wine. It shouldn't have been such a big deal.

Wang Yun rolled her eyes and didn't say a word. She was unhappy that Qin Jun was freeloading. He was already so miserable, yet he pretends to be someone who was rich. His behavior really made her uncomfortable.

During the meal, Qin Jun went out to the washroom. He saw a few people walk in the restaurant as he left the washroom.

These people turned out to be Zhu Ming, Aunt Zhu and the other Zhu family members.

Qin Jun lifted his eyebrow, "Why are you all here?"

Zhu Ming let out a cold snort, "Why can't I be here? I heard that President Meng had invited the Zhu family over for a meal. As the Zhu family's eldest son, I have the right to be here. As for you, why are you even here?"

Qin Jun smiled coldly, "That's really shameless of you, Zhu Ming. No one invited you at all, yet you all came by yourselves. Your skin is really thick!"

"How dare you!"

Zhu Ming was furious. This morning, Qin Jun had embarrassed him by slapping him at the Dongshan Graveyard. But this time, Mr. Sun's officers were not around. *Let's see if he is still able to find help.*

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“You brat! If I don't teach you a lesson today, you will not know how to behave properly!”

Zhu Ming was about to attack Qin Jun once he finished his words.

Suddenly, all the security guards in the Bauhinia Hotel rushed over. They pinned Zhu Ming onto the ground in an instant.

The people behind him were also surrounded. The security guards held electric batons on their hands. They pressed a button and the baton crackled.

Zhu Ming was pressed onto the ground. His face was flushed.

“What are you guys doing? Let go of me! I am Zhu Ming of the Zhu family!”

The security guard snorted, “No family is allowed to cause trouble at Bauhinia!”

Qin Jun was President Meng's VIP. Even President Meng himself treated Qin Jun with respect. How dare these people try to attack Qin Jun recklessly? They must be really asking for trouble!

Qin Jun looked at Zhu Ming, who was utterly embarrassed. He sneered and said, “Chase them out. Just looking at them makes me lose my appetite.”

“Yes Sir!”

After Qin Jun gave the order, the security guards immediately lifted Zhu Ming up and tossed him out of the main door.

After he was flung out, Zhu Ming fell directly onto the ground and couldn't get up. His frail arms and legs felt like they were falling apart.

“These bastards!”

Zhu Ming was trembling with anger. He gritted his teeth and scolded, “Bunch of bullies!”

Zhu Ming was extremely angry. Aside from being lucky, he felt that Qin Jun had no real capabilities. Last time, it was Mr. Sun's men who had helped him. This time it was the security guards of the hotel.

It was obvious to Zhu Ming that the reason Qin Jun followed Zhu Linlin here was to eat for free. Even so, Qin Jun was acting too arrogant as a freeloader.

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Meng Wengang asked Qin Jun after he returned, “What happened outside?”

Qin Jun said, “It's nothing. Zhu Ming and his family members were here just now. I chased them away.”

Wang Yun's facial expression changed all of a sudden.

“Are you mad? Who are you to chase them away?”

Originally, Wang Yun was already worrying about the issue of being kicked out of the Zhu family. She wanted to find a good opportunity to speak to Zhu Ming about it. She was ready to bow and apologize to him so that they could return to the Zhu family.

By chasing Zhu Ming away, Qin Jun had caused them even more trouble now. This time, their relationship was completely ruined. It would even be more troublesome for them to apologize now.

Both Sun Jianmin and Meng Wengang frowned when they saw Wang Yun making a fuss.

However, it seemed that Qin Jun and Zhu Linlin were a couple. Not forgetting that Wang Yun was Zhu Linlin's mother, it didn't feel right for them to interfere with their family matters.

After Wang Yun have finished talking, she shut her mouth immediately and lowered her head to eat.

With few of the Zhu family around and nothing left to talk about at the dinner table, Qin Jun signaled at both Sun Jianmin and Meng Wengang to leave.

Sun Jianmin and Meng Wengang stood up at the same time and said, “Let's end here for today.”

Qin Jun nodded in agreement, “I won't be seeing you off then”

Wang Yun got up in a respectful manner. She stared at Qin Jun fiercely.

*Do you really think that they would want you to send them off? Who do you think you are? Are you even worthy of doing so?*

He should feel grateful for being able to eat with them. After all, he's just a freeloader. Did he really think that he's a VIP?

Wang Yun and Zhu Linlin's family dashed to the door to send them off. They remained polite and well-mannered while doing so. Wang Yun wanted to spark a conversation with them but didn't dare to say anything.

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Wang Yun breathed a sigh of relief after Sun Jianmin and Meng Wengang got into the car. She was not satisfied with Qin Jun's performance today. Luckily, the two leaders did not seem to care much about it. Otherwise, Qin Jun would be in real trouble!

Wang Yun suddenly said, "Let's go back first. Let Qin Jun take the subway back alone."

Zhu Linlin was startled for a moment, "Mother, didn't you say that we were going to treat them? Have you paid the bill?"

"Oh, I have paid the bill. Can I choose not to? Hurry up."

Zhu Linlin felt somewhat helpless. There was only three of them there. It was obvious that the car could accommodate all of them including Qin Jun but her mother insisted not to allow him on board.

She had no choice but to get in the car. She sent a text message to Qin Jun.

Once the car started to move, a playful smirk could be seen on Wang Yun's face.

*I will let you continue your act, since you are so good at it. Let's see if you can continue to pretend when it's time to pay the bill later!*

Turns out Wang Yun deliberately fled without paying the bill. She left the restaurant under the pretense of sending the leaders away. Qin Jun was left in the restaurant alone.

*Doesn't he enjoy showing off? Does he really think himself as someone of a higher status? Let's see what he would do when it's time to pay the bill later.*

She wondered if Qin Jun would still act so arrogantly when he begged Wang Yun for help. During that time, Wang Yun would definitely teach him a harsh lesson!

.....

After waiting for a while, Qin Jun pondered about the Zhu family's whereabouts. He only knew that they were on their way back after receiving a text message from Zhu Linlin.

Qin Jun walked out of the restaurant. At the door, Meng Wengang's assistant had been waiting for him the entire time.

"I'll fetch you back, Mr. Qin."

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“Okay.” Qin Jun nodded his head and got into Meng Wengang's private car.

The private car happened to be a Rolls-Royce Phantom. It's no surprise that a billionaire's car would turn out to be so different from the others.

.....

After Wang Yun returned home, she waited for a long time for Qin Jun's call.

She couldn't help but wonder why Qin Jun didn't call for her help yet. It was obvious that he didn't have any money to foot the bill.

Except the Zhu family, whom else could the brat rely on in Donghai?

Suddenly, Wang Yun felt that something was not right.

In the next second, the sound of a car could be heard outside. The Rolls-Royce Phantom stopped in front of the door.

Qin Jun stepped out of the car slowly.

Seeing what had unfolded before her, Wang Yun's facial expression changed all of a sudden.

*This is bad. Qin Jun must have sought help from President Meng to pay the bill!*

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## Chapter 23 Birthday

Wang Yun didn't really plan to beat the check initially. After all, her family could easily afford to pay an expensive bill like that. They would willingly treat President Meng and Mr. Sun for a meal.

President Meng alone handed over 4.9 billion to Wenhe Pharmaceutical easily. Of course, she wouldn't feel bad spending a small sum on them.

She just wanted to take the chance to punish Qin Jun and let him know that he was no longer the young master he used to be. He needed to learn how to be humble and show his respect to others.

But she never would have imagined that the brat would dare to ask President Meng to pay the bill.

It was obvious to her that he had sought President Meng's help, after seeing that he came back on Meng Wengang's car.

Initially, it was the Zhu family that was supposed to treat President Meng. But it turned out that President Meng had to pay the bill instead?

Wang Yun was furious when she thought about this.

“Qin Jun! What's the matter with you? Did you ask President Meng to pay the bill?”

Qin Jun frowned. Looking at Wang Yun's angry face, he asked, “Bill?”

Wang Yun snorted, “Stop pretending. Let me ask you a question -- Why did you return in President Meng's vehicle?”

Qin Jun was a little unhappy. Wang Yun had been nagging at him non-stop ever since she came back. Her words were harsh and always had a reprimanding tone.

Qin Jun had been patient towards her for the sake of Zhu Linlin. However, her attitude towards him had worsened.

“Since I was sitting in his car, it means that he had sent someone to fetch me back.”

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“He sent someone to fetch you back? Hmph! President Meng had already left when I did. How could he have sent someone to pick you up? You are terrible at lying!”

Wang Yun gritted her teeth in anger, “To be frank with you, I deliberately skipped the bill when I left so that you would call for my help! But you ended up finding President Meng for help instead of me. You just did an injustice to us!”

Qin Jun scoffed. He finally understood what had happened. He initially thought that Wang Yun was planning to execute a big plan of hers, but it turned out to be a small matter.

“You are overthinking it. Meng Wengang will not raise a dispute with you, no matter what you have done, out of respect for me. Besides, I don't need you to teach me how to do things.”

After speaking, Qin Jun walked past Wang Yun.

Wang Yun stood there in shock for a moment. The corners of her mouth twitched fiercely.

*What a shameless brat! Out of respect for you? Who do you think you are? Why would President Meng show his respect to you?*

Wang Yun was really fed up with Qin Jun, for he was extremely stubborn!

Qin Jun didn't bother to speak to her. He entered the house and asked Zhu Linlin, “Grandpa Zhu has already been discharged from the hospital, right? If I'm not mistaken, tomorrow is Grandpa Zhu's seventieth birthday.”

Zhu Linlin nodded her head, “Yes, Grandpa Zhu will be discharged from the hospital tomorrow. But.....”

Zhu Linlin felt a little awkward. After all, they were kicked out from the Zhu family just a few days ago. Although grandpa would be coming back, her uncle was the one calling the shots in the family. She wasn't sure whether to let grandpa know about this for fear that he might not take the news well.

On the other hand, Qin Jun was not worried about this at all.

“That's great. Tomorrow, I'll wish grandpa happy birthday.”

.....

The next morning, Qin Jun came to the Zhu's house. Zhu Ming was staying there as well.

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Last night, Zhu Ming and Zhu Yong spoke on the phone. Both of them had reached a consensus that they would act as if nothing had happened before they met up today.

In other words, they would not mention the news where Zhu Yong's family had been kicked out of the house.

Zhu Yong didn't want to mention it because Grandpa's condition was still not good yet. It would be bad if his condition deteriorated out of anger.

On the other hand, the reason Zhu Ming didn't want to mention about it because he was afraid that grandpa would give the order for Zhu Yong and his family to come back.

That's why the two brothers had a discussion about it. Both of them decided to conceal this matter for the time being.

Zhu Ming saw Qin Jun upon entering the yard. His eyes turned red as he clenched his fists. He looked as if he wanted to strangle him to death.

But he had to control his anger because today was Old Man Zhu's birthday.

When Qin Jun saw Zhu Sandao, he immediately walked over and greeted him, "Grandpa Zhu, I am Qin Jun. I wish you a long life with great prosperity!"

Looking at Qin Jun, Zhu Sandao felt very emotional.

"Good! Jun, come over and let me take a good look at you!"

Qin Jun walked up courteously. Zhu Sandao's cloudy eyes had welled up with tears. He patted Qin Jun's shoulder.

"Good boy, you are all grown up!"

When Zhu Sandao woke up in the hospital, he heard that Qin Jun was the one that treated him.

In the past, it was not easy for the descendants of Qin family to survive. But with the medical skills that he possessed now; Qin Jun could definitely gain a foothold in the society even without the Zhu family's help.

Old Qin would have been proud if he were to know about this!

Zhu Sandao was overjoyed. However, the young man beside him was unhappy.

This young man was Jin Shanlong.

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Today was Old Man Zhu's birthday so naturally he had to be present as well.

After all, both Zhu Linlin and he were engaged. But he was very upset that Zhu Linlin was with Qin Jun all the time.

Seeing that Qin Jun came empty-handed, Jin Shanlong sneered and said, "Since today is Grandpa Zhu's birthday, I have prepared a gift. Now that everyone is almost here, I will give this to Grandpa Zhu and let you see my wealth."

Jin Shanlong said the words arrogantly.

The guests that were present here had to be qualified to attend Old Man Zhu's birthday banquet. They were not just any common folk.

With their status and experience, what item could be so precious that it would be their first time seeing it?

Jin Shanlong took out an exquisite sandalwood box. In an instant, everyone there could smell its scent.

Everyone turned their attention towards the box. The box itself looked valuable. Looking at the workmanship, it must worth a lot of money.

The value of the sandalwood box alone would have exceeded many of the gifts that were given by the guests.

Turns out that Jin Shanlong wasn't just spouting nonsense when he said that he would flex his wealth on them. Perhaps he really had something precious to give.

The box was opened, and within it were two antique walnut.

They were ruddy as jades and clear as crystals.

The walnuts had a bright luster and was as beautiful as a jade. This treasure must have been kept well for a very long time!

Zhu Sandao's eyes lit up as well when he saw the walnuts.

He liked antiques a lot. He had already collected countless pairs of walnuts at home, but none of them rivaled this pair.

It was very rare to see a pair of walnuts that looked exactly the same, with such a ruddy texture. It was definitely the finest antique walnuts.

Based on Zhu Sandao's estimation, the value of the walnuts would be at least in the tens of millions.

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“Isn't this present a little too expensive, Young Master Jin?”

Jin Shanlong smiled faintly, “There's no need to be polite, Grandpa Zhu. This is just a small gift; after all, we have been closed to each other for a very long time. I hope you like it.”

When Jin Shanlong was talking, he gave Qin Jun a provocative look. It was as if he was trying to prove a point to him.

*How could you even think about climbing up the social ladder without some sort of investment? An ugly person like you is not worthy of a beauty like Zhu Linlin.*

It was obvious that Zhu Sandao really admired the walnuts. But he was too shy to accept it as this gift was really expensive.

As the saying goes “he who receives a gift, sells his liberty”. If he were to accept the gift, it would be very hard to refuse any favors from Jin Shanlong in the near future.

Jin Shanlong noticed the hesitation on Old Man Zhu's face. He smiled and said to him, “Please don't reject my gift so hastily. How about we take a look at Qin's gift first? It would be better to compare our gifts first before making a decision.”

Jin Shanlong sounded like he was half-joking. But in truth, he wanted Qin Jun to compete with him. He wanted to let him know the meaning of an upper-class society so that Qin Jun understood the difference between them.

Jin Shanlong looked at Qin Jun and said, “You do know that today is Grandpa Zhu's birthday, right? I'm dying to know what you have prepared as a gift for grandpa?”

Zhu Sandao frowned. Worried that Qin Jun might feel awkward, he said, “There's no need for presents, Jun just came back to Donghai not long ago. The fact that he has returned is the best present for me.”

Jin Shanlong's face darkened as he said, “What you said was right. However, we are still the younger generation. When it's our elder's birthday, isn't it our responsibility to prepare gifts for them?”

At that instant, all of the guests focused their attention on Qin Jun.

The guests didn't know who Qin Jun was. Why would a young man dressed in plain clothes qualify to attend the same banquet as them? And moreover, how did he win the favor of the Zhu family's daughter?

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Qin Jun hesitated for a while and said, “Of course I have prepared a birthday gift. It's just that I got caught in some trouble while doing so.”

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## Chapter 24 The Gift That Requires Notarization

Jin Shan Long let out a sneer, “Trouble? What kinds of trouble? Don't tell me that the gift needs to be cooked first? This present that you are planning to give to Old Man Zhu isn't some sort of delicacy, right?”

“Hahaha.....”

Jin Shanlong's words were followed with a roar of laughter.

If you were to give some delicacies to an ordinary person, it would still be considered as a very good gift.

But to these upper-class families, even giving out expensive delicacies were considered low-class.

Zhu Sandao frowned. Not wanting to embarrass Qin Jun any further, he explained, “Jun is the son of an old friend of mine. No matter what he gives, it's still means something to me.”

Even though Zhu Sandao said so, everyone looked at Qin Jun in a lofty manner.

Just thinking what the poor little brat's present would look like made everyone burst into laughter again.

In everyone's eyes, Qin Jun looked like a clown to them.

Even an ordinary person from a normal family was seen as a freak among the many celebrities that were present here today.

That fact that he was so close with Zhu Linlin caused even more dissatisfaction amongst the people there.

Qin Jun took out his mobile phone. Originally, his gift was meant to be given to Zhu Sandao when they were all alone. But now he was forced to present his gift as his integrity was being challenged.

“You can come now, Director Liu.”

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After listening to Qin Jun's call, Jin Shanlong sneered and said, "Director Liu? Which company's director is she? Why does she need to come here just for the gift? Come on, Qin Jun. Just let us know what type of present that you have prepared for Grandpa Zhu already."

The way Qin Jun kept the others guessing caused the others to feel unhappy as well. *The way he dressed does not look like a wealthy person at all. What sort of valuable gifts can he even afford to give?*

It was a really uncomfortable experience to let everyone wait for the present to arrive.

Qin Jun finally opened his mouth and said, "It was such a coincidence that the present I prepared happened to be a pair of antique walnuts as well."

Zhu Sandao's passion towards antiques was widely known by many people. Qin Jun naturally knew about that as well.

Because of this, Qin Jun had also prepared a set of antique walnuts to cater to his pleasure.

Suddenly, everyone wore a strange expression.

They wouldn't have said a word if Qin Jun were to give something else as a present.

After all, he was not on the same class as them.

However, the fact that Qin Jun and Young Master Jin offered the same item as a gift today made things very interesting.

It would be hard to compare two different items. However, it would be simpler to compare them if they were the same two items.

One could even tell which was better just by comparing its price.

What Young Master Jin gave was worth tens of millions. It would be very embarrassing if the one that Qin Jun offered was only worth a few hundred.

Furthermore, walnuts were something you could play around using your hand. After having the premium walnuts from Young Master Jin, would Grandpa Zhu still play with the walnuts given by Qin Jun?

Old Man Zhu couldn't play with both the walnuts using both his hands at the same time, right?

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Wang Yun stood at the side and rolled her eyes. *What a disgrace! You were already worse than a common folk but still wanted to stand out.*

*Now that everyone's curious about what would happen next, we would have to accept it regardless of the outcome. Wouldn't that mean he would end up bringing shame upon himself?*

Jin Shanlong was also surprised by Qin Jun's gift. Before that, he was just thinking about ways to make Qin Jun lose his dignity in front of Zhu Linlin. In the end, Qin Jun had already made it much easier for him to do so.

“Collecting these antique walnuts can be very particular, Young Master Qin. Nowadays, technology can be so advanced. Many walnuts that have good luster are actually made by robots. These types of walnuts can easily fool commoners like you, but a master can tell them apart at a glance. You’d better not give these defective products to fool Grandpa Zhu.”

Zhu Linlin frowned and said unhappily, “Don't say that, Jin Shanlong. Jun is just giving grandpa a birthday present. What do you mean by him fooling grandpa?”

Jin Shanlong's mouth twitched slightly. He looked a little displeased.

In name, Zhu Linlin was his fiancée. But instead of helping him out, she stood up for Qin Jun.

Upon seeing this, Wang Yun quickly whispered, “Linlin! Have you forgotten that Young Master Jin just saved me not long ago? What are you doing?”

Zhu Linlin opened her mouth. She wanted to speak but she stopped. Their indebtedness towards Young Master Jin had suppressed her.

Upon seeing this, Jin Shanlong said, “What you said was wrong, Linlin. Although it's the thought that counts but if the present that was offered happens to be fake or defective, wouldn't that be considered disrespectful to the receiver? Rather than giving walnuts that are worth a few hundreds, I think it would be better to give a gift bag containing expensive seafood. At the very least, the seafood wouldn't be fake.”

Jin Shanlong was really aggressive. He had already determined that Qin Jun's gift was defective even though the gift had yet to arrive.

Zhu Linlin wanted to defend Qin Jun this time, but Wang Yun stopped her from doing so. Hence, she couldn't do anything about it.

A while later, a government vehicle stopped at the door.

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Two women dressed in black got out from the car. There were national emblems pinned on their chests.

“I'm sorry for being late, Mr. Qin.”

Zhu Sandao was startled. Seeing that they were civil servants, he still greeted them politely. “May I know who you are.....”

“Hello Old Man Zhu. I am Director Liu from the notary office.”

“Greetings Director Liu. Today, you are here for.....” In Zhu Sandao's memories, he didn't recall knowing anyone like Director Liu. *What exactly was she here for?*

Director Liu said, “The truth is that Mr. Qin came to Jing City to buy a pair of antique walnuts for you as a gift. However, the walnuts were too valuable so our presence was necessary during the transfer of ownership. Moreover, the walnuts and certificates are with us.”

As soon as she finished talking, there was a moment of complete silence.

A gift that requires notarization?

Everyone was dumbfounded. There were so many celebrities present today. They had already seen most of the types of gift that people would offer.

But this was the first time they ever saw a gift that required notarization. *Just what kind of walnut was it?*

Qin Jun felt helpless. When he was in Jing City, he happened to find that the walnuts were not too bad and thought that Grandpa Zhu might like them. That's why he decided to buy them. He did not expect it to cause him quite a bit of trouble.

Zhu Sandao was also baffled, “So that's what happened. Thank you for your troubles.”

Director Liu politely said, “It's nothing. This is part of our responsibility.”

After speaking, Director Liu put on a pair of white gloves and opened up the safe that she brought along. There was a crystal box inside. Two flaming red antique walnuts could be seen through the crystal.

“Fire God's Eyes! It's the Fire God's Eyes!”

A few months ago, a television show had introduced these as the country's top-class antique walnuts.

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It was very rare because the walnuts were crimson red in color due to genetic mutation. Both walnuts were identical like twins which made them exceptional.

Not only that, there were rumors that these walnuts were played in the hands of the imperial family since the Qing Dynasty, and that they had been passed down ever since. They had the highest standard in terms of color, hand feel and also value.

The walnuts had transformed into a jade. They looked as if there were two pieces of jade.

Because the two walnuts were unique in color, they were known as the Fire God's Eyes. No one had expected to see the real product here today!

Nobody dared to question the walnuts' authenticity. This was because the walnuts weren't brought by Qin Jun himself. They were actually delivered here by the notary office. Who would dare to question the notary office's appraisal capabilities?

Director Liu turned the law enforcement recorder on. She let Qin Jun and Zhu Sandao sign some agreements before proceeding to the next step.

“Okay, the process is almost done. We will leave the present here. I wish you a happy birthday.”

“Okay, thank you so much Director Liu.”

Director Liu finished her task and got ready to hop on the car and leave.

Jin Shanlong gritted his teeth. He stepped forward and said, “Director Liu, please wait for a moment. Can you take a look at the walnuts that I was planning to give Old Man Zhu as a gift? Does it require notarization as well?”

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## Chapter 25 You Paid The Money

Director Liu was startled slightly. She took out a magnifier and looked closely at Jin Shanlong's walnuts. She laughed and said, "The gentleman here must be joking. An item that's worth one thousand and eight hundred does not require notarization."

Jin Shanlong's face suddenly changed as he felt extremely embarrassed.

One thousand and eight hundred? What did she mean? The walnuts given by Jin Shanlong was only worth one thousand and eight hundred?

The appraisal capability of the notary office was top notch. It also happened to be the most authoritative unit in the country.

Director Liu's words were absolutely credible.

So, in other words, the walnuts that Jin Shanlong gave were fake?

Previously, he mentioned that the walnuts could have been modified by robots to have a good luster. It could still fool commoners...

Zhu Linlin sneered and said, "Who would've thought that the present Young Master Jin gave was actually defective?"

Jin Shanlong's face was flushed completely. He could only feel that his face was very hot. It was because he realized that he made a serious mistake.

"Haha, Grandpa Zhu, I apologize. My eyes are so clumsy, I didn't notice that these walnuts were defective."

Zhu Sandao smiled faintly, "It's okay, just the thought will suffice. Please take back the walnuts. I appreciate it very much."

Now that Zhu Sandao had the Fire God's Eyes, he couldn't care less about Young Master Jin's defective walnuts.

Although the television show did not announce the price of the Fire God's Eyes that Qin Jun gave, their worth was definitely in the billions.

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Qin Jun's birthday gift was actually worth more than a billion!

The way everyone looked at Qin Jun changed slightly.

Zhu Sandao was feeling embarrassed. He never expected that one of the top playthings in the antique world would fall into his hands one day.

“Jun, isn't this a little too expensive?”

Qin Jun took out the walnuts carefully and placed it in Zhu Sandao's hands.

“This is nothing compared to Grandpa Zhu's kindness.”

Zhu Sandao's eyes turned red. It took him awhile before he was able to speak, “Old Qin finally has a promising successor!”

Zhu Linlin's face was full of smiles and also a hint of pride. *How dare you all look down on Jun. Just sending a gift was enough to shut you all up!*

The other guests were very surprised. They quickly asked, “Which family does this young man belong to, Old Man Zhu?”

“That's right. I have never heard of a family with the surname Qin in Donghai. The same could be said with Sheng City. Could he be from Jing City?”

“Young Master Qin was so extraordinary. He wouldn't have come from an ordinary family, right?”

Zhu Sandao smiled faintly and said, “Jun was my friend's grandchild. He was from an ordinary family, but Jun possessed great medical skills. His skills are quite impressive.”

Of course, Zhu Sandao wouldn't mention about Qin family's affairs. There were so many guests here, and rumors might spread like wildfire.

That's why he only mentioned Qin Jun's medical skills. The reason he did that was to implicate that Qin Jun's wealth was earned entirely through his own abilities.

Wang Yun who was standing beside lifted her eyebrow, “A gift that costs more than a billion? Where did he get the money from?”

Qin Jun was a young master from a fallen family. There weren't any assets left for him at all. He wouldn't even be able to fork out a few hundred, let alone a billion.

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Wang Yun suddenly thought of something. She turned her head and looked at Zhu Linlin. Her face darkened.

“Zhu Linlin! Did you give him the money?”

Zhu Linlin was at a loss. She shook her head and said, “No.”

“Hmph, don't lie to me! Had it not been for you, where would he have gotten so much money?”

It wasn't right to spend this much even if Zhu Linlin managed to get her hands on Xuanyuan Group's 4.9 billion.

To give out a present worth more than a billion and let Qin Jun take all the credit made Wang Yun feel very upset. She rolled her eyes fiercely and held her arms angrily.

Zhu Linlin also frowned and felt puzzled.

Of course, she knew that she didn't give any money to Qin Jun. But where exactly did Jun get that money from? *Could a doctor earn that much?*

Knowing that Qin Jun was a doctor made Jin Shanlong's eyes light up all of a sudden.

The incident regarding the walnut just now made him feel extremely embarrassed.

The walnuts turned out to be fake after he spent tens of millions on it. He was even belittled in front of the others. He suffered a big loss, yet did not manage to leave a good impression in other people's minds. This made Jin Shanlong really upset.

But he was suddenly interested when he heard that Qin Jun was a doctor.

“Who would've thought that Young Master Qin is actually a doctor? What a coincidence that our Jin family's Physician Kong is present here today. How about you two have a little competition?”

Following Jin Shanlong's signal, everyone saw a middle-aged man walking out.

Physician Kong was wearing a tunic suit. He looked very serious. Although he was still considered young, he gave out an old and pedantic impression to the people.

Physician Kong pushed up his glasses. He walked out and shook Qin Jun's hand.

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“Hello. I am Kong Fanlin. I graduated as a TCM practitioner. I am now the Jin family's private physician.”

Kong Fanlin's reputation was well known by others.

The Sheng City TCM practitioner's name was well known even in Donghai. This meant that Kong Fanlin was someone extraordinary.

In fact, Kong Fanlin held a high rank in Sheng City. Although he didn't have a post in any hospital or a title of a professor or expert, his medical skills were widely recognized by the people.

The Jin family was so powerful that they were able to invite Kong Fanlin as their private physician. With such a prestigious doctor taking care of them, their family members hardly needed to visit the hospital.

Jin Shanlong would not have said anything if Qin Jun was from a different profession. But Qin Jun turned out to be a TCM practitioner! It was just what Jin Shanlong had hoped for!

*Let Kong Fanlin and him compete in terms of medical skills.* At a glance, Qin Jun would definitely lose to Physician Kong. In the end, Physician Kong would be able to claim that Qin Jun was a fraud, and that the money used to buy the walnuts were scammed from other people. Let's see if he would still dare to stay in this city after this ordeal.

Kong Fanlin shook hands with Qin Jun and asked, “You look so young, Mr. Qin. May I know which medical school you graduated from?”

Qin Jun shook his head, “I have never been to any medical school.”

Suddenly, a smirk of disdain appeared at the corners of Jin Shanlong's mouth.

He dared to practice medicine even though he had not been to a medical school?

Nowadays, what kind of doctors have never received any professional training?

Even many doctors with a master's degree did not manage to obtain their practicing license. *Yet someone like him, who did not have a medical degree, dared to call the shots here?*

Kong Linfan frowned, “May I know who your master was, Mr. Qin?”

Qin Jun did not bother to conceal the truth either, “My master was Mr. Ye Xuanyuan.”

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No one knew his master's name.

Sure enough. Kong Fanlin frowned and mentioned that he had never heard of him before.

The TCM practitioner circle was very small. He would have heard about any doctor with some sort of reputation.

But he had never heard Ye Xuanyuan's name before. He immediately looked down on Qin Jun.

“I think there's no need for a competition.”

To be true, Kong Fanlin wasn't expecting much from Qin Jun. These kinds of people were just a small fry to him. Perhaps Qin Jun was one of those people that learnt his skills during an internship in a clinic and immediately thought that he was a legendary doctor. Kong Fanlin felt that there was no need to have a competition with him.

But Jin Shanlong didn't agree with him. He had finally found a golden opportunity to humiliate Qin Jun severely.

“Even though he may not be qualified to compete with you, Physician Kong, you should at least give him some pointers. After all, he is Old Man Zhu's relative, just take it as if you are teaching a child.”

Kong Fanlin nodded his head, “Okay then. I will do that for the sake of Old Man Zhu.”

While talking, Kong Fanlin pointed at Qin Jun.

“Please come here. Feel free to ask me any questions you have in mind and I will answer you on the spot.”

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## Chapter 26 I Am Mr Qin's Medical Attendant

With just a few conversations, they had stereotyped Qin Jun.

It was as if they were shaping Kong Fanlin into a great teacher and Qin Jun into an obedient student.

Qin Jun sneered, “To seek guidance from you? How can you teach anyone when you can't even cure yourself?”

Kong Fanlin's expression changed.

“What do you mean? Are you saying that there's a problem with me?”

Jin Shanlong scoffed, “What a boaster! Physician Kong was nicknamed the Holy Hand at the provincial capital. You must be out of your mind to say that he has a problem!”

There was an old saying that quoted, even an accomplished physician cannot cure himself. But an accomplished doctor should've been able to cure himself with modern-era technology. How could a skilled doctor like Physician Kong be sick?

Qin Jun observed Kong Fanlin for a while and spoke.

“Aperture failure can only be inherited by females. No symptom would show on men but that might not be the case for women. Do you have a daughter, Physician Kong?”

Kong Fanlin was shocked.

“How did you know about this?”

He had to research on many ancient manuscripts to understand it with such expertise.

But his theory could not be published as there were no medical evidence to back it up.

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Instead, Qin Jun summarized his research outcomes in a flash with clarity and even enlightened him.

His doubts were unraveled when he pointed out the issue of inheritance.

*But how would he know about this at such a young age?*

Qin Jun didn't answer. He learned his medical knowledge from his master, but he didn't know the source of his master's knowledge.

Kong Fanlin became agitated and spoke after staring at Qin Jun for a while.

“I have a son and a daughter. My son is healthy and asymptomatic.”

“But my daughter... She's 16 this year. She's constantly dizzy and half-paralyzed. She endangered herself for a few times when she fell on the crosswalk because of her dysfunctional right leg.”

“16 years old... She can still be cured.” Qin Jun said.

Kong Fanlin rejoiced at Qin Jun's words.

He walked towards Qin Jun and bowed at him immediately.

“Please teach me, sir!”

This...

Kong Fanlin's actions shocked the others.

Didn't they agree that Kong Fanlin would guide Qin Jun? How did it turn the other way round?

They were merely talking and exchanging medical terms, and Kong Fanlin had conceded? He was begging for guidance?

Jin Shanlong was stunned, not knowing how much expertise was needed to find out about Kong Fanlin's illness. He thought that Kong Fanlin should take the opportunity to humiliate Qin Jun.

“What are you doing, Physician Kong? He's just a kid. Why did you bow to him?”

Kong Fanlin furrowed his eyebrows and said, “There's no first or last in learning. I would even kowtow to him and acknowledge him as my master if Mr. Qin could cure my daughter!”

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Qin Jun waved his hand and smiled lightly.

“You’re not fit to be my student. Your aptitude is too weak.”

Everyone was speechless.

Wasn't he being too arrogant?

Physician Kong was weak?

Did he mean that Physician Kong was not qualified to be his student?

How impudent!

Who is Physician Kong?

He's the famous Holy Hand in the provincial capital! All major hospitals had to ask for professional guidance from Physician Kong. What a shameless smug!

Zhu Sandao noticed the suspicion that was cast on Qin Jun by the others and said, “I told you that Jun is a skilled doctor. A few days ago, I was lying in the hospital with an acute left ventricular heart failure. Director Liu of the Public Hospital said that I was a lost cause. Jun only took a few minutes and had managed to pull me back from the gates of the nether world.”

“Do you think I'm pretending?”

Everyone's expressions changed from Zhu Sandao's words.

Old Man Zhu couldn't have lied about it. They heard about him being rushed to the hospital due to an acute illness. But they had thought that it was a minor case because he looked fine now.

So, to say, they realized that Old Man Zhu was being saved from hell.

Could such a young man like Qin Jun have such divine medical skills?

Physician Kong was more convinced that Qin Jun could cure his daughter, so he bowed again.

“Please teach me, Mr. Qin!” Kong Fanlin looked humble.

“I'll read your pulse first.”

Qin Jun grabbed both of Kong Fanlin's wrists with both of his hands.

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But he didn't read his pulse with three fingers and merely held them.

He released them after a few seconds.

“Fortunately, the symptoms are not serious. From your pulse, you must have taken some decoctions containing golden-black seeds all year round. Although there was no special cure for it, the condition is still controlled.”

“Bring your daughter here when you're available. I'll give her a prescription after I read her pulse.”

Qin Jun's words astonished Kong Fanlin.

He was amazed when Qin Jun held his pulse.

From that, he knew that he had been consuming golden-black seeds all year round. He's an expert!

He never thought that such a young divine physician could exist!

There was hope for his daughter!

Kong Fanlin saluted at him again and spoke in respect, “Mr. Qin, I won't acknowledge you as my master due to my dullness. But please take me in as your attendant.”

Everyone was astonished by Kong Fanlin's words.

The Holy Hand of the provincial capital was becoming a kid's medical attendant? Who would believe this?

Qin Jun thought about it and said, “Sure. You can come to my clinic that I'm opening soon when it's ready.”

Kong Fanlin looked overjoyed.

“Thank you for taking me in, Mr. Qin!”

Jin Shanlong furrowed his eyebrows and stood up.

“How can you, Physician Kong? You're the Jin family's family doctor. You're humiliating my family if you do this!”

He sent Physician Kong here to shame Qin Jun, but he was poached in turn.

Kong Fanlin turned around and stared coldly at Jin Shanlong.

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“I'm your family doctor, not your servant. What rights do you have to criticize me?”

“Besides, I won't be your family doctor anymore. I will be Mr. Qin's medical attendant from now on.”

Jin Shanlong was startled, “Are you sure, Physician Kong?”

Kong Fanlin didn't answer him, but he was determined.

It was amusing to see Jin Shanlong's face change color every minute.

He held his fists tight and gritted his teeth.

“Remember this, Qin Jun! I'll get my revenge on you someday!”

Jin Shanlong was ashamed to stay after being humiliated twice from Qin Jun.

He stormed off after bidding farewell to Zhu Sandao.

Zhu Sandao was worried.

“The Jin family of the provincial capital is highly influential. You could be in trouble if you mess with them.”

Qin Jun smiled, “Don't worry, Grandpa Zhu. I never care about these jokers.”

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## Chapter 27 Wu Fang

Zhu Sandao was dumbfounded and couldn't believe Qin Jun's confidence. But he said nothing about it as no one could bully Qin Jun with him around.

Zhu Linlin was displeased with the ambience in the house, which was surely due to Zhu Ming and the others.

When everyone went into their rooms, Zhu Linlin took the chance and spoke to Qin Jun.

“Let's eat outside and go shopping, Jun.”

Zhu Linlin was pressurized these days and she needed the time to de-stress herself.

Qin Jun agreed to it.

Qin Jun got into Zhu Linlin's car outside.

Zhu Linlin held on Qin Jun's arm joyfully like a couple when they arrived at the mall.

Time seemed to have turned back to ten years ago -- it was like they were playing together just yesterday.

After a stroll around the mall and eating some food, they sat down by a small fountain in the mall.

Zhu Linlin smiled and said, “Jun, shouldn't you change your outfit?”

Qin Jun froze and looked at his clothes. It really seemed disappointing.

“I had no time to buy clothes after coming down from the mountain.”

During these ten years, Qin Jun would come down from the mountain sometimes to visit patients occasionally.

He didn't care about his looks on the mountain when he was with Master.

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“You won't fit in wearing this. I'll buy you some new clothes!”

Zhu Linlin was quite loud. Many turned back to look at the man she would be buying clothes for.

Suddenly, a woman gasped.

“Zhu Linlin?”

Following the voice, they saw a plain-looking woman, who most probably came from a rich family, due to her wearing bedazzling pieces of jewelry and fashionable clothes. Her age was similar to Zhu Linlin's, but her temperament was very different.

Zhu Linlin frowned.

“Wu Fang? Why are you here?”

Wu Fang's eyes sparkled when she saw Qin Jun.

“Hey, Zhu Linlin! So, you are dating this guy? Didn't you say you were never interested in men?”

Zhu Linlin frowned, “Don't speak nonsense!”

Wu Fang was the daughter of the Wu family. She was arrogant and lusted for men every day.

But all her relationship never ended well because of her looks. So, Wu Fang paid men to accompany her.

She was not picky about her choices and spent a lot of money to play with them for a few months. She was obviously addicted now.

Rich kids normally have ties with others, but Zhu Linlin stayed away from her after knowing her hobby.

She didn't know they would meet here today.

Though she was speaking to Zhu Linlin, Wu Fang kept her eyes on Qin Jun.

This man was totally for her. He was good-looking, well-built, and had an indifferent temperament. It was unlike those other gigolos, who would do anything for her if they were paid.

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Besides, Qin Jun looked like a poor country bumpkin. She was certain that she could take him with her if she paid him well.

Wu Fang was insatiable and said frankly to Zhu Linlin, “How long did you own him for? You must have enough fun with him. Why don't we trade? I'll introduce some nice men to you. I can pay you too if you want!”

Zhu Linlin felt unpleasant upon hearing her shameless request.

“Are you out of your mind? He's my friend!”

Wu Fang scoffed, “Why are you being pretentious? You were going to buy clothes for him. Why don't I pay you the exact amount you spent?”

“I'm willing to wait if you're not done yet!”

Zhu Linlin was disgusted. She couldn't think of a reason why Wu Fang became this way when they were both from wealthy families.

“Let's move away from her, Jun.”

Wu Fang stood up anxiously when she saw that they were leaving.

“No! You can't leave!”

Wu Fang spoke to Qin Jun right away from Zhu Linlin's refusal.

“How much did she pay you? I'll pay double. No, I'll pay triple!”

Qin Jun finally understood what Wu Fang meant and said coldly. “Beat it.”

Wu Fang let out a cold snort and pointed at Qin Jun.

“Don't you take my kindness for granted! Why put up a pretense when you're just a gigolo? You'll earn money no matter who you're serving. I'll give you another chance. Name me a price.”

Qin Jun was really disgusted at this self-righteous woman.

“I'll say it again, beat it.”

Wu Fang was pissed at this picky boy toy.

Was the Wu family more inferior than the Zhu family?

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“Stop wasting your saliva. I'll strip off your clothes if you continue to embarrass me!”

Just then, Wu Fang came right at Qin Jun to rip off his clothes.

She had done a lot of such insulting things when she bought gigolos in the past. How could a country bumpkin like Qin Jun dare to resist the daughter of the Wu family?

Qin Jun gave Wu Fang a kick when she rushed at him.

*Bam!*

Wu Fang flew across the area and crashed on the wall. She felt like her internal organs were crushed.

Although Qin Jun didn't bother to beat women, Wu Fang was really disgusting. If he hadn't saved his strength, he could've killed her with one kick!

Wu Fang laid on the floor with a pale face.

“How dare you kicked me? You're ruined, you scumbag!”

Zhu Linlin frowned worriedly.

“Shall we leave, Jun?”

Qin Jun nodded. They shouldn't waste time on such a woman.

“Don't leave! Stop there! My brother will kill your whole family if you dare to take another step!”

Zhu Linlin halted and spoke to Qin Jun.

“Jun, her brother Wu Qiang is the son-in-law of the Shu family...”

The Shu family?

Qin Jun stopped as well.

When the Qin family, one of the Top Four Family in Donghai, was destroyed, the perpetrators were the other three families.

Qin Jun didn't want to waste his time on a fool like Wu Fang.

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But he would play with her if she was related to the Shu family.

“You have five minutes to call anyone.”

Wu Fang was stunned, “Are you sure you’re letting me call for backup? Fine, just you wait!”

Wu Fang grabbed her phone and called Wu Qiang immediately.

“Qiang! Someone beat me up in our mall! Hurry up and save me!”

Wu Fang exaggerated her tone like she was almost killed.

Coincidentally, this shopping mall belong to the Wu family and Wu Qiang was around.

Within five minutes, an enraged man appeared from the elevator.

He was relieved to see Wu Fang resting by the wall unscathed.

“What happened, Fang?”

Wu Fang pointed at Qin Jun and Zhu Linlin.

“Qiang, Zhu Linlin refused to give this man to me!”

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## Chapter 28 I Am Beating You Up

Wu Qiang glared at her angrily.

“You only know about keeping gigolos every day! Look at you, do you look like a socialite? You're really a shame to the Wu family!”

Compared to Wu Fang, Wu Qiang was really an elite.

He was successful in his career and skilled in martial arts. He was a champion in a district-level martial arts tournament.

Thus, Wu Qiang felt hopeless about his sister and would educate her whenever he could.

However, Wu Qiang would let her fool around since she was his younger sister after all.

Wu Fang was unhappy to hear that and began to lose her temper.

“I don't care! I want him!”

Wu Fang was such a tyrant and Wu Qiang were helpless about it.

“That's enough! Look at how rude you are!”

The Wu family would lose respect if his younger sister continued to be unreasonable here.

Besides, this was not her first. A girl didn't have to be successful in life as long as she was happy.

Wu Qiang sighed and stared angrily at Qin Jun.

“Why did you become a gigolo at such a young age? You're really a disgrace to us men!”

“What a loser!”

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Although Wu Qiang despised Qin Jun, he had to follow his younger sister's will.

He took out a gold-colored credit card from his wallet with a cold snort.

“There's 5 million dollars in here. Hurry and go to my sister! Don't spoil my family's reputation!”

Wu Fang stood up and clasped onto her brother's arm with a coy smile, “You're the best, Qiang!”

Wu Qiang snorted coldly, “Stop creating trouble for me in the future!”

Though Wu Fang was a distinguished lady, she was not as rich as Wu Qiang.

Five million dollars was enough to buy over an artiste, not to mention a country bumpkin like Qin Jun.

Wu Fang chinned up arrogantly and pointed at her feet, “Get over here right away!”

She was still in pain from Qin Jun's kick, but she would not allow her brother to wreck him apart yet. She'd have ways to torture him back at home.

Wu Qiang glared at Qin Jun for not taking the card.

“Why are you still standing there? Do I have to invite you? You loser!”

Then, Wu Qiang threw the credit card at Qin Jun's face.

*Snap!*

Qin Jun caught the card between his fingers accurately.

He smirked.

“Are you both done performing here?”

Wu Qiang's face darkened.

“What do you mean? Do you want to die?”

Wu Qiang rolled up his sleeves in anger.

Zhu Linlin tensed and tugged on Qin Jun.

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“Be careful, Jun! He’s a formidable martial arts tournament champion!”

Qin Jun merely smiled casually.

Just when Wu Qiang moved, Qin Jun moved his fingers.

In a flash, the golden credit card swirled out and stabbed Wu Qiang in his knees.

“Ahhhhh!”

The excruciating pain made Wu Qiang to kneel on the floor.

He instantly broke out in cold sweat!

Wu Fang was terrified.

“How dare you hurt my brother! You must be tired of living! My brother is the son-in-law of the Shu family!”

Qin Jun slapped her right away.

*Slap!* Wu Fang flew again.

And she crashed onto the same wall again.

But this time, Qin Jun increased his strength.

Wu Fang couldn't speak at all with a swollen face and a mouthful of broken teeth mixed with blood.

“I intended to beat up the Shu family's son-in-law.”

Qin Jun looked down at Wu Qiang.

“Is the Wu family a bootlicker too?”

The color drained from Wu Qiang's face. He was confused at how Qin Jun did it.

How did he manage to hurt him with just a credit card?

Wu Qiang was a strong man. Weapons may not even be able to hurt him, but Qin Jun made him immobile with only a bank card!

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“You're dead! Do you know who my father is? The Wu family will never spare you!”

Qin Jun sneered, “I hope your bones are as sturdy as your mouth.”

Then, Qin Jun drew three silver needles.

He stabbed them at Wu Qiang's shoulders and the other knee that was not injured.

“Ahhhhhhhh!”

Wu Qiang screamed from his lungs as if he was in great pain when the needles entered his body.

“You're doomed! You're doomed!”

Qin Jun sniggered and took his mobile phone out.

“I'll call for help on your behalf.”

He found the number of Wu Qiang's father and made a call.

The phone got through in a few seconds.

“What's the matter, son?”

“Dad! Save me!” Wu Qiang made a good show by shouting loudly.

Wu Fengnian got anxious right away.

“What happened, son? Who hurt you?”

Qin Jun took over the call.

“It was me. My surname is Qin.”

Wu Fengnian was infuriated and said, “I don't care who you are! Hurry and release my son! I'll make sure that you'll have a painful death if you dare touch him again!”

Qin Jun taunted, “Listen to this well then.”

Qin Jun stepped on Wu Qiang's wrist.

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*Crack!*

“Ahhhhhhh!” Wu Qiang's blood-curdling scream resounded through the receiver.

“You scumbag! You're doomed! I'll kill your entire family!” Wu Fengnian spoke hoarsely.

Wu Fengnian's words angered Qin Jun.

“Sure, I'll wait for you at West-suburb Park, Unit 8.” Qin Jun hung up the phone after giving him his address.

Wu Qiang fainted after some struggle.

“What happened to him, Jun?” Zhu Linlin's expression changed.

Qin Jun answered, “He's fine. I disabled his limbs and legs. “

Qin Jun's silver needles could save lives and take lives.

A silver needle was all that he needed to disable someone.

Zhu Linlin was worried and apologetic.

“I'm sorry, Jun. This happened because of me.”

“It's fine, this doesn't concern you.” Qin Jun assured her.

“Some people tend to suck up on people. I'll fulfill their wishes then. I have some dog leashes at home.”

No one was in the mood to go shopping after that.

Qin Jun sent Zhu Linlin home first to keep her away from the nasty clash that's coming his way.

After that, he returned to his own house.

Looking at the three dog leashes, a cold smile spread across his face.

He could spare some free time to give them a chance to be dogs.

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## Chapter 29 Unmatched And Unbeatable

Aunt Feng rushed inside just as Qin Jun entered the house.

“Something's wrong, young master! There's a lot of people outside!”

“You scum! How dare you incapacitate my son? You're seeking death here!”

Wu Fengnian was enraged. There weren't many descendants in the Wu family, and Wu Qiang was the most capable of them all.

He was the best candidate to inherit the family business as he was well-versed in martial arts, and had a high education standard.

All this time, Wu Fengnian had been nurturing him to be his successor.

But now, Wu Qiang was destroyed! He's useless now!

The doctor was helpless when they saw Wu Qiang's condition when he was sent to the hospital. The broken leg caused by the bank card was merely a normal fracture.

But the rest of his limbs that was stabbed by the silver needles couldn't be saved.

After they removed the needles, the meridians of the shoulders and knee underwent a necrosis.

Every expert was dumbfounded to see how harmful a silver needle could be.

Wu Fengnian brought two experts this time.

He knew Wu Qiang's standards as he was the district champion.

The one who could defeat Wu Qiang must be well-versed in martial arts as well.

So, Wu Fengnian paid a huge amount of money to hire the two masters.

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“Master Hong, Master Lin. My son was incapacitated today. I want the criminal to die, so please don't go easy on him. I'll bear all consequences and pay as much as I need!”

The two old masters nodded their heads.

“Don't be so courteous, Mr. Wu Qiang was our disciple too. It's reasonable for us to avenge him.”

Though these masters were not highly skilled, they were said to be secular pupils of the Shaolin Temple who really knew how to fight.

Those martial arts champions and fighters nowadays have all practiced some foreign kung fu. No matter how powerful they were, they merely had brute force.

But Master Hong and Master Lin were truly skilled.

Standard weapons like swords and sabers couldn't work or harm them at all.

No one would be able to confront such invincible masters.

The gates were open when they arrived at the Qin family household.

Wu Fengnian let out a cold snort and walked in angrily. He couldn't wait to catch Qin Jun and skin him alive!

When he entered the courtyard, he saw Qin Jun sipping tea on a rattle chair casually.

A middle-aged woman was serving him.

This scene reminded them of those royal families from the past having an afternoon tea in the porch.

“You're that fellow surnamed Qin?”

Wu Fengnian stared angrily with his fists clenched tight.

Qin Jun lifted his head and asked Wu Fengnian, “You're the Shu family's 'dog'?”

“How dare you!”

Wu Fengnian was angered, “You ignorant brat! I won't spare you today! Masters, please!”

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Master Hong and Master Lin nodded and walked upfront.

They lost interest immediately upon seeing a young man.

He does have some skills if he was able to defeat Wu Qiang.

But that was limited to ordinary people. To skilled experts like them, Wu Qiang skills meant nothing at all. So, they looked down on Qin Jun.

“In your next life, think carefully before you act!” Master Hong bellowed and punched at Qin Jun.

He punched hard and swift, but Qin Jun sat motionlessly and sipped his tea.

He flicked his fingers gently with a tea leaf in between.

*Thud!*

Master Hong knelt on the ground.

He was astonished that he was feeling pain at his knees.

*What happened?*

He fell to the ground, but Qin Jun hadn't moved an inch.

But the two experts had seen Qin Jun flicking his fingers. They were curious about what he flicked.

*Could it be tea leaves?*

*How big was a piece of tea leaf? It must've been no bigger than a fingernail on a pinky.*

*Could a flabby and wet tea leaf hurt him like that?*

Master Hong's fall stunned everyone.

The two masters had chills in their spines.

If he could hurt them with a tea leaf, He might be stronger than both of them.

Without hesitation, the two masters charged at him.

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Master Hong endured the pain in his knee and kicked at Qin Jun's stomach while Master Lin kicked at his head.

The two of them cooperated by attacking his upper and lower body respectively.

Qin Jun let out a cold smirk. He had overestimated the two men.

He swished his teacup. Drops of tea flew out like bullets and hit the men.

*Thump, thump, thump!*

The two of them flew across the ground with a wave of Qin Jun's hand.

The normal cup of tea threw both of them on the ground.

Qin Jun was so strong that the two masters broke the tiles when they landed heavily on the ground.

Then, Qin Jun got up and stepped on the masters' calves.

*Crack!*

“Ahhhhhhh!”

Followed by bone-cracking sounds, the two masters screamed in unison.

It looked like a light step, but in fact, he used full force. The severe pain from their legs swept through their body. The two masters instantly broke out in a sweat and gritted their teeth in pain.

Qin Jun sneered, “In your next life, think carefully before you act.”

Qin Jun let them have a taste of their own medicine!

The two masters were dumbfounded. They never thought he was such a tough nut to crack.

Anything could be weaponized from bamboos to woods.

Even something as small as a leaf and a flower could be used to injure someone!

They would never be able to take on such a highly skilled man. He could've killed them with a flick of his wrist.

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“Please spare us, Master!”

The two masters conceded immediately under Qin Jun's feet. They would be crippled forever if they didn't.

“Please spare us, Master! We were paid to do this! We're not related to the Wu family!”

Qin Jun replied, “Aren't you both Wu Qiang's masters?”

Master Hong explained right away, “Master, we have plenty of disciples and we're paid to teach. Every disciple is just our party of interest. We won't stand against you anymore!”

Master Hong was right about that. They helped the Wu family because they were generous with them.

Now that the Wu family had trifled with such an expert, they should stay away and not offend him anymore.

Qin Jun lifted his legs and said coldly, “Get out.”

They were relieved at once and ran away.

They didn't look at Wu Fengnian at all in fear of getting implicated again.

Wu Fengnian's face turned pale. He never thought that the two masters would lose to Qin Jun!

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## Chapter 30 Ye Wan'er

*How could this youngster be so formidable?*

Wu Fengnian turned around and wanted to leave.

Suddenly, Qin Jun spoke. "You're not allowed to leave."

Wu Fengnian froze and broke into a cold sweat. He clenched his fists, his face turning livid.

"I won't pursue this matter again!" Wu Fengnian admitted defeat.

His son was crippled but he said he wouldn't pursue the matter. It was obvious that he didn't want to become enemies with Qin Jun.

Qin Jun snorted, "Wu Qiang and Wu Fang are not the weak links in the Wu family."

"You're wrong to suck up to the Shu family."

Qin Jun walked towards Wu Fengnian and stared coldly at him.

"If you'd like to be a pet, I'll fulfill your wishes."

Qin Jun's hand gently tapped on Wu Fengnian's shoulder. Suddenly, Wu Fengnian was struggling. He knelt with his hands supporting himself on the ground, and there was a tingling pain in his wrists and knees.

Wu Fengnian screamed. How could he compare himself to the masters? Qin Jun almost knocked him out cold.

When he regained his consciousness, his neck was chained with a dog collar by Qin Jun.

Wu Fengnian was startled.

"What are you doing? How dare you? Aren't you afraid of what the Shu family would do to you?"

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How dare he humiliate him like this? Wu Fengnian was enraged. He was in-laws with the Shu family.

He was also the Shu family's right-hand man. Many of their assets were managed by Wu Fengnian. It was obvious that Qin Jun was not respectful of the Shu family.

*Can you endure the wrath from the Shu family?!*

“The Shu family? They might not be brave enough to be here.” Qin Jun smirked.

Qin Jun walked back to his room. He stopped by the door and spoke, “Aunt Feng, let him eat whatever food you give to the dogs. I'll kill him if he's disobedient.”

Wu Fengnian trembled in fear upon Qin Jun's words.

He sprawled on the ground with broken limbs, tied to a dog leash. He did look like a dog from afar.

Hence, Wu Fengnian was kept at Qin Jun's home like a guard dog.

Unlike how the Tang family had treated her, Aunt Feng was kind to Wu Fengnian and fed him well enough.

She cooked dinner for Qin Jun at night. Though they were the only ones left in the household, Aunt Feng didn't break the rules.

When the young master eats, she will serve beside him.

Seeing that the young master liked sweet and sour pork as always, Aunt Feng was touched.

“I remember that you, Miss Zhu, and Miss Ye loved the sweet and sour pork I made the most. I wonder how the Ye family is doing now.”

Qin Jun set down his chopsticks and said, “Don't worry, Aunt Feng. I'll look for Wan'er these few days.”

Qin Jun got to escape because of Wan'er. After settling down the Zhu family, it was time to look for Wan'er.

In fact, he sent Sun Jianmin to handle the task.

Ye Wan'er and her family were living like common folks now.

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Her father, Ye Long, was unemployed. Her mother, Wang Mei, was working as a waitress in a restaurant.

And Ye Wan'er was working at a clinic.

Ten years ago, when the Qin family was eliminated, Qin Jun was saved by the Ye family's daughter.

The Ye, Zhu, and Tang families were dependent on the Qin family back then.

Now, the Zhu and Tang family might have survived with some effort, but the Ye family...

They received the worst backlash from saving him. They were demoted and led a terrible life compared to normal families.

The next day, Qin Jun went to the clinic where Ye Wan'er worked at the address provided by Sun Jianmin.

Ten years ago, Qin Jun was twelve and Ye Wan'er was ten. They were close playmates, ignorant about the happenings around them.

When Qin Jun was in trouble, Ye Wan'er helped him without hesitation. If not for the girl, Qin Jun might not have survived the ordeal.

He never thought that his benefactor had to live shabbily after saving him.

Qin Jun felt apologetic upon thinking about it.

Soon enough, he arrived at her workplace.

It was a relatively reputable private clinic. In fact, it was a TCM clinic.

Though TCM practitioners were not popular now, many kept their trust with TCM practitioners. Patients would come from different regions if the clinic successfully made a name for themselves.

Therefore, it was common to see TCM clinics.

A slender figure was sanitizing the medical equipment in the clinic.

Ye Wan'er shared the same ambition as Qin Jun to become a doctor when she grew up.

But because Ye Wan'er was chased out of her family when she was about to have her college entrance exam, She had lost her opportunity since then.

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In order to suppress her family, the Ye family utilized their influence to stop Ye Wan'er from taking her exams.

Ye Wan'er's ambition was crushed from failing to attend medical school. Therefore, she became an apprentice in a TCM clinic to earn money and learn at the same time.

But things weren't as successful as she imagined.

Ye Wan'er was a beautiful woman. The owner lusted over her beauty and hinted at her plenty of times. Ye Wan'er was disgusted about it.

“Wan'er, you can stop and get some rest now. All appointments were attended to in the morning session. You can do it in the afternoon.”

The 38 years old owner of the clinic, Liu Mingde, was a classic bald middle-aged man with a fat body.

Though he was a TCM practitioner, he looked like forty or fifty years old because he never cared about his looks.

Liu Mingde walked towards Ye Wan'er with a smile on his face.

“Look at your soft hands, Wan'er. They'll turn coarse if you work so hard.”

Liu Mingde stretched his hands to touch Ye Wan'er while he's at it.

Ye Wan'er moved away and said, “Thanks, Physician Liu. This is my duty and I'm fine with having coarse hands.”

Liu Mingde looked at Ye Wan'er's curves salaciously and lusted upon it.

“Wan'er, look at you, doing this kind of work at such a young age.”

“Why don't you become my woman? You can have a better life as the lady boss here.”

Ye Wan'er showed him a look of loath and frowned. “Please control yourself, Physician Liu. You have a wife.”

Liu Mingde laughed without any shame.

“How can that shrew compare to you? I'll spoil you rotten if you accept me.”

Ye Wan'er curled her lips in disgust. Did a clinic owner regard himself as the emperor?

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“You should stop saying that, Physician Liu. I'll resign if you continue.”

If Ye Wan'er was able to find a suitable job, she would've resigned by now. It was disgusting to be with someone like this every day.

Liu Mingde frowned and thought that he should seize the chance and get through with it.

He unbuttoned his shirt and walked towards Ye Wan'er.

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## Chapter 31 Locking Acupoint With A Silver Needle

“Stop being reserved, Wan'er. I know women like you tend to be half-consenting, right? Let me take care of you.”

Ye Wan'er was startled. She never thought that Liu Mingde would resort to such ways in broad daylight!

“Don't you come over! I'll scream for help!”

Liu Mingde smiled, “Wouldn't it be normal to scream in a clinic? You can scream however you want. I'm more turned on from it. Haha...”

Liu Mingde laughed and rushed towards her.

Ye Wan'er couldn't find any scissors around her as this was a TCM clinic.

“Help!” Ye Wan'er shouted and backed away.

But after a few seconds, she discovered that Liu Mingde was standing frozen with his hands on his buttons. But he seemed dazed and paralyzed.

“Physician Liu?”

She was shocked at the creepy situation.

A young man appeared behind Liu Mingde after a few seconds.

The man was handsome and tall. And he looked familiar.

“It's been a long time, Wan'er.”

Staring at the young man's deep eyes, Ye Wan'er couldn't regain her composure for a while.

“Qin.. Are you Jun?”

It has been ten years. If Qin Jun didn't speak, she wouldn't have recognized him right away.

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Ye Wan'er had changed dramatically from a little pretty girl to a beautiful young lady.

“Jun! You're really Jun!”

Ye Wan'er was at a loss and agitated at the same time.

“How did you find me, Jun?”

Qin Jun ruffled her hair with his hands.

“Thank goodness that I'm here. Stop working here after this.”

Ye Wan'er pouted her lips at Qin Jun for messing up her hair. They're not kids anymore.

She turned around and stared at the transfixed Physician Liu.

She saw a silver needle stuck on his neck.

It was obvious to see it over there.

Ye Wan'er had worked in the clinic for a while. Although Liu Mingde was not righteous, he had taught her many things to get close to her. She could see what was happening.

“Locking acupoint with a silver needle?”

If acupuncture was used correctly on the acupuncture points, paralysis could be achieved with good strength and speed control. The martial arts used to paralyze someone in TV series were real in some way.

But how would Qin Jun, and not Liu Mingde, know such an advanced skill?

Qin Jun pulled the needle out.

Liu Mingde went weak on his knees and sprawled on the floor. His face was pale with cold sweat.

“Who... Who are you?”

Qin Jun didn't keep the needle.

“You're not worthy to know who I am.”

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Qin Jun wanted to attack him but Ye Wan'er stopped him.

“It's fine, he did nothing.”

Ye Wan'er was kindhearted. Though Liu Mingde harbored ugly thoughts, he always paid her for several months at least.

No clinic would hire her with her academic qualifications.

Just then, some men in black clothes barged in the clinic rudely by kicking open the door.

“Come out, Liu Mingde! You must be tired of living to misdiagnose our boss!”

The men with big arms and thick waists looked fierce and evil.

Liu Mingde knew something was wrong when they appeared.

He pointed at Ye Wan'er and said, “It's not me! She was the one who hurt your boss! She prepared his medicine!”

The men frowned and stared at Ye Wan'er.

“None of you will escape today. Take them away!”

Quackery brings harm to people!

Qin Jun wouldn't care at all if it was not for Ye Wan'er. There were too many quacks in the world for him to concern himself with it.

But to take Ye Wan'er away is another matter entirely and would not be an easy task.

A man came over to try and grabbed onto Ye Wan'er's arm.

Qin Jun lifted his hand and clasped his shoulders.

“I suggest that you stop moving.”

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## Chapter 32 I Am Laughing At Your Stupidity

Feeling Qin Jun's strength, the man stopped and sweat formed on his forehead.

Qin Jun held his shoulder so tightly that his fingers were almost in his bones. If he moved, his arm would be ruined.

From his years of roaming the underworld, he could sense that he was not an ordinary man.

“What are you doing? Are you trying to shunt away from the responsibility of misdiagnosing my boss?”

Ye Wan'er furrowed her brows.

“Are you talking about Mr. Duan Bao Dong?”

“That's right. Mr. Duan couldn't get out of bed after receiving treatment here. None of you will get away with it!”

Ye Wan'er looked solemn, “The last time Mr. Duan came, I was the one who prepared his medicine according to the prescription. Mr. Duan should be fine now from taking this medicine.”

Liu Mingde grasped the opportunity.

“You hear that? She was the one! It's none of my business if she took the wrong medicine!”

Although the man in black was pressed by Qin Jun on his shoulders, he still had a cold expression on his face. “None of you can escape if something bad happens to Mr. Duan!”

Qin Jun understood the situation. These guys were not here for trouble. Something went wrong with the patient.

“Wan'er, did you prepare the medicine?”

“It was me, Jun. But I followed the prescription!”

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Ye Wan'er didn't know much, and she could only understand the prescription in a superficial way. So, she followed strictly according to the prescription when she was preparing the medicine.

Qin Jun released the man.

“If that is so, take me to your boss.”

The man in black relaxed the numbed muscles in his shoulders and looked at Qin Jun respectfully with a cold snort.

“You’d better cure my boss!”

Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er got into the van with the men grabbing Liu Mingde together.

The van drove to the villa area by the west suburbs and into a mansion.

Housing prices here were extremely expensive, and you wouldn't be able to buy one even if you're rich. Only the elites and distinguished could afford to live here.

Seemed like the legendary Mr. Duan was not some common folk.

Walking into the mansion, many people were seated inside. Some were in long gowns and some in white coats. Seemed like there’s a mix of both Western and Chinese doctors.

The renowned Duan Baodong was troubled by migraines for years. No one could heal him at all.

When Liu Mingde managed to ease his pain, he constantly went there for the prescription.

But who would have guess? The pain elevated yesterday, and the doctors at the hospital were stumped.

Duan Baodong would become savage and beat people up when the pain intensified.

So, he couldn't stay at the hospital and thus invited the doctors to his place.

There were several doctors that were incapable here. An old man in a long gown and a goatee sat beside Duan, stroking his beard while reading his pulse

“Physician Ning, is my boss okay?”

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Physician Ning shook his head and kept his eyes shut.

“Excessive internal heat and weak kidneys. He must consolidate his body constitution and replenish his *qi*. I can prescribe the medication, but it seems difficult for the patient to take the decoction.”

“I have some pill which I have created myself, but it's on the pricey side.”

Duan Baodong's lackey answered in a hurry, “Don't be concerned with the money, Physician Ning.”

Physician Ning nodded and released his hand. He took out a gourd, which contained some pills.

“My pill was made from herbs such as *sylvestris*, plantain root, and *aconitum*. It was kneaded into pill form, which melts in the mouth. It's very suitable for Mr. Duan's illness. The medicinal herbs of calabash and *aconitum* should not have been sold, but for Mr. Duan's sake, I'll charge two million for the cost price.”

*Hiss.*

Everyone drew in a cold breath.

These pills cost two million?

The price was deserving for someone like Physician Ning. He quoted such a high price right away. If someone else had did that, they would be regarded as liars straight away.

Qin Jun let out a mocking sneer.

It was not that loud, but everyone noticed it.

The sneer was abrupt and was filled with ridicule.

Physician Ning furrowed his brows and spoke coldly at Qin Jun, “Why did you laugh?”

The atmosphere turned solemn immediately.

It was obvious from his tone that Physician Ning was aggravated.

*You should've observed the situation. Physician Ning had just finished speaking, and you made a mocking sound here? Do you have a death wish?*

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If it was them, things might be fine if they apologized quickly. After all, they're just young people. Physician Ning would've let it rest.

But if he wanted to pursue it, not any young man could handle his temper.

Everyone was staring at Qin Jun. He spoke after looking at Physician Ning in contempt.

“I'm laughing at your stupidity.”

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## Chapter 33 Piece Of Shit

*Swish!*

Qin Jun's words silenced the whole room. Time seemed to have frozen.

Everyone's jaws dropped. They stared at Qin Jun in amazement.

*Was he crazy?*

*That was Physician Ning!*

Ning Chunqiu, the vice president of the Chinese Medicine Association in Donghai City. He was the top TCM practitioner in town and a world-class expert.

Not to mention his medical skills, his connections were incomparable to amateurs like Qin Jun.

Even the three major families had to show their respects to Ning Chunqiu as he was a physician. Anyone could get sick someday, right?

Not only was he highly regarded in the medical region, he was also authoritative in other areas.

Qin Jun looked like he was only in his twenties. Wouldn't his future be lost if he uttered such wild words?

Ning Chunqiu's expression soured and he let out a cold snort.

“How dare a greenhorn be so presumptuous in front of me! Are you worthy of judging my abilities to treat patients?”

Qin Jun sneered, “Treat patients? You're harming patients.”

“Sylvestris, plantain root, and aconitum does heal excessive internal heat and heal kidneys. I won't even mention about the cheap cost for your pills.”

“You've definitely given a misdiagnosis.”

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“The patient's lips are white. It's obviously a hypo pyrexia. Liver hypo pyrexia decreases his *qi*. He'll deplete all the *qi* you replenish. The more you replenish, the more severe the patient's symptoms will be.”

“How can you call yourself a divine physician when you can't even observe the patient's symptoms?”

“I'm modest enough to call you stupid.”

“In my opinion, you're just a piece of shit.”

A... A piece of shit?

Qin Jun's words silenced the room once more.

How dare he term Physician Ning as a piece of shit?

He must be the first in Donghai, right?

Physician Ning was a renowned physician. His medical skills had reached perfection, and everyone was in awe about it.

The brat dared to accuse Physician Ning's medical skills, but he made his point well. Was Physician Ning really wrong?

“How dare you!”

Ning Chunqiu stood up, enraged, and pointed at Qin Jun.

“What a reckless greenhorn! How many patients have you seen for all these years? How dare you point fingers at me?”

“Please throw him out, Mr. Long. He's affecting me from treating the patient.”

Mr. Long was Duan Baodong's assistant who had been serving him for some time. He invited Ning Chunqiu and the others here.

Though Qin Jun was well-reasoned, he respected their authority. Ning Chunqiu was not any average physician.

Mr. Long stood up after some hesitation and intended to speak.

Suddenly, Duan Baodong caught spasm all over his body on his bed. He sat up with his eyes red in madness.

“Mr. Duan!”

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Turning a deaf ear to the call of his men, Duan Baodong seemed to have gone crazy. He rushed forward and grabbed Ning Chunqiu by the neck. Then he began to strangle him severely.

“Help! Save me! Move!”

Ning Chunqiu was terrified and wanted to kick Duan Baodong while grabbing his arms.

But with Ning Chunqiu advanced age he was not fit enough to fend the young Duan Baodong off.

Duan Baodong got mad from being kicked and punched Ning Chunqiu on his face.

Then, Duan Baodong turned around and charged at Ye Wan'er.

Ye Wan'er was startled and shouted while grabbing on Qin Jun's arms.

Qin Jun came forward and patted on Duan Baodong's chest lightly.

His actions were light and quick.

And amazingly, Duan Baodong settled down after the light pat.

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## Chapter 34 Rejuvenating Hands

Then, Qin Jun pushed him lightly.

Duan Baodong fell backward and laid in bed. He seemed to be in pain with his eyes still red.

Qin Jun pointed his fingers on his throat. He waved his arm down his chest towards his lower abdomen and exerted a bit more force on it.

“Ugh!”

Duan Baodong suddenly sat up and raised his head, as if he was in a lot of pain with his face flushed and the explosive veins on his forehead.

Then, Qin Jun pushed his palms onto Duan Baodong's forehead.

The patient laid onto the bed again.

“Huff...”

It seemed as if he held his breath for several minutes and finally released it.

Duan Baodong calmed down and closed his eyes. With a steady breath, he looked like he was sleeping just as before.

Everyone was dumbfounded by everything.

What did he do?

“Could that be the Rejuvenating Hands?”

The Rejuvenating Hands was a Traditional Chinese Medical massaging skill.

Traditional Chinese Medical massaging was a signature treatment method in TCM. Nowadays, it's used in massages and for relaxing muscles.

But to be exact, Traditional Chinese Medical massaging was a lost skill.

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Not many people could conduct Traditional Chinese Medical massaging as well because it required a certain level of expertise.

As time went by, no one was taking it seriously anymore.

In ancient manuscripts, the divine physician Bian Que pulled someone from the brink of death using the Rejuvenating Hands.

But as recorded, the Rejuvenating Hands consumed plenty of energy from the user. Even divine physicians like Bian Que rarely used it.

They've witnessed the authentic Rejuvenating Hands now. Though it might be different from how it was recorded, it wouldn't be wrong.

What could've calmed a savage patient down if not for the Rejuvenating Hands?

And the creepiest thing was, Qin Jun didn't show any difficulty as he performed the skills casually.

*Who is this young man?*

Mr. Long was astonished by Qin Jun's skills.

Everyone saw the difference between Physician Ning's disheveled state and Qin Jun's calmness.

It's time to make judgments!

No matter how renowned Physician Ning was, Mr. Long started to place his trust in Qin Jun.

“Young divine physician, is Mr. Duan alright?”

Qin Jun sat rightfully beside the bed and read the patient's pulse.

“He'll be fine with me.”

“But this man is a pain in my eyes. Please throw him out. He's affecting me from treating the patient.”

That was exactly what Ning Chunqiu had said previously. And Mr. Long was ready to throw Qin Jun out.

But in just half a minute, the tables had turned.

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Mr. Long shouted with a cold face, “Men, throw this quack out of here!”

Several men in black lifted Ning Chunqiu up as if he was a chicklet.

“What are you doing? How can you do this to me? I'm the divine physician you invited here!”

Ning Chunqiu, holding his broken gourd, were thrown out. The divine physician was now a loser.

At that moment, all doctors in the room were in awe of Qin Jun.

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## Chapter 35 It Is Not Your Fault

No one believed in Qin Jun no matter how well reasoned he was about Ning Chunqiu being a quack.

After all, how could such a young doctor be comparable to the divine Physician Ning?

But his Rejuvenating Hands conquered everyone.

Regardless of their practice, they could see that Qin Jun was definitely much better than Physician Ning. He was helpless when his patient went berserk. He even shouted for help and started to beat the patient.

Could such a physician be worthy of the term divine?

Qin Jun sat by the bed and read Duan Baodong's pulse.

He released his hand in a few minutes and asked, "The patient has a problematic diet. Is the patient constantly drinking alcohol?"

Mr. Long replied, "Yes, Mr. Duan loves to drink. He has to drink every meal, but he never gets drunk."

Qin Jun shook his head, "No, the patient was able to resist alcohol because he had excessive internal heat."

"He might be a good drinker, but he was draining his bodily function."

"His liver function has returned to normal because he's bedridden. All the foul *qi* from the alcohol and meat in the past had accumulated, which caused him to be in such a state."

Qin Jun pointed at Liu Mingde at the back and said, "Please show me his prescription."

Mr. Long nodded and took out a piece of paper from the drawer to Qin Jun.

Qin Jun shook his head after he read through it roughly.

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“This prescription is the same as the rubbish who claimed to be a genius just now. Blind replenishment only makes the patient's condition worse. It's not beneficial.”

Qin Jun turned around and looked at Ye Wan'er.

“It's not your fault, Wan'er. The prescription was wrong.”

Ye Wan'er was relieved. She was blaming herself for Duan Baodong's condition. She felt better after hearing Qin Jun's words.

Though he was young, Qin Jun looked like an authentic master just by sitting there.

Ning Chunqiu depended on his age, outfit and fame to shape himself as a master.

But Qin Jun looked nothing like a TCM practitioner in his simple clothes.

He had the aura of a Grand Master just by sitting there.

He was indeed a skilled expert!

“Divine physician, how should we treat Mr. Duan?”

Qin Jun replied, “It's not difficult. Please send them back.”

Mr. Long stood up and told the other doctors, “Thank you for coming today. The young divine physician's help is enough for us. Please leave.”

“We won't spare any cent of treatment fees. It will be transferred to your respective bank accounts later.”

The doctors were somewhat unwilling. They wanted to see how Qin Jun treated the patient. But they were ordered to leave, which was obvious to them that he didn't want them to learn his medical skills.

What a pity.

Qin Jun removed Duan Baodong's clothes after they left.

“Bring me some wine.”

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## Chapter 36 Dark Intentions

Mr. Long quickly took out a cherished bottle of Maotai liquor and handed it over.

Although he was aware that Qin Jun would only use it as a disinfectant or to clean up wounds, Mr. Long had nonetheless passed him a prime bottle of alcohol. After all, they were at Duan Baodong's house, and there wasn't any bad wine to be found.

Qin Jun didn't have any room to be picky. The bottle of Maotai had aged finely, and it was excellent for treating injuries.

He opened the bottle and tipped some of the liquor into his hands, rubbing his palms together frantically.

Then, he lit a match, and with a loud bang, he set his hands on fire!

The burning alcohol was rubbed back and forth between Qin Jun's palms, rising quickly in temperature.

It was quite shocking, really, that Qin Jun's hands were enveloped in flames, but he showed no signs of being burnt.

With flames dancing across his palms, he swiftly began to carry out traditional Chinese medical massaging on Duan Baodong.

Although the fire was blazing hot, Qin Jun was quick. His hands travelled like a flash across Duan Baodong's body, and Duan Baodong came out of the process completely unscathed.

After a minute or so, Duan Baodong's entire body turned a shade of beet red. There was even a purple tint to his skin, as if he had been beaten up and bruised horribly.

The alcohol on Qin Jun's hands had been used up, and the fire dissipated.

The last traces of fire smoldered at Qin Jun's fingertips.

He stretched his fingers out to touch Duan Baodong's philtrum. Sliding his fingers across the skin, the remaining traces of fire finally disappeared as well.

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A sickly smell of alcohol permeated the room. Duan Baodong was startled awake, his stomach churning. Almost immediately, he turned around and threw up.

A basin had already been prepared beforehand. A sticky black substance cascaded out of Duan Baodong's mouth.

A few minutes passed. Duan Baodong heaved a sigh of relief and lay back down with his eyes shut. His face seemed a little pale, but it was obvious that he was much better than before.

“Thank you very much, Doctor.”

“Mr. Dong! You've recovered!”

If Duan Baodong could open his mouth to speak, it meant he was well on his way to recovery.

Qin Jun nodded. Taking the half-full bottle of Maotai liquor, he brought it next to Duan Baodong's lips.

“Still planning to drink in the future?”

As soon as he got a whiff of the alcohol, Duan Baodong felt like throwing up again. He wriggled his head away.

“No, thanks. I never want to drink alcohol again for the rest of my life.”

Satisfied, Qin Jun nodded his head and set the bottle down.

“In a while, I'll write you a medical prescription. Of course, it'll take a long time for you to recover from the illnesses you've built up over the years.”

“For the next three months, please eat a vegetarian diet.”

Duan Baodong nodded. These past few days had been utterly miserable. Compared to being sick all the time, a vegetarian diet sounded so much better.

Although Duan Baodong had been semi-conscious, he had nonetheless been able to hear his surroundings.

Upon opening his eyes, he was shocked to see that the doctor was, in fact, a very young man.

“Long, pay Mr. Qin one million for his services. And hand him both of our name cards, too.”

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After he had addressed Mr. Long, Duan Baodong turned to Qin Jun.

“Mr. Qin, please accept my small token of appreciation. In the future, consider us as friends. If you find yourself in any trouble, you can come and find me in Donghai. I'm someone who calls the shots around here. If you can't find me, find Mr. Long instead.”

Qin Jun nodded and accepted the tokens rather casually. He seemed unruffled by the huge sum of money.

He seemed so casual about it, in fact, it seemed as though he was receiving money for selling vegetables at a marketplace.

After overcoming his initial shock, Duan Baodong came to a realization that rather reassured him.

After all, with Qin Jun's remarkable medical skills, he must have treated many prominent individuals before. This little bit of money would not bother him at the least.

After he had finished the prescription, Qin Jun rose from his seat. He glanced at Liu Mingde, who was standing behind him, and said, “This person has an evil heart. If we continue to let him treat others, more people are going to get hurt.”

Duan Baodong shot Mr. Long a look, and Mr. Long understood immediately. He ordered, “Take him away and break both of his hands! Close down his clinic, and if he ever dares to practice medicine again, beat him up whenever you see him.”

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## Chapter 37 Aunt Wang

Liu Mingde's face was ashen. “No, no! Save me, Wan'er, save me!”

Ye Wan'er did not have the heart to ignore him. However, as she thought about all the evil things he had done, she turned away and took no further notice of Liu Mingde.

Beyond any doubt, Duan Baodong could easily destroy someone like Liu Mingde. It was as simple as crushing an ant in his fist.

After a brief moment, howls of pain could be heard from the courtyard.

Although Duan Baodong tried his very best to persuade Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er to stay for dinner, Qin Jun was adamant that he had to go. Duan Baodong had no choice but to go along with his wishes. After all, he needed to rest quietly now, and was quite unfit to socialize.

After leaving Duan Baodong's house, Ye Wan'er looked at Qin Jun and asked, “Jun, doing that to Dr. Liu...isn't it too harsh?”

When Ye Wan'er had failed to find a job in the past, Liu Mingde, although driven primarily by lust, had nonetheless provided her with a job and income for a few months. He had been the one to pull her out of poverty.

Qin Jun replied, “He dared to lust after you. It was only because he was a doctor that I didn't kill him.”

Ye Wan'er froze. Qin Jun had said it so nonchalantly, as if it was something perfectly normal.

*He wanted to kill him?*

“Jun... how have you been doing these past few years?”

Qin Jun sighed. “I'll tell you in details next time. Shall we go home now?”

Ye Wan'er's face reddened slightly. The words 'go home' had rolled off his tongue so smoothly.

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When they were little, they had used to play 'house', pretending that they were husband and wife. Now that they were adults, thinking about it made her entire face turn red in embarrassment.

“Let's go pick up my mum first.”

Mr. Long had personally driven them back to the clinic. Ye Wan'er found her electric scooter by the door.

“Jun, do you mind my scooter?”

She had just seen with her own eyes how Qin Jun had breezily received a million for treating an illness. Yet here she was, riding an electric scooter that cost slightly more than one thousand. It made her feel a little ashamed and self-conscious.

Qin Jun smiled. “Of course not. It was my fault that you're like this now.”

If it wasn't because she had tried to save Qin Jun all those years ago, Ye Wan'er would still be living the privileged life of a young mistress now.

Ye Wan'er grinned, her eyes narrowing into crescents.

“Jun, I've never regretted saving you. It's great that you're alive. My parents will be so happy to see you again. Let's go and fetch my mum so we can all go home for dinner.”

Qin Jun replied, “Sure. It's been ten years since I've had Aunt Wang's cooking. I'll drive you.”

Qin Jun got onto the scooter. Ye Wan'er sat behind him.

Looking at Qin Jun's broad shoulders, Ye Wan'er didn't know where to put her hands. In the end, she settled by pinching a corner of the shirt at his waist.

Very soon, they arrived at Heshun Restaurant.

Heshun Restaurant was a famous chain restaurant in Donghai City. It was a rather large franchise, and its owner, apparently, was a very powerful person.

Ye Wan'er's mother Wang Mei had been working here for a few years. With her experience and diligence, her pay had steadily risen to four thousand. It was hard work, but it paid well.

Today was payday. Seeing that her phone had yet to notify her of any payments made, and that it was nearly time to go home, Wang Mei couldn't hold herself back anymore. She turned to the storeowner.

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“Sir, I haven't received my salary this month, see here...”

The manager's name was Sun Tong. He was fairly young and was in his mid-twenties.

Upon hearing Wang Mei's words, Sun Tong plastered a smile onto his face. It was a smile that wasn't really a smile. He said blandly, “Aunt Wang, didn't you take a day of leave last month?”

Wang Mei was startled. “Yes, my husband was sick last month, so I took a day of leave.”

“Since you took a day of leave, I won't be paying you the bonus of five hundred for full attendance.”

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## Chapter 38 What Is So Great About Being A Manager

Wang Mei frowned. “Sir, the workers have a right to take one day of leave every month. It does not affect our bonus.”

Sun Tong laughed coldly. “That's an old rule. We've already changed it. From now on, the one day of leave will only be granted based on your performance at work. As for your performance last month, I don't think it was very good. Since you skipped work for a day, I'll be deducting both your salary for that day as well as the bonus.”

“You...” Wang Mei was a little angry. The rule had been set by the boss. Who was Sun Tong, a mere manager, to change it as he wished? And who did he think he was to evaluate her performance using such arbitrary standards? This was, quite obviously, a personal attack on Wang Mei.

Wang Mei had always been a hardworking and conscientious worker. The effort she put into her work was unmatched by anyone else in the shop. And yet Sun Tong wanted to deduct her bonus now simply because she took a day of leave! It was quite preposterous.

Sun Tong saw the rage that was written on Wang Mei's face and smiled. In a low voice, he said, “Aunt Wang, I've asked you to introduce your daughter to me before, but you simply refused. Would you like to reconsider it now?”

Wang Mei's face clouded over.

Ye Wan'er frequently came to pick her up after work. Once, Sun Tong had seen her and became infatuated with her. Since then, he had not stopped harassing Aunt Wang, demanding that she introduce her daughter to him.

But Wang Mei was extremely aware that Sun Tong wasn't a particularly good man. He had a long string of girlfriends whom he changed with an alarming frequency. There was no way Wang Mei was going to introduce Ye Wan'er to him.

After having been rejected a few times, Sun Tong had started picking on Wang Mei. Abusing his position as the restaurant manager, he did his very best to make things difficult for her at work.

It was even worse now. He was now trying to threaten her by deducting her salary.

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Wang Mei swallowed her anger and said, “Alright, I don't want the bonus. But please give me the rest of my salary.”

Sun Tong glanced at his watch. “After deducting the bonus, your salary’s only going to be around two thousand. The banks are closing soon, too. I'll pass you your wages next month.”

“Who...who do you think you are!”

Deducting her bonus was one thing, but going as far as to withhold one month of her salary? That was too much.

Sun Tong sneered. “I'm the manager. If you're unhappy about this, you can quit. Think carefully, though. If you quit now, you'll be forfeiting the whole of your monthly salary.”

“You...”

Wang Mei was so angry that her body shook. She felt wronged, and to her utter dismay, a few drops of tears leaked out of her eyes to roll down her face.

A few waiters at the side averted their eyes.

They couldn't risk offending the manager by standing up for Wang Mei. If they did, Sun Tong would undoubtedly make life difficult for them in the future, too.

“Mum, I'm here to pick you up.”

Ye Wan'er opened the door of the restaurant with a bright smile on her face.

Wang Mei quickly wiped away her tears and pretended as though nothing had happened.

Nonetheless, her actions did not escape Ye Wan'er's eyes.

“Mum, why are you crying?”

Wang Mei put on a brave front and tried to smile. “I'm fine. Some dust just got into my eye, that's all. And you are...”

Qin Jun stepped forward and took Wang Mei's hand. “Aunt Wang, I'm Jun.”

“Jun!” Wang Mei exclaimed. Her eyes were full of intense emotions as she reached out a hand to caress his head.

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“Jun, you didn't die! How wonderful, how wonderful! Heaven is fair to everyone!”

Seeing how much Wang Mei had aged, Qin Jun felt a little dismayed.

At first, Sun Tong had been full of glee at Ye Wan'er's arrival. However, once he saw that she had brought a man along, and that they seemed to be couple, Sun Tong felt immediately annoyed.

“It's still working hours! If you're going to entertain your relatives then get out, or I'm going to forfeit next month's wages too!”

Wang Mei knitted her brows together and stood up abruptly.

“How dare you! You're just a manager, who are you to be deducting my salary when the boss hasn't even said anything? Who gave you the right?”

Sun Tong sneered again. “The boss? You're just a lowly waitress, and you think you can see him? Even I don't see him more than a few times a year, who do you think you are?”

Ye Wan'er frowned. “What do you mean, a lowly waitress? Is being a restaurant manager such a big deal?”

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## Chapter 39 Meng Group

Sun Tong snorted. “Yes, being a restaurant manager is quite a big deal. Your mum's monthly salary as a waitress is only two or three thousand. My monthly salary, on the other hand, is more than ten thousand, and I even have a year-end bonus. So of course, I'm a big shot.”

As he spoke, his gaze drifted to the very plainly dressed Qin Jun and He sneered.

“Wan'er, I don't want to criticize you, but what kind of boyfriend is this? Riding an electric scooter? How much does he even earn in a month? Two thousand or three thousand?”

“How many more years does he have to work before he earns an income like mine? Be more realistic. If you got together with me, I'll buy you any car you want that's below ten thousand. You'll never have to ride an electric scooter to work again.”

Ye Wan'er's expression turned frigid. “Sun, don't think of such absurd thought. I'll marry the whole world before I'll agree to marry you.”

Sun Tong sneered. “Fine, from now on whatever the two of you do is none of my concern. And you can forget about your mother's wages in the future!”

Wang Mei clenched her fists, shaking with rage.

“If you don't pay me, then I'll just quit! Wan'er, Jun, let's go!”

Wang Mei stood up, intent on leaving with Ye Wan'er and Qin Jun.

Qin Jun, however, remained rooted on his spot.

“It's not your fault. Why should you quit?”

With a cold smile on his face, Qin Jun turned to look at Sun Tong, and said, “The one who should leave is him.”

Sun Tong scoffed. “Me? Leave? Who do you think you are? I'm telling you now, the owner of this restaurant is my uncle. Do you really think you have the final say in anything?”

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Qin Jun glanced at Ye Wan'er and said, "This restaurant is part of the Meng Group, isn't it?"

When they had entered the restaurant, Qin Jun had noted the sign by the door which carried the Meng Group's logo. He couldn't have been mistaken.

Ye Wan'er nodded. "It's a franchise restaurant that belongs to Meng Group, but it's run by the owner of this restaurant himself."

Qin Jun nodded. "Alright, I'll make a call."

Seeing that Qin Jun had really taken out his phone, Sun Tong scoffed.

"Stop pretending! Do you really think you can get me fired by making one phone call? If you could, you wouldn't be riding an electric scooter!"

Sun Tong was unruffled by Qin Jun's actions. This shop belonged to his uncle, after all. It was his own family's business, and he refused to believe that anyone else could have a hand in running it.

"Senior, I'm Meng Wengang!"

"Heshun Restaurant belongs to your group, doesn't it?" Qin Jun was very direct about it.

"Yes, Senior. Is there a problem?"

"Yes. Send someone down here, over at the Public Square."

"Sure, no worries. I'll send someone right away!"

Barely ten minutes later, an Audi A8 pulled up hurriedly outside the restaurant.

A bespectacled man with his hair slicked back darted into the restaurant. It was unclear what orders Meng Wengang had given him, but he had sped here in such a hurry that his entire forehead was covered in sweat.

"May I know which one of you is Mr. Qin?"

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## Chapter 40 Which One Of You Is Mr Qin

“That would be me.”

The man immediately rushed forward and bowed deeply, the very picture of deference and respect.

“A pleasure to meet you, Mr. Qin. I'm a supervisor at Meng Group. My surname is Kang, and you can address me simply as Kang.”

After he had introduced himself to Qin Jun, Mr. Kang turned to face Sun Tong, his expression changing to one of iciness. He said coldly, “So you're the ignorant fool who dared to offend Mr. Qin?”

Sun Tong looked bewildered.

“Who the hell are you? How high up are you in the company that you dare to come into my family's restaurant and order me around?”

Mr. Kang scoffed. “Your family's restaurant? Senior Feng only holds thirty percent of the shares. Since when it has become your family's restaurant?”

Meng Group had ventured into the food and beverage business all over the city. It was quite an enormous venture.

To strengthen their control, they had also bought large shares in every physical restaurant they owned.

Even if it was a franchise restaurant, Meng Group remained its majority shareholder.

Hence, even though Senior Feng held the decision-making power in this restaurant, he had only thirty percent of its shares. He couldn't really be counted as the boss.

Sun Tong frowned. “Don't be ridiculous. Who are you to come into our family's restaurant and boss everyone around? What preposterous behavior! I'm going to call my uncle now and he's going to give you a piece of his mind!”

Sun Tong took out his phone and dialed Senior Feng's number.

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“Hey, Uncle! A few troublemakers have come into the shop, and they're threatening to make me lose my job!”

Senior Feng, who happened to be drinking, sneered.

“Make you lose your job? Who will dare to fire you without my permission when you're working in my restaurant? I'm going to go take a look right now!”

After ten minutes, an inebriated Senior Feng staggered heavily through the door.

“Well, out with it! Who's the jerk that is stirring up trouble in my restaurant?”

Senior Feng walked into the restaurant, radiating arrogance. After all, this was his territory.

Mr. Kang's face had darkened considerably. He had turned around to look at Senior Feng and was now glaring at him intently.

Senior Feng, you're quite a brazen man, aren't you?”

Upon seeing Mr. Kang, Senior Feng was scared out of his wits.

“Mr. Kang! Mr. Kang, what brings you here?”

Senior Feng sobered up immediately, his previous arrogance vanishing into thin air. Instead, he now adopted a most courteous and deferential attitude.

Mr. Kang was the supervisor of Meng Group's Food and Beverage department, and this restaurant was directly under his supervision. A word from him could mean life or death for the restaurant.

Mr. Kang's face clouded over. He had wanted to carry out President Meng's orders flawlessly, but he had not anticipated that Senior Feng would be out here sabotaging his efforts.

“Senior Feng! What are the company's rules on how to treat your customers and workers? Do you need me to teach you?”

Senior Feng was dripping in cold sweat.

“Please calm down, Mr. Kang! I was drinking outside and I had no idea what was going on in the restaurant!”

Mr. Kang scoffed. “Mr. Qin here is President Meng's distinguished guest, and yet your restaurant gave him such poor treatment. How preposterous of your manager to abuse your authority and do as he likes!”

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Senior Feng was so frightened that he nearly kneeled down. “Mr. Kang, this was never my intention, I really have no idea what was going on!”

Seeing Sun Tong's stricken face, Senior Feng felt his anger bubble up to the surface. He slapped him across the face.

“Who the hell gave you the guts? Apologize to Mr. Qin immediately!”

Senior Feng, after all, was a businessman. Even though he had had a few glasses, his reaction speed was still admirable.

The situation was quite obvious now. Sun Tong had offended Mr. Qin, and badly enough for Mr. Kang himself to come down personally.

Sun Tong was in a state of shock. He never would have thought that this Mr. Qin had such excellent connections.

Sun Tong bowed his head. His expression was very ugly indeed, but no matter how much he tried, the words of apology would not leave his mouth.

Mr. Kang scoffed. “Senior Feng, because you damaged the brand reputation of our company, your shares will be forcibly bought back by us at a lower price, as per the contract. From today onwards, Heshun Restaurant has nothing to do with you.”

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## Chapter 41 Dramatic Change

The words of Director Kang made Senior Feng completely dumbfounded. He fell on the ground and his face turned as gray as death.

The shares of Heshun Restaurant were his painstaking effort. At the beginning of the restaurant's operation, there were only a few patrons; until recently, the restaurant started to gain profit. However, who would've known that this unfortunate event happened out of a sudden!

The restaurant was meant for Senior Feng to ease into his retirement in his old days, but who would have known it would end this way!

Buying the company at a low price -- he would be at a losing end! The cash he earned from selling the restaurant was simply incomparable to his shares of 30%!

The cash cow of his suddenly didn't belong to him anymore. Senior Feng was almost breathless and his face turned red with fury.

Senior Feng gave a fierce slap to Sun Tong's face.

“This is all your fault! If it weren't for you, I would still be a boss right now! I will kill you!”

Sun Tong's face turned extremely pale.

Sun Tong started working even before graduating from high school. He had no education or any ability, and Sun Tong had to rely on his uncle, Senior Feng, to be the manager of Heshun restaurant. His monthly income was over ten thousand.

If he continued to work hard for a few more years, he might have even gotten the restaurant shares.

However, everything was over. The job that had earned him more than ten thousand per month was completely lost. How could Sun Tong pay for his monthly mortgages amounting to five or six thousand? If he couldn't settle the mortgage, the new house he bought would be taken away by the bank!

Sun Tong almost cried thinking about that.

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“Ms. Ye! It is my fault! I am at fault! Please forgive me!”

“Brother! I am sorry! It was my mistake to look down on people!”

Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er didn't bother to entertain Sun Tong despite him begging for forgiveness.

Director Kang was a man of his word. What had been said could not be unsaid.

“This restaurant has nothing to do with you anymore. Drop by Meng Group tomorrow for the remaining procedures. Get out now!”

Any guest who angered President Meng eventually had undesirable consequences. Director Kang wouldn't be saving them too.

Such people could only have themselves to blame. Furthermore, conducting business in such a way would surely affect the reputation of Meng Group.

Sun Tong and Senior Feng left the scene disheveled. Director Kang immediately put on a smiling face and said, “Mr. Qin, I think Wang Mei should be working in this restaurant. Although the owner has been fired, this restaurant is still operating. From today onward, shall Wang Mei be the store manager? Besides, Senior Feng's 30% shares of the restaurant will be directly transferred to Wang Mei. Can I have her ID card? I'll complete all the procedures.”

Wang Mei was stunned for a while before she stood up quickly, feeling a little lost.

“How could this be?”

Wang Mei was already flattered to be a store manager, let alone gaining those shares.

“You don't have to feel pressured. According to the contract, it was a forced acquisition at a low price. We bought over the restaurant at a low price three years back, which was very cheap. Everything shall be fine as long as you can help manage the restaurant well and earn more money for the company.”

“This...” The tables had turned. She hadn't come back to her senses yet, but Director Kang had already spoken. It was a deal too good to be rejected. Hence, she nodded and agreed.

Director Kang smiled and looked at Qin Jun.

“Mr. Qin, are you satisfied with my decision?”

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Qin Jun nodded, “Director Kang is quick and decisive. You have my full admiration.”

Seeing Director Kang had something to say but was hesitant, Qin Jun continued, “Do you have something else in your mind?”

Director Kang scratched his head a little and said, “I'm really sorry, but I heard President Meng say that you are a miracle healer, so... I'm exhibiting some symptoms and I would like your help with it.”

“Sure, please have a seat.”

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## Chapter 42 Change Of Superior

Although Director Kang was merely helping with matters to do with Meng Wengang, he was a very hardworking and decisive man at his job. A request to consult him as a doctor was a small matter.

Director Kang sat opposite Qin Jun. He stretched out his wrist and looked glum.

“Mr. Qin, my spouse and I have been married for many years but we have no children yet. We went to the hospital for several inspections and there was nothing wrong with both of us. But still, we can't conceive...”

Qin Jun observed Director Kang's pulse and after several minutes, Qin Jun frowned.

“It should be your problem. Your lower back is chilly; was your lower back exposed to extreme temperatures before?”

Director Kang shook his head and replied, “No!”

Qin Jun asked again, “Have you ever put on any unusual accessory?”

Director Kang thought for a while and suddenly stretched out his hand for a piece of jade pendant on his waist.

“Does this consider as unusual? I bought this at the antique market a few years ago and I kept wearing it since I like it a lot.”

Qin Jun touched that icy piece of jade and he had a glance at where Director Kang was wearing the jade pendant.

“That is it. This is the culprit! Do not wear it again in the future. Avoid drinking cold water or eating cold food for three months. Visit a Traditional Chinese Medicine (TCM) hospital and they shall prescribe some nourishing and warming decoction for you. You shall be fine within half a year.”

Director Kang was overjoyed, “Well, thank you Mr. Qin! Thank you so much! Here is your consultation fee...”

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Qin Jun gently waved his hand and said, “I must thank you for your visit today. There's no need for the consultation fee.”

Director Kang thought for a while, “Then I shall prepare a gift for you another day!”

Money was old-fashioned and insincere. Director Kang had already thought of a better gift which was way better than money.

From what he heard from President Meng; Mr. Qin’s medical skills were beyond superb. Not long ago, Old Man Zhu from the Zhu family was dying from an illness and countless experts were helpless.

Mr. Qin had relied merely on a few silver needles and a cupping pot to bring Old Man Zhu back to life. At such a young age, he had such a pinnacle ability, which was really enviable.

Director Kang certainly wanted to make good friends with such a person.

Director Kang went back to complete the procedures after getting Wang Mei's ID card.

Wang Mei was still in the restaurant and she felt as if it was all a dream.

Wang Mei was crying over the petite issue of her salary just a moment ago. But in the blink of an eye, she had become the owner of the Heshun restaurant.

A few of the waitresses were speechless looking from beside. Who would have thought that such a dramatic change could happen?

Wang Mei not only became the restaurant manager but had also suddenly become their superior.

They dared not procrastinate any further. The waitresses stopped munching on their dried seed snack and got up to continue working.

“Ms. Wang, from now on we will follow your order and you will definitely be a better manager than Sun Tong!”

“That's true. Ms. Wang has a mind for business and a good attitude. Our business will flourish for sure.”

“We are all sisters. Don't take those past issues seriously, Ms. Wang!”

Seeing the unexpected changes, these ladies quickly made their moves to get into Wang Mei's good books for their own benefits.

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Wang Mei was very aware about the bad things these waitresses had done in the past. Their only wish was that Wang Mei would not fire them after becoming the new manager.

Wang Mei couldn't stand their sudden friendliness.

“Okay! Okay! Let's end work now and we shall continue tomorrow.”

Although those fake ladies did not take their job as seriously as Wang Mei, they could not be fired all at once, otherwise the restaurant would not be able to operate.

Wang Mei became the boss out of a sudden and she still needed time to adapt to her new status.

“Let's go home, Jun! Your Uncle Ye must be delighted to see you!”

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## Chapter 43 House Purchase

Qin Jun nodded and left the electric scooter in the restaurant. The three of them took a taxi home.

When they reached home, Ye Long had already prepared the food and he was waiting for them.

Ye Long was much older now compared to his heroic and prosperous time back in those days.

“Uncle Ye!”

The wine glass in Ye Long's hand fell to the ground upon seeing Qin Jun coming in.

“You are... Jun?”

...

Ye Long drank a lot of wine at the dinner and was very emotional when he saw the son of his old friend.

Countless memories welled up inside his heart and tears filled his eyes occasionally.

“It's good to have you back, Jun. Don't provoke those people anymore and please be low-profile in handling matters. Being alive is the most important thing.”

Qin Jun just smiled without answering.

The sole reason he came back was to demand justice for the things that had happened in the past!

“It's unfortunate that Uncle Ye is incapable now. Otherwise, I will arrange a job for you in order to live a stable life.”

Ye Wan'er said, “Dad, Jun is very capable now. He had learned a lot of medical skills. He is even more skillful than Doctor Liu of our clinic. Everyone says he

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is a miracle healer!”

Ye Long was very surprised, “That's great! It's a good thing to treat illness and save people's lives. It can support the family at the same time.”

Seeing Ye Long had drunk so much wine and was full of emotion, Wang Mei decided not to tell him anything about tonight. They would talk about it once Ye Long was sober the next day.

Ye Wan'er asked, “Jun, since you are so skillful, if you ever go to the hospital, you should be at least the head physician, right?”

Qin Jun shook his head, “I am not going to the hospital. I am going to set up my own clinic instead. Would you like to help?”

Qin Jun had inherited Ye Xuanyuan's medical skills and has decided to name the clinic ‘Xuanyuan’. He had studied medicine for ten years and couldn't just give up. Xuanyuan Clinic would open its doors to help those in need.

Although Meng Wengang had just started Xuanyuan Group, it was still very different from a clinic's nature.

“Sounds good! Might as well work with you since I am jobless now.”

Ye Wan'er had wanted to study medicine ever since she was a child. She went to work and learned from doctors when she had literally nothing to offer. Now that she had such a great miracle healer by her side, she was more than thrilled.

“Alright! Let's go and see the house tomorrow.”

Since they met with Qin Jun, they were definitely going to talk about what happened in the past, and after talking for the entire night, Wang Mei and Ye Long fell asleep.

It was a few hours to dawn and Qin Jun was not ready to go to bed. So, he decided to meditate in the living room instead.

The next morning, Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er went property-hunting.

“Jun, the best locations in Donghai right now are Public Square and Xinmin Square. Currently there are properties for sale in both places, but they are very expensive.”

“Money is not an issue.”

Ye Wan'er nodded. Qin Jun had just gotten 10 million worth of consultation fees yesterday. Money shouldn't be an issue.

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Moreover, with the medical skills of Qin Jun, it was estimated that he had made a lot of money in these years. Although the property price was shockingly expensive at the moment, it shouldn't be a problem to buy one.

“Let's go through them one by one.”

Both of them walked into a sales office.

The sales offices of this real estate were decorated luxuriously, showing the company's capability.

A real estate consultant came to greet them before they had even reached the entrance.

“Hi Sir and Madam, are you here looking for houses?”

“Yes, we are just here checking on shophouses.”

As soon as the consultant heard the word *shophouse*, he became more enthusiastic. The commission they got are in accordance with the price of the house. Which was why the more expensive the houses that were sold, the more commission they would earn.

“Okay, you can call me Liu, and I will recommend it to you...”

They were talking and walking towards the lobby of the sales office and upon entering the lobby, there was a couple that turned around and looked at them.

The woman exclaimed, “Eh, aren't you Ye Wan'er?”

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## Chapter 44 Rich Wife

Upon hearing that, Ye Wan'er frowned and whispered in Qin Jun's ear, "Jun, this is my high school classmate, Chen Jiaojiao. She's very annoying. Just ignore her."

Ye Wan'er didn't want to entertain her, but Chen Jiaojiao was very excited as if she had discovered something new. She was together with a plump man. She strutted over arrogantly.

"Wan'er, it's been such a long time since I last saw you. It must have been at least ten years by now?"

Ye Wan'er's face was icy cold and she said perfunctorily, "Almost."

Looking at Ye Wan'er wearing ordinary clothes with a worn-out bag, the arrogant look on Chen Jiaojiao's face became even more obvious.

When they were in the same high school, Chen Jiaojiao was always lagging behind Ye Wan'er in every aspect.

Her appearance and family background were not as good as Ye Wan'er. Even her academics were incomparable to hers.

But now, Ye Wan'er's family had broken apart and she didn't manage to further her studies in university.

Now that they've met again, everything had changed.

Ye Wan'er still carried the same bag from ten years ago.

Chen Jiaojiao on the other hand had married a big boss and became a rich wife.

It was indeed a huge difference for both of them now.

It was a rare chance for Chen Jiaojiao to meet Ye Wan'er, so she took the opportunity to mock her.

"This is my husband and also the owner of Biku KTV. You can call him President Xu. This guy is..."

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Ye Wan'er responded uninterestedly still, "My friend."

Qin Jun's identity was a sensitive matter and people like Chen Jiaojiao do not deserve to know about it.

Chen Jiaojiao looked at Qin Jun from top to bottom and gave a *tsk* sound. Even though she did not mock Qin Jun directly, but her expression was clear enough to show that she regarded Qin Jun with disdain.

Qin Jun was not wearing anything branded.

Men usually didn't care about brand names and emphasized quality, but how could Qin Jun not even take pride in his attire?

From belts to leather shoes and watches, there was nothing decent on him. He was just the most common kind of citizen.

Ye Wan'er must have really fallen far. Her boyfriend was not even decent and yet they still came here to buy a house?

"You guys are looking for houses too? This is our big and famous real estate in Donghai. The house price is very high, averaging more than twenty thousand per square meters. Are you sure you are looking at the right place?"

It was obvious that Chen Jiaojiao was looking down at them. They certainly didn't look like people who could afford such an expensive house.

"There are only large apartments in this real estate. The smallest one is 120 square meters and there are no smaller ones with the dimensions of 30 or 40 square meters."

Ye Wan'er rolled her eyes and didn't bother to entertain her.

The fat man beside Chen Jiaojiao laughed a few times and said, "Jiaojiao, you can't say that. They also have some special houses here. Many of them are facing the street and the corners. These apartments are particularly bad. It is inevitable that there will be such units in a building. They are cheaper and more suitable for the working class like them."

"It may be as cheap as fifteen thousand per square meter. The full price is more than one million. If they can make a down payment of three to four hundred thousand, they can afford it. The monthly payment is six to seven thousand. This might be stressful for them."

The fat man thought as if he was above everyone, pitying the people in a lower social class than him. He was clearly overconfident.

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Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er ignored them and turned to the real estate consultant Mr. Liu.

“Please recommend some to us.”

Liu was being very polite without knowing what was going on.

“Okay, we have three types of shophouses ranging from three hundred square meters, five hundred square meters to seven hundred square meters. Which one do you want to see?”

When Liu finished speaking, Chen Jiaojiao laughed out loud all of a sudden.

“What? Shophouses? They are looking for shophouses?”

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## Chapter 45 Penthouse

Chen Jiaojiao's voice was loud and her expression was exaggerated as if she was deliberately attracting other people's attention.

Liu felt awkward but both parties were his customers. He didn't want to offend anyone. Liu smiled and said, "Yes Madam. This lady here is looking for shophouses too."

Chen Jiaojiao gave Liu a deathly stare.

"What do you mean? You addressed her as a lady but you called me Madam? Do I look any older than her?"

Liu was in shock, "No no no! I don't mean that. You and I have known each other for so long. Calling you Madam sounds friendlier, I suppose."

"Let me tell you something! Some people are desperate to show how prestigious they are. You spent such a long time with them but you might end up wasting your time."

In Chen Jiaojiao's mind, Ye Wan'er would never be able to afford a shophouse.

A shophouse costs three to five million, and the high-end one is even more than ten to twenty million. How could these poor people afford such an expensive property?

It must've been because they met her and was trying to compare themselves to her.

Xu Feng smiled next to them, "Indeed, there is no special price for shophouses. I am an insider of the group anyway. Even so, I can only get a twelve percent discount."

Chen Jiaojiao held Xu Feng in her arms, and said proudly, "That's right! My husband bought the penthouse. It is the best among all the shophouses, with the best Feng Shui as well. I advise you not to waste time and go directly to those low-end real estate companies. You are wasting everyone's time."

Qin Jun was not paying attention to them at first but when he heard 'penthouse', he became interested.

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“Which building does the penthouse refer to?”

Liu quickly recommended and pointed at the model of the real estate.

“The Penthouse' of a shophouse is this one, with an area of a little over 1,000 square meters. The Feng Shui master said that this is an auspicious place to attract money and gather wealth. However, this building has been reserved by President Xu.”

Qin Jun took a look. This building was indeed good and its location was perfect. It was unfortunate that it had already been reserved. Qin Jun didn't want to be seen as too domineering.

“You can choose one for me that is similar to this one.”

Liu was taken aback, “No problem, I'll pick one for you right away!”

Chen Jiaojiao and Xu Feng frowned when they heard this.

“You guys are too good at acting! Ye Wan'er, you used to be my classmate. Do you have to do this?”

“Liu, don't bother. There's no need to show them. They just want to compare with me.”

“Even if you finish recommending it later, they will not buy it and will just waste your time.”

Xu Feng also sneered, “Even if it's not 'The Penthouse', the price of similar shophouses is several million. You'd better buy what you can afford and stop embarrassing yourself!”

Qin Jun frowned and stared at them coldly.

“Such nonsense.”

Liu felt very embarrassed to be in between both parties.

Liu must still execute his role as a real estate consultant, and recommend the houses, even if Qin Jun was merely surveying and does not have any intent to purchase.

Liu immediately brought a house plan and introduced it to Qin Jun.

“Mr. Qin, this shophouse has two floors. It is located at a prime location, with good lighting, a busy street right in front, and a large shopping mall next to it.

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Parking and transportation are convenient. It is a very good choice for operating a food and beverage business or investing.”

“If you pay in full amount, you could get a free renovation from us...”

Chen Jiaojiao kept smiling all the way while Liu was busy recommending.

“Pay it in full? Liu, stop teasing them. They can't afford to buy this unit with a loan. Even if it is a loan, the down payment is at least three million.”

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## Chapter 46 They Must Have Stolen The Card

“Besides, it's not just anyone who can receive a big loan of seven million from the bank. They only give out a loan like that to companies that hold a large amount of assets, like my husband's. Right, Darling?”

Xu Feng smiled, amused.

“Jiaojiao, you can't say that. What if they're hiding their wealth now so they can blow it up in our faces later? They could be dressed in plain clothes, but if they were to suddenly expose the true extent of their wealth later and pull out their wallets to pay the loan in full, wouldn't it be so embarrassing for us? Hahaha...”

Xu Feng's smile was malicious. He was obviously anticipating this opportunity to make a fool of Qin Jun and his companion.

According to his guess, after Liu had finished introducing the place to them, Qin Jun's would start nit-picking, unleashing a stream of criticism on various things. Then, they would flee hurriedly, claiming that they were going to view another place.

Of course, they wouldn't be able to afford it, but Qin Jun had to keep up appearances in front of an old classmate. Regardless of his financial status, he would insist on taking a look at the place first before reluctantly giving up on the idea.

However, apart from their astronomical prices, the units on this estate were absolutely perfect. Xu Feng dared Qin Jun to find a single flaw to pick on.

After a long introduction, Qin Jun nodded with satisfaction.

“The other unit was introduced to us as the one with the best conditions on this floor. Compared to it, this one is just slightly lacking.”

Xu Feng guffawed. “Ha ha! Here I was trying to figure out which excuse you were going to use, and you chose to criticize this unit by comparing it to mine! Why don't you just go ahead and say that it's slightly lacking as compared to the Forbidden City? My friend, you're so hilarious, ha ha...”

Qin Jun ignored the jibe. Instead, he fished out his credit card immediately.

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“Whatever, this one isn't too bad either. Swipe my card, please.”

*Swipe!*

As soon as Qin Jun whipped out his card, the room fell silent.

A few people were eyeing his credit card, disbelief written all over their faces.

He was telling them to swipe his card. Was he really going to pay, then?

Liu was rather taken aback. Nobody had expected that Mr. Qin would be decisive about his purchase. He immediately received the card with both hands.

“Yes, I'll fetch you the contract.”

Seeing how Liu was scrambling to retrieve the contract, Xu Feng frowned.

“Liu, you'd better swipe the card first in case there are insufficient funds in it. Don't waste your time drawing up a useless contract.”

Xu Feng had trouble believing that the two beggarly individuals standing before him had the ability to cough up the tens of millions needed to purchase the unit.

Liu looked rather awkward. He shot Qin Jun a helpless look.

Although he was well-trained in the procedures of the real estate business, Liu had no wish to draw up a pointless contract. He would truly have wasted his efforts if the contract was not signed in the end.

Qin Jun smiled wanly, indicating that he did not blame Liu. “You should swipe it first, then.”

“Yes, Mr. Qin.”

With the card in his hand, Liu darted over to the POSS machine on the reception counter.

Xu Feng and Chen Jiaojiao both stood at the side, scornful amusement written on their faces.

*Yes, yes, continue acting!* Xu Feng wanted to know how much longer Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er were going to keep up the act. There was just no way that Qin Jun's card really contained ten million yuan.

Very quickly, Liu came dashing back with the card.

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“Mr. Xu, there's a small problem.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Jiaojiao felt delighted. “Ha! I knew they were just pretending. Your card doesn't even have enough money in it, and yet you still want to act like you're really wealthy!”

“Wan'er, we're old classmates. Do you really have to be like this in front of us? Is it so hard to just admit that you're living in poverty? You're too prideful!”

Liu, who was still holding on to the card, felt rather awkward.

“No, the money in the card is sufficient. It's just that...there's another problem.”

“Sir, are you Mr. Long Yihui himself?”

Qin Jun shook his head. “No, I'm not.”

Liu said, “That's where the problem is, Mr. Qin. Since this card belongs to Mr. Long Yihui, a large purchase like this will require his signature.”

Chen Jiaojiao's eyes suddenly widened. Pointing to the card, she yelled, “They stole that card!”

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## Chapter 47 I Have Tolerated You Long Enough

Chen Jiaojiao's loud gasp of surprise drew everyone's attention immediately.

It was a very large sum of money, and they were using someone else's card to pay for it. Something was definitely amiss.

Before such a large transaction could be made, it was important to first verify the identity of the cardholder. Everyone knew this.

And yet Ye Wan'er's boyfriend here was using someone else's card to pay for the purchase. Quite obviously, he had no idea how things worked around here.

A bumpkin was a bumpkin—there was no getting around that fact. *Ye Wan'er's boyfriend had never spent so much money before, and so he didn't know the payment procedure!*

He had probably thought that he would be able to go on a spending spree after stealing someone else's card and PIN. But he didn't know that a large transaction like this would require the cardholder's signature!

Not only was he a bumpkin, he was a thief as well! After so many years, Chen Jiaojiao could finally unleash her pent-up anger. *All those years acting all high and mighty, and look at you now! You've got yourself a thief for a boyfriend! We'll see how much longer you can carry on with that act!*

“No wonder the both of you had the guts to show up here and purchase a unit! You stole someone else's bank card!”

Excited as if she had discovered a new continent, Chen Jiaojiao had raised her voice by a few decibels, and was now yelling at the top of her lungs.

Several customers and staff members' ears had perked up at the idea of a theft. They gathered around to watch the spectacle.

Ye Wan'er frowned. “Chen Jiaojiao, stop spouting nonsense here! This card does in fact belong to someone else, but it was gifted to Qin Jun by a friend yesterday. How horrible to accuse us of theft!”

Xu Feng sneered. “A friend? You think I don't know Mr. Long? Mr. Long is worlds and worlds apart from the both of you, and you claim that he's your

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friend? How preposterous!”

“Don't you know how prominent of a person Mr. Long Yihui is?”

“Even I have to pay my respects and call him Mr. Long when I meet him!”

“The both of you are so bold that it's outrageous! You could've stolen anybody's card, but you chose Mr. Long's! Why don't you go around and find out who he really is? Are you just looking for death?”

If it was somebody else rather than Long Yihui, perhaps it would have been understandable that Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er didn't know that person. However, this was Long Yihui, and Xu Feng was very clear as to who he was.

Long Yihui was somebody in Mr. Duan Baodong's inner circles. He was the real deal.

He was someone that Xu Feng himself, let alone the two bumpkins here, could not afford to offend.

He had only meant to let Chen Jiaojiao blow off some steam by ridiculing Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er today. In the process, however, he had caught the thief who had stolen Mr. Long's items and done Mr. Long a great favor. It was, he supposed, one step forward in getting closer to the important man.

These two people were horribly unlucky. Their plans had gone awry, and, instead of saving their faces as they had intended, they had revealed their own guilt. Now they had to suffer the consequences of their foolishness on their own.

Ye Wan'er's face clouded over.

“Stop accusing us of things we didn't do! This card was given to us by somebody else. It wasn't stolen!”

Chen Jiaojiao finally caught on to Ye Wan'er's tricks. Refusing to back down, the expression on her face became even more belligerent.

“Ha! Is stealing not enough that you want to push the blame onto somebody else too? Give the card to me, and don't even think of leaving today until you've explained yourselves!”

As soon as she said this, Chen Jiaojiao rushed forward and grasped wildly at Qin Jun, intent on snatching the card away.

“Give the card to me!”

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Qin Jun frowned with displeasure evident on his face. With a wave of his hand, Qin Jun landed a loud slap onto Chen Jiaojiao's face.

“I've tolerated you long enough. Now get lost.”

Qin Jun's slap had landed heavily on Chen Jiaojiao's face, sending her flying across the room. She lay on the floor, her body completely still.

“Jiaojiao!” Xu Feng's smug expression was immediately replaced with one of panic. He ran over to her.

As Xu Feng helped her up from the floor, it could be seen quite clearly that half of Chen Jiaojiao's face was swollen. Her lips were bleeding, and half her teeth had been knocked loose. Indeed, she looked very much like a pig.

“You hit me...you bumpkin, you actually dared to hit me! Darling, he hit me!”

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## Chapter 48 Mr Qin

Chen Jiaojiao's face was covered in a mixture of her own mucus, tears and saliva. Qin Jun's slap had packed quite a punch.

Xu Feng's expression was icy-cold. Hitting his own woman in front of him was akin to asking for death.

“Are you tired of living?”

Xu Feng had lived as an overweight couch potato for too long, and he was too afraid to go up against Qin Jun in a fight. Even if he had the guts to beat Qin Jun up, Qin Jun had stolen Mr. Long's bank card and Mr. Long would have his men to settle this matter. Xu Feng did not dare to deal with him by himself.

“Just you wait!”

Xu Feng took out his phone and dialed a number. After a while, someone picked up.

“Mr. Long? It's me, Xu Feng.”

“I'm at the sales office over at the Public Square. Someone here has been apprehended for stealing your bank card. How would you like us to deal with him?”

“Yes, yes, yes, I'll be waiting for you right here. Don't worry, he can't escape!”

After he hung up, Xu Feng turned to Qin Jun, his expression livid and full of rage.

“Just you wait! You're done for. There's no way I'll let you walk out of this door perfectly fine today, or my surname isn't Xu!”

Ye Wan'er grabbed Qin Jun's arm and said softly, “Jun, what do we do?”

Qin Jun smiled plainly. “Let's just wait.”

Although he had other bank cards that he could use, everything had happened too quickly. Now, it wouldn't hurt to wait for everything to sort itself out.

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On the other end of the line, Long Yihui hung up the call. Duan Baodong asked, "What's going on?"

"Mr. Duan, Xu Feng has called to inform me that someone has stolen my bank card and tried to pay for their purchase with it at the sales office. I'll go and have a look."

Duan Baodong frowned. "Stole your bank card?"

After thinking for a while, something dawned on Duan Baodong. "It couldn't be that card we gifted Mr. Qin yesterday, could it?"

Long Yihui considered it. It was true that it would be quite impossible for anybody to get the opportunity to steal his bank card otherwise.

Duan Baodong sat up immediately. "This can't be it! I'm going down to the office myself."

He couldn't afford to neglect a highly skilled doctor like Qin Jun.

"Cough cough..." As soon as Duan Baodong sat up, his body was wracked with a series of coughs.

Long Yihui said immediately, "Mr. Duan, you're not well yet. Just rest at home and let me go instead. Don't worry, I'll definitely handle it well!"

"Alright, don't let Mr. Qin be mistreated!"

"Yes, Mr. Duan!"

Long Yihui put on his coat and ran out of the door.

After a few minutes, Long Yihui, clad in a black suit, turned up at the sales office, leaving a trail of dust in his wake.

Xu Feng and Chen Jiaojiao were still squatting at the same spot. Half of Chen Jiaojiao's face was still slightly swollen, and although some feeling was starting to return to her cheeks, it was a red-hot feeling of pain.

As soon as he saw Long Yihui enter, Xu Feng shot up from where he was on the floor and rushed forward to him, a pug-like smile hanging from his face.

"Mr. Long, you came!"

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“It's them right there! This couple here stole your bank card and tried to use it here. I think they're tired of living!”

As soon as Long Yihui entered the door, he saw Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er standing in front of the apartment models.

In a flash, his face had darkened.

*So, it really was Mr. Qin!*

Before, they had used to pay others using Mr. Duan's card. Using his card did not require his personal signature, but it was different for Mr. Long's. A transaction of over 50 million using Mr. Long's card would require his signature.

Long Yihui had forgotten about this, and he only had himself to blame. If this incident led to unhappiness on Mr. Qin's part, he could die a thousand times over and still be unable to cleanse his guilt.

Xu Feng saw that support had showed up in the form of Long Yihui, and his expression turned arrogant again.

“Ha! This is Mr. Long himself. The card in your hands belongs to him! Aren't you going to come here and beg for his forgiveness? Stop standing there like an idiot—are the both of you waiting to die?”

Long Yihui completely disregarded Xu Feng's existence. Brushing past him, he walked right up to Qin Jun and bowed deeply, with an apologetic look on his face.

“Mr. Qin!”

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## Chapter 49 | Breached The Agreement

“Mr. Qin, I beg your pardon. It's all my fault for being negligent. It had completely slipped my mind.”

Qin Jun said, “It's quite alright, Mr. Long. You didn't do it on purpose.”

Long Yihui quickly said, “Don't call me Mr. Long anymore, Mr. Qin. It sounds so aloof. Please just call me Long.”

Seeing how deferential Long Yihui was to Qin Jun, everyone was stunned.

*Hadn't the card been stolen by Qin Jun? The owner of the card was here, but why wasn't he seeking to punish Qin Jun at all?*

Instead, Long Yihui's attitude towards Qin Jun was courteous and deferential, as if he was the latter's subordinate.

Upon hearing that Long Yihui had arrived at the sales office, every one of the top management staff came rushing out to greet him.

“Mr. Long, what brings you here?”

“Yes, Mr. Long, you should have told us that you were coming!”

Long Yihui nodded at them, but did not provide any explanation.

“I'm very sorry for all the trouble we've caused to you, Mr. Qin. Are you here to purchase a shop unit?”

Qin Jun pointed at the unit he had been considering before.

“I'm planning to open a clinic there.”

Upon hearing this, Long Yihui said, “We're delighted to have you open up your clinic here in Donghai, Mr. Qin!”

Qin Jun said, “Although that unit is quite satisfactory, it isn't exactly the best.”

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“What about that one over there, Mr. Qin?” asked Mr. Long, “That's the best unit we have on this entire estate. Its Feng Shui is excellent, and is perfect for you to open a clinic in.”

Qin Jun replied, “Hasn't this unit already been reserved by someone else?”

As he said this, his gaze drifted to rest on Xu Feng's face, which was completely ashen.

Long Yihui beamed. “It has only been promised to them. We'll simply refund their down payment of ten thousand twice over.”

“If you like that unit, have it as a gift from the company on my authority. Count it as our company's contribution to Donghai!”

Long Yihui was a close aide of Mr. Duan. Quite naturally, he was very clever with his words.

However, Qin Jun had no wish to be indebted to them.

“It's quite alright. Please let me have it at the market price.”

Long Yihui did not push the matter. A person of Qin Jun's status would have every means to pay such a large cost.

“Yes, I'll have someone help you with the payment procedure right away!”

Xu Feng looked on beside them, feeling rather dazed.

*Why was the reputable and deeply respected Mr. Long himself deferring to a bum like Qin Jun?*

He had even allowed Qin Jun to do away with formalities and call him Long instead.

He called Mr. Long 'Mr. Long', and the younger Qin Jun called him 'Long'. It messed up the generation order considerably.

But the most important problem lay in the unit that was being sold to Qin Jun right now!

Planning to use his connections to take out a loan and invest in a new KTV branch, he had already considered the unit to be his own and had surrendered it to the bank as collateral.

Since that, he had spent every cent of the loan.

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And yet now they were telling him that the unit wasn't going to be sold to him?

Besides the million-dollar loan that he had taken from the bank, Xu Feng was also looking at the large number of fines that he would have to pay for breaching several agreements.

Once he had breached those agreements, the fines would add up to an astronomical sum.

“Mr. Long, wait! Hasn't this unit already been promised to me? I've already signed the contract, look. And I work for the company, too. I...”

Long Yihui turned around and fixed a steely gaze on Xu Feng. He said, “Didn't I say this just now? I'll pay you twenty thousand as compensation. If you aren't happy with this, you can go to court and lodge a complaint against me.”

Xu Feng was completely stupefied. There was no way he could sue Long Yihui for this. Not only was he guaranteed to lose the case, but he would also be offending Duan Baodong greatly, and would likely lose his job.

Long Yihui felt angrier the longer he looked at Xu Feng. If this fatso hadn't been so foolish as to offend Mr. Qin, there wouldn't have been any trouble to begin with.

“Xu Feng, you must be really brave to have offended Mr. Duan's benefactor. You must be very tired of working here.”

“From now on, you'll have nothing to do with the KTV business. Go home for now and take a rest. I'll give you further instructions later.”

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## Chapter 50 You Hit Me

Xu Feng's face fell.

“Mr. Long! No, I beg you, Mr. Long! I've learnt my mistakes! I was foolish and ignorant and did not recognize Mr. Duan's benefactor. Please give me another chance!”

Xu Feng kneeled on the floor and grabbed on the hem of Long Yihui's trousers, looking very much like a pug.

Long Yihui scoffed and kicked him away.

“Get lost! Don't make me even more disgusted.”

Seeing that Xu Feng had been hit, Chen Jiaojiao spoke up furiously.

“What are you doing? Are you insane? It was him who had stolen your card! My husband was only trying to help, and you hit him? Are you an idiot?”

Chen Jiaojiao had barely shouted two sentences, but Xu Feng's face became even more ashen. *You dared to insult Mr. Long?*

“Are you crazy? Shut up!”

With a loud smack, Xu Feng slapped Chen Jiaojiao across the face.

Chen Jiaojiao froze.

“You hit me? I'm helping you, and you hit me?”

Xu Feng spat back at his wife, “You b\*tch! If you weren't so desperate to compare yourself to your classmate, would I have offended Mr. Qin in the first place? Get as far away from me as possible!”

Yan Wan'er threw a disgusted look at the both of them. Too tired to pay them further attention, she followed Qin Jun to look at the unit.

With Long Yihui's help, the payment was completed very quickly.

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Although they had not been given a discount, they had been given some expensive renovations on account of their friendship with Long Yihui.

The unit would be renovated according to the clinic layout of the country's most prestigious TCM practitioners. Renovation works would be completed in twenty days at the very most.

After they had bought the unit, Ye Wan'er sighed wistfully.

“Jun, do you remember how we used to dress up as doctors and nurses with your younger cousin Yueyao when we were children? Look at you now—an excellent doctor, and opening your own clinic soon! You're amazing.”

Ye Wan'er's mention of Yueyao stirred up some of Qin Jun's old memories.

“Yes, thank goodness Aunt's family had already left Donghai, or they would have been implicated as well.”

Qin Jun's mother had not been particularly close to her family back in her premarital home. Although she had many siblings, few of them were willing to reach out a hand to assist him in times of trouble.

The only extended family who had been willing to help was Aunt's, and it was them who Qin Jun considered his real family.

Although it had been so many years since Qin Jun had been separated from them, Aunt still transferred money into his bank account from time to time.

Despite not knowing if he was dead or alive, Aunt still sent him money faithfully.

Qin Jun would always remember this debt of gratitude he owed her. Aunt no longer lived in Donghai, and he planned to visit her after he had settled down here.

Hearing that, Ye Wan'er sunk into a deep thought. Recalling something, she said, “I've heard that Lin Yueyao has settled down here in Donghai, but we haven't been in contact, so I don't know much about where she is.”

Qin Jun was quite shocked. “Are you sure? Aunt's family was chased out of the Tang family all those years ago. Haven't they already left Donghai?”

Ye Wan'er shook her hand. “I don't know the details. But I spotted her on someone else's WeChat moments, and I think she's working in a hospital somewhere in Donghai. Her family has probably returned and settled down here.”

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Although Ye Wan'er had known Lin Yueyao when they were children, they had been brought together by Qin Jun. After Qin Jun's incident, they had not contacted each other again.

Hearing that, Qin Jun furrowed his eyebrows. *Could it really be that Aunt was here in Donghai?*

Because of what had happened all those years ago, Aunt would be laying low and keeping her head down even if she had returned to Donghai. It was quite easy to imagine that she would not be living a very comfortable life.

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## Chapter 51 Aunt

Upon receiving that information, Qin Jun whipped out his phone and gave Sun Jianmin a call.

“What can I do for you, Senior?”

“Please help me to check if the Tang family's Young Mistress Tang Min is still living in Donghai.”

“Alright, I'll get back to you immediately.”

For these matters, Sun Jianmin was the best person to ask. Not five minutes had passed before he called back.

He had the address of Tang Min's rented house.

Qin Jun felt some trepidation. He couldn't believe that Aunt was actually here in Donghai.

When he was a child, Tang Min's family had gotten along very well with Qin Jun's. His mother and Aunt had often relied upon each other, communicating frequently.

Despite not having met for ten years, Qin Jun could not bear to cut off all ties with Aunt's family.

Following the address that Sun Jianmin had provided, Qin Jun arrived in a neighborhood and found Tang Min's house.

*Knock, knock, knock.*

He rapped on the door.

After a few seconds, the door opened to reveal a woman with a familiar face.

Although they had not met in ten years, and Aunt had aged considerably during that time, he could still recognize her immediately.

But Tang Min could not recognize him anymore.

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“You are...”

“Aunt, I'm Jun.”

*Bang!*

The spatula that Tang Min was holding in her hand fell to the floor with a loud clang. She gaped at Qin Jun with her mouth open, her face filled with absolute shock.

“Jun, is it really you? Thank God you're still alive!”

Tang Min was so thrilled that she began to cry. Taking hold of Qin Jun's arm, she guided him into the house.

Seeing her emotional state, Qin Jun felt warmth in his heart. In the end, blood was still thicker than water.

“Jun, have you been well all these years?”

Qin Jun replied, “Don't worry, Aunt. These past ten years I've been learning medicine from a TCM master. And the money you've sent me—I've received all of it.”

Tang Min wiped away her tears. “Good, good. You must gain some skills to find your place in society. Since you're back, why don't you live with us for now? Your cousin Lin Yueyao is working at the public hospital—I'll tell her to ask around and help you find a job there!”

“Um...”

Qin Jun felt rather helpless. With his unrivalled medical skills, even the public hospital seemed too small for him. Even if they entrust the so-called 'specialists' to him for training, he would only scorn them for their stupidity.

However, seeing how enthusiastic Aunt was, Qin Jun could only laugh along to make her happy.

“Sit here, I'll cook you a meal!”

After chatting a bit more, Tang Min pulled out a large amount of cooking ingredients from the fridge and started prancing about the kitchen, busying herself with meal preparations.

Qin Jun sat in the living room and looked around at the furnishings of the house.

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Although they weren't exactly of inferior quality, it was quite evident that they were old and rather worn-out from years of use.

Tang Min was one of the two Young Mistress of the Tang family. She shouldn't be living like this at all.

It was only because of what had happened that year that Tang Min herself had been implicated.

On the wall, there was a family photo containing three people. Uncle still looked as he did back then—an honest, decent, and dependable man.

As to the graceful-looking girl in the photograph, Qin Jun quickly recognized her as Aunt's daughter, Lin Yueyao.

Although they had been playmates when they were children, he hadn't seen her for ten years. He wondered how much she had changed.

Only a short while later, the door opened, and Lin Yueyao, carrying her handbag and wearing a pair of high-heels, stepped into the house.

Upon seeing Qin Jun on the sofa, she frowned.

“Who are you?”

Tang Min appeared and said hastily, “Yueyao, this is your Aunt's son, Jun.”

Lin Yueyao was startled slightly but quickly regained her composure. Knitting her brows together, she asked, “How did you even have the guts to come back?”

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## Chapter 52 Younger Cousin

Qin Jun returned her frown. Lin Yueyao was really rude. She was obviously younger than him, but her attitude when she spoke to him was one of utmost condescension.

Looking at how shabbily Qin Jun was dressed, Lin Yueyao shook her head, slightly disappointed.

He had survived, sure, but his family had long fallen from power. From now on, he would live a life that was even worse than that of a normal person.

If Lin Yueyao was him, she would rather find someplace where nobody knew her and settled down there, eking out a meagre existence.

Now that he had returned to Donghai, it was obvious that he was going to depend on their family. Their family wasn't rich to begin with—having another mouth to feed would only make matters worse. Lin Yueyao felt rather annoyed.

“Mum, I'm hungry. Is dinner ready?”

Tang Min set the dishes onto the table, chastising her daughter as she did so.

“How could you be so rude, not greeting your Brother Jun properly?”

Nonetheless, Lin Yueyao's face remained icy-cold, an annoyed expression was written all over her face. Ignoring Qin Jun completely, she picked up her chopsticks and began eating first.

Tang Min fussed over Qin Jun. “Jun, come taste some of my cooking and tell me if I've improved!”

Seeing Aunt's eagerness, Qin Jun couldn't bear to turn down her offer.

“Alright.”

The three of them sat around the dining table, eating dinner. However, Lin Yueyao's steely gaze was fixed on the dishes in front of her, refusing to make any conversation with Qin Jun.

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After eating in silence for a while, Tang Min asked, “Yueyao, how's your work at the hospital?”

Picking at her food, Lin Yueyao replied, “Don't even mention it. It's crazy at the hospital now, everyone's so busy.”

“Do you know Old Man Zhu from the Zhu family? Yes, that's right, it's Zhu Sandao himself. He got a heart attack a few days ago and was rushed to our hospital. We had just barely managed to save him.”

Tang Min was quite shocked. “Zhu Sandao is an important man. If he had died, your hospital would have been in a lot of trouble.”

Lin Yueyao said, “Exactly! Thank goodness there was a really skilled doctor who turned up at our hospital. I heard he performed some miracles in the operating room and saved the day. Apparently, he carried out Wind Chasing Cupping Therapy and used the Five Yin-Yang Needles, shocking everyone and bringing Old Man Zhu back from the gates of hell.”

Tang Min heaved a sigh of relief. “That's good. But what about the doctor himself? Did you manage to see him and ask him for advice?”

Lin Yueyao sighed. “How could I even have the chance to see him? I heard that even our Chief Doctor Mr. Liu was reprimanded very harshly by that doctor and was called a charlatan to his face.”

“I heard from the nurses that the doctor was very young—young, capable and extremely handsome.”

“Cough, cough...” Qin Jun had originally wanted to keep himself out of the conversation, but as he listened, a sudden realization had dawned on him that the doctor in Lin Yueyao's story was himself. He would need some time to get used being praised by others in his own presence. He cleared his throat in embarrassment.

With her attention drawn back to Qin Jun, Lin Yueyao felt irritated again.

The difference between some people was really greater than the difference between a human and a pig.

Both men were young in age, but one had turned out to be a fine doctor and was well-respected by everyone.

Yet the other one was a loser who depended upon the charity of his relatives.

Tang Min saw an opportunity and sounded out a question cautiously.

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“Yueyao, Jun has been learning medicine these past few years. Can you see if there's a way for you to help him get a job in your hospital?”

Lin Yueyao frowned. “Mum, what are you saying? Do you think it’s easy to get a job in our hospital? Have you forgotten how much effort I’ve put into getting this job? God knows where he picked up his medical skills from, how can the hospital just hire some random people like him?”

Tang Min kicked Lin Yueyao under the table and shot a glare at her.

“I didn't ask you to find him a job as a doctor! Jun has just come back and needs a stable job. Since he knows at least a bit of TCM, can't you find a job for him in the pharmacy or in the back office?”

Lin Yueyao pouted in annoyance. Although she was incredibly reluctant, if her mother had spoken up on his behalf. It wouldn't do for Lin Yueyao to turn her down.

She turned around and addressed Qin Jun. “Have you been to school these past few years? Do you have a high school graduation certificate?”

Qin Jun shook his head. “No.”

“Aunt, don't worry about me. I'll find myself a job.”

Lin Yueyao's face darkened. She suddenly felt very hostile towards this cousin of hers indeed.

“Mum, look at him! Why are you helping him when he doesn't even want to help himself? He has no qualifications and isn't hardworking at all, but he wants to settle down in Donghai? Dream on.”

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## Chapter 53 Uncle Was Suspended From Work

Tang Min frowned and kicked Lin Yueyao under the table again.

“Can you speak properly? Jun has only just returned and hasn't settled into city life yet. Can't you teach him slowly?”

Lin Yueyao gave a loud *hmph* of annoyance. Although she had no wish to do so, she respected her mother's wishes.

“Alright, I'll bring up the matter with my team leader.”

As the three of them ate dinner, the door was suddenly swung open. Qin Jun's Uncle was standing in the doorway.

“Darling? Why are you back at home so early? Look who's come back! It's Jun, the Qin family's son, Jun!”

Lin Yu hung back in the doorway, shocked. His lips widened into a large smile as he beamed at Qin Jun.

“Jun is back! How wonderful, you're so grown up! The Qin family's bloodline lives on.”

Qin Jun stood up and greeted Uncle.

They were exactly as he had remembered. Aunt and Uncle were generous and kind people. Even though the Qin family had fallen from power, their family would never add salt to injury.

However, Lin Yueyao was a little different from what he had imagined.

Although Lin Yueyao didn't have a wicked heart, she did seem to come across as rather condescending, constantly pointing out everyone's faults and thinking they were beneath her.

Of course, on account of Aunt and Uncle, Qin Jun wasn't going to pick a petty fight with a little rascal like her.

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Lin Yu washed his hands and sat down for dinner. As he ate, he said, “Have you heard? Someone caused a huge ruckus at Tang Tianhao's birthday banquet the other day. I heard that they beat Tang Tianhao up quite badly.”

Tang Min was aghast.

“Who had the guts to do that to Tang Tianhao?” she cried. Tang Tianhao was Tang Min's older brother, but she didn't address him as such. It was obvious that they no longer acknowledged each other as family.

Lin Yu shook his head. “I don't know who it was. Tang Tianhao has done many wicked things and made many enemies in the process. Someone was bound to come after him sooner or later.”

Aunt's family was, after all, a normal family. News of the big clans travelled down to them infrequently. In fact, Tang Tianhao's incident had happened more than a month ago, but they were only hearing about it now.

Qin Jun sighed. Although Uncle had not mentioned it directly, he was protesting the injustice done to the Qin family.

It was too bad that a good person like Uncle didn't get the reward that he deserved.

“Darling, why did you get off work so early today?”

Lin Yu sighed, looking rather melancholy. With a heavy heart, he said, “I've been suspended from work.”

“Suspended? What happened?”

“I've been working at Meng Group as usual, but a project came up where I had to work with the Tang family. My manager was aware that I have bad blood with them.”

“For the benefit of the company, he decided to sacrifice me. I've been suspended temporarily until the project is over.”

Tang Min flung down her chopsticks, enraged.

“That's just too much! A project in the construction industry takes years and years to wrap up. Are they just going to suspend you for the whole duration?”

Lin Yu knitted his eyebrows together, visibly worried.

“Don't say anymore. I'll try to resolve it soon.”

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Qin Jun had been quiet till now. Hearing Uncle mention Meng Group, however, he spoke up, “Uncle, is Meng Wengang the president of the Meng Group you're talking about?”

Lin Yu felt a little astonished. “How do you know our president's name?”

After pondering it for a while, Lin Yu said, “Perhaps you saw it on television. You're right, that's the Meng Group I'm talking about.”

Qin Jun nodded.

In the whole of Donghai, there was only one Meng Group.

Since Uncle had met with some problems, it was up to Qin Jun to help him out.

“Don't worry about this, Uncle. I'll handle this for you.”

As soon as Qin Jun had spoken, the other three stared at him in disbelief.

Lin Yueyao frowned. “What are you boasting on about? You, handle this? My father works for one of the nation's top ten most powerful companies. How are you going to resolve anything? Go find a job first before blowing your own trumpet here.”

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## Chapter 54 Mr Qin Is A Doctor Too

Lin Yueyao had already been feeling irritated in the first place. As she listened to Qin Jun bragging shamelessly, she began to feel even angrier.

Lin Yu exclaimed, “Yueyao, don't be so impolite! Jun only said that because he wanted to help. Let's finish dinner first.”

It was quite obvious to Qin Jun that, although Lin Yu was very courteous to him, he had trouble believing him, too.

After all, to them, he was a young man who was slightly rough around the edges and had just returned home after escaping the jaws of death.

After dinner, Qin Jun stayed in the guest room for the night at Aunt's insistence.

After everyone else had fallen asleep, Qin Jun took out his phone and called Meng Wengang.

However, the person who picked up the call was not Meng Wengang himself, but his personal assistant.

“Hello? Mr. Qin, President Meng is at the hospital right now. Can I help you with anything?”

“Junior is at the hospital? What happened?”

“Well, the story's like this. President Meng's father has been diagnosed with cancer, and President Meng has been staying at home to take care of him. However, since it's cancer, it's unlikely that President Meng's father will have more than a few days to live...”

Qin Jun replied, “I see. Well, I'll go and see if I can be of any help.”

After all, Meng Wengang was his junior. Since his father had fallen ill, Qin Jun felt duty-bound to help.

Upon hearing Qin Jun's offer of assistance, Mr. Liu felt rather awkward.

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“Mr. Qin, every single specialist in the province is at the Public Hospital right now, trying to treat President Meng's father. I doubt you'll be of much help to them.”

Mr. Liu only knew that President Meng held Mr. Qin in very high regard, but as to why he did so, Mr. Liu had no idea. However, he doubted that a man as young as Mr. Qin could be a highly skilled doctor.

It was more likely that Mr. Qin was treated with such respect because he came from a prominent background. Well, all the specialists in the province were here, and it was quite improbable that Mr. Qin could be of any help.

Qin Jun was unruffled by this and said, “Just pass on my words to Meng Wengang. Inform him to prepare for my arrival.”

“Yes, sir!”

For an illness like cancer, the patient was better off receiving treatment as early as possible. If the cancer had advanced to the point of no return, even Qin Jun would be unable to treat it.

As Mr. Liu hung up the phone, Meng Wengang walked out of the hospital ward.

“President Meng, Mr. Qin just called.”

“What? Has something happened to him?”

“Oh, no, he's very well. I simply mentioned to him that your father had cancer, and he offered to help. He told me to inform you that he is coming.”

Meng Wengang was delighted.

He had been prepared to request for Qin Jun's assistance if these specialists had failed to treat his father. However, now that Senior had offered to help first, everything had fallen into place.

“Quick, get the operating room ready. And get all the nurses on stand-by to assist him!”

Mr. Liu frowned, “President Meng, does Mr. Qin know how to treat a person?”

Meng Wengang said, “Of course! Our teacher Ye Xuanyuan's medical skills are unparalleled. Senior studied medicine with him for ten years, so his medical skills are naturally unrivalled as well. With Senior's help, my father might very well be on his way to recovery!”

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...

Over at the Tang family's home, Lin Yueyao got up in the middle of the night to put on her clothes and pack a few things into her bag. The noise woke Tang Min up.

“Yueyao, it's so late at night. Where are you going?”

As she put on her clothes, Lin Yueyao said, “There's an emergency at the hospital and they want us to do overtime today. I'll have to go.”

Hearing this, Tang Min said, “Then bring Jun along with you! It's good for him to establish some connections.”

Lin Yueyao frowned. “I'm going in for an operation. What use will he be there for?”

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## Chapter 55 Just Look At His Attitude

Tang Min said, “You do your operation! Just let Jun wait outside and take a look around. Furthermore, it makes me worried that you're out and about alone at night.”

Lin Yueyao frowned in annoyance.

“Alright.”

Seeing that Qin Jun had already put on his clothes, Lin Yueyao scoffed.

“You sure work fast to have got dressed so quickly!” Qin Jun's attitude from before had led her to believe that he was someone with no ambition, but he seemed quite enthusiastic at the prospect of going to the hospital.

Seeing Lin Yueyao was dressed as well, Qin Jun felt rather bemused.

“Where are you going?”

Lin Yueyao replied, “There's an urgent operation at the Public Hospital.”

Qin Jun nodded. “Alright, let's go together then.”

As he said this, Qin Jun opened the door and stepped out.

Lin Yueyao sulked. “Mum, just look at his attitude. I'm the one who's bringing him to work with me, but he acts like he's the one bringing me to work instead. How pretentious of him! Even if they were to give him a job, he's just going to offend the team leader immediately.”

Tang Min rolled her eyes. “Alright, off you go now!”

Lin Yueyao had already made up her mind to be hostile towards Qin Jun. If he wasn't a relative, she would've ignored him completely.

Once they've reached ownstairs, the two of them got into Lin Yueyao's car. As they drove off, Lin Yueyao said, “I'll be very busy later. A very talented doctor is coming to operate at our hospital. Don't run around by yourself first, I'll help you ask around for a job after the operation is done.”

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Qin Jun asked, “Do you know which doctor it is?”

Lin Yueyao said, “Of course I do. It's the one who saved Zhu Sandao last time. Who else in Donghai would dare to treat President Meng's father apart from him?”

President Meng's father was suffering from lung cancer. The cancer was already in an advanced stage, and recovery seemed impossible.

The old man was aged, and there was a high risk of complications on the operating table. Operating on him would be dangerous.

Meng Wengang was a very powerful man in Donghai, and nobody wanted to get on his bad side. Hence, nobody dared to operate on his father, lest they were blamed for a failed operation.

This situation was very similar to what Zhu Sandao's has been. If there was one person who would dare to step up at this juncture, it would be that same doctor himself.

Lin Yueyao sighed.

“It's just too bad that my rank at the hospital is too low. What I wouldn't give to watch the doctor perform the operation with my own eyes!”

Qin Jun had not anticipated that Lin Yueyao would have such a keen interest in surgical procedures.

“Why do you want to meet that doctor so badly? Perhaps once you've met him, you'll find him perfectly ordinary.”

Lin Yueyao glared at him coldly. She sighed in annoyance and ignored him for the rest of the journey.

How would a person like Qin Jun understand? He had neither the qualifications nor work experience—he's someone that'll never be able to imagine the scale of someone else's achievement.

They were both the same age, and yet the doctor had the world at his feet, while Qin Jun was as useless as an ashtray on a motorbike. They couldn't be compared at all.

After a short journey in silence, they arrived at the hospital.

“Wait in the lobby for me, and don't walk around by yourself! I'm going to change now, and I'll be back for you later. Remember, don't walk around by yourself! Remain where you are!”

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As soon as she finished speaking, Lin Yueyao took off towards the changing room.

Of course, Qin Jun did not remain where he was. He was the main character today, and his presence was needed at the operating room.

Once he reached the operating room, he saw Meng Wengang.

“Senior!”

“I've gotten the operating theater ready for you. These doctors here are your assistants for today. And thank you so much for all the trouble.”

Qin Jun nodded his head. “No need to thank me. I'm your senior, after all. It's my duty.”

The problem that weighed so heavily on everyone's minds was merely a duty to Qin Jun—mundane and banal, but definitely one that could be resolved.

Glancing around, Qin Jun realized that the doctors were the same ones who had assisted him during Zhu Sandao's operation.

Liu Bufan's face stood out to him immediately.

As soon as he saw Qin Jun, Liu Bufan looked immeasurably awkward. Remembering the last time when he was castigated by Qin Jun, Liu Bufan felt rather embarrassed. He went over and said, “Master Qin, it was my fault the last time for being so ignorant. I apologize.”

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## Chapter 56 The Miracle Healer

Although Liu Bufan was a little arrogant, he still respected his medical skills. Qin Jun had done what other doctors could not do, so Liu Bufan had to accept it.

Qin Jun was not a person who held grudges. "It's okay, let's go in."

Upon entering the operating room, Qin Jun had a glance at the old man on the bed. Although his bodily functions had begun to decline, there was no major problem.

Remembering what Lin Yueyao had mentioned previously, Qin Jun said to Liu Bufan, "Are there some other young medical staff apart from you guys here? There is one named Lin Yueyao, right?"

Liu Bufan was taken aback, "Yes, she is our doctor here. Do you mean..."

"Send her here to be my assistant."

"Alright."

Liu Bufan heard that and raised his eyebrows. He was doing this in order to help Lin Yueyao purposely. *Could it be that Qin Jun fell in love with her?*

...

Lin Yueyao changed her clothes. She was a little worried about Qin Jun. There were many hospital leaders tonight after all. If he ran around and collided with anyone, it would be a big trouble. As long as he didn't cause any trouble, it didn't matter if he couldn't find a job.

Liu Yueyao went downstairs and searched for Qin Jun in the lobby but he was gone!

Lin Yueyao frowned and began to look around. She was getting more and more irritated. She regretted bringing Qin Jun along!

Lin Yueyao was unable to locate Qin Jun even after searching for a while. She was about to go upstairs when a young nurse ran toward her.

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“Yueyao! Why are you here? Director Liu was looking for you everywhere!”

Lin Yueyao was taken aback, “Why was Director Liu looking for me?”

“The miracle healer had personally asked you to be his assistant. Go and see for yourself!”

Lin Yueyao was overjoyed upon hearing that she would be the assistant of that miracle healer. *Doesn't that mean it would be possible to witness how the miracle healer cured diseases?*

Lin Yueyao trotted all the way and rushed directly into the entrance of the operating room.

Unfortunately, the operating room was closed and the operating lights were all on.

By right, Lin Yueyao could no longer go in there.

She clenched her fists and stamped her feet in anger.

*It was all because of Qin Jun!*

*If it weren't for him, how could she have missed the opportunity to be an assistant to the miracle healer?*

*What an incompetent idiot!*

...

Qin Jun didn't have time to bother whether Lin Yueyao was there. After checking the pulse of the old man, he diagnosed him with lung cancer.

A surgery was needed.

Just as Qin Jun was about to prepare for surgery, a middle-aged doctor walked over.

“Who are you? Who allowed you into the operating room?”

Liu Bufan turned around and explained, “Director Qian, he is the miracle healer President Meng invited.”

Director Qian snorted coldly, “The miracle healer he invited? Since he hired the miracle healer himself, he might as well go back to his house for treatment. Why should he have the operation in the hospital?”

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After taking a look at Qin Jun, Director Qian snorted coldly again, “How brazen of you to have an operation, being such an amateur. If the patient dies on the operating table, will you be taking responsibility?”

Liu Bufan hurriedly explained, “Director, even though this miracle healer is young, he has extremely high attainments in Chinese medicine. He was the one who cured Old Man Zhu not long ago.”

Director Qian said, “I can't be bothered about other patients but since this old man is my patient, I can't let others intervene. You guys are professionals! How could you allow such an amateur to treat patients here?”

Liu Bufan was caught in the middle and felt embarrassed at both ends.

Director Qian was the head of the oncology department. He was very well-known for his high success rate of surgery. The Director was also quite prestigious in his field. Liu Bufan dared not contradict him.

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## Chapter 57 The Mad Dog

Qin Jun looked at the Director coldly and said, “If I am not treating him, will you?”

Director Qian snorted coldly, “The patient is very old and the risk of surgery is extremely high. There will be an 80% chance of dying on the operating table. I can't bear this responsibility.”

Qin Jun sneered, “You won't let me treat him and yet you are not treating him. So, are you letting the patient wait for his death?”

Director Qian said, “I have never said that! The patient's condition is unusual and the risk of major surgery is too high. Besides, he is a person of high status and should something go wrong, the responsibility lies with me. So, my treatment plan should be implemented instead. It's a very conservative treatment, focusing mainly on chemotherapy and drugs.”

Qin Jun shook his head, his face showing an intense lack of respect.

“A doctor's job is to save people's lives, but what you had in your mind was all about dividing responsibilities. Are you even worthy of being a doctor with such virtues?”

Director Qian was furious. “You bastard! How dare you talk to me like this? Which unit do you belong to? You can lose your job with just a word from me, believe it or not! One phone call is all I need, and your future will be gone, do you believe it?!”

Director Qian was like a mad dog yelling in the operating room.

Qin Jun suddenly drew out a silver needle and pierced it directly into Director Qian's eyebrow.

“Do you believe that I can kill you with a single needle?”

The glabella, the spot between the eyebrows, was one of the many key acupuncture points that concerned life and death.

If Qin Jun exerted his needle with a little more force, it would kill the Director.

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Although the needle had just pierced in a little bit, Qin Jun's strength was enough to cause a sharp pain on the Director's eyebrow and made him tremble.

For the first time, the Director felt the horror of death. He felt as if a sharp knife had pierced into his forehead, instead of a silver needle!

“I... I believe it.”

Director Qian began to tremble with both legs and he almost knelt down before Qin Jun.

“Get out if you believe it.”

Such a selfish and unethical doctor could never be regarded as a competent doctor even if he had the medical skills needed. Qin Jun didn't save him from embarrassment.

Director Qian walked out of the operating room with a pale face and cold sweat on his forehead.

Lin Yueyao waited at the door. She saw Director Qian coming out and she walked quickly towards him.

“Director Qian? Why did you come out?”

Director Qian was still bleeding between his brows, and he subconsciously answered.

“I... I was kicked out.”

Lin Yueyao's eyes widened. She couldn't believe that Director Qian was kicked out.

That miracle healer was too good, wasn't he?

Director Qian was the most famous oncologist in the province and yet the miracle healer left him in embarrassment and kicked him out?

“Director, why are you bleeding between your brows?”

Director Qian came back to his senses. He wiped away the blood on his forehead and frowned.

“Don't ask! Get me some alcohol cottons now!”

“Yes!”

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Lin Yueyao was taken aback. She hurried to do what she was told. She smelled something that seemed to be the smell of urine which made her nose wrinkle subconsciously as she walked past Director Qian.

*Was the Director so scared of that miracle healer that he peed himself?*

Lin Yueyao's admiration for the miracle healer deepened.

...

Qin Jun was in the operating room at this time, holding onto a scalpel.

Liu Bufan and the others were trembling a little.

“Master Qin, are you going to have an operation?”

It was not because they doubted Qin Jun, but mainly it was because surgery was a specialty of Western medicine. Qin Jun was only a Chinese medicine practitioner and they thought that he was only good at giving treatments such as acupuncture or cupping. They did not expect Qin Jun to be a surgeon.

“Surgery has been performed since ancient times. Traditional Chinese Medicine has more information about surgery and is more particular.”

“It's just that as what the Director mentioned, the patient is old and the risk of surgery will be greater than usual.”

Qin Jun continued, “Western medical surgery requires a large incision so the risk is naturally high. Traditional Chinese surgery will only have a small wound.”

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## Chapter 58 I Am Supposed To Ask You

Qin Jun had the surgical equipment disinfected according to Western medicine's procedures and proceeded to operate.

The sharp knife went down and only caused a small finger-sized wound.

“Can the tumor be removed from such a small wound?”

Judging from the report, the patient’s tumor was roughly the size of an egg. How could he take it out with such a tiny cut?

Qin Jun didn't explain but instead he searched for the needle bag he carried with him and took out the longest and thickest silver needle he had before piercing it into the wound.

This needle was very different from the rest. It was thick and long. After piercing the wound, Qin Jun held the silver needle with his left hand and flicked his right hand.

*Hum!*

The silver needle hummed.

“The suction device.”

He took the suction device and went deep into the wound to suck it out slowly.

Swarms of black scums were sucked out.

Everyone was shocked.

“This is... a tumor?”

The tumor was shattered by Qin Jun with a silver needle?

In surgery for cancer patients, the hardest part was to remove the tumor. The tumor was attached to many tissues and blood vessels. It was easy to cause bleeding or cause the tumor to spread, and it might be even be life-threatening too if the surgeon's hands were shaking.

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Moreover, once the tumor was broken, it could spread easily.

The most frightening part was the spreading of cancer. Hence, not many people dared to crush the tumor in the body.

However, Qin Jun's hands were stable. He shattered the tumor with a silver needle and sucked it out with a suction device so that it would not harm the patient's internal organs at all. It was not even life-threatening.

No wonder Master Qin was so confident, it was because he was using this method.

A miracle healer indeed!

In contrast, their risky plans were plain rubbish. They were like elementary school students when compared to Master Qin.

After taking out all the tumors, Qin Jun said, “The only thing left to do are stitching and disinfection. You guys can do it.”

“Alright!”

These were originally meant for Lin Yueyao to perform, but Qin Jun had no idea why she didn't turn up. He had no choice but to let someone else handle it.

Qin Jun walked out of the operating room. The only person outside was Meng Wengang.

“Qin Jun, how was it?”

Although he was confident in Qin Jun, he was still a little nervous.

Qin Jun wiped his hands and said, “The old man is fine now as the tumor has been removed. I will prepare a prescription for recovery and he must pay attention to his daily routine to make sure the tumor won't relapse again in the future.”

Meng Wengang looked overjoyed, “Thank you, Qin Jun! You are so amazing!”

Although he knew that Qin Jun has definitely inherited his mentor's capability, he was still amazed when he witnessed everything with his own eyes.

Such a deadly disease could still be resolved smoothly in the hands of Qin Jun!

The miracle healer was true to his name!

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“You're welcome! I happen to have a favor to ask from you.”

“Anything, Qin Jun. Anything I could do for you! Please let me know if you need my help. I will do anything you need as long as they are within my capability.”

“My uncle, Lin Yu works in the Meng Group. Recently, I heard that the Meng Group and the Tang family had a cooperation, and my uncle was suspended.”

Meng Wen frowned, “Really? I'll go back and check it out. Don't worry Qin Jun, I will definitely give you an explanation.”

The Tang family had been brought down by Qin Jun. Although Tang Longmin was unharmed, he wouldn't last long out there. It was unbelievable that there were still people in his company who were fond of the Tang family? *What a bunch of reckless idiots.*

...

Qin Jun walked out of the hospital and saw Lin Yueyao standing by the entrance with a glum look on her face.

“Why are you here?”

Lin Yueyao replied angrily, “You're asking me? I'm the one that should've asked you that question!”

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## Chapter 59 Master Qin Knows Me

Lin Yueyao was really mad. She felt that Qin Jun was an incompetent idiot.

“I was waiting for you here! I asked you to stand here and wait for me but where did you go? If it weren't for you, I would've seen the miracle healer today! It was because of you that I missed such a good opportunity!”

Qin Jun was taken aback and was left somewhat helpless.

Qin Jun thought Lin Yueyao was nowhere to be found because of some other things. He never thought that she was looking for him.

“It doesn't matter. There will be many opportunities in the future.”

There would indeed be many more opportunities to witness Qin Jun in action.

Lin Yueyao snorted coldly, “You said it as if it was easier said than done!”

Lin Yueyao was really angry. She never spoke a word to Qin Jun on their way back home. Even after she got home, she was still very mad and dissatisfied.

Tang Min called Lin Yueyao into the room and asked her in a low voice, “What's the matter? Why are you so angry?”

Lin Yueyao gritted her teeth in anger.

“Qin Jun is really unmotivated. I brought him to the hospital to expand his knowledge, but he didn't listen to me and even messed up my chance. Don't let him follow me anymore. I'm so angry!”

Lin Yueyao went back to her room and locked the door. She covered herself with her blanket.

Missing the opportunity to meet with the miracle healer was simply a lifetime regret.

Lin Yueyao took out her mobile phone and opened WeChat which was about to explode with tons of messages. Several chat groups were discussing today's affairs.

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“Yueyao, what is your relationship with the miracle healer?”

“Why does the miracle healer know your name?”

“He even asked you to be his assistant. Both of you must be close friends!”

“Those who were in the operating room today were all people who are of high status in the medical industry. Lin Yueyao, please tell me what is going on?”

There were countless questions and inquiries about her in the group, private chats, and many missed calls.

The miracle healer had saved people in the operating room twice in a row. But that is a matter being discussed by the experts and directors, for the others like the young nurses and doctors, they were more interested in the gossip.

Lin Yueyao was a little confused.

She replied in the group, “I don't know either.”

She really didn't know because she didn't seem to have seen the miracle healer. There was no communication between them, and she didn't know why the miracle healer had called for her.

*Could it be because of Director Liu's recommendation?*

But the Director had so many cronies around him. Even if it was by his recommendation, Lin Yueyao wouldn't be his first choice.

*“The miracle healer must fancy Lin Yueyao. After all, all men are attracted to beauties!”*

*“I thought so. I heard that the miracle healer seems to be very young. It is said that he is only in his twenties and is very handsome.”*

*“Ahem...”*

*“Oh, the head nurse is here! The head nurse has seen the miracle healer! Please tell us more!”*

*“The miracle healer is indeed very young and handsome, and I also know what the miracle healer's name is. You can't imagine that even President Meng from Meng Group is respectful towards the miracle healer. The director calls him Master Qin!”*

*“Holy shit! Is President Meng respectful towards him? Isn't that great?”*

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*“Yueyao, don't forget us if you get rich in the future!”*

*“...”*

Seeing everyone's lively discussion, Lin Yueyao's thoughts flew out.

*He has a surname of Qin...*

*So, is it like everyone said -- that Master Qin has seen me? He likes me? That's why he wanted me to be his assistant?*

Apart from this, Lin Yueyao really couldn't think of anything else.

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## Chapter 60 You Are Fired

Thinking of this, she frowned. She tried to let go of all the unhappiness of today and fell asleep.

When Tang Min got up early the next morning, she saw Lin Yu eating bread and drinking milk. She panicked.

“Lin, why are you up so early? You're not going for work, right?”

Lin Yu said, “The leader called me in the morning and said that President Meng wants to see me and I need to go.”

Tang Min stunned for a moment, “President Meng is looking for you? Is he going to fire you?”

Lin Yu sighed and was also worried.

“I can't do anything if he fires me. I will find a new job if that's the case.”

Lin Yu had a few mouthfuls of bread and left in a hurry.

When he arrived at the company, everyone was afraid of him, as if they had met a villain.

In fact, many people didn't know about the things which happened ten years ago. They only knew that Lin Yu was kicked out by the Tang family. If he was hired, the Tang family would be dissatisfied.

If such a big family got offended, it would be difficult to stay in the company. This time around, it might be good to just leave.

Lin Yu had always maintained a low profile, but he didn't expect this relationship to be discovered.

Everyone was looking and commenting behind Lin Yu's back, which was very uncomfortable. It was insufferable. The company might as well fire him to make him happier.

When Lin Yu arrived at President Meng's office, he knocked on the door.

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“Come in.”

“President Meng, are you looking for me?”

As soon as he saw Lin Yu, Meng Wengang stood up immediately with a smile on his face.

“Lin, have a seat. How were your off-days at home?”

President Meng's attitude made Lin Yu a little confused. *Is he really going to be laid off? Hence, he tried to leave a good impression?*

Meng Wengang smiled faintly, “Lin, don't be nervous. You have been in our company for a long time, right?”

When Lin Yu heard this, he was not quite happy. It seemed that he was going to be fired after all.

“Yes, I have been in the Meng Group for five years.”

Meng Wengang sighed, “Five years is not a short period of time.”

“Well, don't stay in your current position.”

“From tomorrow onwards, you will be the general manager of the Quality Control Department.”

Lin Yu was stunned for a moment upon hearing that. He even thought about his intention to resign and he was about to say it. But what did President Meng just say?

“Excuse me, President Meng, I don't understand. You mean, you are not going to fire me?”

Meng Wengang smiled, “Are you kidding me? When did I say that I would fire you? From my understanding, you are capable and meticulous. I am confident to let you manage the Quality Control Department.”

The general manager of the Quality Control Department was a huge position!

In the entire company, apart from those members of the board of directors, the Quality Control Department held the most power. Did President Meng say it wrongly?

“But President Meng, the general manager of the Quality Control Department is President Zhao, isn't it?”

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It was President Zhao who requested for Lin Yu to be suspended from his job. It was also President Zhao who found out that Lin Yu was related to the Tang family.

President Zhao had a simple thought at the time. Lin Yu was just a small employee. There was no need to give up the opportunity to cooperate with the Tang family just because of an employee. Hence, he chose to sacrifice Lin Yu.

When Lin Yu mentioned President Zhao, Meng Wengang's face turned dark and he ordered his secretary, "Call Zhao Ziwen in!"

Soon, President Zhao came to the office and when he saw Lin Yu there, he frowned and asked, "Why are you here? Who asked you to come? Didn't I suspend you from your job?"

Meng Wengang slammed the table hard.

*Bam!*

"I'm the one that had asked him to come here!"

"Zhao Ziwen, after work, go to the finance department to settle your salary. You are fired."

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## Chapter 61 The Benefactor

Zhao Ziwen was stunned for a moment and his facial expression changed drastically.

“President Meng? What did you just say? Did I do something wrong? Why are you firing me?”

Meng Wengang snorted coldly, “Why am I firing you? Don't you know?”

“Meng Group will never bow to other families. You fired our company's employee just because of the Tang family? Will people like you be worthy of setting an example to others? Get out now!”

Zhao Ziwen's face was as gray as death and extremely ugly.

“President Meng... President Meng, please reconsider!”

Not wanting to listen to his defense any longer, the secretary dragged Zhao Ziwen out of the office.

Meng Wengang said, “Now that you are the general manager of the Quality Control Department, you will be getting his salary. Besides, the company still has five percent of the remaining shares, which will be given to you as a year-end bonus in advance.”

After speaking, Meng Wengang took out a car key from his pocket.

“Since you are the company executive, you need to have a decent vehicle when you go out. I bought this Audi A8 recently. Why not drive it first? As for your attire, you can buy it yourself, get better ones and hand over the invoice to the financial department for reimbursement.”

These rewards from Meng Wengang made Lin Yu completely dumbfounded.

*What does that mean?*

*Sorrow turns to joy in a sudden?*

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*Not only did he not lose his job, but he was promoted instead? Becoming an executive instantaneously?*

*Five percent of the company's shares? That's tens of millions!*

And he was given such a high-end car. President Zhao was not treated this way before, right?

Meng Wengang felt that these things would suffice for the time-being.

“Okay, President Lin. If there is nothing else, you can go home now. Buy a few suits today and come to work tomorrow. Don't let me down.”

Lin Yu took a deep breath and said, “Thank you, President Meng. But do you mind if I ask why you are doing this?”

Although Lin Yu admits that he had good abilities and was hardworking, people like him were everywhere in the big company of Meng Group. No matter how good he was, he wouldn't be admired by President Meng himself, right?

There must be more behind the matter.

Meng Wengang said with a mysterious smile, “President Lin, you have to be more confident. You are indeed capable and competent, and you have a benefactor that is helping you out. Well, I can only reveal that much. Please go home now.”

Lin Yu walked out of the company feeling confused. It wouldn't be for long before the news of his promotion circulated throughout the entire company. When he came back tomorrow, the way those people looked at him would've change drastically.

Lin Yu felt like he's in a dream when he arrived downstairs and sat in the brand-new Audi A8.

*Benefactor's help? Who was his benefactor?*

...

“Mom, look at that luxurious car downstairs. It looks like an A8, the boss' car.”

Tang Min was cooking and she said furiously, “It doesn't matter if it is a boss' car. I never had a chance to sit in one though.”

A few seconds later, Lin Yueyao suddenly shouted, “It's dad! Dad drove this car back!”

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Tang Min was startled, “Really?” Looking through the window, she saw Lin Yu get out of the car, still wearing a suit and carrying a few bags in his hands. All of which looked like bags from high-end clothing stores.

When he got home, both the mother and daughter were shocked.

Lin Yu smiled and couldn't wait to tell them the good news.

A few minutes later, Tang Min and Lin Yueyao were extremely happy.

“Dad, you are awesome! You suddenly became a senior executive of the Meng Group. I am the child of a rich person now!”

“I always believed that my husband is great. A capable person would always be appreciated no matter what. From now on we can live a good life. I will cook a few more dishes today!”

Qin Jun, who was sitting on the sofa, nodded slightly after hearing this. Meng Wengang was quick enough in handling matters.

It didn't take long for the dishes to fill up the large dining table. Four of them were eating at the table. Tang Min said, “Lin, you are now a senior executive. Arranging a job for Qin Jun shouldn't be an issue, right?”

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## Chapter 62 The Lucky Star

Qin Jun felt very touched by her Aunt because she would always put him as her priority.

Lin Yueyao frowned and said, “Mom, don't talk nonsense. Dad just became a leader and you expect him to start hiring people? This will only attract more gossip. Besides, Qin Jun does not have any certification and he is at most only able to work as a security guard in the Meng Group. It will surely be an embarrassment for dad.”

Lin Yu said, “Although Yueyao's words sound unacceptable, there is some truth to them. President Meng trusted me and let me be the leader. It won't be appropriate if I arrange a job for my relatives as soon as I take over the office. Did you ask for any job at Yueyao's place? “

Lin Yueyao was speechless. Her parents were really determined to help Qin Jun to get a job. She had no choice.

Fortunately, she was in a good mood today.

“I haven't talked about it at the hospital but there should be no problem. I have been working smoothly recently and the leaders assigned me important tasks.”

After what happened last night, many leaders from the hospital had become very close to Lin Yueyao. Those who were not familiar with her before or even those who were her enemies had called her and texted her just to get closer to her.

After all, everyone had heard that Lin Yueyao was in a relationship with Master Qin and that they would have a bright future. And since the miracle healer was very much respected by President Meng. He would definitely be a key leader of the country.

What kind of person was President Meng anyway? He was the top man most people dared not to offend.

Even Liu Bufan personally called Lin Yueyao to ask if she had enough rest. At this time, it should not be a problem if Lin Yueyao asked Qin Jun to go to work.

Hearing what Lin Yueyao said, Tang Min smiled happily.

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“Great! Our family is getting more and more prosperous. Qin Jun is really the lucky star of our family!”

Lin Yueyao curled her lips, “What kind of lucky star is he? He just got lucky.”

“Let me tell you something. If you are really going to work at the hospital, you can't lose your job and embarrass me, do you understand?”

Qin Jun was helpless, “You really don't have to worry about me...”

Tang Min was very happy today. He interrupted Qin Jun directly, “Come on Jun, you don't have to refuse. Why are you being so polite with your aunt! This is the final decision, now let's dig in!”

Qin Jun didn't say anything after seeing her aunt being so thrilled.

She was a family member of the Tang family, and yet she was so happy now just because her family's situation was getting better. That was really touching.

After dinner, Qin Jun said that he wanted to go out.

With only the three of them left, Lin Yu said, “When the boss came to talk to me today, I asked him why he promoted me. He told me that there was a benefactor helping me.”

“Do you remember what Jun said yesterday? He said he would settle my work-related issues.”

“Do you think that it was all because of Qin Jun's help?”

Lin Yueyao shook her head, “How can it be possible? He has just returned and is unfamiliar with this place. So how could he have helped you?”

Even Tang Min thought it was impossible, “Although Qin Jun is a good boy, this matter probably has nothing to do with him.”

Lin Yu frowned, “That's weird. Then who is the benefactor mentioned by President Meng?”

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## Chapter 63 Meeting With Master Qin

*Benefactor?*

The three of them were in doubt. Although Tang Min used to be a member of the Tang family, she had left the Tang family now and the connections between them had ceased to exist. No one would have helped her.

Lin Yueyao's facial expression suddenly changed. *Benefactor? Could it be... Master Qin?*

During this period of time, the most powerful person Lin Yueyao met was Master Qin. His superb medical skills established his extremely high social status. Even President Meng respected him...

*That's right!*

*That patient who Master Qin performed surgery on yesterday was President Meng's father, wasn't it?*

*After the surgery, it must be Master Qin who had said something to President Meng before he noticed Lin Yu.*

*Could it be... that the rumor was true?*

If Master Qin had no interest in Lin Yueyao, why could he help her for no reason? Asking her to be his assistant in front of so many medical experts?

All of these were connected. It was difficult for Lin Yueyao not to think about it.

“Yueyao, what are you thinking? And why are you blushing?”

“Huh? I'm fine...”

Lin Yueyao's heart was beating like a drum and she started to have wild thoughts about it.

When can I meet Master Qin again?

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...

Qin Jun made a phone call to Tang Tianhao.

Tang Tianhao was still recovering at home. Although his father looked down on Qin Jun, he didn't dare to provoke Qin Jun again.

These two legs were almost useless. The master he invited previously couldn't beat Qin Jun. How could he have that kind of ability?

Tang Tianhao's soul almost left his body when he heard Qin Jun's call.

“Tang Tianhao, I give you one day to restore the assets that belonged to my aunt, Tang Min.”

“This...” Tang Tianhao was indeed shocked, “I dare not make decisions for this matter but I can give her all my assets!”

Qin Jun nodded, “That will do.”

Tang Tianhao was the eldest son in the Tang family. His assets were only a tiny bit more than Aunt's.

It was good that he knew how to hand it over by himself.

...

At dinner time in the evening, Lin Yu and Lin Yueyao both had returned home from work. Both of them had made great progress in their work and seemed to be in a good mood.

Needless to say, Lin Yu became an executive of the company and everyone was busy trying to flatter him. They were very cooperative at work.

As for Lin Yueyao, since the rumor between her and Master Qin was widespread, many leaders in the hospital had also changed their attitude towards her.

Many opportunities for surgery were given to her, which obviously was done to flatter her. Even Liu Bufan asked her to write him an application for the position of Deputy Head.

All of these were the benefits for doctors who had worked for at least more than five years and had outstanding achievements. In the past, Lin Yueyao would've never dared to even think about it.

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However, Lin Yueyao also understood that this was all due to the rumor between her and Master Qin.

Anyway, it was all rumors, it would never be true.

She hadn't even seen Master Qin's face. It was inappropriate to go on like this, and Lin Yueyao would like to meet Master Qin.

However, she was just an ordinary girl. How could she ever get the chance to meet Master Qin?

When it was time for dinner, Tang Min didn't actually cook. Instead, she sat on the sofa and looked at her mobile phone which made Lin Yu and their daughter curious.

“Mom, why didn't you cook?”

Tang Min raised his head. Her eyes were a little rosy and the expression on her face was complicated. She said with a trembling tone, “I... I have something to tell you.”

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## Chapter 64 Returning The Assets

Seeing Tang Min's expression, both father and daughter were shocked, “What's wrong with you, mom?”

Tang Min took a deep breath and said as much as possible in a calm tone, “Tang Tianhao called me just now, saying that the Tang family has been feeling very guilty of what happened to me over the years and they will return my status to me from today. If I want to go back, I can do so at any time.”

Lin Yu frowned, “Tang Tianhao is a sinister and cunning man. There might be something hidden in his offer. You can't go.”

Tang Min nodded, “I thought so too, so I refused because I do not want to go back to the cruel Tang family.”

“However, Tang Tianhao said that I could decide whether to go back or not. He will also return part of the family business to me.”

Lin Yu was taken aback, “Really? Could they be so kind?”

Tang Min nodded, “It's true. I have received four or five calls just now. The most profitable hotels, restaurants, and amusement parks in the Tang family have all been transferred under my name. All the shares were transferred to me and the procedure will be completed by today.”

Now Lin Yu and Lin Yueyao were completely speechless.

It might be a lie to let her go home, but the transfer of shares was certainly genuine. Did Tang Tianhao really repented?

Lin Yueyao and his daughter were overjoyed.

“Now I belong to a rich family. My dad is the executive and my mother is the boss. Our family has been really lucky recently, aren't we?”

Lin Yu was actually a little stunned. There were too many good things that happened lately. The trio went from leading a difficult life to being very comfortable and even getting rich. Was it all because of luck?

“We might be really getting help from a benefactor perhaps?”

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Lin Yu just said this casually, but it was most likely true. Lin Yueyao had a thought, *could it be Master Qin's help again?*

...

In the evening, Qin Jun received a call from Meng Wengang.

“Qin Jun, my father has been discharged from the hospital and he is in good health. Thank you so much!”

Qin Jun said, “Glad to hear that! Please don't let him smoke anymore.”

“Yes, yes! I will tell him. I will organize a special celebration party for you tomorrow to express my gratitude. The time would be...”

Qin Jun frowned. Healing and saving people were his responsibility. A celebration party would be unnecessary.

“Meng, would it be too extravagant?”

Meng Wengang explained hastily, “Actually, this is not just my idea, but also the intention of the Public Hospital and many medical experts. The two operations you conducted amazed them, but they didn't have any chance to communicate with you in the operating room. So please allow me to plan and provide such an occasion in order for everyone to get to know each other.”

Qin Jun nodded and understood. At that time, he only cared about saving people and ignored everyone around him.

These doctors had left a good impression on Qin Jun. After all, they were together in the field of treating illnesses and saving people.

When everyone exchanged ideas on such an occasion, maybe Qin Jun could teach them some theories which would be useful to treat more patients in the future.

“Alright, I'll be there tomorrow night. Don't let it be too extravagant and just keep a low profile.”

“Sure, I'll just do what you said. Do you have any requirements from the guests?”

Qin Jun thought for a while, “I will be there for the first time and I don't know anyone. You make the arrangement. By the way, please invite Lin Yueyao as well from the Public Hospital.”

“Okay, understood!”

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Doctors who had connections with Meng Wengang were naturally top experts in various fields and Lin Yueyao was definitely not qualified to go.

Lin Yueyao was very motivated. Qin Jun would like to give her a helping hand by inviting her to the party so that she could meet many other medical experts which would be beneficial for her.

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## Chapter 65 Are You Going Too

That night, Lin Yueyao got excited after receiving the call.

“Mom, please help me prepare something quickly. I'm going to a party tomorrow!”

Tang Min was a little curious, “My girl, what kind of party would excite you this way?”

“It's Master Qin's celebration party organized by President Meng. This time around President Meng actually invited me. I must be well prepared!”

Tang Min was stunned, “Why would President Meng invite you? You are not even a Deputy Head!”

Lin Yueyao also shook her head, “I don't know. I read the list of attendees. They are all leaders of our hospital, as well as experts from other hospitals. By right, I am not qualified.”

“Maybe Dad helped me to get invited?”

Tang Min nodded, “Yes, your dad is also an executive now. Maybe your dad lent you a hand on this.”

However, the truth was that even executives like Lin Yu were not eligible to participate in this celebration party.

Lin Yueyao rush to the kitchen and started to work hard, beating eggs and kneading dough. After working for more than two hours, she made a plate of cookies and placed it on the table.

“Mom, do you have a gift box? The biscuits I made for Master Qin need to be wrapped.”

After busying herself with the cookies, Lin Yueyao went to sought for a gift box again.

Qin Jun was a little curious. Were those cookies made for him?

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Walking to the front of the table, the freshly baked cookies were there, emitting a heavenly scent.

The cookies were made very attentively and was shaped like the word 'Qin'. It should be a mold that Lin Yueyao had prepared long ago. The girl was perceptive indeed.

Qin Jun picked one up, smelled it, and found it quite fragrant.

It was at this time that Lin Yueyao walked out of the room,

“Hey! What are you doing!”

Qin Jun said, “Uh, just looking at your craftsmanship.”

Lin Yueyao was in a good mood today and didn't care about Qin Jun.

“Don't fool around! I made these for Master Qin... Never mind, since there are so many, the gift boxes can't fit all anyway, you can taste one and give a review.”

Qin Jun ate a cookie and said, “It's fine, but I don't fancy sweet food.”

Lin Yueyao rolled her eyes, “It wasn't made for you, so it doesn't matter whether you like it or not.”

Lin Yueyao took out the gift box and prepared it meticulously as if she was preparing a gift for her lover.

Qin Jun shook his head helplessly. If Lin Yueyao knew that the gift she had carefully prepared was for him, he could not imagine what her reaction would be.

When Qin Jun woke up the next morning, Lin Yueyao had already dressed and dolled herself up. She looked absolutely stunning with delicate makeup and dress.

Qin Jun received a call saying that Meng Wengang had sent someone to pick him up.

Qin Jun asked, “Are you going with me or by yourself?”

Lin Yueyao frowned, “Are you going too?”

Qin Jun smiled and said, “Of course. If I don't show up, what is the point of this party?”

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Lin Yueyao said, “The party is hosted by President Meng. All the guests are VIPs of the medical field. I just received an invitation letter and I can't bring anyone there.”

Qin Jun was taken aback, “You misunderstood. I don't need you to take me in.”

*Don't need me to take you in? How are you supposed to get in then? Sneak in secretly?*

Lin Yueyao was a little angry and she wanted to teach Qin Jun a lesson. However, she brushed the matter off -- Qin Jun was making an effort to pave his future. Maybe he was touched by the recent changes in their family.

“Okay, forget it and do whatever you want. It's okay if you can't slip in. But if you manage to slip in, you must lay low. Don't show off. You are finished if anyone finds out about you! Go by yourself and don't come with me.”

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## Chapter 66 I Am Master Qin

Lin Yueyao was afraid that Qin Jun might bring her trouble. Today was the best opportunity to meet Master Qin, and she would be really mad if Qin Jun ruined this for her.

*Qin Jun can do what he wants, and I won't care about it anymore.*

.....

In the afternoon, the hotel lobby was decorated with a luxurious touch. A seven-tiered cake was placed in the middle, with phrases that praised Qin Jun's medical expertise.

Guests began to arrive at the hall, but Qin Jun knew none of them.

In fact, Qin Jun might not even recognize the doctors in the operating theater, as all of them had masks on.

Meng Wengang was not around yet, as he was caught up with some work at the company. Since Qin Jun arrived early, he just loitered around the hall.

A little girl holding her young mother's hand walked by the giant cake and said, "Mummy, I want to eat the cake....."

The woman frowned, "Nope, this cake is for Master Qin. Mummy cannot just simply slice the cake for you, we have to wait."

"But mummy, I want to eat....." The girl looked at her mother with teary eyes.

Qin Jun saw this and smiled.

"Don't worry about it. Cakes are meant for kids. Let me slice a piece for you."

Qin Jun took out a knife and cut through the cake. At this point, someone behind him panicked and shouted, "Qin Jun! What are you doing!"

Qin Jun turned around and saw Lin Yueyao in an evening gown, giving him an angry stare.

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“Oh, I'm just cutting the cake for this kid.”

Lin Yueyao said angrily, “Are you crazy? Who gave you the permission to touch this cake?”

“Today's ceremony is to celebrate Master Qin's achievements, and this cake is for him. The master himself is still not here, how dare you touch the cake!”

Qin Jun frowned, “It's just a cake, no one cares. And I told you, I don't have a sweet tooth.”

Lin Yueyao rubbed her fists, “You're really helpless. Who cares what you like or dislike to eat? If you want to eat, go get one yourself. I told you not to come, and yet you insist!”

“It was fine when you managed to sneak in. Yet you disregard what I said to not do things like this. Who do you think you are?”

“Master Qin and President Meng are still not here but you've ruined the cake. When the VIPs arrive, how are you going to explain yourself?!”

“I brought you to the hospital, and told you about this celebration. And you? Instead of improving yourself as a person, you did all this nonsense!”

“Just get out of here before Master Qin and President Meng arrive!”

Lin Yueyao was so mad that her voice frightened the young mother and her daughter away.

Qin Jun looked at the way Lin Yueyao was dressed in with a box of cookies in her hand and said, “There will be no celebration if I leave.”

“You don't have to prepare all these. The Master Qin that you longed to meet, is me.”

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## Chapter 67 The Gift Exchange

Lin Yueyao was stunned at first but soon gave him an even more disdainful look.

“Are you mad? Just because your surname is Qin, you think you are Master Qin?”

“Do you even know who Master Qin is? He was the one who rescued Old Man Zhu and President Meng's father-in-law from a near-death experience!”

“When our most experienced doctors could not handle these cases, Master Qin stepped in and turned everything around. He must be respected, and you should not simply crack this kind of joke!”

In Lin Yueyao's eyes, the only similarity between Qin Jun and Master Qin was just their surname. Other than that, they had nothing in common.

Qin Jun was weird, anti-social, not capable of anything yet still full of himself.

He constantly bragged and lied, and did not know how to live cautiously in the big city.

*It is such a rare chance to get to meet Master Qin, yet he chose to mess things up for me, and even claimed that he is the master himself?* Lin Yueyao would have reprimanded him openly if there were not many guests around.

Looking at the slice of cake that the little girl had taken away, Lin Yueyao felt worried.

“You better go now. I'll figure out what to do with the cake.”

Lin Yueyao lifted her gown and walked out quickly. She wanted to fix it before Master Qin arrived.

Qin Jun frowned. Both uncle and aunt were soft spoken and kind-hearted people, yet their daughter was a know-it-all.

Just right after Lin Yueyao left, Meng Wengang arrived together with elites from the medical world.

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“Master Qin!”

“Master Qin!”

“You're early, Master Qin!”

After a round of greetings, Meng Wengang gradually introduced all the medical doctors, who appeared exceptionally humble before Qin Jun.

If curing Zhu Sandao seemed based on pure luck, then saving President Meng's father was a solid evidence of his expertise.

The medical procedure of using a silver needle to fracture the tumor and have the pieces removed with an extractor was unheard of, and had opened the eyes of all the medical practitioners.

Even though they were more senior in terms of age, they still respected Qin Jun by addressing him as Master Qin.

There were always many excellent doctors in each generation, but not many deserved the title of master.

Qin Jun just nodded gently, as he had lost his interest in the event because of the experience he had with Lin Yueyao earlier. After exchanging words and name cards with some doctors and businessmen, Qin Jun left right away.

Though they were a little disappointed when he decided to leave, it was a rare occasion for doctors to gather and discuss issues in the medical world.

Lin Yueyao finally returned and saw that President Meng was already there. The party had started and she panicked. Before anyone noticed, she quickly filled the empty space with another slice of cake. And thank God, the size was just right.

Lin Yueyao heaved a sigh of relief and walked up to President Meng.

“Hello, President Meng, I am..... My name is Lin Yueyao, you might not know me, I.....”

Meng Wengang said, “I know you, of course I know you. You're President Lin's daughter. You're looking gorgeous today.”

Lin Yueyao gave out a shy smile, “Thanks, President Meng. Master Qin..... is not here yet?”

Meng Wengang said, “Master Qin had just left, unfortunately.”

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“Left?” Lin Yueyao was so disappointed. *I missed him again?*

*It's all Qin Jun's fault! If he hadn't damaged the cake, I wouldn't have left and missed the opportunity to meet with Master Qin!*

She handed the gift in her hands over to Meng Wengang.

“President Meng, could you pass this to Master Qin when you see him next time?”

“This..... okay.”

Meng Wengang would not have entertained such a request if it were anyone else, but since Lin Yueyao was a relative of Master Qin, he would definitely do her a favor. Nevertheless, he was confused by this move.

*How often do I actually get to meet Senior though, why don't you pass it to him yourself?*

But of course, he did not say it out loud. Since Lin Yueyao made the request, he was more than willing to help.

“Yueyao, come, here are the senior doctors from the medical center. Let me introduce you to them.”

Mr. Liu, who was a department head at the hospital, started introducing other doctors to Lin Yueyao.

It was after all a gathering of medical practitioners, interacting with the more experienced doctors would also benefit Lin Yueyao.

Though she felt disappointed that she was not able to meet Master Qin, her presence at the event was surely not a waste of time.

After the party, Meng Wengang ordered someone to send Lin Yueyao home.

After stepping into the house, Lin Yueyao felt a jolt of anger, and wanted to teach Qin Jun a lesson.

*I was kind enough to allow him to be at the party, yet he ruined everything for me!*

“Where is Qin Jun?!”

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## Chapter 68 Summoned By The Ye Family

Tang Min was confused when she saw Lin Yueyao's expression.

“What's wrong, why are you so mad?”

Lin Yueyao snorted coldly, “It's all his fault that I didn't get to meet Master Qin again!”

Tang Min knitted her brows, “What's the big deal? You'll meet him eventually. Have you given him the gift you've prepared?”

Lin Yueyao sighed, “I've gotten someone's help to pass the gift to him.”

In the giftbox, there was actually something special hidden in it.

Besides her handmade cookies, there was an invitation card.

Lin Yueyao would be celebrating her birthday next month and she wanted to invite Master Qin to attend her celebration.

“Mum, do you think he will see it?”

“Of course, he will. You didn't hide it elsewhere, right?”

“And..... do you think he will come?”

“I guess so? You said that Master Qin treated you quite well, right?”

Lin Yueyao stood in front of the window, cupping her chin with her hands and staring into the distance in the sky.

.....

Qin Jun did not actually plan to stay long with his aunt, and he left after greeting her.

The next morning, Qin Jun departed for the Ye family's residence.

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Wang Mei had done what she needed to. Moving forward, she would be the lady boss of Heshun Restaurant. Under Meng Group's care, the business would definitely prosper.

And as for Ye Wan'er, Qin Jun would get her to help out at the medical center when it was ready to begin its operation. Since Wan'er had interest in medicine, Qin Jun took the opportunity to impart knowledge to her.

Now, about Uncle Ye. The last time when Qin Jun met him, he was too busy indulging in his wine, so Qin Jun didn't get much updates from him.

Uncle Ye used to possess a lot of assets and was definitely a pillar of support to the Ye family. But now, the Ye family seemed to have taken back most of the assets.

“Jun is here!”

Ye Wan'er and her family were ecstatic when they saw him coming. Clearly, they did not hold a grudge against the Qin family at all.

When Qin Jun arrived, the three members of the family were getting dressed, probably getting ready to leave the house.

“Uncle Ye, you all.....”

Ye Long's expression seemed awkward and a little complex. He pondered for a moment and sad, “Jun, the Ye family has called us to return.”

Qin Jun was stunned, *the Ye family had asked them to return?*

Looking at the exquisite gifts stacked in the house, Qin Jun was a little puzzled.

*Has the Ye family found their conscience?*

Ten years ago, the Ye family became prosperous because of Ye Wan'er's family and their relationship with the Qins. But as soon as the Qins were exterminated, the Ye family cut ties immediately with Ye Wan'er's family, and even used their connections to suppress them.

In the end, Ye Wan'er could not even complete her college entrance examination.

The Ye family was selfish and had no conscience. Qin Jun was about to deal with them soon, but now they decided to welcome them back to the family?

Or was it because the Ye family had learned about the recent happenings?

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Or maybe knowing that Qin Jun was back, they've decided to take a step back?

By right, based on the status that the Ye family possessed, they should not be entitled to be informed of the news.

But looking at the gifts in the house, it seemed that they might be sincere this time.

“Uncle Ye, what do you think?”

Ye Long sighed, “We are a family after all, and our father's health is deteriorating too. It's time for me to go back and visit the family.”

Ye Long was still a kind-hearted man. Despite years of suffering, he still treated them as his family.

“Jun, come with us.”

Qin Jun nodded. Even if Ye Long did not say so, he would've volunteer to go with them for fear that Uncle Ye, with his down-to-earth personality, might get bullied by those people again.

Looking at the gifts on the floor, Ye Long said, “Mei, let's prepare something too. I don't want to owe them anything.”

Wang Mei gave it some thought, “There's nothing we can give to return the favor, really. We can't possibly give up on our restaurant, right?”

Qin Jun said, “I have something here.”

He then took out a pouch, and inside the pouch were a few pills.

“I've made these pills before leaving the mountains. They're good for one's general wellbeing and longevity. Since Wan'er's grandpa isn't feeling well, this would be a good gift for him.”

Ye Wan'er was stunned. She knew that Qin Jun was a medical expert, but she did not expect him to be so well-versed in alchemy.

“Are these pills really that magical?”

Ye Wan'er took out one of the pills and sniffed it. Though it looked like a cocoa bean, it did not give out any smell.

Qin Jun laughed, “It's not magic, but it's definitely good for people's health. There are four pills here. You can give one to them, and keep the remaining three for yourself.”

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Wang Mei studied the pill curiously.

“I'll try it now.”

The pill melted in her mouth and a sweet syrup entered her digestive tract.

Suddenly, Wang Mei felt a sudden pain in her tummy.

“Oh, I can't hold it anymore. I need to go to the bathroom!”

A few minutes later, Wang Mei, who was looking shocked, walked out of the bathroom and kept touching her face.

“My..... my skin.....”

Ye Long's and Ye Wan'er's eyes popped when they saw Wang Mei in front of them.

“Mum! You've become younger!”

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## Chapter 69 The Magic Pill

In just a few minutes, Wang Mei's skin has tightened, and traces of her white hair had disappeared. With a healthier looking complexion, she looked ten years younger!

She initially thought Qin Jun was just jazzing the pills up, like those supplementary products which often exaggerated their benefits. However, she soon realized that the effect was true, and to a certain extent, magical.

In a matter of minutes, Wang Mei now looked like a totally different person. In fact, she looked even more glamorous than when she was still a rich and young lady a decade ago.

Qin Jun said, "The tightening of the skin is just a side effect of the pill. Aunt Wang going to the bathroom was for a detoxification process. You will witness continuous changes in the body for the next few days. By then, your body will feel as light as a feather, as if you are ten years younger."

Wang Mei was overjoyed. She had gone through so much hardship in the last ten years and never had the time and energy to bother about skincare. This was why she appeared to be significantly older than her peers.

Now this magical pill had turned back time and restored her youth. It was something she never dream of.

"I want to give it a shot too!"

Ye Long also consumed the pill and was eager to see the results.

As expected, he made a trip to the bathroom and came out looking stronger and healthier. Though he didn't change as much as Wang Mei, at least his gray hair and wrinkles had significantly reduced. Ye Long looked extremely energetic now!

Ye Wan'er also picked up the pill and popped it into her mouth. A few minutes later, she walked out frowning, "How come..... I still look the same?"

Qin Jun said, "That goes to show that Wan'er is already a natural beauty."

Ye Wan'er suddenly became shy and blushed.

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“Oh, what a waste.”

Well, not exactly a waste. At least Ye Wan'er felt her skin condition and her figure had improve significantly, and that made her feel good.

*This pill is truly magical.*

“Jun, this magic pill must be very expensive, right?”

Qin Jun said, “The cost is not that high, but the process of making it could be a hassle. My master had only one furnace, which he still owns. When I get the chance to buy one in the future, I can make as many of these pills as I want.”

The three of them were relieved to hear this. They would have felt uneasy if the pills were expensive, especially after they had treated them like candy beans.

Ye Long took over the last pill with a smile on his face, realizing this would certainly improve his father's illness.

“Come on, let's go.”

The four of them left in a cab and finally arrived at the Ye residence, which they had not set foot in for ten years.

The gate appeared to be a familiar sight, yet their feelings towards it were different. They were emotionally overwhelmed.

Upon entering the gate, quite a number of family members gathered at the courtyard of the house.

“Brother is back!”

A middle-aged woman came up and welcomed them with a cheerful smile.

Ye Wan'er felt a little awkward but since she was ready to let go of the past, she still greeted her.

“Aunt.”

“Wan'er, I've not seen you for ten years, and you're so pretty now. Come, let's go in. Dad has been waiting for you all the whole morning.”

Everyone followed right behind Ye Long, as he made his way to the house.

A frail old man sat in the living room. His skin was dull and yellow, and he did not look very healthy.

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The man seated beside him was almost Ye Long's age, and bore a resemblance to him.

He was Ye Long's younger brother, the second son of the family, Ye Peng.

Ye Peng stood up and greeted Ye Long, as he walked into the house.

Though Ye Peng greeted him out of respect, his expression showed that he was hesitant to do so.

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## Chapter 70 It Is To Your Advantage

That did not really bother Ye Long, as he had returned because of his aged father who was ill.

“Dad.”

Ye Shaosheng nodded, “Long is back. Come, sit.”

The Ye family sat at their respective seats, as if a serious meeting was about to commence.

Ye Shaosheng let out a few coughs and began talking, “Long, life must have been hard for you all these years.”

Ye Long was a kind-hearted person, he was easily touched by just a simple word of concern.

“We managed to survive since we're still young. But dad, you should take care of yourself.”

Ye Shaosheng gave him a perfunctory smile, and continued, “While you were going through hardship in the last few years, the Ye family was not doing that great either.”

What Ye Shaosheng said was true. Even after they had cut ties with Ye Long's family, the Ye family's life had plummeted and they found themselves in a condition worse than before.

“This is.....”

The Ye family was curious who Qin Jun was. *Is Ye Wan'er married? How come we're not aware of it?*

Ye Long thought about it, but decided to tell the truth.

“This is Qin Jun.”

“Qin Jun?!” The entire Ye family was shocked.

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“Brother! Why are you still allowing him to stay with you? Haven't you learnt your lessons?” Ye Peng stood up and stared at him angrily.

Ye Long answered, “Who are you to lecture me? Are you the eldest here?”

Ye Peng snorted coldly, “Yes, you're the eldest, but so what? Do you know what has become of our family? You are one of us. If our family loses our foothold here, do you think you can still live a good life?”

Ye Long frowned, “Brother, what do you mean?”

Ye Shaosheng said, “Enough! Stop arguing!”

“Your brother is a little bad-tempered. And yes, we've encountered some problems recently.”

“We might need to shut Da Long Factory down.”

Ye Long frowned, “Da Long Factory? Why?” Da Long Factory was established by Ye Long single-handedly, and it was the most successful venture out of all the Ye family's assets.

Ever since Ye Long got kicked out of the family, he no longer had a say on the factory's business.

Ye Shaosheng sighed, “In the past two years, more and more families were not willing to work with us, and even the banks had rejected many of our loan applications. Your brother eventually managed to secure a loan to start a production. But who knew, the seller then ate his words and pulled out from the project.”

“Not only are we facing a huge bank loan and might be sued for breach of contract. There is also a high chance Ye Peng will go to jail because of this.”

“Long, you know he's the breadwinner of the family, and we depend on him. If he's in jail, that's the end of the Ye family!”

Ye Long knitted his brows -- he did not expect the Ye family to be in such a plight.

“Dad, there's nothing much I can do too. I'm not rich and I don't have the money to help.”

Ye Shaosheng said, “Don't worry about the money. We actually thought of transferring Da Long Factory to you.”

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Before Ye Long could say anything, Wang Mei already understood their intention. “What do you mean? Are you asking him to become your scapegoat? No way!”

Ye Shaosheng said, “Don't worry, being in default of a loan is not a huge crime, and you'd probably get just three to five years of jail.”

“While you're in there, we will take care of everything here. Once you've served the jail sentence, we will restore your name in the family, and will even give you a multi-million business for you to manage.”

“Five years of jail in exchange for a multi-million asset. Long, this is a really good deal.”

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## Chapter 71 What Taste Is That

Ye Long's family were stunned by their proposal.

So, this had been their motive all along. They've asked them to return, hoping that Ye Long would agree to become the scapegoat for the family!

It was their own mistake and now they wanted Ye Long to bear the consequences.

When the Ye family was still prosperous, they got rid of Ye Long. He did not enjoy anything from their success. Now that things had gone into turmoil out of a sudden, they thought about making use of him. How atrocious!

Wang Mei said directly, "Enough, Dad. We will never agree to this kind of arrangement. We are living a comfortable life now, and we don't need to be wealthy. To exchange five years of my husband's life for millions? Never!"

Ye Long only had a blank expression. *Who in the right mind would agree to this kind of deal?*

Yet, Ye Shaosheng still had the face to say the deal was worth it?

They were both sons of the Ye family. When the family was still prosperous, he allowed Ye Peng to take over, but when they were going through a crisis, Ye Long suddenly became their only hope.

What a vast difference there was between the fate of the two sons.

Ye Shaosheng was also deep in thought. The only reason they asked them to return was to take the blame for Ye Peng. *Otherwise, why would I call these useless people back here?*

Besides, they were still in contact with people from the Qin family. *They're not afraid of death, aren't they?*

Nobody talked at that point of time, and awkwardness overwhelmed the hall.

After some time, Ye Long stood up and took out the pouch Qin Jun gave him earlier.

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“Dad, I heard you're not feeling well. Jun made this pill himself. The pill, once taken, can improve your wellbeing. It is very effective, try it.”

Ye Long hoped that this would break the awkward silence. There was no point dwelling on the subject earlier, as he would definitely not go to jail on behalf of Ye Peng.

“Pill? Brother, haven't you learned a thing or two after all these years? How naïve of you to actually believe in this kind of bullshit?”

“Haven't you read the news about how old people died after consuming these pills just because they believed they're effective? Do you want to kill dad?”

Ye Shaosheng could not hold in his anger anymore. He took the pill and threw it violently on the ground!

“Get lost! If you don't agree to what we proposed today, don't ever think of calling me your father!”

The pill crumbled into pieces when it hit the floor.

The fragments then gave out a pleasant medicinal fragrance, which was soothing.

Everyone was stunned. *What's that smell?*

A dog came up and started licking on the broken pieces. A few seconds later, the dog's face suddenly twitched, and it began to excrete on the floor.

Wan'er's aunt saw this, and took the chance to rub in, “Did you see that? The dog immediately had diarrhea after licking the pill, and you still dare to offer it to dad? What's your intention?!”

“We called you home, yet you're ungrateful. We took good care of you, but now when our family is in trouble, you wouldn't even repay our kindness!”

The aunt then looked at Qin Jun, “Ten years ago, you insisted on saving this brat from the Qin family and offended the three prominent families.”

“If it wasn't because of the protection from the Ye family, do you think you're able to live till this day?”

“Such heartless creatures, you all really deserve death.....”

Before she could finish her sentence, a figure flashed past her eyes.

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The movement was a blur, and no one was able to see it clearly. Qin Jun suddenly appeared right in front of the aunt, lifted his hand and swung it right towards her face.

*Slap!*

The slap landed on the aunt's face, and the powerful impact from it caused a few of her teeth to fly out from her mouth.

She spun a few rounds in the air, dropped heavily onto the ground and became unconscious.

“How dare you!”

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## Chapter 72 Worse Than A Dog

Ye Shaosheng and Ye Peng were infuriated by this act.

“How dare you touch our family member! Who do you think you are?!”

At this time, the dog, which experienced diarrhea earlier, had begun to develop shinier and healthier fur. Its eyes turned bright and sparkly, and became very energetic. It bounced back and forth near Qin Jun, cocked his head to the side and rubbed against his shoes.

Qin Jun sneered, “Instead of having this good pill, you gave it to the dog. At least the dog knows how to be thankful by wagging its tail.”

“All of you, are worse than a dog.”

*Bang!*

Ye Shaosheng slammed the table, furious. “How dare you! This is our family matter, who are you to intervene?!”

Has Qin Jun got tired of living? How dare he shame the patriarch like this!

Even if the Ye family was going downhill, they would not allow Qin Jun this rascal to behave atrociously in their house!

Ye Long then stood up. Just like what Qin Jun said earlier, they were too kind-hearted with a good temper, and sometimes a little too soft. This was why people took advantage of them.

The slap that Qin Jun gave to the aunt was definitely to his heart's content.

“Dad, there's nothing more I can and will say. There's no way I'm going to jail on his behalf.”

“I've decided to come back today because I cherished this relationship with you, my father. But from now on, I will have nothing to do with this family anymore.”

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“Jun, let's go.” Ye Long left with his family and Qin Jun right after making that announcement.

Anger flared through Ye Shaosheng's body, and he could not help but quiver.

“What a good-for-nothing wretch!”

The rest of the family members did not expect an outcome like this. Their only hope was crushed once Ye Long refused to cooperate, and this spelled doom for Ye Peng.

And should Ye Peng collapse, the entire family would also suffer the same fate.

Ye Shaosheng was old and ill and might pass away at any time. This would truly mark the end of the Ye family if it happened.

A choking silence overwhelmed the atmosphere in the main hall in the Ye residence, and nobody knew what to do next.

The only lively creature was the dog that had eaten the fragments of the pill.

Out of a sudden, someone said something, “Not sure if you guys noticed, but brother and sister-in-law seem to look younger.....”

Many people began to resonate with this observation.

Indeed, Ye Long and Wang Mei looked much younger, though they hated to admit this.

People's appearance changed over the course of ten years. No matter how rich they were, they would still age. But this law of nature did not seem to apply to the looks of Ye Long and Wang Mei. The Ye family could not help but feel jealous.

*I heard sister-in-law has been working as a waitress and doing all the physically demanding chores at a restaurant for many years. How can she still remain so youthful?*

Someone continued saying, “Could it be..... because of the pill?”

Everyone started looking at the dog, which they had taken care of since young. This dog was quite old now and would just spend days lazing in the courtyard. Today however, it was exceptionally active.

Moreover, its fur was smooth and had a nice shine to it, and there was so much life in its eyes. All these were unusual for a senior dog.

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*Is that..... really a magic pill?*

All the family members looked at each other and began to discuss. *If the pill is really this effective, the old master would probably become healthier and can live longer after eating it. Then, there would still be hope for the Ye family!*

Ye Peng looked at the pill residues on the floor and said, “Brother, pick it up.”

The younger brother frowned as he was unwilling to do the dirty job. but since Ye Peng had given him the instruction to do so, he had no choice but to obey.

The pill residues were already mixed with the dog's feces, and the brother could only hold his breath, quickly grab a handful of it and bring it back to the house.

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## Chapter 73 The Pill Of Dog Poop

The residues contained a mixture of the fragments from the pill as well as dog feces, giving out a strange and stinky odor.

Ye Shaosheng frowned. He would not want to put this into his mouth. Since he was already frail, swallowing this might shorten his already decreasing lifespan.

“Brother, you try some.”

No one wanted to give it a shot. However, they were curious about effectiveness of the pill, as it had changed the appearance of Ye Long, Wang Mei, as well as the dog.

The fourth brother hesitated; he definitely did not want to be the guinea pig. However, he had to listen to his father's instructions and try the medicine on behalf of his father.

He took a small pinch, threw it into his mouth and immediately swallowed it with a sip of tea.

The residue contained dog feces, and no matter how he tried to single the fragments out, there would still be feces in it.

After eating it, his expression changed, and his tummy began to growl.

“I need to use the toilet!”

He had the same reaction as Ye Long and his family. After spending a few minutes in the toilet, he returned to the main hall, feeling surprised. He could not stop himself from touching his own skin.

“It seems effective!”

Other than the apparent transformation on the outside, he felt different on the inside too.

The fourth brother seldom exercised, and his health was just suboptimal. Now, his body felt relaxed and flexible, as if he had aged backwards.

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He only took a small amount of the pill; thus, the effect was not as apparent as what had happened to Ye Long and his family.

Everyone was shocked when they saw the immediate effect on him.

*Where did they get this kind of pill?*

Everyone started eyeing on remaining bits of the pill. Nevertheless, they understood that this would be reserved for the old master Ye Shaosheng.

Ye Shaosheng grabbed the remaining fragments, took a sniff of it and started frowning.

*It stinks.*

Earlier, the smell was a combination of the pill and feces, but since the fourth brother had taken a big chunk of the fragments, the remaining residue was mostly dog feces.

“Dad, it might seem disgusting but it will be good for your health.”

Ye Shaosheng nodded and put the residue into his mouth.

It was revolting and Ye Shaosheng had a hard time swallowing it. But with the help of some tea, he managed to gulp down everything.

Everyone waited for ten minutes but they did not see any reaction from Ye Shaosheng.

“Dad, don't you want to go to the toilet?”

Ye Shaosheng knitted his brows, “Nope. I feel like vomiting.”

People started looking at each other again, as they were unsure what was going on.

.....

After a night, Ye Shaosheng experienced a discomfort in his stomach, and constantly felt nauseous. The 'magical moment' he had been waiting for did not happen, and he was infuriated.

He was in the room with Ye Peng, discussing their next course of action.

“Dad, we need to think of a solution. If I really go to jail, then the Ye family is going to be in deep trouble!”

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Ye Shaosheng replied coldly, “What can we do? We won't be able to clear off the thirty million loan, we can't afford Duan Baodong's rentals, plus the penalty for breach of contract. Instead of getting beaten to death by Duan Baodong, going to jail might be a safer option.”

“Dad!” Ye Peng's face changed. Spending five years in jail would mean five years of his life wasted!

Ye Shaosheng thought about it and said, “Do we still have a photocopy of your brother's identity card?”

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## Chapter 74 Becoming the Scapegoat

“I think so. Dad, are you thinking of...”

Ye Shaosheng revealed his evil intention, “Tomorrow, use this document and make your brother the corporate representative of Da Long Factory. He might not know what's going on, but he would still be forced to bear the responsibility if anything happens.”

“If we can't clear our debts and need to go to jail, at least your sentence would be lighter.”

The corporate representative would bear most of the responsibility, even though Ye Peng was the one who executed all the decisions. As long as he was not the corporate representative, he would not need to pay a heavy price for his decisions.

*Even if Ye Long disagrees with the arrangement, we will drag him to hell with us!*

Ye Peng nodded, “And we must tell the public that Ye Long was the person who took charge of Da Long Factory all this while, so we can still defend ourselves if Duan Baodong questions us.”

A breach of contract with the banks would require them to pay a penalty, but breaching a contract with Duan Baodong would cost them something more than money.

The father and son discussed it, and thought this solution could easily kill two birds with one stone.

Ye Long, the scapegoat, would have to bear the responsibility, and this would infuriate Duan Baodong.

And since Duan Baodong was not a kind soul, he would naturally deploy people to 'take care' of Ye Long. It would be easier for Ye Shaosheng and Ye Peng to wash their hands off of all these problems once he got rid of Ye Long.

Ye Peng and his father let out a vicious smile. *We could have easily solved the problem if Ye Long had agreed to take up the deal we offered. Now, he's going to pay the price with his life.*

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.....

Ye Long and Wang Mei left the Ye family with a burdened heart.

They had never expected the Ye family to make such a shameless request and were absolutely disappointed in them.

Qin Jun suddenly asked, “Uncle Ye, do they have a copy of your identity card?”

Ye Long was stunned, “Yes, they should have it. But the change in the corporate representative position is only valid if I'm there in person, right?”

Ye Long clearly understood what Qin Jun was implying. Should the Ye family play dirty tricks on him, he would be implicated.

Qin Jun said, “Uncle Ye, the Ye family might not be doing well in recent years but they should still have its connections. It is totally possible for them to spend some money and execute the transfer easily.”

Ye Long's face changed. *The Ye family is considered a powerful family after all, and if they do things their way, the outcome would be disastrous.....*

“That would be really bad. Does this mean that Ye will become a scapegoat then?”

Qin Jun smiled, “Da Long Factory contained Uncle Ye's blood, sweat and tears. If they're giving us the corporate representative position and also the factory for free, isn't that a great thing?”

Ye Long sighed, “Jun, are you in your right mind? Yes, Da Long Factory was my brainchild, but that was ten years ago. The factory now is built on a rented property, and the machines were acquired with bank loans. Why would I still want to put myself in this hot mess?”

What Ye Long said was true. Whoever took over the ownership of Da Long Factory would either tackle the loan repayment problems head-on or flee the city for the rest of his life.

Da Long Factory used to be a productive asset, and yet it was mismanaged by Ye Peng. Even if Ye Long was determined to rebuild the factory from scratch, he did not have the means to achieve it. The factory would eventually shut down.

But Qin Jun thought differently, “Don't worry, Uncle Ye. Once you get your hands on the factory, you will have ways to turn things around. By then, it will not be easy for them to take it back, even if they want to.”

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Ye Long opened his mouth to speak but held his tongue in the end.

He thought that Qin Jun was overly confident. He was still young, and did not have much experience in dealing with issues like this.

Looking at the current state of the Da Long Factory, they would need at least fifty million to revive the business.

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## Chapter 75 Thirty Million

Ye Long did not want to rain on Qin Jun's parade since he was so enthusiastic.

Of course, what Ye Long did not expect was Qin Jun's plan - to reclaim the factory without the need of spending a single cent.

.....

When he got home, Qin Jun called Meng Wengang. Meng Wengang promised Qin Jun he would prepare one hundred million cash flow in three days to invest in Da Long Factory.

A few millions in debt might spell death for a tiny factory, but to Meng Wengang's Meng Group, it was just an ordinary amount of investment capital.

“Oh yes, Senior, I have a gift for you, it's from Lin Yueyao. She wanted me to pass it to you. Let me know when you're free so I can have it delivered to you?”

Qin Jun was surprised, “Does it come in a blue box?”

“Yes.”

“Okay, you keep it first. Pass it to me when we meet.”

The gift Lin Yueyao prepared was the cookies she made. Qin Jun had tasted them before, so there was no point for Meng Wengang to specially make a trip to meet him.

Of course, he did not know that there was also a birthday invitation in the box.

.....

The next morning, a man and a woman dressed in a formal suit stood outside of Ye Long's residence and knocked on the door.

“Hello, we are from the Donghai Bank. We are here to remind you that you're the new corporate representative of Da Long Factory. The factory owes the bank thirty-two million worth of loan, and you must settle this within the next seven days, or we will lodge a police report.”

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Ye Long's expression changed upon hearing this. He did not expect the Ye family to act so quickly and get everything done overnight.

“You've made a mistake. I have nothing to do with the factory. I'm also not aware of the changes done to the corporate representative title, I wasn't even there.”

The bank representatives said, “We're not in the position to comment on what you've told us. We're only here to notify you of the bank's decision.”

They handed a document over to Ye Long and left.

Ye Long's face turned pale after receiving the notification letter.

*Thirty-two million! Ye Peng had the guts to apply for such a huge loan from the bank!*

Wang Mei was also feeling frustrated, “What should we do now, Ye? Should I just sell off my shares at the Heshun Restaurant?”

Ye Long shook his head, “The shares were a gift to you, you have no rights to sell them. Moreover, even if you had sold off all your shares, the amount of money is still not enough to cover the loan.”

*The Ye family is just ruthless!*

Qin Jun walked over, saw the document and smiled, “That's very fast of them. Uncle Ye, do you want to check out the factory now?”

Ye Long sighed. There was nothing he could do, and he could only take one step at a time. He was of course not as optimistic as Qin Jun.

If going to jail could end this misery, Ye Long might just have to accept his fate.

Fortunately, Wang Mei had Heshun Restaurant, so she could take care of their daughter while he was gone. Besides, with Jun around to look after them, he could serve his jail sentence in peace.

He was relieved after going through the scenarios in his mind, and was ready to face his fate.

“Come on, let's go and check it out.”

Qin Jun and Ye Long hailed a cab and headed towards Da Long Factory.

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They arrived at Da Long Factory in just a short while. Since there were ongoing projects, the workers were still involved in the operations.

The security at the entrance stopped the two of them from entering.

“Stop right there, who are you looking for?”

Ye Long frowned, “Feng, don't you remember me?”

Feng Kun sneered, “Mr. Ye? Of course, I know who you are, but it doesn't matter. I'm now performing my duty as the security guard. Unauthorized personnel are not allowed to trespass this property.”

Ye Long was the one who took Feng Kun in to work in the factory. At that time, Feng Kun was begging for food on the street. Ye Long took pity on him and offered him this position, and even provided him with meals and accommodation.

If it wasn't for Ye Long, Feng Kun would have died of hunger. Yet now, this man had completely changed after all these years.

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## Chapter 76 Do You Know Kung Fu

Knowing Ye Long was no longer as influential as he was before, Feng Kun acted disrespectfully.

Ye Long let out a cold snort, “Unauthorized personnel? I started this factory, and you dared to call me unauthorized personnel?”

Feng Kun scoffed, “So what? That was ten years ago. Now that you're not the owner of the factory, I don't report to you anymore. You'd better leave before I take the next course of action!”

Seeing Feng Kun taking out an electric baton with a vicious look on his face, Ye Long's expression turned scornful.

Ye Long felt ridiculed by this kind of treatment. Now that he did not have any money and power, even the person he had helped in the past had turned against him.

Qin Jun could not help but shook his head, “Uncle Ye, you don't have to sympathize with people like him.”

“Alright, pack your things and get out.”

Feng Kun gave out a cold snort, “Get out? Who do you think you are? This factory belongs to Ye Peng!”

Before Feng Kun could complete his sentence, Ye Long took out the document that stated the change in the corporate representative of the factory and held it up, right in front of his face.

“Now, this factory belongs to me.”

Feng Kun was taken aback when he saw the notice.

*How come..... the factory now belongs to Ye Long?*

Within a few seconds, Feng Kun, who was initially arrogant, suddenly turned into a bootlicker.

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“Mr. Ye, I'm just kidding with you. Of course, I know you've returned. I've worked here for many years and served the factory well, you can't possibly fire a loyal employee like me, right?”

Qin Jun sneered, “What a shameless person. Who are you loyal to? From what I see, you're just Ye Peng's lapdog. Pack your things and get out.”

Qin Jun was not as kind as Ye Long. He would not allow Feng Kun to continuously defend himself.

Feng Kun's expression turned blank. He was once a homeless man but was given meals and accommodation after working in this factory. Without this job, he had no choice but to return to the streets again.

The two of them walked past Feng Kun. Suddenly, Feng Kun turned around and aimed the electric baton right at Ye Long's head.

*You're going to get it for firing me!*

Since Feng Kun had been a security guard for ten years, he had a rather strong build and great strength. Had the baton landed on Ye Long's head, he might need to be hospitalized for at least half a month.

Qin Jun saw this, and immediately lifted his leg and kicked Feng Kun on the upper part of his ribcage, leaving an obvious dent on his chest.

The kick sent Feng Kun flying in the air. He landed and eventually fainted at the entrance of the factory.

Ye Long was shocked, looking at Feng Kun who was now lying on the ground a few meters away from them.

“Jun..... you know kung fu?”

Qin Jun said, “A little. I learned it from my master for 10 years.”

Ye Long was still amazed. *A little? It doesn't seem like a little to me!*

“Didn't you learn medical skills from your master?”

Qin Jun said, “Yes, both medical skills and kung fu.”

*The master had once said, we could only determine our fate when we have garnered enough power.*

*Medical skills and kung fu -- they're equally important.*

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*The power to determine the life and death of people, is absolute power.*

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## Chapter 77 How Can A Group Of People Bully The Two Of Us

They saw many old faces after entering the factory. Of course, there were also some unfamiliar new faces.

The senior workers were still busy with their work. They had been there for more than ten years, and would not wish to see the factory shut down.

Even when they were aware of the crisis the factory was going through, they still did their best to contribute to its operations.

The new workers, on the other hand, were busy playing a game of poker, smoking and drinking in the garage.

Ye Long saw this and was about to burst from rage, “What on earth are you doing? Who allowed you to smoke in the garage?!”

The person-in-charge dropped his cards, and responded, while having a cigarette in his mouth, “Well well well, isn't this Mr. Ye? Coming to take over the factory? We're just waiting for you to pay us, and then we'll leave.”

This person was Yang Wei, the vice president of the factory, and also Ye Peng's lapdog.

He was aware of the change in the corporate representative and had informed the workers under him.

Ye Peng handing the factory over to Ye Long meant that the former had given up on this business. The factory was going to shut down anytime, and they did not see the need to continue working there anymore.

They were just there, waiting for Ye Long to pay them their salaries, and witness how Ye Long would rot in jail.

Ye Long's face turned blank, “Salary? Do you expect me to pay you when you give me this kind of attitude? Dream on!”

Ye Long would be willing to give the senior workers their salaries since they're the ones that had worked hard for the factory for many years.

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But these hooligans were lazing around and still had the guts to demand for their salary?

*Besides, you should ask Ye Peng for your salaries instead.*

Yang Wei let out a cold snort, and a few men carrying wooden planks and metal rods began to surround Qin Jun and Ye Long.

“You're not paying us? You're in charge of the factory now, and we are the workers. You owe us six months of salary and now you say that you're not paying?”

“If you don't settle this by today, then we'll have to think of other ways to make you pay.”

Clearly, Yang Wei was well-prepared. The seven or eight men that he had brought to the factory were strong and armed. They started forming a circle around Ye Long and Qin Jun.

Ye Peng was truly ruthless. He made Ye Long the scapegoat at first, and now instructed Yang Wei to attack them.

Ye Peng had given Yang Wei the order to turn Ye Long and Qin Jun into cripples.

Even if words got out, it would simply be treated as a case of workers fighting for their salary arrears. The Ye family could easily take care of this kind of news.

Ye Long's expression changed, “What do you mean? Are you trying to fight us in the factory?”

Yang Wei sneered, “So what if that's our plan? We're the victims, remember? And there are so many of us here, you can't run away from us.”

Yang Wei knew he had an upper hand against Ye Long here. He's a worker fighting for his own rights, and he was most definitely not afraid of this person-in-charge of the factory!

Even if the police came after they had crippled Ye Long, Ye Peng would step in and solve the matter with money.

*Young master Ye Peng would be pleased if Ye Long becomes a cripple, wouldn't he?*

At this point, Qin Jun still remained calm and he let out a cold smile.

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“So, you're saying, you can bully the two of us just because you have a group of people?”

Yang Wei said, “Yes, so?”

Suddenly, six vans arrived and about forty to fifty people got out and barged into the factory.

Yang Wei was taken aback for a second, but once he realized who this group of people was, he started smiling.

*It's Master Long, Long Yihui, our own people!*

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## Chapter 78 Our Own People

Of course, Yang Wei was in no position to associate himself with Master Long, but since the property belonged to Duan Baodong, it was quite clear why they were here.

Since they had owed the rental for this property for months, Duan Baodong would definitely not let them off easily.

There's a saying that the enemy's enemy is a friend.

Since Ye Long was the new factory owner, it made sense for them to settle the score with him directly.

“Mr. Ye, look behind you.”

Long Yihui and his men gathered around the factory, “Ask Ye Peng to come out now.”

No one would dare to play a fool with Mr. Duan's men, as they would always resort to violence when dealing with those who did not pay their rent on time.

Yang Wei said in a calm voice, “Master Long, young master Ye Peng is no longer the factory owner. The new owner is his brother, Mr. Ye Long. Feel free to discuss anything about the factory with him.”

Long Yihui started studying this group of people. Just when he took a glance at Ye Long, he saw Qin Jun.

Long Yihui was taken aback and went up to Qin Jun, “Mr. Qin, what are you doing here?”

*Mr. Qin?*

Yang Wei and his men were dumbfounded. *But..... isn't this Master Long? How is it possible that Master Long speak so respectfully towards this rascal?*

Qin Jun said, “The owner of the factory had escaped. Uncle Ye and I have taken over the factory. How much do we owe you?”

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Long Yihui replied with a respectful smile, “Mr. Qin, we would not dare to ask you for your money. It's just a few million, a small sum. Don't worry about it.”

Right after saying this, Long Yihui turned around and stared at Yang Wei and his men.

“You useless piece of shit, how dare you offend Mr. Qin? Did you got tired of living?”

The forty to fifty men who came with him began to surround Yang Wei and his men.

No doubt Yang Wei and his men were strong when compared to the senior workers in the factory, but they were certainly no match for people working under Duan Baodong.

“Long..... Master Long, it's a misunderstanding!”

Yang Wei panicked. *What the hell is wrong with this Long Yihui? Why would he defend a powerless person like Ye Long?*

Qin Jun sneered, “Didn't you say, as long as you have the numbers, you can bully anyone you want? How about now?”

Yang Wei's face turned pale and finally realized that Qin Jun was a man to be aware of, “Brother, I'm just a worker carrying out Mr. Ye Peng's order. Please have mercy on us!”

Qin Jun sneered dismissively, “Now you want to beg for mercy? Fine, a month's salary shall be your penalty then.”

Yang Wei was puzzled. He and the others had not received their salaries for a few months, so what exactly was he implying?

Qin Jun looked at their confused faces and said, “So where's the money? What are you waiting for?”

Yang Wei suddenly froze. *He actually wanted us to fork out a month's worth of our salary as penalty? So that was what he was talking about?*

They had not received their salary for an extended period, and they were not doing well financially either. Asking them to pay up a month's salary would make their lives more difficult.

Long Yihui saw their face and scoffed, “If you can't pay the penalty, we'll just have to break your legs. One leg per person!”

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“No, please! I'll pay, I'll pay...” Yang Wei begged with a glum face.

Everyone started taking money out of their pouch.

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## Chapter 79 Let The Fist Do The Talking

Yang Wei and his men took out one month's worth of salary and handed them to Ye Long.

“Uncle Ye, we should award this money as a bonus to the senior workers here.”

“Yes.” Ye Long nodded, and turned around to look at Yang Wei and his men, “Get out!”

They fled the factory at lightning speed, as if they had received the royal pardon.

Long Yihui said, “Since you're Mr. Qin's relative, we will not ask you for the rental payments anymore.”

Just as Long Yihui ended his sentence, someone came in and said, “If you don't want the money, it's your problem. I want mine!”

Everyone looked over and saw a plump man with a jacket, who brought along a few people with him.

The man was cruel-looking and seemed like a person not to be trifled with.

Long Yihui looked at him with a scowl, and whispered into Qin Jun's ears, “Mr. Qin, this is Mr. Pei Liang. He is as influential as Mr. Duan.”

Qin Jun nodded. *So, another big shot.*

Pei Liang walked up to Qin Jun, studied him closely, and sneered, “Long, I heard Duan is sick. Is he really sick to the extent that he doesn't want money anymore?”

Long Yihui steadily replied, “Thanks for asking, Mr. Pei. Mr. Duan is feeling much better now. This is Mr. Duan's friend, Mr. Qin.”

Pei Liang looked at Qin Jun once again, and he did not see what was so special about the man. He let out a cold laugh, “He's Duan's friend, not mine. I own half of this property and I still want my share of the rent.”

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Qin Jun would not simply take advantage of the situation too. Since the building was built on other's property, paying rent to the owner was the right thing to do.

“How much do we owe you?”

Pei Liang said, “Not much, just a couple of million. But I don't mind giving up on this amount of money, if you are willing to demolish your factory. I don't want to rent it to you anymore.”

A sudden frown warped Ye Long's face, “You don't want to rent it to us anymore? Mr. Pei, our contract is renewed every five years. This year only marks the beginning of the first year of the new contract. Wouldn't it be a breach of contract on your part?”

Pei Liang burst into laughter, “Breach of contract? You think I'm going to stand here and listen to you blabber about that stupid contract?”

Pei Liang's people took a step forward and got closer to Ye Long, as if they were ready to engage in a fight.

People like Pei Liang would not care about contracts. He made and changed his assessment from time to time based on his own interest.

Even if Pei Liang had breached the contract, how many would dare to go against him?

Anyone could file a lawsuit against him. If the person won, Pei Liang could pay off the penalty easily, and it would be no big deal.

But what's next? Could the person still continue to survive in the business world, especially after offending Mr. Pei in such a manner?

Though Ye Long had not managed Da Long Factory for quite some time, he knew what was going on in the industry. People who offended Pei Liang would have a hard time maintaining their business.

But if they were to comply with his request by demolishing the factory, they would be left with nothing.

Qin Jun sneered, “If we don't talk about the contract, what else can we talk about?”

Pei Liang thought that this young man was an interesting person. He walked up to him, raised his hands and clenched his fists, “My fist will do the talking!”

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Not feeling threatened by him, Qin Jun continued saying, “Is your fist that powerful?”

Pei Liang was surprised by Qin Jun's provocative answer, but still found this young man to be quite interesting.

But Long Yihui's face changed and he immediately said, “Mr. Pei, Mr. Qin is a medical expert. Please, show him some respect.”

Pei Liang sneered, “Oh, a doctor. So even doctors these days have clout, huh?”

Pei Liang picked up a wooden piece, walked to an electric chainsaw and pressed the start button.

The round-shaped electric chainsaw started spinning at high speed. Pei Liang gently pushed the wooden piece through the device.

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## Chapter 80 Splitting The Electric Chainsaw With His Bare Hand

*Buzz buzz buzz!*

The wooden piece was immediately sliced into two parts once it touched the electric chainsaw.

With a sarcastic smile on his face, Pei Liang said, “You know, people should not be overly confident. Or else they'll end up like this wooden piece, or should I say, 'pieces'?”

Qin Jun let out a cold laugh, walked over and looked at the high-speed electric chainsaw. He said, “Sometimes, when people are not confident, it was just because their fist is not powerful enough.”

Right after saying that, Qin Jun raised his hand and aimed at the chainsaw.

Ye Long and Long Yihui were stunned.

“Jun!”

“Mr. Qin!”

In Long Yihui's mind, Qin Jun was nothing more than a medical doctor. The only reason he treated him with respect was all because of Mr. Duan.

Now that they were dealing with Mr. Pei, Long Yihui felt he was not in any position to intervene.

If Mr. Pei intentionally tried to find fault in Qin Jun, there was also nothing he could do.

But in this case, what was wrong with Mr. Qin? Why was he doing such a dangerous act?

*BEEP BEEP BEEP!!!*

Qin Jun hacked through the electric chainsaw. The fire sparks that flew all over the place blinded everyone's eyes for a bit.

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A few seconds later, once the sparks disappeared, everyone was stunned by what they saw!

The electric chainsaw was hacked into half, by Qin Jun!

And Qin Jun's hand was still in a perfect condition!

*Hacking a chainsaw with a bare hand!*

Everyone was extremely shocked by what they saw -- it was just darn scary!

The chainsaw was so powerful, it could saw not only woods but metals into small fragments.

Yet Qin Jun used his own hand, which was made of flesh and blood, to hack that monster into half!

Qin Jun raised his hand and placed it right in front of Pei Liang. He clenched his fist, just like what he did earlier.

“Is my fist hard enough?”

Pei Liang's face turned pale. He was stunned by Qin Jun's aura and subconsciously took two steps back.

The metal chain, with a burning red color on its edges, clearly showed that it had operated at a high temperature.

Qin Jun's demonstration had shocked everyone, especially Pei Liang.

After taking a few deep breaths and regaining his composure, Pei Liang put on a serious face.

“I'm sorry for my behavior earlier, master. Please forgive me.”

Long Yihui was just as astonished. Qin Jun was not only an expert in the medical field, he was also a powerful martial artist!

*This Mr. Qin is really good at hiding his talents!*

*Even not all masters possessed the ability to hack through an electric chainsaw, right?*

*At least, no one under Mr. Duan could do that.*

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*And for those who claimed to have mastered the Golden Armor Technique, I don't think they would dare to do this too.*

*Thank goodness all this while I've maintained a good relationship with Mr. Qin. I would have been dead if I had offended him in our previous encounters!*

Qin Jun looked at Pei Liang, but he did not want to make things difficult for him.

“Now, can we talk about the contract?”

Pei Liang immediately replied, “Master, please. I was wrong. I will not ask you for rental payments anymore, and Da Long Factory can continue to operate. We will even take care of the factory's security. Feel free to conduct your business here, and we will take care of your safety.”

Qin Jun said, “We will still pay you the monthly rent, including Duan Baodong's side of the rent. Tomorrow, the Meng Group will officially invest in our factory, and by then, we should be able to settle all the payments. If there's nothing else, you may leave.”

Pei Liang and Long Yihui bade him goodbye and left in a hurry. By then, they had broken out in cold sweat all over their body unknowingly.

Hacking the electric chainsaw with a bare hand had truly taken their breath away.

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## Chapter 81 Chen Shu

After Long Yihui and Pei Liang left, Ye Long hurried over and took Qin Jun's hand, looking left and right.

“Jun, are you alright?”

*That was a chainsaw!*

Ye Long has been working in the factory for so many years, and many people got injured by chainsaws. But it was the first time for him to see someone split the chainsaw with their hands.

Ye Long had heard of cutting durians open with bare hands, but this was surely the first time he heard about splitting a chainsaw with bare hands.

Qin Jun smiled and said, “It's nothing Uncle Ye, it's just some tricks I showed to them.”

Ye Long was relieved upon hearing that. It was merely a trick. He thought Qin Jun was really invulnerable to any weapon -- that would be truly out of this world.

“That's Boss Pei! You need to be careful in the future and don't get caught.”

“Don't worry, Uncle Ye.”

“By the way, you just said that the Meng Group will invest in our company, is that true?”

“Of course, it is true. The fund reception ceremony will take place tomorrow. These outstanding rentals and bank loans will be paid and the Meng Group will also entrust you with some projects. You will be very busy soon, Uncle Ye.”

Ye Long's mouth was agape with a surprised look on his face.

...

Ye Long would be very busy for sure as the factory just had a change in management. The old employees were extremely happy to see Ye Long return.

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He was indeed more popular than Ye Peng among the employees.

With these investments from Meng Group, the factory won't be facing the crisis of closing down. Qin Jun didn't have to worry anymore.

After Yang Wei went back, he called Ye Peng and told him what happened today.

Ye Peng hung up and frowned.

“Dad, is there something wrong with Duan Baodong? Why didn't he pursue Ye Long about the matter?”

Ye Shaosheng was a little puzzled too, “Duan Baodong is a very cruel man. If it was us who didn't pay back the money, he would've at least beat us up to serve as a warning. How did Ye Long get to still be in one piece after meeting with him?”

Ye Peng's face was gloomy, “Ye Long is really lucky to escape from this. But we shall see if he'll be able to escape when the bank comes to collect the debt in a few days!”

...

Back at Ye's house, Ye Wan'er wore a long skirt and had put on some light makeup, as if she was about to go out.

“Jun, you are back!”

Qin Jun asked, “Are you going out?”

“Yes, Jun! Do you remember Shu? We were playmates and best friends when we were young.”

Qin Jun thought for a while, “Oh, you mean Chen Shu?”

When they were young, her classmate Chen Shu often came to play together so they knew each other.

“Yes, we are having a class reunion today. Shu will be there and I want to meet her. It's been such a long time. Can you go with me?”

“Sure.”

Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er left the house and got into a taxi. Ye Wan'er told Qin Jun about Chen Shu along the way.

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After Qin Jun's family had issues, Ye Long and his family were kicked out from Ye family. They lived poorly and Ye Wan'er couldn't even attend high school.

It was Chen Shu who had been helping her. She brought Ye Wan'er an extra lunch every day at school. Chen Shu would also help her financially, by paying for her books.

It was already a burden for Chen Shu, who came from an ordinary family, even though the money was not that much.

Ye Wan'er dropped out of school later and chances for them to meet became much fewer. Chen Shu would still send red envelopes worth two or three hundred to Ye Wan'er during the holidays. It had been more than a year since they met, and Ye Wan'er missed her dearly.

Qin Jun was a little touched by what he had heard. Such a friend was really nice.

Ye Wan'er's downfall was all because of Qin Jun. Since Chen Shu helped Ye Wan'er, this meant that she had helped Qin Jun too. He wanted to return her favor whenever he had the opportunity.

Soon, they arrived at the Golden Dragon Hotel, which was a very high-end hotel in the East China Sea. It was open to the public in the form of a resort and was a hotel that integrated eating, drinking and entertainment. It was very luxurious.

The taxi stopped. Ye Wan'er got out of it and she saw Chen Shu.

“Shu!”

“Wan'er!”

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## Chapter 82 Pursuing Ye Wan'er

These two best friends were extremely happy to meet each other. Although the two had been in contact on WeChat and hadn't seen each other for a long time, they were still very close to each other.

Chen Shu was a little surprised to see Ye Wan'er arriving with a man.

“Wan'er, this is...”

Ye Wan'er whispered, “This is Qin Jun.”

Chen Shu's mouth grew wide and she looked strangely at Qin Jun.

“Qin Jun, you are still alive!”

Although Chen Shu and Qin Jun were just acquaintances, Chen Shu was kindhearted and was happy to learn that Qin Jun was still very much alive.

Qin Jun took the initiative to shake hands with Chen Shu, “Thank you for taking care of Wan'er for so many years.”

Chen Shu was a little shy, “It's nothing. We are best friends; you don't have to be so polite.”

Qin Jun let go of Chen Shu's hand and nodded.

Qin Jun took advantage of the time during the handshake to take her pulse.

As he saw that Chen Shu's face was not in good shape and there seemed to be some symptoms. Qin Jun had already diagnosed her condition even though they only had a few seconds of contact.

Chen Shu seemed to be overworked and malnourished. She might be getting tired from work and her life was not as good.

Chen Shu looked a little shy when she saw Qin Jun.

“Wan'er, do you know who organized the class gathering today?”

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Ye Wan'er was taken aback for a moment, "I don't know." She only participated because Chen Shu was there.

"It was Xu Peng, the one in our class who had a crush on you before. I know that you and Qin Jun are a couple. If the news got to Xu Peng, he would probably be really angry."

Ye Wan'er blushed immediately when she heard the assumption that they were a couple.

"Shu, stop talking nonsense!"

Chen Shu shook her head helplessly, "Oh, you should keep a low profile today. I don't want to offend Xu Peng."

Ye Wan'er asked, "Why? Are you related to him?"

Chen Shu said, "Xu Peng's dad suddenly went rich a few years ago and became the tycoon in our district. I am now working as a director at his workshop. His dad is in charge of everything, so I dare not offend him."

Ye Wan'er suddenly realized and nodded, "Don't worry, I have never had any contact with him. I won't provoke him either."

While the two were chatting, a short, fat, bespectacled man came over.

"Wan'er? I haven't seen you for many years and you are still so beautiful!"

This stout man was Xu Peng, whom Chen Shu had just mentioned. He was also the organizer of this class reunion.

Xu Peng stretched out his hand and wanted to hug Ye Wan'er, but Ye Wan'er turned to her side and tactfully refused.

Ye Wan'er frowned. She felt that Xu Peng was very different from who he was previously.

Xu Peng used to be the kind of man who was very introverted and had a low self-esteem. Although many people knew that he had a crush on Ye Wan'er, he never showed it and rarely talked to Ye Wan'er.

But now, Xu Peng became very rich at the young age of 25. His personality had definitely changed a lot.

He was brave enough to do things that he didn't dare to do before, like pursuing Ye Wan'er.

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## Chapter 83 Working Class

Chen Shu felt a little embarrassed. She wanted to get out of this class reunion because it was deliberately organized by Xu Peng for his personal motifs.

First of all, Xu Peng wanted to show off to his classmates that he had become a rich person.

Now that Xu Peng had gotten rich, he wanted to gather all of his old classmates to let them know of his wealth.

Secondly, it was to pursue Ye Wan'er again.

Ye Wan'er had always been his dream girl and he still couldn't forget her after so many years.

Xu Peng didn't expect Ye Wan'er to be so much more beautiful as compared to the school days back then. Ye Wan'er was truly a real goddess now.

However, who was that guy beside her?

Xu Peng frowned slightly when he saw Qin Jun and asked, "Wan'er, this is..."

Ye Wan'er took Qin Jun's arm and said, a little embarrassed, "My boyfriend."

Xu Peng's expression froze suddenly and a hazy expression appeared on his plump face.

"Haha! I don't even know you have a boyfriend. Dude, what is your profession?"

Qin Jun said, "I am a doctor."

Xu Peng's face showed a trace of disdain, "Oh, you are a doctor. Doctors are getting a good salary now, aren't they? If you work overtime, you could probably get five or six thousand per month?"

Xu Peng's tone was like that of an emperor's, giving commands to his "citizens".

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Xu Peng was a rich person who inherited his family's wealth. His father was a tycoon and the entire plastic factory belongs to his father. This has made Xu Peng to have a great sense of superiority over the working class.

Qin Jun kept silent, unwilling to entertain such an idiot.

Beside him, there was an average-looking woman with a good figure. She had thick make-up and the scent of perfume on her.

“Master Xu, you might have forgotten about what the working class earns. Nowadays, doctors earn a lot every month. If you are in a renowned hospital, the pay could be as much as eight to nine, or even ten thousand.”

The woman was also Ye Wan'er's classmate, Yang Xue.

Yang Xue was already a snobbish person ever since her school days. Her personality seemed to have not changed after many years, but her face had changed a lot. Who knew what technology she had used to achieve that beauty?

Xu Peng also smiled arrogantly, “Oh, I didn't know that doctors earn so much now.”

Yang Xue continued next to him, “No matter how much you earn, you can't compare with master Xu. His family has a big business, and you can get hundreds of thousands of dividends every month even if you don't do anything. People in the working-class like us are incomparable to him. It would already be considered good if we could afford a mortgage and a car loan.”

Xu Peng nodded and said arrogantly, “Ordinary people's life is indeed like that. The working class will always work to survive, instead of living their life.”

“The style and quality of life is really important, just like my new Cayenne here. This is a proper car. Those priced around two or three hundred thousand, or even cheaper, can only be called transportation tools.”

No one bothered about that car at first, but after Xu Peng deliberately mentioned about it, everyone looked at his brand-new Porsche Cayenne.

“Wow, Master Xu, this car is so new and it even has no license plate yet. Did you just buy it?”

Xu Peng was very satisfied with everyone's surprised reaction. He nodded and pointed to the exhibition center next to him. “There is a car exhibition over there. I just went for a walk and picked one up.”

Xu Peng had already wanted to buy that car a long time ago. It just happened that a class gathering was going on and he took the opportunity to show off.

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He wanted to show that buying that car was just a casual decision made and that owning such a car was like the most normal thing ever for someone of his status. He also wanted to let everyone know how life was for the rich.

Xu Peng's words really got everyone jealous.

“This is our Master Xu. He could buy a luxurious car while having a gathering. This is something we can't even imagine.”

“Master Xu's father is a famous entrepreneur. Those girls who rejected Master Xu probably regret it now?”

“Haha! It's not too late now to regret. Master Xu is still single anyway. I heard that Master Xu pursued Ye Wan'er before?”

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## Chapter 84 Secondhand Car

As soon as this was said, the atmosphere on the scene suddenly became a little weird. It became eerily quiet and everyone's eyes were on Qin Jun.

Both of them were talking about Xu Peng and Ye Wan'er, but Qin Jun's reaction was everyone's concern.

*Can you be the boyfriend of such a beautiful woman like Ye Wan'er if you don't have what it takes?*

*Let's smooth things over.*

“Haha! Those were all in the past. Now that Master Xu is so powerful, all the women in the world are his! Let's go in first, shall we?”

However, there was no way Xu Peng was going to back down. He smiled coldly and said, “That's not true. Although I am rich now, I have always been the very same person I used to be.”

Xu Peng's eyes drifted to Qin Jun from time to time while he spoke.

Obviously, what he meant was that although he was wealthy now, he still liked Ye Wan'er.

Seeing that Qin Jun remained silent, Xu Peng asked, “You took a taxi here just now, right? Would you like to consider getting a car? Would you like me to introduce you to a used car dealer? It's guaranteed to be cheap.”

Xu Peng finished what he wanted to say and Yang Xue immediately continued, “Stop messing around, Master Xu. Not everyone can afford a second-hand car. It is sufficient for the people in the working-class to afford a house. The pressure to repay the loan is very high, so let's not put them in a spot. “

Xu Peng was stunned, “Oh? Am I doing so? It is my fault then. My apologies to this gentleman here, I didn't know you that you couldn't afford it. Let's go in for dinner.”

Xu Peng appeared to be very easy-going and acted friendly, but his words were sarcastic and mean, in an attempt to give emphasis to his elitism.

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Qin Jun was really too lazy to entertain this kind of moron and he ignored Xu Peng all the way. But in the eyes of everyone, Qin Jun seemed to be pitiful and speechless.

Everyone walked into the restaurant. The lobby manager walked over politely and said, “Master Xu, the Dizige private room has been arranged for you, and it's ready to be use.”

Xu Peng frowned, “Dizige? Manager Wang, didn't I reserve the Tianzige private room?”

Manager Wang smiled politely, “Sorry Master Xu, the Tianzige has been reserved and only Dizige is available. You can only skip the waiting list if you have a platinum card.”

Xu Peng's expression was a little unhappy, but there was nothing he could do. He didn't dare to make a fuss in the Golden Dragon Hotel.

Platinum cards would only be issued to customers who spent more than ten million annually, or if they were the VIP of the hotel. Xu Peng was just an ordinary customer, and he could not afford spending ten million a year in the restaurant.

Xu Peng turned around and said to his classmates, “I am very sorry. The Tianzige private room has been reserved today but getting Dizige would be equally great. It is a rare chance for you to be here. Enjoy yourselves later.”

In Xu Peng's eyes, those classmates were all uneducated individuals. They wouldn't have had any chance to visit such a high-end place.

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## Chapter 85 I Have Met Master Qin

No one said anything to the pretentious Xu Peng.

After all, he was a nouveau riche and the class reunion was his treat.

Everyone went up to the second floor. When they reached the private room, a man in a leather jacket came out of the Tianzige private room next door and went to the bathroom. When the man saw Qin Jun, he was slightly taken aback and immediately became sober. He quickly ran back to the private room.

Inside Tianzige, Pei Liang was drinking and frowned when he saw his assistant panicking.

“What are you doing? Did you see a ghost?”

His subordinate said, “Boss Pei, it's scarier than a ghost! I saw Master Qin!”

Pei Liang was taken aback, stood up excitedly and said, “Master Qin? He came looking for me?”

Pei Liang wondered how Qin Jun knew that the Golden Dragon Hotel was his property.

The scene of Qin Jun splitting the chainsaw with his bare hands had traumatized Pei Liang. Such a person was not someone to be trifled with. Pei Liang was very sober after hearing about Qin Jun from his subordinate.

The subordinate said, “Boss Pei, I don't think he is looking for you. I saw him together with a few other people entering the Dizige. It seems like a meal gathering.”

Pei Liang breathed a sigh of relief once he knew that Qin Jun was not looking for trouble with him.

He glanced at the untouched food on the table and said, “Quick, take these dishes away!”

“But boss, you have not eaten anything yet! Are you sure you want them to be taken away?”

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“Stop spouting nonsense and take them away now!”

A few of his men hurriedly took away all the delicacies that had just been served and the entire private room was cleaned up.

Upon seeing this, Manager Wang asked, “Boss Pei, is there something wrong?”

Pei Liang said, “Go and invite all the guests from Dizige to come over here. Serve them the best wine and food. Hurry up or I will kill you!”

Pei Liang was a boss after all, so he spoke and acted vigorously. A few words were enough to frighten Manager Wang and he began to clean up immediately.

Later on, Manager Wang entered Dizige. Xu Peng and others were in the process of ordering food.

“Master Xu, President Pei had specially requested you to have a meal in Tianzige now.”

Xu Peng's eyes lit up and revealed a hint of surprise with such a treatment.

*Is it because the owner of this restaurant knows who my dad is?*

It couldn't be. Xu Peng had flaunted his wealth in front of Pei Liang, and he didn't take it seriously.

Xu Peng didn't bother to think about it anymore. It was already a huge honor for him to be invited by Pei Liang.

Xu Peng got up and said, “You guys are lucky to be having a meal in Tianzige because of me. Come on, let's shift over.”

Everyone walked out of Dizige one after another, preparing to enter the Tianzige. When Qin Jun finally came out, Manager Wang stepped forward and said in a low voice, “Master Qin, I am Wang. Boss Pei wants to inform you that everything here tonight is free of charge for your friends. Boss Pei won't be coming to meet you. He would like to invite you for a meal next time.”

When Qin Jun heard this, he realized that the hotel was Pei Liang's property.

Qin Jun didn't bother much as it was just a meal. He nodded and went in.

Tianzige was indeed much better than Dizige. The decoration and tableware were much luxurious in comparison with the other. A few waiters were on stand-by, ready to serve the guests. The vibe was indeed fabulous.

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Xu Peng felt satisfied and sat on the main seat. He took the menu and handed it over to Ye Wan'er.

“Wan'er, the food here is good. You may order whatever you want.”

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## Chapter 86 Ordinary Person Or Rich Wife

Ye Wan'er nodded and opened the menu. She even discussed the food options with Qin Jun.

When Xu Peng saw them so close, his face turned dark.

Yang Xue, who was sitting next to Xu Peng, said quickly, "Being a doctor is tough and making money is hard. It's not easy for you to have a meal here. It's Master Xu's treat, so please order as you like."

Ye Wan'er frowned and ignored her. She ordered a few dishes and handed the menu over to the others.

Everyone started chatting at the dinner table. The topics were basically about Xu Peng. After all, Xu Peng was a nouveau riche and achieved the most among his classmates. They were trying to befriend him for personal gain in the future.

A moment later, the dishes were served, and they were all delicacies and expensive foods.

Qin Jun ordered only a few simple dishes and the rest was basically ordered by Pei Liang. Those which he specially requested were all premium dishes.

Pei Liang said that the food was all free of charge, hence Qin Jun ordered whatever he wanted.

Looking at all the delicacies on the table, Xu Peng felt a little distressed and said coldly, "Qin Jun really ordered all he could, didn't he?"

This guy was indeed uneducated. He only ordered the premium dishes. Even Xu Peng felt distressed to pay for the meal.

"Haha Master Xu! He is a man in the working-class and he rarely got to eat such delicacies on normal days. He can't be here every day, unlike you, Master Xu."

These flattering words were able to calm Xu Peng. He continued to say arrogantly, "That's right, Wan'er. You should eat more. If you want to eat next time, feel free to contact me and I will personally invite you for a meal."

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Xu Peng believed that most girls in this society could be impressed by money.

He had no courage to pursue Ye Wan'er previously because he had no money and a low self-esteem.

But now the tables have turned. He was a nouveau riche now and Ye Wan'er was just a girl from an ordinary family.

They may not be able to afford such delicacies even during the Chinese New Year, but Xu Peng could be here anytime.

Their hard life was a little unbearable.

Ye Wan'er frowned and felt very displeased. She said, “We are not that close with each other. I am afraid my boyfriend will misunderstand if you invite me alone for a meal.”

Xu Peng snorted coldly with an unhappy expression.

Upon seeing this, Yang Xue said quickly, “Ye Wan'er, what's the matter with you? You used to be the most beautiful girl in our class, you can't be so casual about your relationships.”

“If you live with an ordinary person, you will be an ordinary person for the rest of your life. If you are together with the rich, you will be wealthy all your life.”

“Now you look very happy, but what about five or ten years from now? You have a lot of time in your life. Are you more willing to live a lifetime indulging in luxuries or live a lifetime of bargaining with others in the market?”

“Master Xu is rich and faithful. How could you hesitate any further?”

Yang Xue deliberately created jealousy next to them, and she said everything that Xu Peng hadn't said. Everyone was very quiet upon listening to Yang Xue.

All of them had on a strange expression as they pondered her words.

*Qin Jun must have felt really embarrassed that his girlfriend was being pursued in front of so many people.*

*If it was Master Xu's girlfriend, no one would dare to pursue her so openly.*

*But Qin Jun was only a doctor. No one bothered about his status.*

*He didn't have what it takes to keep his girlfriend from being pursued by others.*

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## Chapter 87 The Wine Priced At Two Hundred And Twenty Thousand

Ye Wan'er frowned and put down her chopsticks. She was feeling a little peeved.

“Yang Xue, mind your words. Not everyone is as greedy as you.”

Yang Xue was taken aback and pointed to her nose, “Huh? I am greedy? Ye Wan'er, don't be pretentious here. You came and brought your useless boyfriend here just to seduce Master Xu, isn't it? To make him jealous, right? I've done this trick back in school days!”

“We are women, so there's no point in being pretentious in front of me! I know you can't wait to sleep together with Master Xu. Stop acting innocent, you shameless b\*tch!”

Yang Xue suddenly became angry upon hearing Ye Wan'er's accusation of her being greedy. She stood up and started attacking Ye Wan'er.

Yang Xue's words were extremely ugly. Ye Wan'er couldn't hold in her anger and almost cried.

Qin Jun shook his head and put down his chopsticks. He said coldly, “There are always people talking nonsense while we are having a meal.”

Qin Jun finished his words and got up. He took a wine bottle and waved it fiercely.

*Bang!*

The wine bottle hit Yang Xue's head with a loud sound and shattered, spraying a mixture of wine and blood.

Yang Xue hit the ground at once, covered in red. She almost fainted from the sharp pain in her head.

Her hair and clothes were soaked in wine and blood while she lay on the ground in embarrassment.

“How dare you hit me!” She sobbed.

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Xu Peng was shocked. He didn't expect Qin Jun to actually do that! He stood up and said, "What are you doing? We are all classmates, there is no need for you to hurt anyone!"

Qin Jun sneered, "She insulted Wan'er and she deserved that. Does anyone else want to insult Wan'er? Try it."

Qin Jun's words and actions shut everyone's mouths.

Those who spoke against Wan'er just now didn't dare to speak anymore. If that bottle was to be smashed on their heads, they would definitely be severely injured.

Several waiters came in and helped Yang Xue out. Seeing that it was Master Qin who was hitting someone, they dared not say anything. Even if he had killed someone in the private room, Boss Pei would definitely help to clean up the mess.

After Yang Xue was brought away, the atmosphere in the private room became much more harmonious.

Chen Shu took a deep breath. *Qin Jun's temper hasn't changed all these years. He doesn't even show mercy to a lady.*

"We have not met for such a long time. Let's have a toast!"

Xu Peng didn't have any bodyguard, so he dared not provoke Qin Jun. The only thing he could do was to tolerate him at the moment.

Xu Peng poured a glass of wine and took a sip. He thought the wine was very good. He took a glance at the label, but he didn't recognize the brand.

Xu Peng asked, "Waiter, what kind of wine is this?"

The waiter said, "This is a 1966 Penfolds Cabernet, priced at two hundred and twenty thousand per bottle."

"What!"

Xu Peng's face changed drastically!

*Two hundred and twenty thousand for a bottle of wine? Are you crazy!* Although he was rich, he was merely a nouveau riche. A meal costing a few thousand was already his limit. Ordering a bottle of wine costing so much was a luxurious thing to do. If his dad knew that he spent so much just for a bottle of wine, he would definitely get killed by his dad.

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Xu Peng was very angry. He stared at Qin Jun and said, “You are really greedy. I invited you for a meal but you ordered such an expensive wine? Do you really think I am a fool?”

Ye Wan'er frowned and said, “Didn't you just ask us to order anything we wanted?”

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## Chapter 88 Go Dutch

Xu Peng snorted coldly and said, “I said you could order anything but not something so expensive. Who would order such an expensive wine to go with a meal? Do you even deserve to drink it?”

Ye Wan'er was a little angry, “Xu Peng, stop talking this way. We will pay for the wine instead of you paying for it, is that fine?”

Xu Peng gritted his teeth. In the beginning, Ye Wan'er was not his target, but since the situation had gone worse, Xu Peng had no choice but to further embarrass Qin Jun. He said, “Fine! Let's go Dutch this time. The dishes will be my treat and we shall share the cost of the wine!”

All the classmates were embarrassed. Almost everyone had at least a bottle of that expensive wine in their hands. Even the girls, whose alcohol tolerance was not the best, had a bottle or two of them.

If everyone went Dutch with the wine, they would need to fork out between a hundred thousand to two hundred thousand for each person.

A meal that cost two hundred thousand...

An ordinary person simply couldn't afford it. That amount was almost equivalent to their total savings.

“Ye Wan'er, your boyfriend has gone too far. Master Xu invited you for a meal but what have you done to all of us here? We didn't know that the wine would be so expensive. We wouldn't drink it if we knew!”

“That's right! It's okay for you to spend the money alone but you dragged us along instead. We are all ordinary people. How can we afford two hundred thousand?”

“Don't pretend to have money if you don't. You could only afford beer, but you chose wine instead. Now Master Xu is unwilling to pay for the bill. Are you satisfied now?”

At first, they were shocked by Qin Jun's ferocity. But when it came to money, everyone became sensitive and began to blame Qin Jun.

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If it weren't for him, they would not be spending so much.

Xu Peng said with a sneer on his face, “Wan'er, if you agree to be my girlfriend, I can help you with your share.”

Ye Wan'er rolled her eyes and said, “No need.”

Xu Peng gave a cold snort. He looked at Chen Shu sitting next to Ye Wan'er and said, “Chen Shu, do you need my help for the bill?”

Chen Shu frowned and she looked uncomfortable.

It was impossible for her to pay so much for a bottle of wine.

“President Xu, I...”

Xu Peng sneered and said, “Chen Shu, I just need a few good words from you and I will settle your bill.”

Chen Shu gritted her teeth. Of course, she knew what Xu Peng wanted her to say. Xu Peng just wanted Chen Shu to persuade Ye Wan'er to be his girlfriend.

She couldn't do it. She was not someone who would betray her friends for money.

Seeing Chen Shu's silence, Xu Peng sneered, “Okay, Chen Shu. Good for you!”

“If that's the case, I guess you should be able to pay for your wine!”

Chen Shu was Ye Wan'er's best friend. Her power of speech was different from the rest. If Chen Shu was willing to help Xu Peng, he might consider paying for Chen Shu's wine.

Chen Shu pretended as if she was deaf and mute.

If that's the case, Xu Peng would not only refuse to pay for her wine, but also make things difficult for her dad in his workplace.

Soon, everyone had finished eating and the waiter came over to ask, “Distinguished guests, are you done with your meal?”

Xu Peng nodded, pointing to Qin Jun and said, “Done! We will split the bill and the two of them will settle their own bills. We'll go Dutch.”

The waiter was taken aback and was left confused. He asked, “Sir, are you sure?”

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## Chapter 89 Waived Bill

Boss Pei had already said that Master Qin's meal would be free of charge and they could have unlimited supply of wine and food.

*Why did these people wanted to go Dutch? And to separate the bills with Master Qin? Do they WANT to pay?*

Xu Peng snorted coldly and said, "Of course I am sure. They are all my friends, so a discount would be fine, right? As for those two, they have money and don't need any discount."

Although the waiter didn't understand what was going on, he could clearly tell that Xu Peng seemed to be in conflict with Master Qin.

*What a fool. It was an honor to be able to have a meal with Master Qin. Even Boss Pei had to wait in line just to have a meal with him. How could the son of a factory manager dare to act in such a manner? What an idiot!*

"Since Master Xu insists on paying, everyone will have a 5% discount."

A 5% discount was not too much but it could certainly help to reduce the cost.

Two hundred thousand!

This bottle of wine cost almost as much as everyone's savings.

Qin Jun raised his head and looked at Ye Wan'er's classmates.

"Do you guys want to go Dutch as well?"

As soon as they heard Qin Jun speak, they suddenly became angry.

"Of course, we do! Do you want us to pay for you? Keep dreaming!"

"It was all because of you! It's really frustrating for a good meal to end up like this!"

"Ye Wan'er, why did you fall in love with this kind of person? He has absolutely nothing good compared with Master Xu. I had enough, really."

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Everyone was having a word and they all sounded very harsh.

Qin Jun sneered and said, “If that's the case, let's go.”

Everyone went downstairs and paid the bills unwillingly. Some paid with debit cards and credit cards. They finally settled the bill after maxing out the limit from a few different cards.

Even Xu Peng felt pained to pay for such an amount, let alone other people who were not as rich as him.

When they arrived at the front desk, Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er were ready to leave, and Chen Shu was a little puzzled.

“We... don't have to pay?”

Qin Jun said, “No need.”

Seeing the three of them were about to leave, Xu Peng stared and shouted, “Hey, waiter! They are leaving without paying!”

Xu Peng's yell suddenly attracted everyone's attention.

The diners were looking at them. The Golden Dragon Hotel was a very high-end hotel. All the guests were mostly VIPs and big shots. It was rare to see anyone leave without paying.

Everyone gathered around Xu Peng like what he intended.

*How dare you leave without paying? Are you looking for trouble?*

Manager Wang walked over upon hearing this and asked, “Master Xu, what's the matter?”

Xu Peng pointed to Qin Jun and said, “We decided to go Dutch with our bills but they just left without paying.”

Manager Wang was taken aback and glanced at Qin Jun. He felt a little puzzled.

“Master Xu, you might have misunderstood. Our boss had already waived the bill for Mr. Qin.”

Xu Peng was stunned. The bill was waived?

“Manager Wang, you can't be joking, right? He ordered a bottle of wine priced at two hundred and twenty thousand. The three of them drank three bottles,

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which is six hundred thousand. Are you sure the bill is waived?”

Manager Wang smiled slightly and said, “Even if it is six million or sixty million, it will be free of charge. Are you not friends of Mr. Qin? Do you still want to go Dutch?”

All the classmates were dumbfounded.

*Free of charge?*

*Friends of Qin Jun would be getting their bills waived?*

Everyone was dumbfounded. How could Qin Jun have such a big influence?

*Does he know the boss?*

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## Chapter 90 I Do Not Know Them

The group of classmates immediately became very friendly with Qin Jun. They rushed over and said, “Me! Me! Me! I am his friend, and his girlfriend and I were classmates!”

“Yes, we had the meal together. Should our bills be waived as well?”

“We were all classmates. Going Dutch is unnecessary. We are all together with Ye Wan'er.”

Manager Wang turned his head and looked at Qin Jun.

Qin Jun said coldly without any expression, “I don't know them.”

Everyone was speechless.

In the private room just now, Qin Jun had given them two chances, but not only did they not appreciate it, they even spoke harshly to Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er. There was no reason to entertain such people.

Manager Wang understood the situation and said immediately with a cold face, “In that case, please pay for your wine.”

Suddenly, everyone's faces were as cold as death.

After the checkout, everyone's expressions were very pale when they came out of the restaurant. Although they finally had a discount after they pleaded and negotiated for a long time, they still needed to fork out tens of thousands to settle the bill.

Those were their hard-earned money. They were not wealthy like Xu Peng. Having to pay tens of thousands of dollars was enough to make them poorer.

After walking out of the hotel, Chen Shu said, “Shall the three of us go to some other place?”

“Okay.” Qin Jun smiled. He did not let Xu Peng interrupt their good mood. Chen Shu had been taking care of Ye Wan'er for many years. Qin Jun hadn't had the time to thank her yet.

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“Alright then, I'll park my electric car here. I'll get it back when I have time.”

Qin Jun glance at Chen Shu's old electric car and suddenly said, “Isn't there a car exhibition next to us? Let's go there; I also want to buy a car for Wan'er.”

Ye Wan'er was taken aback for a moment, “Huh? I don't need it... I can't drive anyway.”

Qin Jun said, “It's really inconvenient for you without a car. It doesn't matter if you can't drive, just hire a driver.”

A few classmates were there, and they overheard their conversation.

They had a grudge against Qin Jun. *He just happened to know the hotel owner, no big deal! How could you compare yourself with Master Xu?*

*Master Xu relied on his own capability instead of getting connections from someone he knew. He was rich and confident. Such a stinky doctor like you can never be compared to Master Xu.*

When Xu Peng heard this, he smiled coldly and said, “Dude, don't you know what the exhibition looks like? It's not a second-hand car dealership. It's a luxury car exhibition. The cheapest car starts at five hundred thousand, not some used cars that cost thirty or forty thousand.”

Xu Peng really wanted to laugh upon hearing Qin Jun's words. Knowing a hotel owner was not a big deal at all.

*Buying a car and hiring a driver?*

*Are you kidding me?*

Even a nouveau riche like Xu Peng did not go to the point of hiring a driver. This Qin Jun was really over ambitious.

The few classmates next to him were sarcastic and said, “Don't say that, Master Xu. He could be really rich. Maybe he could buy a multi-million luxury car in full payment, hahaha...”

Xu Peng also found that to be funny, “If that is the case, let's go and see together and help to give advice.”

“Okay, I also want to see what kind of luxury car this doctor can buy!”

The cars on display at the Convention and Exhibition Center were indeed luxury cars. It was hard to see any car priced at five to six hundred thousand.

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Most of them basically cost a million. *If Qin Jun went there, he would definitely be embarrassed. Let's see if he could be this arrogant after that!*

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## Chapter 91 A Car For You As A Gift

Ye Wan'er didn't bother to entertain these bunch of morons. She held Qin Jun in one arm and Chen Shu in the other and walked straight into the Convention and Exhibition Center.

Although she was not quite sure how much Qin Jun actually had, one thing was for certain. Qin Jun's ability to purchase a car would certainly not be a problem.

At the beginning, Qin Jun had already earned 10 million for treating Duan Baodong. He bought a house later and he must have had savings left from other treatments with his remarkable medical skills.

The three of them arrived at the car exhibition. It did not disappoint Qin Jun. The cars were very good. They were outstanding in terms of appearance and quality.

Every brand has its own characteristics, so the decision factor would be the car design.

As soon as three of them came in, Xu Peng followed suit immediately. He said with a sarcastic look, "Let me recommend some to you. How about this Mercedes-Benz G-wagon? This car has a good performance, good safety feature, and a good appearance. It is very suitable for you."

Of course, Xu Peng did not come all the way here to recommend Qin Jun cars, but to humiliate him instead.

This Mercedes-Benz G-wagon was one of the top luxury cars with a three million price tag. Its performance was undoubtedly great but few people could afford the high price of it.

*Qin Jun was pretentious, right? I will recommend the most expensive one to him and let's see if he can pretend anymore!*

Ye Wan'er frowned, "I don't like this car. It's too big."

Girls usually did not favor tough off-road vehicles.

Chen Shu said, "I really like it! This car looks good!"

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Chen Shu just said it casually as she couldn't afford a car anyway. She only came over to have a look at all those fancy cars.

After Chen Shu finished speaking, Qin Jun asked, “Oh? You like it? Then take it as a gift from me.”

After Qin Jun finished speaking, Chen Shu was stunned. Xu Peng was bewildered. The classmates who had followed them were also astonished.

*Say what?*

*As a gift for her?*

*Why are you still pretending? You are crazy!*

That was a luxury car worth more than three million!

He was only a doctor. He couldn't afford to buy one for himself!

Xu Peng suddenly laughed. The laughter was loud and exaggerated, which immediately attracted everyone's attention.

“Dude, you can stop pretending. Do you even know how much this car is worth? More than three million! Can you afford to buy one as a gift for others?”

Chen Shu was also taken aback. She didn't expect the car to be so expensive.

“Oh, I just said it casually. Let's go and see other cars.”

Qin Jun said without even making a move, “If you like it, I will gift it to you.”

Qin Jun took out one of his cards and was prepared to pay.

Chen Shu was shocked and said quickly, “Please don't! This car is more than three million. Don't buy it on impulse.”

Chen Shu didn't want the car regardless of whether Qin Jun could afford it. She just liked it, but it didn't mean that she would own one. There were still many things Chen Shu liked, but she just couldn't afford everything.

Qin Jun smiled and said, “Impulse? You misunderstood. I never make decisions on impulse. This is really a small gift to you.”

After Qin Jun finished speaking, he whipped out his payment card and handed it over to the salesperson.

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“Swipe it.”

The sales staff immediately ran to print the documents. Xu Peng suddenly sneered and said, “Dude, you are too good at pretending. You are buying a car worth a few million as a gift to someone. Do you think we are all fools?”

“I've heard before that many small businesses have collaborations with these sales companies. They would pretend to buy a car and then after taking pictures, they would pay them two hundred.”

“So, these car dealers are creating a new business for themselves? By helping others to pretend? Based on your outfit alone, you don't look like someone who can afford a car worth three million.”

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## Chapter 92 This Is My Card

Ye Wan'er frowned, "Xu Peng, stop following us. If you don't want to see us, then just leave."

Xu Peng sneered and said, "I want to see how he pays. Why? I'm just watching from here. Why are you trying to drive me away?"

There was nothing to say to such a rascal. Ye Wan'er turned her head and ignored that disgusting guy.

Soon, the salesperson came together with a young man in a suit. The two walked over quickly.

"My last name is Liu, and you can call me Manager Liu. May I know who the owner of this card is?"

Qin Jun said, "It's mine."

There was a misunderstanding the last time Qin Jun used Long Yihui's card. So, this time around Qin Jun used his own bank card. There shouldn't be any problem.

Manager Liu sneered and said, "Sir, my apology. This young salesman doesn't recognize this card, but I do."

"This is a universal black card issued by the Swiss Bank five years ago. It can be used all over the world. It can be used not only as a savings card but also as a credit card with a credit limit of one billion."

Everyone was stunned after hearing that. Nobody expected this card to have such a history.

However, while Manager Liu spoke, he showed no respect for Qin Jun. His tone was rather questioning and in doubt.

"How did you possess such a card?"

When Manager Liu asked this question, everyone's eyes immediately focused on Qin Jun.

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This young man looked ordinary. He doesn't even have any branded item on him. How could he own such a powerful card?

Xu Peng, who was next to him, was stunned at first when he heard it. But as soon as Manager Liu finished speaking, he understood something.

“Haha, just admit it if you can't afford it. Why do you need to make a fake card?”

Qin Jun frowned. He wondered; *the attitude of salespeople nowadays are so atrocious!*

“This is my card.”

Manager Liu sneered and said, “I still have some insights even though I am just a small sales manager.”

“As far as I know, there are not more than ten people in the world who own this card. These ten people are either the richest man or the President. In short, they are all famous people. You are very different from those people, aren't you?”

It was not Manager Liu's fault to look down on Qin Jun, but it was just that the card was too special and he happened to recognize it.

Donghai was only a second-tier city. It was highly impossible for extremely wealthy individuals to visit the exhibition and buy a car.

Qin Jun was so young, and he didn't seem to be a rich person at all. Hence, they questioned the authenticity of his card.

Qin Jun was speechless. *People nowadays are really self-righteous.*

“In that case, I'll change the card.”

That card was given to him when he followed his master to treat the world's richest man. He did not expect the card to have such a background.

Manager Liu sneered and said, “Change? I'm sorry but this card can't be returned to you now as I suspect it was being stolen.”

Manager Liu's words made Qin Jun frown.

“Let me repeat myself. This is my card.”

Manager Liu snorted coldly, “Your card? Whoever holds this card must be an honorable individual. Your card is either a stolen card or a fake card.

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Regardless of the case, it is enough for you to get into trouble. Security! Please come over!”

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## Chapter 93 Do Not Judge A Book By Its Cover

Manager Liu shouted and several security guards rushed over immediately with electric batons.

*How brazen of you to create trouble in the exhibition center. You've must have got tired of living!*

Xu Peng was watching the whole incident with much excitement. He shouted, "Wan'er! Look at who your boyfriend is. I am wondering if his medical certificate is fake as well?"

The few classmates behind him also showed a hint of sarcasm. Ye Wan'er must be embarrassed now. Her boyfriend was not even capable and yet he tried to compare himself with Master Xu, who was not someone to be easily compared with.

When the security guards were still trying to apprehend Qin Jun, a middle-aged man happened to walk past and come over.

"Manager Liu, what happened?"

Upon seeing this, Manager Liu hurriedly lowered his head.

"Director Zhao! This person was using the Swiss bank's universal card illegally. I am going to stop him and hand him over to the police!"

Director Zhao frowned, "Using the universal card illegally? What a joke! Who has such courage?"

Director Zhao walked into the crowd and lifted his brows slightly when he saw Qin Jun.

To be honest, he also didn't quite believe that a young man like Qin Jun could have the universal black card of Swiss Bank.

However, Director Zhao was a senior after all and he had more experience in dealing with such cases as compared to Manager Liu.

"Liu, take the credit card terminal and swipe the card. After the card is successfully swiped, there will be an ID number on the receipt. Compare it with

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this gentleman's ID card. Everything shall be revealed by then.”

Manager Liu smiled, “Director Zhao, is that necessary? His card is definitely a fake and for sure cannot be used.”

Director Zhao frowned, “Don't judge a book by its cover. You must follow the procedure.”

“Alright.”

Manager Liu took the credit card terminal and swiped Qin Jun's card in front of everyone.

*Beeeeep!*

The card was swiped successfully, amounting more than three million! It would be a serious crime if that was not Qin Jun's card.

Soon, the small receipt came out. The information on the receipt of a universal black card was different from other bank cards and stated there was Qin Jun's ID number.

“Sir, do you mind if I have a look at your ID card?”

Director Zhao was quite polite. Qin Jun took out his ID card and handed it over. Director Zhao compared all the numbers one by one.

A few moments later, Director Zhao's face changed slightly. He returned the payment and ID card and to Qin Jun with a bow and said, “I am truly sorry, Mr. Qin. It was a misunderstanding just now. This card is indeed yours.”

Everyone suddenly became quiet!

*The card was really Qin Jun's!*

Everyone looked at each other and wondered if Qin Jun was really a rich man in disguise.

Director Zhao turned his head and looked at Manager Liu coldly. He said, “You are not worthy to work with us. You are hereby fired and suspended from the car dealership industry. You can only work in another industry in the future.”

Manager Liu was startled. His face changed drastically.

“Please don't do this, Director Liu. It was all my fault! Please don't fire me!”

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“Mr. Qin! I am begging you, Mr. Qin! I’ve judged you too early. Please forgive me!”

Manager Liu begged for mercy but no one felt sorry for him.

Qin Jun was already a little impatient, “Can we drive the car away now?”

“Yes, yes! Of course! I’m really sorry, Mr. Qin...”

Director Zhao kept apologizing and Qin Jun got annoyed by him.

“Alright, enough! we just want to have the car now, so hurry up.”

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## Chapter 94 Leave Those Bosses With Nothing

Director Zhao served them personally and all the process went smoothly. Besides the Mercedes-Benz for Chen Shu, Qin Jun also bought Ye Wan'er a Maserati sports car worth more than two million. The design was simply gorgeous.

The classmates were shocked to see Qin Jun spend five million in an instant for two luxury cars.

Qin Jun was really a rich man in disguise!

The classmates regretted it. If they had treated Qin Jun in a better manner and had a good relationship with him, they might be able to get their hands on those luxury cars too. Qin Jun would also be helping them by paying for their wine bills. Getting to know such a rich person like Qin Jun was definitely better than knowing Xu Peng.

During all this, Xu Peng was uneasy, and his face was plastered with a glum expression.

“Chen Shu! Your car will be taken over for use by the company!”

As the son of the owner of a big plastic factory, he only drove a Cayenne that cost a mere few hundred thousand. If an ordinary employee like Chen Shu actually drove a better car than him, it would definitely be like a slap in Xu Peng's face.

Chen Shu frowned, “This is my personal car. Why should the company use it?”

Xu Peng snorted coldly, “The company now suspects that you are having an affair with a man outside of the company, thereby setting a bad example for other employees. You can't have your car now; the company will hereby requisition it!”

Chen Shu's face suddenly turned dark, “What are you talking about? Who the hell is having an affair? Don't talk nonsense just because the company belongs to you!”

Xu Peng sneered, “Yes, the company is owned by my family. I can do whatever I want. What can you do to me? Chen Shu, I am officially informing you now.

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Either you let your car be requisitioned by the company or leave your job and go home!”

Chen Shu cried out. “I’ll quit then!”

Her tears flowed uncontrollably.

Xu Peng and his father were indeed too good at bullying people. Chen Shu worked in the factory for several years before she became a supervisor. They considered Chen Shu as their servant just because they were the bosses. Chen Shu could not bear the situation ever since a long time ago. It was just that the time and effort she put into her job were very much wasted if she left now and she felt very upset about it.

Ye Wan'er was also very angry. She didn't expect Xu Peng to be such a person.

“Shu, please don't cry. There's no big deal about it, just change jobs!”

Xu Peng sneered, “Change jobs? Hmph, I will ask my dad to inform other associates in the industry that you have a bad attitude. I'll see then who will dare to hire you!”

“You've gone overboard!” Chen Shu felt very helpless. She obviously didn't do anything wrong but was being bullied this way.

Qin Jun's face had sunk and he said, “Shu, you don't need to change your job.”

Xu Peng heard this and smiled, “What? Have you figured it out now? Are you going to persuade her to stay in my factory? Let me tell you something, I've changed my mind. I am not interested in your car now and I will fire you right away!”

Xu Peng's domineering attitude was like that of a mad dog.

Qin Jun looked at him coldly and said, “You are crazy. If that's the case, you might as well give up on your factory.”

Xu Peng was taken aback. He burst into laughter and said, “Haha, you are so good at pretending, just because you have some money? Who do you think you are to intervene on my family's businesses? Letting go of my factory? Try me!”

Qin Jun sneered, “I’ll go ahead and try then.”

Qin Jun took out his phone and made a phone call to Leader Sun. A few seconds later, the call was connected.

“Hi Mr. Qin, I am Sun Jianmin.”

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“I would like to shut down Xu Plastic Factory in half an hour and make sure to leave nothing for their boss.”

“Alright.”

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## Chapter 95 Am I The Factory Manager

Qin Jun hung up the phone and everyone looked at him with a strange expression.

*So pretentious!*

*That's too much for an act, isn't it?*

If it was about the previous incidents, they had really underestimated Qin Jun.

They never thought that he was actually a rich man.

However, what could he do even if he had more money than Master Xu?

*Master Xu's factory was his own factory. How could you manage other people's businesses?*

Even if it was to demand justice for Chen Shu, what Qin Jun could do the most was to help her financially. Chen Shu worked for the Xu family. Qin Jun couldn't change that fact no matter how great a person he was.

*You said that you want to leave nothing for the Xu family? That was insane! Who do you think you are?!*

When Qin Jun hung up the phone, Xu Peng smirked sarcastically.

“Qin Jun, you really taught me many things today. You are probably the first person in Donghai to be bragging until this level. Do you even know the position of the Xu family in the entire industry?”

“Do you know how many partners our family has?”

“You can leave our family with nothing with just one phone call? Stop pretending!”

Just as Xu Peng was talking endlessly, his phone suddenly rang.

The tense sound of the ringing tone made Xu Peng's heart jumped for a moment. He took out his mobile phone and saw that it was his father calling.

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Xu Peng's face suddenly became serious. His instincts told him that something was wrong.

“Hello?”

Xu Peng's father roared at him from the other side of the phone call.

“Are you looking for death? Who did you offend out there?”

Xu Peng was dumbfounded. His father had never been this furious before.

“What's the matter, dad?”

“What's the matter? Our factory is gone! Just now I received more than a dozen phone calls in a row. All our partners have terminated contracts with us. The banks in the city have rejected our family loan, and those exporters has stopped taking goods from us. You still have the guts to ask me what's the matter? You wretch! You beast!”

The banks had stopped loaning them money, and the exporters would not receive their products. All the products of Xu Plastic Factory could only be held in the warehouse. The capital chain had been broken. The banks would soon come to take over the factory.

Xu Plastic Factory was completely finished!

Suddenly, Xu Peng's mind went blank and he was stunned. A feeling of dizziness swept through. His mobile phone fell on the ground, and he suddenly slumped on the ground as well.

After a few seconds, Qin Jun's phone rang.

“Hello.”

“Mr. Qin, Xu Plastic Factory has been settled. Do you have any other tasks for me?”

Qin Jun said, “After the bank takes over the factory by force, hand over the factory to one of their supervisors. Her name is Chen Shu. After she takes over, the factory will continue to operate.”

“No problem.”

Less than two minutes later, Chen Shu received a phone call. The bank had asked her to go through the handover procedures within a few days and to prepare herself to take over Xu Plastic Factory.

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Chen Shu was stunned, “I... I am the factory manager now?”

Qin Jun smiled and said, “Yes. Since it is where you have worked for many years, you should be very familiar. I will ask Meng Group to invest a certain amount of money for you to expand the company's operation scale.”

Chen Shu's mouth was wide-opened and she looked at Qin Jun dumbfounded.

“Thank... thank you.”

She didn't know what to say now.

When Chen Shu came this morning, she was just an ordinary female worker riding an electric car. She was even bullied and almost fired from her job.

And now, she was going to be the manager of the largest plastic factory in the city who drove a Mercedes-Benz G-wagon?

*That was a change too drastic, wasn't it?*

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## Chapter 96 Su Wenqi

Xu Peng sat on the floor and realized that Qin Jun was not any quack. Instead, he was someone never to be messed with!

“Mr. Qin! I'm in the wrong! I underestimated you! Please forgive me and return our factory! I'm begging you...!”

Xu Peng was utterly disheveled and begged like a dog.

The classmates had mixed feelings just looking at him.

However, no one took pity on him.

...

The three of them left the exhibition and found a spot for coffee.

Chen Shu was very emotional. After the ten years she had not seen him, he had become successful.

It was unimaginable for him to attain such a status from a ten-year hiatus.

Chen Shu didn't have a good life before, but she was elated from earning the factory and becoming a rich woman.

“I don't know how to thank you, Jun. Why don't I bring you guys to Su Wenqi's concert next month?”

Qin Jun was confused.

“No way, Jun. You don't know who Su Wenqi is?”

Qin Jun shook his head. He didn't know who she was.

He had been under his master's wing on the mountain over the past ten years. Although he constantly got down from the mountain and had frequently used computers, mobile phones, and cars, he didn't pay much attention to the entertainment industry.

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Ye Wan'er was speechless as well, "Su Wenqi is the most popular female singer now. It wasn't easy for her to have a concert in Donghai. I wonder if we can get the tickets."

Chen Shu said, "Don't worry. I know the president of Su Wenqi's fan club. I'll pay more for the tickets if I have to."

She was a factory owner now. It was alright for her to spend some money.

Qin Jun agreed to it with a smile on his face.

The three of them gathered for a whole afternoon, and they went home after dinner.

Qin Jun furrowed his brows when he reached home.

There was an unusual smell in the house.

"Aunt Feng?"

Aunt Feng came out from the kitchen and said, "Have you had dinner, Young Master? Should I make you some?"

"I've eaten, Aunt Feng. Is someone here?"

Aunt Feng answered apologetically, "I saw someone sick was lying on our porch when I returned home. So, I carried her in..."

Qin Jun said, "It's alright. You did well, Aunt Feng."

He had the heart of a healer now that he had inherited his master's skills. He had to lend a helping hand to those in need.

"Go get busy, Aunt Feng. I'll have a look."

Qin Jun entered the room and saw a woman in jeans with a pink hoodie on the bed. *She must be a young girl*, he thought.

He discovered that she's wearing a pair of sunglasses and a cap when he got closer.

Qin Jun didn't touch her but sat down by her side and read her pulse.

The woman had nice skin, but it felt cold.

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After a few seconds, Qin Jun released her hand while shaking his head in dismay.

She wasn't sick; she was simply drunk!

This was not Aunt Feng's fault. Ordinary citizens wouldn't be able to identify if one was drunk or really sick.

But being an alcoholic might be an illness. Qin Jun mashed up some herbs and mixed them with cold water.

He removed the woman's glasses and hat and wiped her face with the mixture.

If it was others that had saw her actual look, they might've exclaimed right away.

*Isn't she Su Wenqi?*

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## Chapter 97 Do You Not Know Who I Am

Su Wenqi's looks were impeccable, as if her contours were the most beautiful in the world.

She looked beautiful from every angle.

Unlike the beauty of ordinary women who would make people want to get close to, Su Wenqi's beauty was out of the world, hers was the kind of beauty that would take someone breath away and they would be terrified to look upon her beauty again.

Right this moment, Su Wenqi's exquisite figure was still obvious even though she was wearing a loose hoodie.

But Qin Jun didn't know who Su Wenqi was. To him, she was his patient, and she was drunk.

Qin Jun wiped the cold mixture on her forehead and temples and poured the remaining half of the bowl straight into her mouth.

“Cough...”

Su Wenqi opened her eyes after a few minutes. Qin Jun's prescription worked, as she was relieved from her hangover.

She was shocked to find herself on a stranger's bed.

“Who are you? What did you do to me?”

Qin Jun sat on the small couch and spoke lightly, “You were drunk and fell on my doorstep. You can leave now if you feel alright.”

Su Wenqi began inspecting her clothes right away as she was startled. Her clothes were intact, while her hair was wet with a strong herbal scent.

She let out a relieved sigh.

“You... Who are you?”

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“I'm a physician. You would be in danger if you're constantly drunk. I've wiped some herbal mixture on you. You don't have to pay me for them. Please leave.”

Qin Jun stood up and intended to send her away.

Su Wenqi was dumbfounded, “Wait! Don't you know who I am?”

“I don't.” Qin Jun answered.

Su Wenqi was a little surprised. Qin Jun seemed like a young man. Could any man in his twenties not know who Su Wenqi was? This was really unbelievable.

“I'm Su Wenqi, the singer.”

Qin Jun stumped, “Oh, I heard about you.”

Su Wenqi showed a slight smile. *That's right. How could he not know who she was when she was so famous?*

Su Wenqi would have a mental breakdown if she knew Qin Jun had only heard of her a few hours ago.

“You can go if you're fine now. I need to rest.”

Su Wenqi was a little exasperated. Qin Jun was sending her away for the third time.

She's Su Wenqi, the goddess and the Asian diva! There were others who longed to see, or interact with her, but this man couldn't wait to drive her out.

“Uh... Doctor, I'm still feeling dizzy. Can I rest at your place for a while?”

Qin Jun frowned and wondered if she was really dizzy.

“You can rest here. I'll go to the guest room.”

“Don't!”

Su Wenqi curled her legs while tugging at the blankets and pouted, “I'm scared. Can you stay here?”

Qin Jun thought about it and said, “Okay then, I'll meditate here while you rest.”

With that, Qin Jun sat down cross-legged and closed his eyes slightly.

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Su Wenqi was puzzled at his actions.

*Was she obsolete? Was she unattractive?*

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## Chapter 98 Fair To Middling

Both of them were of different genders, and Su Wenqi should have been afraid of Qin Jun doing something to her as they were sharing a room.

But she felt defeated at his indifference and distance from her.

Su Wenqi pouted and took out her mobile phone. She tapped on the music application and played her new single.

The melodious music spread throughout the room, euphemistically beautiful.

Su Wenqi couldn't help but begin to sing along. Her voice was even louder than the music coming from the phone.

Su Wenqi's melodious voice echoed throughout the room like a sound from heaven. Not just anyone could have the honor to hear her sing live.

Su Wenqi was impressed by herself till the end of the song. She opened her eyes and looked at Qin Jun.

“Hey, Doctor. How was my singing?”

Qin Jun opened his eyes and nodded.

“Fair to middling.”

Su Wenqi was speechless.

What did he mean she was fair to middling?

*I'm the queen of singing!*

*The other singers can quit right away if I'm just fair to middling!*

Su Wenqi shook her head hopelessly. Was he made out of wood? How could he be so indifferent?

Qin Jun was actually a pure man who does not approach women easily.

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It's just that he had been his master's disciple for some time, and during that time, many wealthy families intended to marry their daughters to him but were all rejected by his master. He was not exaggerating if he said that he had met countless women.

Therefore, it would be useless to seduce him based on looks only.

Su Wenqi never thought that she would fail in front of Qin Jun when she had reigned the pop scene for so many years.

She had no choice but to stare outside and relax herself on Qin Jun's bed.

She was finally at peace today, but she didn't want to sleep.

“Do you play games, Doctor? Why don't you play a round of *Mobile Legends* with me?”

“I don't know how to play it.”

“What about *PUBG*? I'm a good marksman.”

“I don't know how to play that either.”

Su Wenqi kept quiet. *Nowadays, what kind of youngsters does not play games?*

She got to sneak out and relax for a day. Was she going spend it by watching this piece of wood meditate all night?

“I'm feeling a bit hungry. Why don't we go out for a snack?”

Qin Jun finally opened his eyes and stared at Su Wenqi.

“Aren't you afraid of the paparazzi outside?”

Su Wenqi staggered, “How did you know they're outside?”

Su Wenqi didn't dare to step out of this house because of them.

It was not good news for the popular pop star to be drunk late at night. She would be on the tabloids tomorrow if they discovered her.

Su Wenqi might be young, but in singing industry, she was a veteran, and she knew the nature of paparazzi.

They might be waiting outside for Su Wenqi now.

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But how did a normal doctor like Qin Jun knew that the paparazzi were waiting outside when he didn't even know who Su Wenqi was to begin with?

Qin Jun smiled and said nothing.

Su Wenqi wouldn't know how he knew that there was a total of three paparazzi outside and that he also knew their exact positions.

Su Wenqi pondered and said, “Why don't you settle the paparazzi for me?”

Qin Jun shook his head, “Not interested.”

He didn't want to meddle himself in the entertainment industry. He was concerned about their immoral acts, but he refused to get involved.

Su Wenqi said, “Look, I'm a celebrity. I'll owe you one if you help me today. I'll show up on every important occasion in your life when you need me to. The presence of a celebrity will glorify your wedding or a grand opening of your company, right?”

At first, Qin Jun was not interested in Su Wenqi. But her suggestion made sense to him.

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## Chapter 99 Ice Cold Queen

Qin Jun's clinic would be opened in a few days.

He would need Su Wenqi's help then.

“Okay, how can I help?”

Su Wenqi said, “If you can find a way to distract them and take me to the food alley, I'll owe you one.”

“That's it?”

“That's it!”

Qin Jun found it interesting. The life of a big star might not be as leisure as ordinary people thought. Such a simple wish to eat without disturbance at the food alley had become a luxury.

“Okay.”

Qin Jun walked out of his room and returned in a few minutes.

“It's done.”

“It's done?”

Su Wenqi was curious, “How did you do it?”

Qin Jun answered nonchalantly, “I said I'll kill them if they don't leave.”

Su Wenqi was dumbfounded.

*Are you a doctor or a butcher?*

Regardless, Su Wenqi got to go out now after Qin Jun had settled the paparazzi.

She spoke after wearing her glasses and cap.

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“Thanks for helping me! Won't you join me for a walk? You can make any request you want.”

Qin Jun replied, “Two of my friends are your fans. Give me some tickets for your concert in Donghai.”

“No problem.”

Su Wenqi walked out of the room in disguise with Qin Jun by her side.

On the way, Qin Jun took the opportunity to check Su Wenqi's information. He was slightly surprised by the Baidu search.

Not because of Su Wenqi's influence and popularity, but because of her evaluation on the Internet.

Ice-cold Queen!

Su Wenqi was very ruthless and domineering. She was extremely strict with the staff and very demanding of herself.

It was rare to see her smile in a whole year.

After such a simple and general introduction, Su Wenqi's particularly indifferent portrait was also included.

Qin Jun turned his head to look at the real deal, who was running and jumping like a little sparrow. Only then did he understand that a celebrity's personality can be a facade.

Su Wenqi was really different from her personality on TV.

“Physician Qin, what's nice to have here? I can't see well in my sunglasses.”

Su Wenqi was so hungry because she didn't eat anything before getting drunk in a bar.

Qin Jun nodded, “I'll guide you as I'm quite familiar with this place.”

Ten years ago, Qin Jun used to eat in this night market. Although he was the young master of the Qin's family at that time, the street stalls here had a special ambience.

They arrived at a chicken soup cum tofu skewers stall for some tofu skewers. The business was still booming for a stall that had been opened for ten years. It was obvious that the food was delicious.

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Su Wenqi drooled upon the smell and queued with Qin Jun.

Just then, someone shouted.

“Qin Jun?”

Qin Jun turned around and saw some familiar faces. But he couldn't remember their names.

“It's really you, Qin Jun! We were unsure just now because it has been ten years!”

Qin Jun remembered, “Are you Gao Yang?”

Gao Yang nodded, “It's nice of you to remember me, Young Master Qin. Do you remember Wang Xingjia?”

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## Chapter 100 Old Friend

Qin Jun and Wang Xingjia nodded to each other, and the atmosphere turned awkward.

Wang Xingjia courted Qin Jun before at school, but Qin Jun didn't show any interest in her.

But Wang Xingjia's wish to marry into a rich family was crushed after the Qin family's downfall.

She had thought that Qin Jun was dead, but here he was!

Wang Xingjia looked at Qin Jun in disdain.

As expected, the second generation meant nothing if they lost their families.

He must be unemployed or working as a labor somewhere right now from what she saw based on his ordinary outfit.

She was thankful that she didn't marry him or else she would have suffered with him.

How shabby of him to take his girlfriend out to a place like this late at night.

Wang Xingjia had led quite a good life in these ten years with her successful boyfriend.

She came here feeling nostalgic about these old flavors, and wanted to relive the life of the lower class.

But to Qin Jun, it must be a luxury to have these foods.

Wang Xingjia looked at Qin Jun with a lofty attitude and asked mockingly, "Is she your girlfriend?"

Su Wenqi grabbed hold of Qin Jun's arms before he got to speak.

"That's right."

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No one would recognize Su Wenqi with her disguise and simple outfit.

They wouldn't even try to guess even if she had looked familiar.

Who would have linked this woman who was cute and helpless looking to Su Wenqi who was the diva of Asia and the ice-cold queen?

Wang Xingjia sneered and pursed her lips. She was dumbfounded to see that he had a girlfriend. This woman had nice curves, but she probably looked ugly since she wore sunglasses at night.

Who would wear sunglasses and a cap at night? She might have been trying to cover a scar or a birthmark on her face.

She must've been problematic herself to set her eyes on Qin Jun.

Qin Jun seemed to have sensed the weird vibe that Wang Xingjia and the others were giving, and he didn't want to entertain them. Thus, he took Su Wenqi away after they had received the skewers.

“Why did you say you were my girlfriend?” Qin Jun asked.

Su Wenqi smirked and answered, “Didn't you see them staring at me? I had to help you since they're looking for trouble.”

Qin Jun kept quiet as he never cared about those things.

After buying the tofu skewers, they stopped at a barbecue shop by the roadside and ordered some barbecue to feast on.

Su Wenqi stuffed food in her mouth rudely like a child that had been starved. However, she enjoyed the food so much that Qin Jun also ate aplenty under her influence.

They were enjoying themselves when those people showed up again.

“What a coincidence to meet you here again! Why don't we join you, Qin Jun?”

Qin Jun frowned and said, “No need, I can just eat with my friend.”

“Look at how stingy you are! Don't worry, you don't have to pay for us!”

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