



## Chapter 601 Master Intervenes

Hua Cheng floored the accelerator and sped toward them.

The Range Rover performed excellently. In a matter of seconds, the vehicle accelerated to a speed of 150km/h. This was basically the speed limit on the highway. A head-on collision would cause instant death.

As the car was nearing Qin Jun, the old man started to dismount his cow.

The bodyguards were stunned. “Hey, the old man’s getting off the cow!”

“Screw it!” Hua Cheng sneered, “We’ll kill the both of them!”

Even if the old man escaped, they would hunt him down and kill him. They certainly weren’t about to leave any loose ends that could come back and bite them.

In the blink of an eye, the Range Rover was right in front of them. The old man suddenly raised his hand.

A gush of wind followed.

The grass and shrubbery around him started swaying rhythmically. If one were to look closely, one would realize the grass and dirt on the ground were moving in a circular motion while the old man stood amid it!

Whoosh!

The car approached the old man at a breakneck speed.

Just then, he suddenly pressed his hand down and slammed his palm into the bonnet of the Range Rover.

Bam! The hood of the car shattered!

The impact flattened the entire car as though it had just crashed into a mountain.

The old man had wrecked the vehicle with just a simple smack on its bonnet.

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

Not only was the engine in ruins, but all the glass windows at the back were shattered too. The entire roof had been flattened. Not a single soul in the vehicle survived.

It dumbfounded those in the car behind the Range Rover. The old man single-handedly stopped a car speeding at 150km/h, but he also pulled it off unscathed. His calm and composed demeanor terrified them.

Is he even human? This clearly can only be the work of God!

Director Hua's dead as well!

By now, none of them had the guts to stay here any longer. Changing to reverse gear, they hit the accelerator, and the car started speeding backward.

However, a faint smile touched the old man's lips as he hurled a couple of silver needles with the flick of a wrist.

Whoosh!

The needles whizzed through the air and pierced the windscreen, hitting every single person point-blank with such precise accuracy.

With just a wave of his hand, the old man had killed yet another group of people!

His methods were very similar to Qin Jun's. However, his were more ruthless and accurate!

He killed all the men in both vehicles in a brief span of ten seconds.

The old man picked Qin Jun and Qin Feiyu up and put them on the cow's back. He then led the cow to a small village at the bottom of the mountain.

Qin Jun finally regained consciousness after some time. As he opened his eyes, he was surprised to find that he was feeling much better, certainly not as weak as he was before.

How can this be?

He had lost two drops of his essence and tumbled down the mountain. Even if he wasn't dead, he should be in critical condition. Why did it feel as though he had recovered instead?

Raising his head, he broke into a smile upon seeing the old man sitting on a chair not too far away.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

“Master!”

The old man turned to look at him as his lips curled into a faint smile.

“You were actually willing to sacrifice two drops of your essence to save someone? Who is he? Your father?”

Qin Jun grinned. “He’s my uncle.”

Master’s amazing, as usual. All it took was one look, and he deduced the relationship between Uncle and me.

Smiling awkwardly, Qin Jun continued, “Spot on, as usual, Master. Can you treat him, please?”

“Was that question even necessary?” Ye Xuanyuan sneered, “I’ve already treated the both of you. Now pack up and get the hell out of here.”

Qin Jun immediately lay back down and started moaning.

“Master, I think my condition is much more serious than you thought. You’ve got to let me have a few sips of your Golden Snake Wine.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 602 The Extermination Of The Qin Family

Upon hearing this, Ye Xuanyuan's eyes bulged. "This isn't going to work again. Do you have any idea how much of my Golden Snake Wine you've drunk behind my back? Do you have no shame?"

Qin Jun's wealth by itself was enough to rival a country's, let alone Ye Xuanyuan's. His master's wealth was beyond the average person's wildest imaginations.

Who would have thought that this extremely wealthy pair would kick up such a fuss over just a sip of wine?

But Ye Xuanyuan's wine certainly wasn't the average kind. He had personally raised the golden snakes used to make the wine. It typically took about twenty years just to brew a gourd of wine. Back then, Ye Xuanyuan had saved up two gourds for future consumption. Alas, they were then all stolen and drunk by Qin Jun.

After a brief squabble, Qin Jun suddenly said, "Master, why don't you make a trip down to Donghai with me? All the juniors miss you very much."

Glancing hesitantly at Qin Jun, Ye Xuanyuan eventually nodded his head.

"Alright, I'll go in a couple of days. After all, your body's going to need a few days to recuperate."

Uncle Qin was pretty much alright. Qin Jun, on the other hand, would take longer to recover.

Both of them were like vessels for water. Uncle Qin was more like a cup. Although he was empty, it didn't take much to fill him up.

Qin Jun, on the other hand, was an enormous vat. Even Ye Xuanyuan would need some time before he could heal Qin Jun fully.

The uncle-nephew duo settled down in the village. They spent the next few days planting vegetables and rearing cows together with Ye Xuanyuan. It was as though Qin Jun had turned back the clock ten years and he was suddenly leading the recluse life once again.

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

Donghai underwent several world-shattering changes during those few days.

The moment word got out that Shu Jinlie and Hua Cheng were dead, both families were outraged. They went all the way to the bottom of Mount Qingmei to investigate. Yet, they failed to discover Qin Jun's and Uncle Qin's corpses.

Old Master Shu glanced at the peak of Mount Qingmei and then at the wreckage of the Range Rover.

“Humph,” he snorted, “Looks like those Qin scum were taken away by wolves.”

After tumbling down such a high slope and getting hit by a car, how could they possibly still be alive?

Old Master Hua agreed, “Although our families paid an enormous price this time, the Qin family has been completely annihilated.”

Shu Chengguo nodded. “Looks like Donghai is still our turf after all.”

This was the harsh reality of wealthy families like theirs. Both men had just lost their sons. Yet, all they cared about at that very moment was the influence their families exercised over Donghai.

Subsequently, Shu Chengguo and the others drove to Xuanyuan Clinic. Upon seeing the closed doors, he sneered, “Wreck the place.”

Qin Jun finally made a full recovery after a week.

Ye Xuanyuan felt a pang of pain in his heart as he stared into his now empty gourd. There wasn't even much Golden Snake Wine to begin with. The punk drank it all!

Staring at Uncle Qin who was memorizing some TCM scriptures under a tree, Ye Xuanyuan shook his head exasperatedly.

“Learning TCM is certainly going to be a challenge for him at his age.”

In the past seven days, Ye Xuanyuan had uncovered Uncle Qin's talents for TCM and wanted to make the latter his disciple.

Qin Jun had originally assumed the title of his last disciple. Logically, he wouldn't be accepting any more. However, he couldn't resist the temptation upon seeing an individual as talented as Uncle Qin.

And after finding out that all of Qin Jun's skills were taught by this old man, Uncle Qin naturally wanted Ye Xuanyuan to be his teacher as well.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

Even though Uncle Qin had regained his memories, it had been ten years after all. Now, he had neither connections nor money. There was no way he could pull off all those things he had done back in the day.

If he really wanted the Qin family to return to its former glory, he was going to have to arm himself with a unique skill set.

He couldn't rely on his nephew forever.

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 603 A Little Girl

Qin Jun smiled. “I think Uncle might be more talented than me.”

Ye Xuanyuan snorted derisively, “That’s enough from you. How old were you when you came here? Thirteen years old. Do you have any idea how old he is now?”

Be it learning medicine, martial arts, or the rules of etiquette; the younger the age, the better. Back when Qin Jun came, he was at the optimum age.

Not only was he both talented and hardworking, but his desire for revenge also fueled him. Qin Jun worked far harder than anyone else. His efforts, coupled with the teachings of someone as knowledgeable as Ye Xuanyuan, made Qin who he was today.

A process like this couldn’t be replicated. Even if Ye Xuanyuan were to teach someone else, it was impossible for him to nurture a disciple as great as Qin Jun.

“Your uncle’s coming with me after this. A few years in the mountains and then he’s all yours.”

Qin Jun nodded his head. Although they had just been reunited and he couldn’t really bear the idea of parting once again, this was something that could benefit his uncle for the rest of his life.

After just a few days in the village, Qin Jun had grown rather fond of this place. One day, he took his master’s cow and rode aimlessly around the place. As there wasn’t any cell phone reception around here, he cut off from the outside world. He didn’t have the slightest clue that all hell was about to break loose in Donghai.

As the cow trudged along the fields, Qin Jun suddenly spotted a little girl sprawled across the ground. He hastily dismounted to check on her.

After flipping her around, the first thing he noticed was her blonde hair and blue eyes. She seemed around fourteen to fifteen years old and was rather dirty looking. What’s a little girl from a foreign country doing here?

After a simple pulse diagnosis, Qin Jun realized the girl had simply passed out from hunger and wasn’t really in any danger.

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

He then placed her on the cow and led it home.

“Hey, old man. I found a little girl.”

Ye Xuanyuan didn't even glance at him. “Well, that's a great coincidence. She can make you a very happy man. You two have my blessings.”

Qin Jun rolled his eyes in exasperation. This old man is forever joking around.

Putting the little girl down, Qin Jun then inserted two needles into her. She regained consciousness gradually, but she was still rather weak and had to lean against the wall.

There was still some rice left in the rice pot. Qin Jun scooped her a bowl and handed it over to her.

“Eat up. You'll be fine after you have something.”

He had no idea if she could understand what he was saying. But that wasn't really important. All she needed to know was how to eat.

Upon seeing the food, the little girl's eyes started gleaming. She snatched up the spoon and started shoveling the rice into her mouth. In a mere five minutes, she had finished all the contents inside the enormous bowl.

After she finished, she downed a big bowl of water. Only then did she lean against the wall and burp contentedly.

She didn't speak a word of Chinese. However, there was a little string around her neck and there were all kinds of tiny devices attached to it. After she said a few words, one device started playing it back in Mandarin.

“Thank you very much.”

Oh, It's a translation device! She's rather smart, isn't she? She even remembered to bring a translation device along with her. Otherwise, I wouldn't have known what she had said at all. It certainly wasn't English or any of the more common languages.

“How did you come here? Where are your parents?”

“My name is Sasha,” the little girl replied, “Sasha Kelisi. I'm from Iraq. I came here in secret to have some fun.”

Qin Jun was rather taken aback. “You came here all the way from Iraq by yourself?”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

“Haha, I secretly took a private jet over. But in the end, I couldn’t find the airport. That’s why I parachuted down.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 604 Meng Group Goes Bankrupt

This was certainly a first for Qin Jun. A thirteen-year-old pilot who flew all the way to China. Not to mention that she even parachuted down halfway through the flight. That's just extraordinary.

“How should we get in touch with your parents? I can help you call them.”

“No way! I'm going to be staying here for a long time. Hey, can I stick with you during my time here?”

Feeling sorry for the little girl, Qin Jun gave in and replied, “Alright, but only for seven days. After that, you have to give your parents a call!”

“Sure! Thanks a lot!”

Sasha then continued to devour another enormous bowl of rice happily.

Soon, Qin Jun's injuries had healed. Thus, the three men and the little Iraqi girl left the village and made their way to Donghai.

The moment they entered Donghai, Qin Jun immediately whipped out his phone to give Meng Wengang a call.

After a few rings, the latter's voice came from the other end.

“Senior?”

Meng Wengang sounded extremely emotional. After all, news of what happened had spread like wildfire. Almost everyone believed that Qin Jun was dead.

Meng Wenggang certainly hadn't been expecting to receive a call from him.

“I'm fine,” Qin Jun replied. “Master saved me.”

Meng Wenggang's voice became even more excited. “Master? You met Master?”

“Yep, and he's on the way back to Donghai with me. We should meet when we have the chance. Oh, and how are things on your end?”

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

Meng Wengang was originally quite ecstatic. He certainly hadn't expected to meet his master again after so many years. This is terrific! he had thought to himself.

However, upon hearing Qin Jun's question, his tone became rather awkward. "The Meng Group went bankrupt."

Qin Jun was stunned. "Bankrupt? It's only been a few days!"

Although Qin Jun had guessed that Meng Group would be implicated somehow, he certainly hadn't expected them to go bankrupt so fast.

After all, Meng Group was the biggest enterprise in the whole of the Handong Province. How could they have gone bankrupt?

Meng Wenggang sighed, "A few extremely rich families from overseas ganged up on the Meng Group. All of our exports ground to a halt and share prices started dipping not long after that. We couldn't hold out any longer. That's why we declared bankruptcy to minimize the damages.

"Oh, and Xuanyuan Group went bankrupt as well."

This company had just been established by Meng Wenggang for Qin Jun.

In view of how Meng Wengang had been singled out, it came as no surprise that Qin Jun's company took a hit as well. In fact, Xuanyuan Group was the first to be attacked after the incident.

Qin Jun nodded his head. "Alright, I've got it."

Although things were rather dire, he was now finally back. So it was only a matter of time before all those problems were solved.

Subsequently, Qin Jun enquired about the status of He Real Estate.

After all, it was the top real estate agency in the whole country. Although it had suffered multiple attacks, bringing down He Nianying was no easy feat.

However, He Real Estate's share prices had dipped substantially. All of its smaller shareholders were outraged. As a result, they started protesting in front of the Real Estate's HQ every day. It had gotten to the point where the staff dared not even turn up for work anymore. The moment they did, the angry crowd would berate and admonish them. Some shareholders even threatened to commit suicide by jumping off the building.

By now, He Real Estate had dropped from one of the top ten companies in the country to one of the top thirty companies in the country. Many media outlets

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

were desperate to interview He Nianying, but she refused to appear before any of them. Only Xue Dalin appeared to make a statement.

Qin Jun's brows furrowed. If even He Nianying had been implicated, it looked as though someone really powerful had intervened this time.

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 605 The Princess

Qin Jun gave He Nianying a call and learnt that the culprit was a certain Kelisi Family in Iraq.

Slightly taken aback, Qin Jun asked, “Kelisi? From Iraq?”

His gaze then naturally shifted toward Sasha.

Previously, Sasha had said that she came from the Kelisi Family in Iraq. And her full name was Sasha Kelisi. Could she be from the same family?

Mischievous as she was, Sasha had been using her translation device to listen in throughout their entire conversation.

“It sounds like my family. I can help by calling them,” she offered.

Having grown up in such a wealthy family, Sasha naturally had some understanding of the aspects of business. One shouldn't be fooled by her young age. After all, she had flown a private plane all the way to China and parachuted down mid-flight!

Qin Jun handed her his phone. Sasha then punched in a foreign number and made the call. Not too long after that, someone picked up on the other end.

Sasha then told the person on the other end her location and asked for someone to come pick her.

Qin Jun later found a restaurant where they eat while they waited. In about an hour, a helicopter hovered above the restaurant.

Qin Jun was stunned. Looks like the Kelisi family has a trick or two up their sleeves. They actually flew a helicopter into the city.

After they walked out of the restaurant, a rope ladder was lowered and a middle-aged man climbed down.

The man was dressed rather smartly. With his hair combed back, he looked full of vigor and life.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

He was slated to see Sasha. Putting one hand on his chest, he kneeled on his left knee.

“You Highness, I’ve finally found you!”

Everybody was dumbfounded. A Princess?

This little girl is a princess?

Sasha then rattled off in a language that they couldn’t understand. She pointed at Qin Jun and gave the man a look before retiring silently to a corner.

With a huge smile on his face, the middle-aged man approached Qin Jun and spoke in Chinese, “Mr. Qin, thank you so much for rescuing Princess Sasha. I am the Prime Minister of Iraq. You can call me Mr. Buffon.”

Qin Jun shook his hand. Although Iraq wasn’t really a large country, its economy was one of the best in the world. The abundant supply of oil was also why Iraq had an extremely high international status.

To think that this little girl had such a prestigious identity. The princess of Iraq?

No wonder the Iraqi Prime Minister is so courteous when addressing her.

Being the incredible diplomat he was, Mr. Buffon was fluent in many languages. Mandarin was certainly one of them.

“Mr. Qin, it was all thanks to you that our princess is safe. I understand from Princess Sasha that you’ve encountered some problems. Is that right?”

Qin Jun nodded. “The Kelisi Family in Iraq has been manipulating the stock markets and caused several of our companies to go bankrupt.”

Mr. Buffon was stunned. “Really?”

“You might not be aware, Mr. Qin, but Kelisi is a common surname in Iraq, like the equivalent of the surname Wang here in China. While many have the same surname, they aren’t all related to each other. Only Princess Sasha’s family is Iraq’s royal family. Please rest assured. I will get to the bottom of this.”

After making a few phone calls, Mr. Buffon then headed down to He Real Estate with Qin Jun.

By now, the mob had swarmed its HQ. Many of the smaller shareholders congregated outside with the words ‘Return my hard-earned money’ painted in red on white clothes. Things weren’t looking good.

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 606 A Precarious Position For The He Real Estate

He Real Estate had always been one of the largest companies in the country. Their share prices always had an upward trend. Many of the smaller shareholders depended on their shares to support themselves.

Thus, He Real Estate's plunge in share prices within such a short time was completely unacceptable to them. Some even threatened to commit suicide.

The situation placed a lot of pressure on He Real Estate. Many of its employees arrived at work in the early morning via an underground entrance. The main doors leading to the building had been closed shut in fear of what the protestor would do if they stormed the building.

Qin Jun and company took this route as well to avoid the crowd above and enter He Real Estate.

At that moment, the entire higher management of He Real Estate was gathered in a meeting room. With a hardened expression on her face, He Nianying sat opposite several Iraqi.

“Mr. Mel, don't you think that you guys have crossed a line. There has been no bad blood between the Iraqis and us. Why are you doing this?”

Mr. Mel was a supervisor within the Kelisi Family. They had forked up over ten billion to take down He Real Estate.

Not only had they cut off He Real Estate's trade with rest of the world, but they also engaged in all kinds of business competition within China.

They only targeted those projects that were under He Real Estate.

Their methods were simple. All they had to do was cut off one of its supply chain.

For example, if He Real Estate wanted to build apartments for people to live in, Mr. Mel would send someone to buy all the steel bars in that particular place and all the cities surrounding it.

Without the steel bars, He Real Estate could not get any work done. They had no choice but to delay the project.

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

Mr. Mel couldn't possibly buy all the steel bars. All he needed to do was to buy up the steel bars near the projects and forced He Real Estate to halt productions.

This was only the tip of the iceberg. He Real Estate had all kinds of projects throughout the country. A delay in all the projects would definitely come at an extremely hefty price.

Mr. Mel had spent a lot of money just so He Real Estate would be left with no revenue.

But this wasn't ideal for the Kelisi Family too. It was pointless for them to buy up all those raw materials. In fact, it would cost them heavily to do so. He Nianying simply couldn't understand why the Kelisi Family had made such a foolish decision. Since when did businessmen do such things?

But of course, Mr. Mel wasn't about to tell her about his partnership with the Shu family. His true goal here was to monopolize Handong's market. The Handong Province was a very profitable place.

With a faint smile playing on his lips, Mr. Mel pushed the contract back at He Nianying.

"Director He, I think it's best if you thought it over. Haven't you seen how emotions are running high outside there? We're not asking for all your shares. We only want all the projects you have within the Handong Province."

A dark cloud passed He Nianying face. These foreigners like to fish in troubled waters. They're clearly threatening us.

"Mr. Mel, I think it's better if we have a talk. We certainly aren't about to agree with these terms."

"Well, I don't think that's up to you," Mel sneered. "Director He, if you don't give up these projects in Handong, all your projects throughout the entire country will be halted. Do you believe me when I say that?"

The expression on He Nianying's face darkened. If someone else had said this, she would have laughed it off. After all, how could a company as big as He Real Estate halt all its projects throughout the country.

But this was the Iraqi Kelisi Family. They seemed perfectly capable of doing so. As long as they were willing to spend the money, they could most definitely make a huge dent on He Real Estate.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 607 The Iraqi Prime Minister

Although Mr. Mel stood to gain something out of this, it was going to cost him a great deal as well. Rendered speechless, He Nianying slammed the table and rose to her feet.

“Mr. Mel, you go too far!”

“Director He, I implore you to see reason. This isn’t a discussion. It’s more of an announcement. I’m here to inform you that your refusal to cooperate, believe it or not, will spell the end for He Real Estate!”

As soon as those words left his mouth, Qin Jun’s voice suddenly rang from behind him.

“Well, I, for one, don’t believe you.”

Qin Jun entered, immediately becoming the center of attention.

He Nianying was visibly elated. “Senior!”

After hearing the rumors that Qin Jun had been assassinated, she had conducted her own investigations as well. She had been too busy with all these issues with He Real Estate that she hadn’t had the time to follow up on the investigation. She was pleasantly surprised to discover that Qin Jun was safe and sound.

Accompanying Qin Jun was a little girl and another foreigner.

Mr. Buffon glowered at Mel and snapped, “Mel! Who gave you the authority to use the family funds and force other people out of business?”

Upon seeing Mr. Buffon, Mel jumped in fright and leapt to his feet.

As cold sweat started breaking across his forehead, he greeted them hastily, “Mr. Buffon. And Princess Sasha? What are the both of you doing here?”

Mel hadn’t expected such a trivial matter to bring forth Iraq’s Prime Minister and the Princess! This is kind of making a mountain out of a molehill, isn’t it?

Snorting coldly, Mr. Buffon gave Mel a tight slap across the face.

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

“You imbecile! What were you about to do if we hadn’t intervened?”

As Mel’s cheeks reddened, both his legs shook. Having been just slapped, he dared not make even the slightest sound.

“Mr. Buffon, it is all my fault. I fell for all those lies from the Shu and Hua family. I thought that there was a profit to be made.”

“Humph! I’m going to give you one chance to make up for what you’ve done. Whatever you did to He Real Estate, Meng Group and Xuanyuan Group, I want you to do it to the Shu and Hua family. If you fail to do so, I’ll throw your sorry ass into prison when you get back home!”

Mel immediately sank to his knees. “I’m so sorry! I’m wrong! I’ll get to work immediately. The both of you will definitely be satisfied when I’m done!”

After he finished, Mel immediately whipped out his phone to make a call.

“Pass this message on to everybody. Stop everything we’re doing to He Real Estate. All the raw materials that we bought up are to be given for free to the various construction sites.”

After he finished, Mel made another call. “Use all the remaining funds to take action against the Shu and Hua family. Cut off all their trade, be it internal or overseas. Do the same thing to them. Now!”

Although the Iraqi Kelisi Family wasn’t from these parts, they had the money and were willing to spend it. Due to the oil they sold, they had a lot of connections. Taking action against families like the Shu and Hua family was a simple task.

After concluding both calls, Mel was drenched in sweat.

Staring at Mr. Buffon and Princess Sasha, he then bowed his head respectfully and said, “Mr. Buffon, Your Highness, this was entirely my fault. I hope the both of you can forgive me!”

However, Mr. Buffon ignored him and walked over to He Nianying to shake her hand instead.

“Director He, your reputation precedes you. I’ve even heard of your name back home. I’m Buffon, the Prime Minister of Iraq. I hope we’ll be able to interact much more in the future. Feel free to ask if you have any partnerships in mind.”

Overwhelmed, He Nianying hastily got to her feet and shook his hand. All of He Real Estate’s higher-ups immediately whipped out their phones to capture this historic moment.

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 608 Holding Zhu Linlin Against Her Will

Although He Nianying was a powerful woman, her influence only reached as far as the country's borders.

This was because the real estate industry was only booming within China.

She had become China's richest person for a while, back when the real estate industry was booming. She was certainly still quite a distance away when compared to Liu Qingqing.

After all, Liu Qingqing's cosmetic products were sold worldwide. One of them only dabbled in the domestic market. The other sold its products across the world. It was quite obvious who was the more powerful one.

Thus, He Nianying had always wanted to bring He Real Estate to the international level. Alas, she hadn't gotten the chance.

But things were different now. Iraq's support was basically paving the way for He Real Estate to go international.

Giving Qin Jun a bewildered look, He Nianying couldn't help but admire her senior.

No wonder you're the senior. I've been in the business for so many years. Even I was at a loss when faced with such a problem. If nobody intervenes, I probably would have given in and lose all the projects here in the Handong Province.

But the moment you took action, you solved all the problems. In fact, you even retaliated. Now, not only has the crisis been averted, but He Real Estate is also going to go international.

With the Shu and Hua family out of the picture, Donghai would be He Real Estate's playground in the future.

Seeing as how busy she was, Qin Jun didn't want to disturb her for too long.

"I'll let you get back to your work. Oh, and we're having a gathering in a couple of days. Master's here."

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

Upon hearing this, He Nianying exclaimed, “Master’s come to Donghai as well? That’s fantastic!”

In her opinion, there was nothing more important than meeting her master again. Even if she were to lose He Real Estate, seeing her master again would be completely worth it.

After leaving He Real Estate, Qin Jun gave Zhu Linlin a call.

However, none of the calls he made went through. Frowning, Qin Jun thought, Has something happened to Zhu Linlin?

He then got into the car and sped off toward the Zhu family home.

At that moment, the main gates to the Zhu family house had been closed shut. Zhu Linlin’s room door had been locked from the outside. There was no way for to escape.

Zhu Linlin was being held against her will.

Other than the three meals delivered every day, a television and some CDs, she had nothing else in the room.

Zhu Linlin tried once again to pry open the door, but she wasn’t strong enough.

“Hey! Mr. Zhang! Open the door! I want to take a bath!”

Mr. Zhang was one of Zhu Ming’s thugs. He was about thirty years old and had joined the Special Forces before. Keeping a little girl prisoner was a simple a task for him.

With a cold expression on his face, Mr. Zhang replied, “Ms. Zhu, there is everything you need for a bath in the room. You can bathe in there.”

“There’s only a shower in here!” Zhu Linlin protested, “I want to draw a bath!”

“Ms. Zhu,” Mr. Zhang sneered, “You’ll have to make do with what you have. Desperate times call for desperate measures. You’re going to have to cut down on the requests.”

Furious, Zhu Linlin said, “You... I’m sick! My stomach hurts! I want some medicine!”

Mr. Zhang’s brows furrowed. Although he knew she was just acting, he had to make sure that he met her needs.

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)

Zhu Ming wouldn't have cared about how he treated Zhu Linlin. Ouyang Yanyan and the Old Master were in the house as well. They certainly wouldn't allow any harm to befall Zhu Linlin.

"Give me a minute," Mr. Zhang replied. "I'll go get the medicine."

"No way! You're not a doctor. I certainly don't dare to eat any medicine you give me. Go fetch me a doctor!"

Upon hearing this, he sneered, "Ms. Zhu, don't tell me you're still hoping that that Qin fellow will come and save you. You can dream on because he's dead. And he certainly isn't resting in peace either."

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 609 Nothing But A Lackey

A dark cloud passed over Zhu Linlin's face. "Nonsense! Jun is very much alive. Tell Grandma to come here. I've got something to say to her."

Shaking his head, Mr. Zhang went looking for Ouyang Yanyan.

With her walking stick in hand, Ouyang Yanyan stood outside the door and sighed, "Linlin."

Zhu Linlin immediately cried out, "Grandma, let me out! I'm your granddaughter!"

The old lady replied exasperatedly, "Linlin, it isn't my intention to do this. But it's high time you thought things through. Please don't blame me for being ruthless. Even though your surname is Zhu, it's only a matter of time before you're married off. Your uncle, on the other hand, is really healthy and has a son. He is the perfect candidate to carry on the family name."

Upon hearing this, Zhu Linlin was so dejected that she simply fell silent.

How could my own grandmother say something like that?

Although she was a woman, she had poured her heart and soul into the Zhu family.

Back in the day, Zhu Ming had bullied her relentlessly. Yet, after her grandmother had returned, Zhu Linlin let bygones be bygones and went ahead with the merger of the three companies.

She had even handed over the recipe of Sugar Deity 2.0 to the family.

Yet, this was met with the greed and rapacity of her family.

Zhu Ming wanted to take all her shares to control the entire company. Not only did her grandmother tacitly approve of what he had done, but her grandmother didn't even care that they had locked her up like that.

Zhu Linlin was absolutely disappointed with this family.

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

“Grandma, I hope you remember everything you’ve done to me. When I get out of here, I’ll no longer be part of the Zhu family.”

Ouyang Yanyan opened her mouth to speak. She thought better of it and kept quiet instead.

At the end of the day, Zhu Linlin was a woman. Even if this hadn’t happened, it was only a matter of time before they married her off.

The Zhu family business cannot fall into the hands of an outsider.

Seeing how Ouyang Yanyan said nothing, Mr. Zhang sneered, “Ms. Zhu, you can forget about that. As long as Mr. Zhu doesn’t give the word, nobody’s letting you out. But you can always give it a go if you don’t believe me.”

Right after he finished, a man’s voice came from the door.

“Sure, I’ll give it a go.”

Taken aback, the few of them looked in the direction where the voice came from and were greeted by the sight of Qin Jun standing by the door.

The expressions on their faces changed drastically. “How are you still alive?”

They were surprised to see him here.

Zhu Linlin heard the commotion outside as well. However, she couldn’t see what was happening.

“Jun! Is that you, Jun?”

“Yes, it’s me, Linlin. I’m going to get you out right now.”

However, just as he was about to walk toward her door, Mr. Zhang leapt to his feet and stood in front of him.

“You can’t enter! This is the Zhu family’s house. You can’t do as you please here!”

“Do as I please?” Qin Jun suddenly shot out one arm and grabbed Mr. Zhang by the neck. As he tightened his grip, Mr. Zhang immediately started gasping. As a terrified expression flashed across his face, both his hands attempted to free himself. No matter how much strength he used, he just couldn’t escape from Qin Jun’s grip.

“You’re nothing but one of Zhu Ming’s lackeys. How dare you talk to me in that tone?” Qin Jun snarled, “God knows where you were when Zhu Ming was

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)

my lackey! How dare you treat Linlin like this? You deserve to die!”

After he finished, Qin Jun tightened his grip further. And with a bloodcurdling crack, Mr. Zhang died on the spot.

Ouyang Yanyan was infuriated.

“How dare you murder someone here in the Zhu family home! You’ve gone too far!”

“Humph!” Qin Jun snorted coldly and gave her a tight slap across the face!

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 610 I Will Never Come Back To The Zhu Family

Smack!

Qin Jun slapped Ouyang Yanyan right across the face.

A red handprint immediately appeared on her face.

Ouyang Yanyan was stunned! She never expected him to have the guts to lay a finger on her.

Pointing a shaky finger at him, she shrieked, “How dare you hit me?”

“Oh, believe me, you deserved a while lot more than that!” Qin Jun snarled, “Don’t even think for a moment that you can throw your weight around because of your old age and seniority. If it weren’t for the ties we had in the past, do you think you would still be alive right now?”

Upon hearing this, Ouyang Yanyan fell silent and didn’t even dare to breathe a word.

Qin Jun was radiating such an overbearing aura that in that instant, it didn’t feel as though it was him standing in front of her. Instead, she felt she was facing a mountain!, one she could never scale!

The icy expression in his eyes struck fear into her heart.

For the longest, she never had taken Qin Jun seriously. In her opinion, he was nothing more than someone who stood on his own two feet because of the Zhu family.

Otherwise, judging by the connections he had, he would have long been assassinated by the three big families.

But that didn’t seem to be the case now. Qin Jun had gotten to where he was without the help of the Zhu family. In fact, it seemed as though the Zhu family had benefitted because of him?

With one swift pull, Qin Jun ripped out the security door. There was no technique to it. He had broken apart the lock through sheer force.

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

Ouyang Yanyan was flabbergasted. How is he so strong?

After the door was opened, Zhu Linlin immediately dove into his arms.

Her intoxicating scent immediately wafted into his nostrils.

Hugging the delicate body tightly, Qin Jun caressed her silky hair and murmured gently, "I'm sorry you had to go through all that."

Zhu Linlin shook her head. "It wasn't that bad. They just locked me in my room. How about you? Are you alright?"

Qin Jun shook his head and replied, "I'm fine. Go pack your stuff. We're leaving."

Just then, the expression on Zhu Linlin's face hardened. "Jun, Zhu Ming already has many other shareholders' support. I'm afraid I won't be able to reclaim my shares."

Qin Jun sneered, "Whatever that belongs to you will always be yours. If we can't take back those shares, we'll destroy them and start a new company."

Zhu Linlin couldn't quite follow what he had said. However, she nodded her head and followed him.

By now, a dark cloud had passed over Ouyang Yanyan's face. Even though no one had witnessed the slap Qin Jun had given her, she still felt completely humiliated.

At her age, it was a completely mortifying experience for her.

"Zhu Linlin! Where do you think you're going? Do you still see yourself as a part of the Zhu family? You're going to leave with him?"

Zhu Linlin whipped around and fixed Ouyang Yanyan with an aloof stare. Subsequently, she slowly sank to her knees and kowtowed three times in Ouyang Yanyan's direction.

She got up to her feet and said indifferently, "Grandma, from now on, I won't be coming back to the Zhu family. I have no interest in all my shares or any of the money. I won't be taking a single thing because I have nothing to do with the Zhu family."

Ouyang Yanyan's eyes widened with rage. "Zhu Linlin! Don't you regret this!"

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 611 Zhu Pharmaceutical

To be a part of a prominent family like this was a blessing accumulated from one's previous life. It was the envy of countless people to be able to be a rich woman in the upper echelons of society.

Many people desperately wanted to marry into a noble family; no one was willing to leave.

Zhu Linlin said calmly with a smile, "I will never regret it."

This wasn't the first time Zhu Linlin was leaving the Zhu family. But the confinement this time really broke her heart.

Zhu Linlin had decided—she was never going to return to the Zhu family again.

Qin Jun brought Zhu Linlin to Zhu Group, which was located in Donghai City's most luxurious commercial building.

When they arrived at the entrance, the security guard saw Zhu Linlin and quickly saluted her with respect.

"Ms. Zhu!" he greeted her.

Immediately after that, Zhu Linlin got into the elevator, while the security guard hastily took out his walkie talkie and said, "Mr. Zhu, Zhu Linlin is here!"

At this time, Zhu Ming was holding a conference in the meeting room. After a few days of persuasion, coercion, and bribes, the shareholders finally gave their support. Zhu Ming was now a rightful shareholder, and he had seized all of Zhu Linlin's shares and assets in the company, including Sugar Deity 2.0 and Wenhe Pharmaceutical.

When he heard what the security guard said over the walkie talkie, he scoffed.

So what if she comes? The situation is already fixed!

That very moment, Zhu Linlin opened the door and walked in, and everyone's expressions turned rather strange.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

Zhu Ming snorted, “Zhu Linlin, what are you doing here? You are now only a regular employee of the company. You have no right to join this shareholder meeting.”

Zhu Linlin narrowed her eyes and said coldly, “Uncle, how shameless can you be? It’s fine if you take away your own shares. But how dare you touch Wenhe Pharmaceutical?”

Zhu Ming laughed loudly, “Wenhe Pharmaceutical? Our three companies merged a long time ago, so you don’t have your own company anymore. Right now there is only Zhu Pharmaceutical, and I am the biggest shareholder. You, on the other hand, are only a lowly employee. As president of the company, I order you to leave this room right now!”

“You...” Zhu Linlin said as her face darkened. How could anyone be so shameless to this extent!

That very moment, Qin Jun entered the room with a sneer on his face.

“What a big hypocrite,” he snorted.

Zhu Min’s expression changed drastically when he saw Qin Jun, and he took a few steps back.

Other people didn’t know the truth, but Zhu Ming thought Qin Jun was supposed to be dead!

The Shu family and Hua family mobilized so many forces and sacrificed profits for the next ten years to hire twenty mercenaries, yet they couldn’t kill Qin Jun? Is this guy an immortal?!

Seeing Zhu Ming’s pale face, Qin Jun said coldly, “What’s wrong? Are you surprised that I’m not dead? Did you think I would definitely die and you could claim authority after that?”

Zhu Ming looked tense as he said shakily, “Don’t talk nonsense. What has that got to do with me?”

He then pretended to stay calm and said, “This is a general meeting for shareholders. You’re an outsider. What are you doing here?”

Qin Jun smiled and answered, “I came for some fun .”

“Huh? What fun?” Zhu Ming said as he furrowed his brows.

Just as he finished speaking, a man in a bank uniform pushed the door open and entered the room.

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

“Mr. Sun, why are you here?” Zhu Ming asked.

Mr. Sun replied, “Mr. Zhu, my bank has doubts about the credibility of your organization, and we have decided to terminate your loan. Besides that, we are also demanding repayment of your previous loan. You have twenty four hours to settle payment, or we will forcefully take over your organization.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 612 Death Sentence

Zhu Ming's face instantly turned pale.

“What! Mr. Sun, what are you trying to say? How can we lose financial credibility?” he exclaimed.

Mr. Sun said placidly, “Perhaps you haven't heard, but Xuanyuan Group is withdrawing funds from your company because you have breached the contract. You now owe Xuanyuan Group five billion, and you do not have the financial capacity to repay the loan. This is also considered a breach of contract.”

Zhu Ming widened his eyes in shock and cried out, “This is not possible! Xuanyuan Group is already bankrupt!”

Initially, the situation was extremely favorable for Zhu Ming. Xuanyuan Group had been bankrupt for a few days, so the five billion that Xuanyuan Group invested in his company earlier didn't have to be repaid anymore. Just like that, Zhu Ming gained five billion without doing anything. It was too good of a deal for him.

Mr. Sun sneered, “Xuanyuan group has risen from the dead. Besides, whether or not a company is bankrupt is not for you to decide.”

Zhu Ming shook his head in disbelief. This is impossible. Absolutely impossible.

Just as he wanted to make a call to verify the news, Wang Rui from Xuanyuan Group entered the room with a few secretaries.

“Mr. Zhu, this is our lawyer's letter,” she said.

She flung the lawyer's letter right in front of Zhu Ming and said bluntly, “Settle the five billion in seven days. Otherwise, I'll see you in court.”

Following that, Wang Rui waved her hand and left. Her mind was occupied with other matters back in her office that she didn't even notice Qin Jun sitting in the corner behind.

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

With a mocking look on his face, Mr. Sun said, “Mr. Zhu, you heard it. Your company doesn’t have the financial capacity to repay the loans. You have twenty four hours to come up with a plan, or else we’ll forcefully take over your company and announce bankruptcy.”

Mr. Sun took out a notice and put it in front of Zhu Ming, then left the room.

With an official notice and a lawyer’s letter before him, Zhu Ming looked frantic.

However, the situation took a sharp and unexpected turn.

All the shareholders in the room looked at Zhu Ming with a complicated gaze. Is this even our new leader? He’s only been in office for a day, and the company is already facing bankruptcy?

Zhu Ming clenched his teeth and gave Zhu Linlin a death stare.

“Did you really have to go to such extents to destroy me?” he asked.

Zhu Linlin sneered, “This is the result of your own doing.”

Zhu Ming clenched his teeth and said, “What must I do for you to let me go?”

Zhu Linlin answered, “You got it all wrong. I don’t want anything from you. I’m not a part of the Zhu family anymore, and I don’t want this company either. You can do whatever you like.”

Zhu Ming was stunned. He thought Zhu Linlin would leverage the situation in her favor and demand for company shares, but to his surprise, she didn’t want anything at all.

“Are you saying you want to watch this company go bust?” he said.

Qin Jun grinned and said, “Didn’t I say just now that I’m only here to watch the fun?”

Zhu Ming’s eyes widened in disbelief.

“Zhu Linlin, this company is also your hard work. If it goes bust, your Sugar Deity 2.0 will be gone!” he exclaimed.

Qin Jun then said plainly, “Sugar Deity 2.0 was simply formulated by me. I could concoct hundreds of similar formulas for Linlin if she wants.”

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 613 The Company Is Bankrupt

Qin Jun wasn't trying to brag. Sugar Deity 2.0 wasn't unmatched, anyway. If Qin Jun wanted to, he could easily concoct a formula for Sugar Deity 3.0, and its effects would be better than its predecessor.

Moreover, with his master by his side, he would definitely be able to come up with a more superior formula. Therefore, Sugar Deity 2.0 didn't matter to them at all.

Zhu Ming's face was pale white when he saw that Zhu Linlin wasn't willing to help. He quickly took out his phone and called Old Master Shu.

"Hello! Old Master Shu, I'm Zhu Ming. I need a small favor from you..." he muttered.

Beep, beep, beep!

Old Master Shu had hung up the call before Zhu Ming could finish his sentence.

Zhu Ming had originally depended on Shu Jinlie, the second son of the Shu family. However, Shu Jinlie was now dead, and Old Master Shu certainly wasn't going to entertain a joker like him.

Besides, Zhu Ming also had something to do with Shu Jinlie's death. If it weren't for his whistleblowing, the Shu family and Hua family wouldn't have lost a son.

After Old Master Shu hung up on him, Zhu Ming became ashen-faced. He slumped on the chair helplessly and looked as though he had aged more than ten years.

I'm doomed, totally doomed. Five billion for Xuanyuan Group and another five billion for the bank loan. There's no way I can repay a total of ten billion.

The company's entire inventory wasn't even worth ten billion, let alone its current cash flow.

Zhu Ming lowered his head in thought for a moment, then took out his phone to make another call.

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

“Mr. Sun, you don’t have to wait until tomorrow. I will announce bankruptcy today, and your bank can take over Zhu Pharmaceutical,” he said.

Zhu Min’s words stirred up all the shareholders in the room.

“Mr. Zhu, what happens now? We lose all our shares?” one of them asked.

“Zhu Ming, I invested my entire life savings. How could you lose hundreds of thousands worth of shares just like that?” another shareholder questioned him.

“Zhu Ming, you son of a b\*\*\*\*!” an angry shareholder cursed.

Many of the shareholders relied on Zhu Pharmaceutical’s shares for their livelihoods. Under Zhu Linlin’s leadership, the company used to give out big dividends every year, which were more than enough to support a whole family. But now, their dividends and capital were both lost.

It had been less than seven days since Zhu Ming took over, and he had already bankrupted the company. What a useless piece of trash!

Many shareholders couldn’t accept what was happening and rushed forward to assault Zhu Ming. Zhu Linlin, who was seated at the back of the room, turned away as she didn’t want to witness this scene.

The company meant a lot to her since she had put in a lot of effort to build it up. But as Qin Jun said, the Zhu family didn’t understand what gratitude meant.

The shareholders beat Zhu Ming until he was half-dead before they calmed down. They then turned to look at Zhu Linlin with a glimmer of hope in their eyes.

“Ms. Zhu, please help us out,” a shareholder said.

“Yes, Ms. Zhu, you are more reliable. Zhu Ming screwed us over,” another commented.

“Ms. Zhu, we do not want to leave!” a third shareholder exclaimed.

Everyone missed the good old days when Zhu Linlin was leading the company. Compared to her, Zhu Ming was nothing.

Zhu Linlin smiled and said calmly, “Okay, since everyone is willing to follow me, I will reestablish Wenhe Pharmaceutical. All original shareholders’ shares will remain unchanged.”

Just like that, everyone instantly became ecstatic!

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

“Long live Ms. Zhu!” they cheered.

When Zhu Ming heard the shareholders cheering, he was infuriated and he struggled to stand up.

“Zhu Linlin, you are being naive. Who do you think you are? Do you know how difficult it is to rebuild a company? You think Xuanyuan Group and Meng Group still have extra money to invest in your company?” he cried out.

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 614 Twenty Billion

Even though Meng Group and Xuanyuan Group had bounced back into the market, they were still in the recovery stage. A few billion would already impair the two companies severely; tens of billions would cause much worse damage.

Among the shareholders who were present, only a few were frequent shareholders of Wenhe Pharmaceutical. The majority of them were Zhu Pharmaceutical shareholders who followed Ouyang Yanyan and Zhu Ming in the past. It would take at least ten billion to restore the all the shares of these shareholders.

Moreover, the ten billion had to be invested in one go for the company's operations to resume. Where would Zhu Linlin get the money from?

Zhu Linlin scoffed, "You don't have to worry about this. Since you are so free, why don't you initiate bankruptcy procedures?"

Zhu Ming almost blew his top. He simply didn't believe that Zhu Linlin had the capabilities to single-handedly reestablish the company.

Later on, Zhu Ming went to the bank to complete bankruptcy procedures. All company assets now belonged to the bank, and according to regulations, the bank would organize an auction to sell the company. Nevertheless, Mr. Sun knew Zhu Linlin had the intention to buy it over, so he went over to the company to negotiate with her.

A company this big wasn't going to be easy to sell. Even at a discounted price of a few hundred million, not many people could afford it.

Mr. Sun and Zhu Ming returned to the company together. This time, Zhu Ming came to watch Zhu Linlin's new drama unfold. Since the company now had nothing to do with him or the Zhu family, he wanted to see how Zhu Linlin would manage so many shareholders.

Mr. Sun walked up to Zhu Linlin and asked, "Ms. Zhu, are you interested in buying Zhu Pharmaceutical?"

"Yes, I do. Name a price," she answered.

"According to market value, it would cost at least 1.5 billion," Mr. Sun said.

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

“Okay, no problem,” she said.

“How exciting. Can you pay now?” he asked.

“Hmm, wait a moment,” she muttered.

Zhu Ming scoffed when he heard Zhu Linlin hesitating.

“Mr. Sun, don’t be fooled by her. She’s just pretending. Where would she get 1.5 billion? Even if she did have the money, what’s the use of buying a shell company? She’s just fooling around with you,” he said.

As soon as Zhu Ming finished speaking, the door swung open, and Buffon walked into the room.

“Excuse me, are you Ms. Zhu Linlin?” he asked.

Zhu Linlin was caught by surprise and she replied, “Yes, I am. Are you the investor?”

Earlier, Qin Jun had told Zhu Linlin not to worry about getting investors to rebuild the company. However, she didn’t expect Qin Jun to arrange for a foreign investor.

Buffon answered, “Yes, I’m Buffon, the Prime Minister of Iraq. I didn’t bring much cash with me as I was in a hurry to come here. I only brought twenty billion. Can I send it to you as an early investment first?”

Everyone was dumbstruck.

Twenty billion? As an early investment?

He’s filthy rich!

“He must be bragging about his twenty billion in cash. How can anyone be so rich?”

“Didn’t you hear? He’s the Prime Minister of Iraq! Iraq is a major oil-producing country, and people can get rich and powerful through oil businesses!”

“No wonder his hands are full of gemstone rings. Just take a look at his watch. He’s clearly a multibillionaire.”

Buffon didn’t look like he was a fraud based on his demeanor.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

He casually wrote a cheque for twenty billion and handed it over. Mr. Sun, who was in the room, could easily tell whether the cheque was legitimate so there was no way that Buffon could cheat.

Mr. Sun examined the cheque, then gave a nod of approval.

“The cheque is legitimate. We’ll sign the contract then?” he said.

“Okay,” answered Buffon.

The crowd of shareholders cheered as soon as they heard that the cheque was legitimate.

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 615 Get Lost

Twenty billion!

The company they had invested in was only worth ten billion before this. In the blink of eye, the company was now worth double its initial value, so it would be able to expand to double its size. Most importantly, Zhu Linlin had promised them that the value of their shares will remain unchanged. It was a big advantage for the shareholders.

Zhu Linlin wasn't actually obliged to carry out such actions since the company had already gone bankrupt by Zhu Ming. Even if she didn't give out a single cent, the shareholders wouldn't have the right to find fault with her.

Nevertheless, Zhu Linlin still gave out almost five billion worth of shares to the shareholders. It was an admirable and respectable gesture indeed.

"I'll always stick to you from now on, Ms. Zhu. I won't invest anywhere else," a shareholder said.

"Yes, Ms. Zhu. You are really capable and reliable!" another praised her.

"Will the company be called Wenhe Pharmaceutical again?" a third shareholder asked.

Zhu Linlin nodded her head and said, "From now on, the company will be known as Wenhe Pharmaceutical, and I will be the CEO. Remember, outsiders are not allowed to join the company."

Right after she finished her sentence, she turned to look at Zhu Ming.

It was clear that the "outsiders" she mentioned referred to the entire Zhu family.

In the past, the company was a family business owned by the Zhu family, and every family member was a part of the team.

But now, the company belonged to Zhu Linlin alone, so it had no relations to anyone else.

Zhu Ming was dumbfounded as he watched the scene unfold before his eyes. "Zhu Linlin, are you messing around with me? Where did you find this

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

foreigner to trick everyone?” he asked.

Zhu Linlin snorted, “Zhu Ming, you have no right to remain in this meeting room. Please leave.”

“Get out!” she yelled.

A few men immediately removed Zhu Ming from his seat and tossed him down the stairs.

He shouted, “What the hell are you doing? I’m your president! Are you out of your mind? Get your hands off me!”

After Zhu Ming was thrown out, everyone started getting busy. Very soon, Wenhe Pharmaceutical was reinstated and directly listed on the stock exchange.

Under the Zhu family’s leadership, the company was never listed on the stock exchange because they had concerns about funding. But now, with the help of Buffon, Wenhe Pharmaceutical had nothing to worry about, and its share prices soared.

Meanwhile, Zhu Ming headed home. He froze when he saw Ouyang Yanyan.

“Mum, what’s wrong?” he asked.

Ouyang Yanyan glared at him and said, “Nothing’s wrong. How are things at the company?”

Zhu Ming’s face stiffened and he got down on his knees, saying, “Mum, I’m so sorry. The company...is gone!”

Ouyang Yanyan almost fainted when she heard this.

“What! You better tell me what’s going on!” she screamed.

After Zhu Ming told her everything that happened, her face fell.

“Since when did Zhu Linlin have such strong connections?” she inquired.

After a moment, she exclaimed, “No, it’s not her! It’s Qin Jun!”

It suddenly hit Ouyang Yanyan that Qin Jun was the one who helped Zhu Linlin come up with ideas and connections.

Zhu Ming scrunched his brows and asked, “Is Qin Jun that powerful?”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

Ouyang Yanyan answered coldly, “Even though the Qin family is not as powerful as before, they still have more power than many other families. The kind of connections they had during their prime days must be beyond our imagination. Perhaps Qin Jun still maintains a few of these connections.”

“No way. This company was built by me single-handedly. How can I allow them to sit back and enjoy my success? I do not believe that the company’s employees would listen to her. Come with me now!”

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 616 Please Leave

Ouyang Yanyan simply didn't believe this heresy. All the employees had been hand-picked and groomed by her, and they had worked for her for decades. How could they jump to Zhu Linlin's ship in such a short period of time?

Zhu Ming had no choice but to drive Ouyang Yanyan to the office. He had a glimmer of hope in his heart that the employees would yield to her since she was the most prominent member of the Zhu family.

At the entrance, two security guards stopped them from entering.

"Excuse me, do you have an appointment?" one of the guards asked.

Zhu Ming glared at him and said, "Are you blind? Do you not recognize who this old lady is?"

Of course the security guard recognized Zhu Ming and Ouyang Yanyan. However, Zhu Linlin had just mentioned during the meeting that outsiders were not allowed to enter, especially members of the Zhu family. They now had no relations to the company whatsoever and were therefore considered outsiders.

The security guard answered, "The president has instructed that outsiders are not allowed to enter without an appointment. Please leave."

Ouyang Yanyan's face flushed as her blood started boiling. She clenched her walking stick so tightly that her hand turned pale.

"Bastard! Even I am not allowed to enter? Ask Zhu Linlin to come out and see me right now!" she shouted.

Seeing that Ouyang Yanyan was infuriated, the guard hesitated and decided to call the president's office.

"Hello, Ms. Zhu. The old madam is here. She would like to come in," he said.

Zhu Linlin replied coldly, "I don't meet anyone without an appointment. I've said it before—outsiders are not allowed to enter."

"Yes, Ma'am!" the guard said.

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

Zhu Linlin's reply emboldened the security guard.

With a cold and indifferent attitude, he said, "Ms. Zhu stated that she doesn't entertain outsiders. Please leave this instant!"

Ouyang Yanyan's face darkened as she took deep breaths to calm the anger inside her.

"Bastard! What a bastard!" she screamed.

She then took out her phone and called one of her trusted aides, "Wang! I'm downstairs right now and the guards are not allowing me to go in. Come down and get me!"

Wang answered, "Madam, I'm so sorry. It's not that I don't want to pick you up, but this company is none of your business anymore. You are not allowed to enter."

"What! This company belongs to my family. What do you mean it's none of my business?! Nonsense!" she shouted.

"Haha, Madam, do you still not get it? Zhu Pharmaceutical is already bankrupt and it has since been forcefully taken over by the bank. We have now established a new company with Zhu Linlin as the president. That's all there is to say. I have to get back to work now," said Wang.

Just like that, he hung up the call.

Ouyang Yanyan stood still in shock. She never expected that her trusted aide would treat her this way.

She stood at the entrance for a good half an hour.

Meanwhile, the company employees went about their business as usual, walking in and out of the office.

The employees saw Zhu Ming and Ouyang Yanyan as omens of bad luck so they turned a blind eye to them. Even the employees who were promoted by them completely ignored them.

Ouyang Yanyan was crushed and disheartened. Does this company really have nothing to do with me anymore?

It was indeed over for Zhu Pharmaceutical.

From now on, there would be no such company known as Zhu Pharmaceutical. Its replacement, Wenhe Pharmaceutical, belonged to Zhu Linlin alone.

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)

After settling matters for Zhu Linlin, Qin Jun headed to TCM Street. The street was surrounded by a multitude of people, but he managed to squeeze through the crowd with his flexible figure. As soon as he made it through the crowd, he saw Zheng Pinglong holding a short baton, protecting Ye Wan'er and Kong Fanlin.

The three of them were standing at the entrance of Xuanyuan Clinic. The clinic had been ransacked and vandalized into a mess.

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 617 Linke Properties

All the medicine cabinets had been smashed. The expensive branded medications were looted, while the cheap medications were strewn all over the floor. It was a huge mess.

Qin Jun's face fell when he saw this. Xuanyuan Clinic was the fruition of his hard work and effort, so anger raged in his heart when he saw the clinic destroyed.

“Move away!” he shouted sternly.

Everyone was shocked by him and quickly stepped aside to give way.

Ye Wan'er and the others were overjoyed and relieved when Qin Jun appeared.

“Jun! What a relief you're alright!” she exclaimed.

Qin Jun nodded, then turned around to look at the construction workers and asked coldly, “Who asked you to demolish the medical center?”

A man holding a hammer stepped forward and said, “I'm the leader of the demolition team, Wu Feng. We are from Linke Properties, and this house is to be reclaimed by our company.”

Qin Jun sneered, “Linke Properties? I made full payment in cash for this house. What right do you have to reclaim it?”

Wu Feng froze for a while, then a disdainful look appeared on his face.

“So what if you say you made full payment? What evidence do you have? Don't you dare stop me, or I won't be responsible if you get hurt!” he yelled.

Right after that, Wu Feng started smashing the premise with his hammer, scaring everyone around him.

As the hammer passed through Qin Jun's line of sight, he suddenly stretched out his arm to grab the hammer and broke it savagely. Just like that, the thick iron hammer was broken in the middle into two pieces.

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

Everyone present at the scene was shocked beyond words. They simply couldn't believe their eyes!

Cling clang! Qin Jun threw the two pieces on the ground, and the crowd stepped back in fear.

This is insane! How did he break that big iron hammer with his bare hands?

Wu Feng's face turned pale, for he didn't expect to encounter such a tough nut.

"D-don't you dare do anything further. We are all staff of Linke Properties!" he uttered.

Qin Jun snorted, "Linke Properties? Hmm, I'm curious. I purchased this house in full. Tell me, what right does Linke Properties have to reclaim this property?"

Right after that, Qin Jun gave He Nianying a call to explain what just happened, and He Nianying was enraged.

Although Linke Properties was a separate real estate company, it was also a subsidiary of He Real Estate. In other words, Linke Properties was managed by He Nianying.

"Absolutely outrageous. Give me a moment, Senior. I'll take care of it right now," He Nianying told Qin Jun.

If it were any other matter, He Nianying wouldn't be so furious. But this clinic was Xuanyuan Clinic, and it was Qin Jun's heart and soul!

How could anyone destroy the master's clinic? Are these people looking for death?!

He Nianying immediately called the boss of Linke Properties.

"Hello, Mr. He. What can I do for you?" said the boss.

"Mr. Lin, are you f\*\*\*ing out of your mind?!" He Nianying shouted at him.

The boss of Linke Properties, Lin Bufan, trembled when he heard these words. He Nianying wasn't usually a hot-tempered person, but hearing how he cursed, Lin Bufan knew something serious had happened.

"Mr. He, what happened? Please calm down first and tell me what happened!" said Lin Bufan.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

After hearing what He Nianying had to say, he furrowed his brows and flared up in anger.

“Okay, I understand. I’ll take care of it right now. Don’t worry; I promise I’ll give you a satisfactory answer,” he told He Nianying.

Bloody bastards! Of all people, they had to offend Mr. He’s VIP!

Linke Properties was very powerful in Donghai. Didn’t people know who they were? Well, if it weren’t for He Nianying’s parent company, Linke Properties would be nothing!

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 618 Bullshit

Lin Bufan was supposed to attend another meeting, but the moment he heard about this, he immediately called his chauffeur to send him to TCM Street, leaving the other leaders in the meeting room.

Soon, Lin Bufan arrived at TCM Street. The car honked, and people started making way for it to go through. They recognized the car and knew it belonged to the boss of Linke Properties.

Wu Feng gave a mirthless laugh. Now that the leader was here, he had no fear of the people here anymore.

The instruction to demolish Xuanyuan Clinic came from Mr. Shu, and since Mr. Shu had a close relationship with Linke Properties, there was no way for this small medical center to offend Mr. Shu.

To Wu Feng's surprise, Lin Bufan got down from the car. Never in the world would he have expected the president of the company to settle this matter personally!

“Mr. Lin, I'm Wu Feng, who's in charge of the company's engineering department. You can call me Wu.”

The color drained out of Lin Bufan's face, “So you're planning to demolish this place?”

Wu Feng nodded, “Yes, Mr. Wu. Mr. Shu said...”

Slap!

Before he could finish his sentence, Lin Bufan gave Wu Feng a tight slap.

“Mr. Shu? Who do you work for? Linke Properties or Shu Corporation?”

Wu Feng covered his face with his hand and looked confused.

“Mr. Lin, didn't we have a close relationship with the Shu family? Isn't Mr. Shu your brother...”

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

“Bullshit!”

Lin Bufan gave him another slap on the back of his hand, causing Wu Feng to spit out blood.

Anger was written all over Lin Bufan’s face, and he gave Wu Feng a murderous glare.

He was not exceptionally close with the Shu family. The friendship Lin Bufan had with them was merely built upon business interests. Yet now, the Shu family had the guts to mess with He Real Estate. Were they digging their own grave?

If they were, they better not drag him down!

“The owner has cleared the payments. Who gives you the permission to demolish the building? People like you don’t deserve to work for me; all of you, get out of my company. You’re all fired!”

Wu Feng was astonished and begged, “Mr. Lin! Forgive me, Mr. Lin! Please don’t fire me!”

Of course, Lin Bufan would not give him another chance. How could he keep this lowly man beside him if He Nianying was offended by what he did? He was not going to be responsible for this man’s actions!

“Mr. Qin, I’m Lin Bufan from Linke Properties, and this is my name card. I’m so sorry about today. If you need my help in the future, feel free to contact me directly.”

“About the repair work... give me five days... No, three days. Give me three days, and I’ll fix your medical center and give it a facelift.”

Qin Jun nodded and was pleased with Lin Bufan’s attitude. Though the damage had been done, at least he had come up with a solution.

Had Qin Jun not come back on time, this incident would probably going to rock the entire Donghai.

Zheng Pinglong, Kong Fanlin, and Ye Wan’er were still a little worried. Since the medical center was not open for business, and they did not have much to do, they decided to stay and monitor the building. Ye Wan’er, on the other hand, went out to purchase medicine to replenish their inventory.

Qin Jun then left the medical center and drove to Qingmei Manor on his own.

He believed Qingmei Manor was not spared from the chaos.

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)

Since everyone was busy managing the mess in He Real Estate, they had neglected Qingmei Manor.

At the entrance, a few security guards came up and stopped Qin Jun.

“This is a private property. You’re not allowed to enter.”

Qin Jun let out a cold snort. Apparently, the new owner had replaced the old security guards with new ones, who did not recognize him. Perhaps, these new security guards could only recognize the new owner of the property.

Out of curiosity, Qin Jun wanted to know who lived in this manor.

“I’m a friend of the owner. Please tell the person I’m here.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 619 Are You Not Dead Yet

The two guards looked at each other and nodded. They took out a walkie-talkie and communicated with people inside the building. A few seconds later, they said, “Please come in, sir.”

The security brought Qin Jun to the manor. The minute he stepped into the courtyard, he heard music with steady beats, just like the music played in nightclubs.

Qin Jun put on a poker face and walked further in.

The manor had lost its elegant and classic charm after going through a round of renovation. Everything here became unrecognizable.

The new owner converted the pond into a pool, and around the pool were balloons, cakes, an amplifier, and a dining desk.

In short, that area had now turned into a poolside party.

Ladies in bikinis walked around the pool with either a slice of cake or a glass of wine. A few of them walked past Qin Jun and gave him a seductive look.

Chilling on a reclining chair by the swimming pool was a young man with a pair of sunglasses on. While he was sunbathing, a few pretty girls served him fruits and wine, even engaging in physical intimacy with him.

Qin Jun walked up to him, looked at the young man, and snorted dismissively.

“You’re Shu Yuanwu?”

Shu Yuanwu was the youngest member of the Shu family’s second generation. Even Qin Jun had to address him as uncle based on the difference in their seniority.

Shu Yuanwu was, however, not an elderly person, and he was probably in his thirties. In fact, he was only a few years older than Qin Jun. This man was known to be the playboy of the Shu family, and carefree as he was, he loved social settings.

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

He took down his sunglasses and was shocked to see Qin Jun standing in front of him.

“You’re not dead?!”

After Shu Jinlie’s death, Shu Yuanwu had become the next prominent member of the Shu family. If everything went well, he would be the next head of the Shu family.

Now that the dust had settled, the Shu family and Hua family were likely to regain their lost glory. Shu Yuanwu would then become the next big mogul in Donghai.

He had always thought the lowly surviving member of the Qin family had no right to a luxurious lifestyle here. This was why Shu Yuanwu, upon receiving the news of Qin Jun’s death, immediately claimed the property.

He moved in and spent days and nights partying like there was no tomorrow.

Qin Jun let out a mirthless laugh, “How can I die when all your family members are still alive?”

Qin Jun then tapped on Shu Yuanwu’s shoulder. It looked like a gentle tap, but when he exerted pressure onto his shoulder with his fingertips, Shu Yuanwu screamed in pain.

“Ah!!”

The pain on his shoulder was so unbearable that he started breaking out in cold sweat. All the women around him were stunned, and they dared not move.

“Get lost,” Qin Jun instructed. Obediently, the girls fled right away.

Everyone left the pool except Shu Yuanwu.

He shouted for help, “Security! Stupid ass security! Are you all dead?”

Four guards came in with tasers and were about to attack Qin Jun. In a swift move, Qin Jun took out a few needles and threw them about randomly.

In the blink of an eye, the guards immediately collapsed to the ground, as if they were hit by bullets.

Shu Yuanwu was dumbfounded. What the hell was wrong with this dude?!

Isn’t he a doctor?! What did he just do? Did he use fricking needles as a weapon?

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)

How can a doctor be so powerful?

Qin Jun smiled upon seeing Shu Yuanwu's reaction.

“It seems like you're interested in my needles. Well then, I hope you'll enjoy the experience.”

Qin Jun took out two needles, wiggled his wrist, and stuck them onto both of his feet!

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 620 Duan Baodong Becomes A Beggar

Shu Yuanwu thought he had experienced the greatest pain of his life when Qin Jun gripped his shoulder earlier.

The moment the needles pierced his knees, he finally understood how extreme bodily pain could be.

The pain was so sharp that his whole body started to twitch. Every time he passed out, the pain surging through his body would wake him up over and over again.

Falling in and out of consciousness was a clear demonstration of what ‘deathly pain’ looked like.

In just ten minutes, Shu Yuanwu could no longer feel his legs, as if they were paralyzed.

Nevertheless, he was relieved that the torture was over.

Once again, Qin Jun patted his shoulder, but this time, it was just a gentle pat.

“You were just a teenager ten years ago, so it’s not fair to punish you for exterminating the Qin family. I’ll spare your life.”

“Now get lost and tell your father this—to start preparing for his funeral. I’ll be there to claim his life three days later.”

“Get lost now.”

It was like someone took the weight off Shu Yuanwu’s shoulder. He flipped over and fell onto the ground.

His legs were immobile now, so he could only crawl with his hands. Since he was half-naked and only had a swimming trunk on, the friction between his body and the floor had caused this young master, who had never been through any hardship in life, to bleed.

Once Qin Jun reached home, he gave Duan Baodong a call but to no avail.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

In the first place, he should have contacted them first, but he believed that Duan Baodong and Pei Liang should have enough manpower to take care of the situation.

Now that he had taken care of all the critical matters, it was time to contact them. Yet, none of them answered his call. Qin Jun was a little puzzled.

Likewise, Long Yihui also did not pick up his phone.

Instead of waiting for a response, Qin Jun decided to go and look for them. After arranging for his master to stay in a villa, he went out alone once again.

He went to the places Duan Baodong would hang out often, hoping to know his whereabouts. He was sure that he would be able to locate his men around these areas. After all, there were hundreds of them. It would not be too difficult to locate them, right?

In Donghai's western suburb region near Sheng City, there were slums where beggars congregated. They all wore torn clothes, emitted unpleasant odors, and some even had lost their limbs.

Begging was an occupation, and beggars had formed their very own social circle. They even had their own rules that newcomers ought to abide by.

Some rules had to be established because they were competitors, after all.

A plump but tall beggar stood up among the crowd. He seldom stepped out of the slums to beg for food since people would hardly sympathize with a person with that body size.

Nevertheless, all the beggars here had to obey his commands as he was the head that managed this community.

Upon noticing three newcomers in the crowd, he walked towards them and gently kicked them to get their attention.

“You three newbies. What are your names?”

One of them tilted his head and gave the beggar a murderous stare, but since they were outnumbered, he could only suppress his anger.

“Long Yihui.”

That's right. These three new beggars were Long Yihui, Duan Baodong, and Pei Liang.

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

After the incident in Sheng City, the trio fell into a trap and was wiped out totally by someone influential from Sheng City.

This person was Gao Chen. He was already a well-known figure in Sheng City, and no one thought this ambitious man would also want a piece of the pie in Donghai.

The trio did not foresee that coming, so in the end, they failed to defend their territory and ended in the slums.

Duan Baodong and Pei Liang were crippled, and they could only kneel on the ground.

From being influential figures in the city to beggars who had to beg for food, the transition was absolutely humiliating.

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 621 It Is Really Qin Jun

Gao Chen agreed to spare the lives of their family members on the condition that they had to live in the slums. He was a cruel man and was capable of doing anything. Left with no choice, they could only obey his order.

Being in this business, they knew something like this would one day happen to them; but as leaders of the gang, they had to safeguard the lives of their loved ones and people under them.

Duan Baodong's and Pei Liang's legs were so numb that they could hardly move or feel anything. They would probably remain paralyzed for the rest of their lives.

Long Yihui was so done with the humiliation in the slums. He wanted to fight back, but at that point, he knew he was not in any position to fight for anything.

The tall beggar sneered, "My name is Liu Ke. Don't forget. I'm the boss here. You must give me all the money you receive from people, and I'll distribute it to everyone."

Long Yihui frowned, "Why should we?"

As the head of the beggars, he should, at the very least, make an effort to beg for food and money on his own. Yet, Liu Ke just wants people to work for him and give him money.

Liu Ke let out a cold snort and kicked Long Yihui on the head.

"Who the hell are to argue with me? I'm the boss here! What are you going to do about it?"

Long Yihui could only clench his fists. In the past, people like Liu Ke were unworthy of talking to them. Now that the tables had turned, they could only bear the humiliation in silence.

Duan Baodong said in a low voice, "Long, calm down. Now is not the time."

In fact, Duan Baodong himself was just as anxious. If he could still walk, he might have a chance to win if he decided to retaliate.

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

But now...

If only Mr. Qin was here.

Long Yihui sighed, “Gao Chen is a wicked man, and he has many people under him. Even if Mr. Qin is around, he might not be able to take on them.”

Pei Liang, too, let out a sigh, “The winner takes all. Our lives are hanging by a thread the moment we decide to venture into this kind of business. I expected this day would come, and I have no regrets.”

While they were lamenting their fate, the sun had set, and the night arrived.

It was time for Liu Ke and his followers to head home. Yes, these so-called beggars had their own houses. Some of them were even wealthier than those with a full-time job; owning a car or a property was not something uncommon.

It was, however, not the case for Pei Liang and the gang. Without a single penny, they could only live on the streets and withstand the pain on their crippled feet.

“Mr. Duan and Mr. Pei, you all sleep first. I’ll keep an eye on the surroundings.”

Long Yihui was still used to taking care of these two bosses.

Just when Long Yihui was about to doze off, someone seemed to be walking towards them. Based on the shadow on the ground, it was not difficult to tell the person was a tall and muscular man.

Long Yihui suddenly became alert and grabbed a brick near him. He was ready to attack this unknown intruder.

When the shadow drew close, Long Yihui finally got to see the person’s face. He raised his brows and was pleasantly surprised.

“Mr. Qin!”

Upon hearing that name, Duan Baodong and Pei Liang immediately woke up. Their jaws dropped when they saw him.

“Mr. Qin! He really is Mr. Qin!”

Tears welled up in their eyes when they finally got to meet Qin Jun again. They were surprised that he was still alive!

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

Seeing them in this miserable state, Qin Jun put on a murderous look, as if he were ready to taste blood.

“Sorry to have dragged all of you down.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 622 Just Kill Him

Duan Baodong responded with a bitter smile, “It’s not your fault, Mr. Qin. Even if you’re not involved, we will still probably end up like this. We’ve made a lot of enemies anyway.”

What he said was true. As long as they could still wield power and influence in Donghai, their lives would always be at risk.

Though Donghai was not a first-tier city, it was still a developed metropolitan. The development of the city was also constantly under the watchful eyes of people in Sheng City.

Qin Jun helped Duan Baodong and Pei Liang to sit up and touched their legs. Their bones were still intact, and they did not seem to have sustained any external injuries.

“Did someone exert pressure on the acupoints of your legs?”

Duan Baodong nodded, “An old man did it to us. We have lost the ability to walk since then.”

Qin Jun snorted dismissively, “So, they have an expert with them too.”

To him, this was already a blessing in disguise. If their bones were fractured, Qin Jun might have to spend at least a hundred days to treat them. Even if he were to use miracle pills, they would still need a few days to regain their ability to walk.”

They could not afford to waste any time.

While Gao Chen was still immersing in the success of crippling them, Qin Jun was relieved that it was not as complicated as it seemed.

All he needed to do was to find the acupoints and work his magic.

This was, however, different from drama series or martial arts novels. He had to make sure the pressure he exerted on the acupoints was just right.

It might require some skills to carry out the procedures, but once he lifted the pressure on acupoints, they could then walk normally like how they used to.

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

Qin Jun took out his silver needles and tore Duan Baodong's pants. He saw two fingerprints on a bruise on the calf.

Qin Jun pressed his left thumb on the bruise, using that as a starting point to map out its circumference like a compass. He eventually located two acupoints with his index finger and stuck needles into them.

With both hands, he worked gingerly on the acupoints and gently flicked the needles.

The needles buzzed. All of a sudden, two bumps emerged on the two fingerprints on Duan Baodong's acupoints. Blood droplets that were black in color were seen seeping through his skin.

A few seconds later, Duan Baodong's expression changed. He gritted his teeth when he felt a sudden pain surge through his body.

His legs cramped up, and they were both itchy and painful at the same time.

Qin Jun patted him on the shoulder and held him up. "You're fine now. Let's walk a few steps and see."

Duan Baodong's brows furrowed. He clenched his teeth and tried to walk. Miraculously, the soreness on his leg was gone, and he had regained the strength to walk. He even tried kicking a utility pole to test the agility of his legs.

Duan Baodong was surprised, "Mr. Qin is really a skillful master!"

Upon witnessing the miracle Qin Jun performed, Pei Liang got all excited. Mr. Qin was indeed a divine healer who could easily solve their physical disability!

Qin Jun then used the same approach to treat Pei Liang. The two big bosses, who could now walk, exuded an air of confidence like before.

Duan Baodong and Pei Liang were thrilled with the immediate recovery, but they soon realized they were not ready to close the chapter and move on.

"Mr. Qin, we may have regained the ability to walk, but we still dare not take revenge against Gao Chen."

"Oh? What's wrong?"

Duan Baodong sighed, "Gao Chen is still holding my parents and Mr. Pei's sister hostage. We cannot act recklessly."

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

People in this kind of underground business would often choose to remain single. Even if they were in love, they had to hide their significant others from the public. This was the least they could do to protect their loved ones from their rivals.

Yet, it was not the case for their parents and relatives, as it was almost impossible for them to keep their family members away from the public. This was also how Gao Chen found their Achilles' heels.

Now that the lives of their family members were in jeopardy, Duan Baodong and Pei Liang would have to be mindful of Gao Chen's next move.

Qin Jun nodded in agreement, "If that's the case, we should just kill Gao Chen."

Duan Baodong was stunned for a moment. He then smiled bitterly, "That's the best solution, of course, but it's not going to be easy."

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)



## Chapter 623 Revenge

It would not be easy to kill Gao Chen—not because he was an excellent fighter, but rather due to him being constantly alert about his surroundings.

In general, prominent figures in Sheng City were more resourceful than their counterparts in Donghai. The moment Gao Chen stepped out of his house, he would have at least seven bodyguards to take care of his safety. Sometimes, he would get himself a stunt double, and they would leave in two separate cars, making it more difficult to track his whereabouts.

As someone who had had training as a member of the special forces in the past, Gao Chen was a cautious man. Over the years, he had made many enemies. This was why he had a rich experience in dealing with them.

Whenever he sensed danger, he would make an immediate escape. This was why no one could ever catch him.

Qin Jun smiled, “It’s fine. Give me his details and check his recent schedule.”

His calm reaction surprised Duan Baodong, Pei Liang, and Long Yihui. Nevertheless, these men still had faith in him.

Tracking Gao Chen down might be an uphill task, but with sufficient time and money, Duan Baodong could still obtain some valuable information from his connections.

After some time, they found out that Gao Chen was coincidentally in Donghai.

In the past, it was unusual for Gao Chen to visit Donghai since this city was not his territory.

Everything changed when he defeated Duan Baodong and Pei Liang. Now, he had expanded his influence to Donghai and would come over to have some fun once in a while.

There was a well-known nightclub in Donghai called Spectro Escapade.

Many wealthy men would come here to have a great time.

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

Gao Chen had a lover who worked as a manager here. Whenever he was in the club, she would entertain him personally.

After obtaining this piece of information, Qin Jun departed to the nightclub alone.

Two women, who were dressed in a Cheongsam, stood by the entrance of Spectro Escapade. They greeted Qin Jun warmly when he arrived.

“Sir, how can we help you? We have a steam shower on the ground floor, a cafeteria and a rest area on the first floor, and on the second floor... we have a special private area to help you relax. I’m sure you’ll be pleased with our services.”

Qin Jun totally understood hostess’ hint.

“Second floor, please.”

The hostess responded with a grin and led him to a VIP suite on the second floor.

In just a short while, a pretty girl, who was dressed skimpily, entered the suite.

“Hello, sir. My name is Lan. How can I help you?”

Qin Jun lay on the bed and nodded.

Lan closed the door and walked to the bed. She gave Qin Jun a seductive look and dove straight into his chest.

With a swift move, Qin Jun avoided her and pinned her to the bed instead.

Lan chuckled, “So you like it rough, huh.”

Qin Jun responded with a grim smile. He then took out a surgical knife and placed it on Lan’s neck.

“Don’t move, and don’t scream—You don’t want this knife to slit your throat.”

Lan got the shock of her life. She could feel the cold and sharp edges of the knife on her neck. She started to break out in cold sweat, and she was trembling uncontrollably.

“What are you doing, sir? Please spare me! Tell me what you want.”

Qin Jun said, “Give me your bank account number.”

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

Lan was puzzled, but she still told him her account number.

He took out his phone with his other hand and started keying in the details.

“I’ve transferred 500,000 to your account. Now, I have a few questions for you. As long as you can answer me to the best of your ability, I’ll let you walk out of this room.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 624 Here To Claim Your Life

Lan was stunned for a moment and did not know what was going on. Qin Jun then showed her the receipt and indeed, the man did transfer 500,000 into her account.

“Okay, sir. I’ll answer all your questions.”

“Gao Chen has a relationship with one of the women here. What’s her name?”

A line appeared between Lan’s brows. She did not expect Qin Jun to ask this question. She hesitated for a moment.

Qin Jun exerted more pressure on the knife, and she could feel to pain on her neck.

“Alright! Fine! I’ll tell you!”

Without a doubt, the carrot and stick motivation was an effective strategy. With 500,000 in her bank account and a knife on her neck, Lan was ready to feed him with the details.

“Chen’s lover is our manager, Wan. She used to be one of us in the past, but ever since she became his lover, she got promoted to become a manager of this nightclub.”

“Okay. So where can I find this woman?”

Lan paused for a bit, “Why do you need to know?”

Qin Jun let out a cold snort. It looked like Lan did not know Gao Chen was here.

Indeed, Gao Chen was a careful man. None of the girls here knew he was here. Even Duan Baodong himself had to spend a fortune to track him down.

Once again, Qin Jun stuck the knife closer to her neck, “I want to know where Wan is right now.”

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

Lan shuddered and answered right away, “Okay, okay, okay. I’ll ask around. Please wait!”

Lan then took up the landline phone in the suite and dialed a number. A man picked up her call, “Hello.”

“Mr. Shun, this is Lan.”

“Lan? Why did you call my mobile number? Is there anything?”

“Mr. Shun, do you know where Ms. Wan is at right now?”

“Ehm... I’m not too sure.” Shun hesitated. It was not difficult to tell that he knew where she was.

Lan continued, “Mr. Shun, you’ve always wanted to spend a night with me, right? Help me once, and I’ll repay you tonight.”

Shun once again hesitated, “Okay, but you must promise not to tell anyone else. Wan is at Room 315. She should be at the suite next to yours.”

Lan ended the call after receiving the information Qin Jun needed.

Qin Jun raised his head and looked at the wall. So Gao Chen is enjoying the time of his life in the room next door. The walls here seem to have a good soundproofing system. Not bad at all.

Qin Jun slammed on Lan’s neck, and she fainted right away.

He then gently knocked on the wall to assess the thickness of the concrete partition. In the blink of an eye, he raised his leg and kicked the wall.

All of a sudden, the sturdy wall collapsed before his eyes!

It was not a brick wall but a load-bearing one with rebars in it. That explained why it was soundproof.

No matter how sturdy the wall was, Qin Jun still managed to destroy it!

There was now a large hole in the wall, and Qin Jun saw a luxurious bed before him.

A man and a woman were seen enjoying some physical intimacy underneath the blanket but with two bodyguards around them to ensure their safety. This ridiculous arrangement clearly proved how careful Gao Chen was.

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)

Qin Jun walked into their room through the wall. Gao Chen immediately covered himself with the blanket and reached for the gun he hid beneath his pillow.

“Who are you?”

Qin Jun sneered, “Someone who will soon be claiming your life.”

Gao Chen responded with a cold snort, “You?”

He then drew his gun and fired a shot at Qin Jun.

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 625 Dead

With a swift move, Qin Jun ran towards them and dodged the bullet by tilting his head to the side.

Like a gust of wind, Qin Jun suddenly appeared in front of Gao Chen. He raised his hand and reached for his neck. With a twist on his wrist, Qin Jun broke Gao Chen's neck, and the man died on the spot.

Before the two bodyguards could react, Qin Jun had escaped from the window.

It took a while for the woman beside Gao Chen to realize what was going on. She shut her eyes and shrieked when she noticed he was dead.

In just a short while, Qin Jun returned to meet with Duan Baodong and the gang.

Duan Baodong heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Qin Jun, who came back at lightning speed, "How did it go? I guess you didn't get to see him. I've told you, it's not easy to get hold of that man. He..."

Before Duan Baodong could finish his sentence, Qin Jun took out a white handkerchief, wiped his hand, and said, "He's dead."

Duan Baodong was stunned for a moment, "Dead? What dead?"

Qin Jun answered, "Gao Chen is dead."

"Mr. Qin, you must be kidding me, right?"

Qin Jun said in a calm voice, "Do I look like I'm kidding?"

Duan Baodong's expression changed. His smile gradually disappeared, and shock was written all over his face. When he finally understood what Qin Jun really did, he became overjoyed.

If anyone else told him about his death, Duan Baodong would have never believed it. After all, Gao Chen was one of the most influential persons in Sheng City. It was almost impossible for him to die so easily.

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

Yet, he trusted Mr. Qin's words, because he believed he had the ability to do so!

A few minutes later, Duan Baodong and Pei Liang received a call.

“Hello? Dad! Mum! You got out? How?”

“Sister! You managed to escape?”

Without a leader, people who worked for Gao Chen started leaving the syndicate for greener pastures. Who would bother to hold Duan Baodong's and Pei Liang's family members hostage at that point?

This was how their family members managed to escape when the entire Sheng City was in chaos.

They were overjoyed, “This is amazing! Mr. Qin, you're our savior!”

They could not help but deify Qin Jun once again.

Just when they thought they were stuck in a cul-de-sac, Mr. Qin appeared and salvaged the situation.

Duan Baodong and Pei Liang took out their phones and started contacting their men.

At dawn, the beggars started emerging to ‘report for work’.

Liu Ke arrived in his BMW. He got down from the car, changed into a pair of torn clothes, and was ready to hit the streets.

He was stunned when he saw Duan Baodong and the gang standing in front of him.

“Oh? So you can walk now? Or did the three of you pretend to be crippled yesterday? Some acting skills you got there!”

After saying that in a sarcastic tone, Liu Ke immediately kicked Duan Baodong.

“F\*\*king idiot!”

Before Duan Baodong could react, Long Yihui stepped forward, grabbed Liu Ke by his shoulder, and threw him to the ground. He then grabbed his arms, locked them around his legs, and exerted a force.

Just like that, Long Yihui dislocated Liu Ke's shoulders.

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)

“F\*\*\*kers! How dare you touch me! I’ll get Chen to kill your whole family!”

Duan Baodong sneered, “Chen? Great, you can join him!”

Duan Baodong removed his shirt, wrapped it around Liu Ke’s neck, and pulled it tightly from behind.

In just a matter of seconds, Liu Ke was suffocated to death.

No one should ever mess with Duan Baodong. He did not kill Liu Ke yesterday because he was incapable of doing so, but rather because they still had his family members.

The other beggars saw this and were thunderstruck. They slowly retreated and ran away.

Duan Baodong threw Liu Ke’s body aside and said in a cold voice, “It’s time for us to make a comeback.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 626 Stupid

Seeing Duan Baodong clenching his fist, Qin Jun knew he was ready to go all out.

Duan Baodong used to be a gangster, but compared to Pei Liang, he was more cultured.

Being cultured, however, did not mean he was less cruel.

Duan Baodong did not even blink when he killed Liu Ke. It served as a reminder to others how merciless he was.

Now that Qin Jun had helped them solve their biggest problem, Duan Baodong and the gang could go all out to reclaim what initially belonged to them.

Qin Jun looked at them and nodded. He was confident that they could take care of things on their own now.

Qin Jun returned to the manor and gave Wang Dongxue a call. He had not contacted her in the last couple of days, so she must be worried sick. Since Wang Dongxue was not involved with all this mess, she probably thought he was just away on a business trip or had gone overseas.

After receiving Qin Jun's call, Wang Dongxue expressed dismay.

"I thought you didn't want to talk to me anymore..."

She had really thought Qin Jun was sick of her and wanted to end the relationship.

Qin Jun grinned, "I visited my master in the village, but the place did not have a strong signal for me to contact anyone. So sorry about it."

"It's okay! Tomorrow is the annual carnival, and I'm nervous! Can you accompany me to this event?"

Qin Jun paused for a moment. He totally forgot about the carnival and the fact that the event would take place tomorrow.

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

“You want me to go with you?”

“Yes, but I’ve checked with the organizer. They said only the streamers could participate in the event. We’re not allowed to bring a male partner along.”

Qin Jun responded with a smile, “I’ll think of other ways to go with you.”

“Really? That’s great!”

They ended the call after having a chat. Qin Jun then turned his attention to Aunt Feng and asked her a question. She then took out her phone and showed Qin Jun a text message.

It was an invitation from the Huyu streaming channel. The account “Aunt Feng from the Qin family” ranked number one in this year’s list of the wealthiest people. Hence, Qin Jun had the honor to attend the event.

Since the account was registered with Aunt Feng’s number, the invitation was sent to her mobile phone.

“Young Master, you can have this phone. I still have another phone with me.”

“Okay.”

Qin Jun did not hesitate when he took over Aunt Feng’s phone. After all, there were many phones in the house for her to use.

He contacted the program coordinator using the phone so they could send an official invitation to him.

Since Wang Dongxue was going to attend the carnival, Qin Jun thought of inviting his master and his fellow pals so they could enjoy fellowship with one another and at the same time support Wang Dongxue.

Qin Jun gave his fellow friends a call and told them about this. The moment they heard they would get to meet their master, everyone accepted the invitation right away.

No matter how busy they were, they were willing to make time for their beloved master.

Upon hearing this, Ye Xuanyuan did not say anything. He was more concerned with the smell of blood on his body.

He frowned, “You killed someone?”

Qin Jun nodded and told him about Gao Chen.

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)

After hearing his explanation, Ye Xuanyuan let out a cold snort.

“You silly boy. Once you broke the wall, you could have swung a needle at him instead of going up to strangle him. Idiot.”

Qin Jun was speechless.

Perhaps in this world, only Ye Xuanyuan had the guts to call Qin Jun an idiot.

“Yes, master.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 627 The Annual Carnival

Qin Jun was capable of killing someone with a flying needle, but he would not want to use this technique to end someone's life unless he did not have a choice.

Normally, the only people he would kill were either his arch-enemies or vile and cruel rogues.

Killing them with a flying needle was the same as killing them with a secret weapon when they were unprepared. Qin Jun thought these people did not deserve an easy death.

Qin Jun would rather strangle them with his bare hands so they could experience fear before meeting their death.

The next day morning, Qin Jun and Ye Xuanyuan arrived at the carnival.

The carnival was at Donghai City Broadcasting Station. Though it was a carnival, the organizer had to do live-streaming as well. Since the live-streaming would involve a lot of cameras and equipment, the organizer had to hold the event in the studio.

Donghai Broadcasting Station was the tallest skyscraper in the entire city. The building had a total of 30 stories and was 100 over meters, and it was considered one of its kind in a second-tier city like Donghai.

Shun Jianmin was already waiting by the entrance. He immediately went up to greet Qin Jun and the master when they got down from the car.

“Master!”

Ye Xuanyuan nodded and gently patted the back of Shun Jianmin's head.

His brows furrowed, “I haven't seen you in just a few years but you look much older now. Did you practice the martial arts I taught you?”

Awkwardness was written all over Shun Jianmin's face. He saw this coming and knew the master would reprimand him, but he still felt embarrassed.

“Master, I'm not smart enough to understand what you taught...”

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

Ye Xuanyuan sighed and shook his head, “Idiot.”

Upon saying that, he walked straight into the building.

Ye Xuanyuan did teach them martial arts, but somehow, they could not master the skills. Shun Jianmin, He Nianying, and Meng Wengang might be powerful and authoritative, but in Ye Xuanyuan’s eyes, they were just dumb.

To Ye Xuanyuan, even a five-star general like Wang Jinhai’s performance was below average.

Out of so many disciples, only Qin Jun was able to earn Ye Xuanyuan’s praise. Hence, it was not difficult to understand why he was given the title of Senior.

“Come in, master. The carnival is about to start, and all the other disciples will arrive soon.”

“Senior, are you coming up with us?”

Qin Jun shook his head, “You all go ahead. I’m waiting for a friend.”

Shun Jianmin nodded and headed upstairs with his master.

Qin Jun contacted Wang Dongxue to find out where she was. Soon, she arrived in a cab.

Clad in a cheongsam, Wang Dongxue looked exceptionally tall and had an hourglass body shape.

She felt it was more appropriate to put on a cheongsam instead of a dress since it was a formal event. She did not expect her outfit to turn heads, but the cab driver did peep at her from the rear mirror a few times.

The way Qin Jun looked at her made her blush after she got off the cab.

“How is it?”

Qin Jun smiled, “You look amazing. Elegant and poised.”

Wang Dongxue was pleased to hear his compliment, and she responded with a grin.

“Jun, did you manage to get yourself a ticket?”

Qin Jun took out the ticket and waved it in front of her, “See.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)

He could easily enter even without a ticket, but since he wished to be with Wang Dongxue, it was better for him to obtain one.

Just when they were about to enter the building, a Mercedes-Benz S-Class arrived. A woman dressed in an elegant gown walked out of the car. With a pair of sunglasses and a hat on, she looked like a wealthy lady.

Her arrival captured everyone's attention. Many people flocked over and started taking pictures of her.

Qin Jun was puzzled, "Who is she?"

Wang Dongxue answered, "I think she's Beibei."

Beibei?

Ah, another acquaintance.

This woman had once helped Little Miss Fox in the past. In the end, Qin Jun defeated her by getting the CCTV channel to boycott her. Why wasn't she disqualified then? What was she doing here?

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 628 The Leaderboard Of The Wealthiest People

Beibei was not only famous but also a live-streamer with a strong network in the industry. At this point, Wang Dongxue's achievements could not match up to that of hers.

Beibei targeted the mainstream market, had good looks, and could sing and dance. Wang Dongxue, on the other hand, was merely a gourmet live-streamer who only catered to a niche market. Beibei would never see her as competition.

Though Beibei had lost quite badly before this, she managed to pull a few strings and obtained an invitation to this event.

Many fans attempted to approach Beibei, hoping they could get her signature and take photos with her. The security guards on duty had to step in to stop them.

When Wang Dongxue got down from the cab, Qin Jun was the only person who welcomed her. This showed the vast difference in the treatment the two live-streamers received.

Of course, these so-called fans were paid to create a buzz for Beibei so she could sashay into the building like a superstar.

Beibei saw Wang Dongxue at the entrance, and she let out a mirthless laugh.

“Well, well, well. Isn't this Ms. Dongxue? Aren't you from CCTV? What brought you to our humble carnival?” Beibei said sarcastically and condescendingly.

Wang Dongxue did not say anything. She responded with an awkward smile, “I'm not a renowned live-streamer. How can I get into CCTV?”

Beibei sneered, “Ah, at least you know your status. Since you're aware of your position in the industry, don't pick a fight with anyone anymore, okay?”

Beibei took a glance at Qin Jun, who was standing beside Wang Dongxue. She snorted dismissively, “Why did you bring someone here? Did you not know you're not allowed to bring a date?”

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

Wang Dongxue was at a loss for words for a bit. Yes, she was aware of this rule, but she also noticed Beibei brought a plump dude with her as well.

“You came with a date too.”

Beibei let out a cold laugh, “Please. Stop comparing. This is Mr. Zhang Xin, a senior manager from Linke Properties. He ranked fifth in Huyu’s Leaderboard of The Wealthiest People this year. So, don’t make a fool of yourself here.”

Wang Dongxue responded with a stare. She hated the way she spoke and her arrogance. This was not how she presented herself during her live stream at all.

Wang Dongxue had battled with the other live-streamers before but merely for entertainment purposes. No one really cared about winning. In fact, it was just a way for them to promote themselves. Yet, this Beibei seemed to be in a world of her own.

With a protruding belly, Zhang Xin walked up to Wang Dongxue. The moment he noticed how pretty she was, he greeted her with a smile, “Are you Dongxue? Let’s be friends, okay? I’ll watch your live stream and reward you tens of thousands every month.”

“But of course, you’ll have to accompany me to dinners from time to time. If you’re willing to do these, I’ll pay you even more.”

Zhang Xin said it with a baffling smile. Though he did not make it clear, everyone knew what he was implying.

This man just wanted to pay Wang Dongxue to sleep with him.

Wang Dongxue was utterly disgusted by men like this. She frowned and took a few steps back.

Upon seeing her reaction, Zhang Xin let out a cold snort, “Suit yourself.”

Instead of continuing this meaningless conversation, Wang Dongxue and Qin Jun turned around and entered the building.

Beibei then murmured in Zhang Xin’s ear, “Mr. Zhang, I don’t think anyone can attend this carnival, right?”

Zhang Xin nodded, “Besides live-streamers, only those who made it into the Top 10 Wealthiest People of the Year are the VIPs of this event.”

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 629 The Identity Does Not Match

“Oh? So Dongxue’s date is also on the list? He doesn’t look wealthy at all.”

Beibei burst out laughing. She did it intentionally as if she wanted everyone around her to hear it.

Upon hearing that, some of the guests turned their attention to Wang Dongxue and Qin Jun.

Feeling embarrassed, Wang Dongxue grabbed Qin Jun’s hand and pulled him into the building.

So what if he was not wealthy? Who said only wealthy people were allowed to enter?

At the security checkpoint, Wang Dongxue presented her invitation to the guard and entered the hall without any problems.

It was Qin Jun’s turn. He handed his invitation to the guard. The guard scanned his card and granted him access.

Zhang Xin, who was standing behind him, frowned. This dude was neither a live-streamer nor in the list of wealthiest people, how did he obtain his invitation card?

Even if he were an audience member or a crewmember, he would not have used this entrance as it was specially opened for the VIPs.

“Excuse me, you two. I heard some people entered with a fake ticket. You’d better check properly.”

The security guards were taken aback after hearing what Zhang Xin said.

It was better to be safe than sorry. The guards did not want to be blamed for not doing their job.

One of them turned around and greeted Qin Jun with respect, “Sir, can you please show us your identity card.”

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

Qin Jun took out his identity and passed it to the guard.

The guard checked the name on the ticket against the name on his identity card.

Their forehead puckered, “Sir, is your Huyu ID ‘Aunt Feng of the Qin Family’?”

Everyone, including Beibei and Zhang Xin, was stunned.

Aunt Feng of the Qin Family was such a famous ID on Huyu, and everyone knew the name.

This account ranked first in Huyu’s Wealthiest People of the Year. The account holder had also taken part in several PKs and was a famous figure in the list of the wealthiest people.

But how was it possible that ‘Aunt Feng of the Qin Family’ was a man?

Though the platform users did not know the gender of the actual person, they all assumed she was a rich woman.

Qin Jun nodded, “Yes, I think so.”

Zhang Xin then stepped forward and looked at the guard.

“Yes means yes. No means no. What do you mean by ‘I think so’? Security, you better check properly. Since all Huyu users have to register their accounts with their real names, you better cross-check his name with the record on the platform!”

The security guard paused for a moment as this was not in the protocol. He was only supposed to check and scan the tickets of the guests.

Since Zhang Xin had said so, and there were so many pairs of eyes around looking at him, the guard felt he had to do the right thing.

“Sir, please wait for a moment.”

The security started checking for the relevant information. A few minutes later, two guards came over and said to Qin Jun, “I’m sorry, sir. Your ID doesn’t match with the personal details on the ‘Aunt Feng of the Qin Family’ account.”

“Ha!” Zhang Xin and Beibei started laughing out loud. This was the outcome they expected.

“What an imposter! You try to enter the carnival with a fake ticket so you can enjoy free food and drinks? There are so many accounts for you to choose

Table of Contents

+ Add to Library

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)

from, yet you chose Aunt Feng of the Qin Family. Do you know this ID ranked first in the leaderboard of the Wealthiest People of the Year? Look at yourself. Do you think you look rich?”

Zhang Xin then walked past Qin Jun and handed his invitation to the security.

“I’m Zhang Xin, who ranked fifth in the leaderboard. Feel free to check my identity!”

The pride and arrogance that a typical rich man would exude were written all over his face.

The security scanned his ticket, and his identity matched with his account details. He then respectfully said, “Welcome, Mr. Zhang. Hope you’ll have a great time.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 630 The Imposter

Zhang Xin cast a sarcastic glance at Qin Jun. He placed his hand around Beibei's waist and entered the hall.

In the hall, he saw Wang Dongxue was still waiting for his date. He sneered, "You don't have to wait for him anymore. He was caught using a fake ticket, and the security has stopped him from entering."

"What?" Wang Dongxue exclaimed in disbelief, "That's impossible. Qin wouldn't do such a thing."

Beibei mocked, "Well then, wait as long as you want. Birds of a feather flock together. I suppose that man does match your... standards."

Beibei then walked into the hall with Zhang Xin.

Qin Jun was speechless. All the guests outside started giving him a disdainful look. Now that his ticket did not work, he had to get some help.

Qin Jun then gave Sun Jianmin a call.

"Tell the guard to let me in."

Sun Jianmin got the shock of his life, "The guard stopped you from entering? That's ridiculous! Let me speak with him!"

Qin Jun passed the phone over to one of the guards.

"This is Sun Jianmin. Who is your captain?"

Upon hearing Sun Jianmin's voice, the guard was dumbfounded.

"Mr. Sun! I'm the captain! What can I do for you?"

"Mr. Qin is our VIP guest. You must treat him with respect. Do you hear me?!"

"Yes!"

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

The guard started sweating cold. He was surprised to learn that this young man was Mr. Sun's VIP guest!

In the past, the guards might get to meet Mr. Sun once in a blue moon but never really had the chance to talk to him personally. Though they finally got to speak to him over the phone, they could not help but feel awkward because of the situation they were in.

"I'm very sorry, Mr. Qin! Please come in!"

The security guards were also stuck in an awkward position since they followed the organizer's protocol. It would have saved Mr. Qin so much trouble if he had told them he knew Mr. Sun!

Of course, Qin Jun did not make things difficult for the guards as he knew they were doing their job.

Initially, he wanted to attend the event with Wang Dongxue just like the ordinary guests here, but because of Zhang Xin and Beibei, he had no choice but to take advantage of his privilege.

Once he got in, Wang Dongxue heaved a sigh of relief, "Is everything okay, Jun?"

"Everything's fine. They made a mistake."

"Oh, okay. That's good to know. Come on, let's go in."

Once they got in, Wang Dongxue and Qin Jun went to their seats accordingly. All the live-streamers were arranged in one zone since they would be involved in the award-giving ceremony.

On the other hand, Qin Jun went over to the zone where all top 10 Wealthiest People of the Year were seated.

He saw his name and found his seat.

As the No.1 wealthiest person on Huyu's leaderboard, the organizer arranged for him to sit at the very front. The seat had the best view of the stage. Even those famous live-streamers were not given such special treatment.

Zhang Xin, who was also seated, frowned when he saw Qin Jun.

"Hey you! How did you get in?"

Qin Jun turned around and looked at him contemptuously. Instead of wasting his time and energy dealing with this kind of man, he turned around and

Table of Contents

+ Add to Library

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)

ignored him.

Zhang Xin took offense at his reaction and stood up immediately, “There’s an imposter who pretends to be the No. 1 wealthiest people of the year! Where’s the security? How could you let him in?!”

Upon hearing that, everyone started turning their attention to him.

The hall was packed with wealthy men and women who made it to the leaderboard and members of the media. All of them were curious, how was it possible for an imposter to steal the spotlight of the wealthiest man of the year?

“That’s right! He must be an imposter! The real No. 1 wealthiest man should be Aunt Feng of the Qin Family!”

“Oh, yes. Aunt Feng of the Qin Family has given several million as rewards in the last few months. She must be the number one on the leaderboard.”

“Aunt Feng of the Qin Family should be a woman, right? Is this young man out of his mind?”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 631 Wang Dongxue Stealing The Spotlight

“I think this fellow must have learned that Aunt Feng of the Qin Family is not interested in this kind of event. This is why he dares to be here.”

“Perhaps he thought no one would have the guts to question his identity if he pretends to be this high-profile person.”

Zhang Xin stood up and pointed at Qin Jun.

“Have you no shame? You’re a man, yet you pretend to be a woman. Do you think you look like Aunt Feng of the Qin Family? Do you think we’re all idiots? Security!”

Zhang Xin yelled, and a few security guards came over, “Sir, please stop shouting. Is there anything we can help?”

Zhang Xin pointed at Qin Jun and said, “This young man is an imposter. Get him out of here!”

The security guards took a glance at Qin Jun and looked at each other for a moment.

If they remembered correctly, the captain had clarified that he was the VIP guest.

This VIP guest ranked first on the leaderboard of the wealthiest people of the year. Even Mr. Sun had instructed them to take good care of him.

Yet, this fatty dared to spout nonsense here?

The guards raised their electric baton and pointed at Zhang Xin, then warned him in a cold voice, “Stop being a busybody. We’ll have to ask you to leave if you continue to make a din here.”

“You...” Zhang Xin was stunned for a bit. He did not expect the guards to be on Qin Jun’s side!

Zhang Xin thought he would be so embarrassed if the guards decided to use their electric baton on him.

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

With that, he sat down and let out a cold laugh.

“Smart dude. He must have bribed the guards.”

Others around him were just as curious, “He must have bribed the guards with a lot of money then, but why did he do that?”

Zhang Xin sneered, “So that he can pretend to be rich and attract live-streamers, of course. I’ve seen people like him.”

In the past, people could rent an account on the platform. For instance, if a rich person owned an emperor card, he or she could rent it out. People would then rent the account to get female live-streamers’ attention. Some would do this so they could spend a night with these girls.

This kind of tactic was rather common. Hence, they thought Qin Jun must be one of those men.

All the guests started laughing sarcastically. Only useless bastards would resort to this kind of dirty trick to get women in bed.

“Let’s be patient. His identity will be exposed soon.”

Compared to the other live-streamers, Wang Dongxue was arranged to be seated in the middle of the front row, stealing the limelight at the carnival.

She felt awkward sitting in that place. She even checked with the organizer several times to make sure they did not mess up with the arrangement. With her name on the seat, it was unlikely a mistake.

Wang Dongxue was only a budding live-streamer with tens of thousands of fans. Such a seat would normally be reserved for influencers with at least tens of millions of fans, and there were quite a number of them at the carnival. This was why she felt uneasy.

“Dongxue, you must have hooked up with some rich men, right? Introduce some to me, okay?” An influencer with a large fanbase initiated a conversation with her.

“We’re all just ordinary live-streamers, but you’re different! You’re a superstar now. Don’t forget about us, okay?”

“Smart people are usually low profile, indeed. I’ve watched your live-stream, and I think you’re very talented.”

These remarks came from a few live-streamers with a large fanbase. The minute they saw Wang Dongxue sitting there, they knew she was not an

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)

ordinary person.

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 632 The Wealthiest Man Of The Year

These were not ordinary girls. They must have a few tricks up their sleeves to get to where they were at today. Of course, they knew all the unspoken rules in the industry.

Wang Dongxue was just a live-streamer with tens of thousands of fan.

Yet, she managed to invite the production team of The Bite and Su Wenqi to her live-stream. This clearly showed that she was not just an ordinary live-streamer.

Though Wang Dongxue did not deserve to sit in that place, the other live-streamers still talked to her enthusiastically.

Wang Dongxue felt extremely awkward because she did not know how to entertain them.

“I wonder who will win the Live-streamer of the Year award?”

“The award will go to Huyu’s No.1 female live-streamer Hu Fei without a question!”

Upon hearing that, Hu Fei smiled and replied modestly, “Please, what No.1. I’m just a game live-streamer. I’m sure I’ll not win this award.”

“Oh, you’re so modest, Fei. Well, I guess Wang Doudou might be her strongest contender?”

“Oh, yes. Our Huyu’s No.1 male live-streamer is not only an expert in League of Legends but also PUBG! I’m pretty sure only Wang Doudou could compete with Fei for that award.”

Wang Doudou also responded with a modest smile but did not say anything.

Though these live-streamers all had lucrative income, they still cared about this particular award.

This award would not only polish their credentials but also increase their status in the industry.

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

The program itinerary of this annual carnival was simple. The host would announce the commencement of the event, Huyu's achievements of the year, and then introduce new live-streamers who had tens of millions of fans.

The carnival would continue with performances by live-streamers and end with the award everyone was waiting for, The Wealthiest Man of the Year!

This was one of the most important awards of the night. Of course, it was still not as important as the Live-streamer of the Year award.

But anyone who won this Wealthiest Man of the Year would earn great respect, particularly from live-streamers.

To put it bluntly, as long as the winner was young and not particularly ugly, he basically could be with any female live-streamers he desired.

Not every female live-streamer would throw themselves at rich men, but the majority would still want to try their hand at winning their attention.

A few rich men and also the middle-aged man who ranked second took a glance at Qin Jun.

This middle-aged man was a secretive person. Everyone recognized him by his ID Lou Zong, but no one knew his real name.

“Lou Zong, I supposed you'll win the Wealthiest Man of the Year award?”

“Lou Zong is a very generous man. He must have rewarded the game live-streamers by the millions!”

“That's right! I heard he even rewarded male live-streamers! That's how being super-rich feels like, I guess!”

Lou Zong, who was in his forties, grinned gently. His hair was thin, and he had developed a bald crown. He was not obese but a bit on the plump side. The way he spoke was as mature as a member of the senior management in a corporation.

“It's hard to say. When I checked the scoreboard yesterday, Aunt Feng of the Qin Family still ranked number one.”

Upon saying that, Lou Zong looked at Qin Jun contemptuously.

If Aunt Feng of the Qin Family won the award, they would gladly accept this fact. After all, the award was based on the amount they had rewarded the live-streamers.

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)

But they could not believe this man was the account holder of Aunt Feng of the Qin Family. All the other wealthy men had known each other through social events, except Aunt Feng of the Qin Family. Neither did this mysterious ID interact with any of them nor attend the events they organized.

Moreover, this person only rewarded one particular live-streamer, Wang Dongxue.

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 633 He Is Aunt Feng Of The Qin Family

Some people went and studied this particular ID, and they found that Aunt Feng of the Qin Family only rewarded Dongxue during her live-streams.

There was a time when people even suspected it was a fake account Wang Dongxue created for herself.

But why would she become a live-streamer if she were already rich? Hence, many rejected this hypothesis eventually.

Liu Ke said in a sarcastic tone, “Lou Zong, if the real Aunt Feng of the Qin Family is here, you might not be the winner of the award already. Unfortunately, that person is not here.”

Everyone started looking at Qin Jun and gave him a sarcastic look.

It was clear that everyone there thought he was an imposter who bribed the security to come into the carnival and to enjoy the time of his life. No one believed he was Aunt Feng of the Qin Family.

The Wealthiest Man of the Year? The title Loser of the Year might suit him better!

Before revealing the winner, the host kept the audience in suspense.

“We shall soon announce an important award, which is the Wealthiest Man of the Year award! This award will go to the person who rewarded the most amount of money to live-streamers on Huyu. We would like to express our gratitude to...”

“Aunt Feng of the Qin Family!”

The audience gave the winner a big round of applause.

Qin Jun did not want to be in the limelight, but since the host had already called his ID, he had to make an appearance on stage.

Qin Jun stood up and walked to the stage.

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

While he was making his way up, the applause went softer all of a sudden. Everyone quietened down.

“He’s Aunt Feng of the Qin Family? The account holder is not a lady?”

“Why must the person be a lady? Even my ID is Lil Candy!”

“This young man... err... He must have an acquired taste to come up with such an ID, hahaha...”

The other rich men who made it to the Top 10 of the list could not help but frown when they saw Qin Jun went on stage.

“Damn, did he go up the stage just like that? Has he no shame?”

“Liu Ke, are you sure he’s an imposter? What if he is the actual account holder?”

“That’s bullshit!”

Liu Ke continued, “Of course he’s an imposter. I saw him at the entrance, and the guards even stopped him from entering! They cross-checked his identity with their database and found out that the details didn’t match at all! He’s a fake!”

Liu Ke managed to convince everyone around him. Since his identity card did not match with the account details, this young man was no doubt an imposter.

At this point, Lou Zong got up and went on stage.

He felt there was a need for him to fight for the award. Since he came in second, he still had a chance to become the winner if the real Aunt Feng of the Qin Family was absent.

How could he allow this bastard to steal the spotlight after spending so much money on live-streamers?

He also wanted to take this opportunity to impress all the gorgeous live-streamers.

Once he got to the stage, Lou Zong said directly, “I suggest you check properly. This man is an imposter!”

The host was stunned as he did not expect this to happen. Members of the audience were also shocked by this sudden turn of events.

A battle between two wealthy men! What a sight!

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

Did the runner-up get upset because he did not win the award?

The host plastered a smile to his face and tried to defuse the tension, “Lou Zong, why would you say so?”

Lou Zong explained, “You can cross-check his account details with his identity card!”

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 634 Are You Jun

Cross-checking a person's account details with his or her identity card was the best way to verify the person's identity.

The host was stunned for a moment. He did not think someone would suspect the identity of the winner. Huyu had organized this carnival for many years, but this was the first time he encountered such a situation. What if his allegation was true?

Upon hearing that accusation, Qin Jun grinned, "You can check my top-up records."

The account was registered under Aunt Feng's name, and she also used her name for authentication purposes. However, the top-up records would show Qin Jun was the person who rewarded Wang Dongxue using his bank card.

The top-up records were the most credible record the organizer could cross-check with.

If he had rewarded Wang Dongxue with his bank card, then his name would have appeared in the top-up records.

The host instructed the crewmembers to cross-check the top-up records with Qin Jun's bank card.

After a short while, he then announced, "The details on both documents matched!"

WOAH!

The audience was shocked. They did not expect Aunt Feng of the Qin Family to be a young man!

All the female live-streamers were just as thunderstruck. Qin Jun was not only rich but also handsome and generous. He was definitely a man of their dream!

"Aunt Feng of the Qin Family is really a dude? He must be a young master then?"

"Of course! He's so young. I'm sure this is just a game for him."

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

“I would love to contact him, but he didn’t seem to reply my message.”

“Don’t forget, he’s Dongxue’s hardcore fan, and he seems to reward her alone.”

Suddenly, all the live-streamers turned their attention to Wang Dongxue. What was so unique about her that she managed to charm a wealthy young man like Qin Jun?

Some live-streamers had even sworn secretly that they would go for plastic surgery to look more like Wang Dongxue.

Yet, Wang Dongxue, who was still seated on the audience seat, was dumbfounded.

Aunt Feng of the Qin Family... was Jun?

Wang Dongxue found it hard to digest this breaking news because she had always thought the ID belonged to a rich lady. Since her target audience was mostly housewives, it was not uncommon for some wealthy older ladies to reward her.

Never in a million years did she think that the person was Jun!

So all this while, Jun had been paying her so much money?

After confirming Qin Jun’s identity, the host gave Lou Zong a disdainful look.

Why did he have to ruin a grand event and make a fool of himself?

“Sir, if there’s nothing else, I would like you to return to your seat.”

The host gave it to him directly. He should be ashamed of himself.

Lou Zong’s face changed. After getting off the stage, he gave Liu Ke a killer stare.

“F\*\*cker, are you trying to make me look like a fool?”

Liu Ke’s brows furrowed, “That’s impossible! He must be an imposter. Even the guard told me his identity doesn’t match... Did he bribe the host as well?”

Even after the organizer had verified his identity, Liu Ke was confident that Qin Jun was a fake.

After receiving the award, Qin Jun left the stage and went back to his seat.

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)

Then, Wang Dongxue sent him a message.

“Jun, have you been rewarding me all this while?”

Qin Jun smiled, “Err, it’s Aunt Feng. She’s your fan. I’ll introduce you to her next time.”

Wang Dongxue was stunned for a bit. So a person called Aunt Feng did exist?

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 635 Live Streamer Of The Year

Aunt Feng of the Qin Family?

Could she be Jun's nanny?

How was it possible for a nanny to be so rich?

Wang Dongxue could not figure out the logic.

“Next, we'll be giving out the most important award, Live-streamer of the Year. Who do you think is the winner?”

Members of the audience started cheering for their favorites.

“Hu Fei! Hu Fei! Hu Fei!”

“Wang Doudou! Wang Doudou!”

...

They called out so many names, but Hu Fei and Wang Doudou had the most cheers from the floor. Since they were the no.1 male and female live-streamers on Huyu, either one of them would most likely win the award.

Wang Dongxue also cheered for the two as she knew for sure she would not win the award.

The host looked at the list and announced, “The Live-streamer of the Year award goes to...Dongxue!”

All of a sudden, the audience fell into absolute silence.

The audience knew who Dongxue was since she made headlines on several occasions. With rewards from Aunt Feng of the Qin Family and also Young Master Xue Dalin, it was not a surprise that many people had heard of this name.

But as a gourmet live-streamer, she did not have a large fanbase. After all, it was a niche market.

Table of Contents

+ Add to Library

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)

How was it possible that the award went to her?

Everyone was dumbfounded. Deep in their heart, they did not think she deserved the award!

Even Wang Dongxue herself was taken aback. She stood up in her Cheongsam and immediately became the center of attention.

The host smiled at her, “Ladies and gentlemen, let’s welcome Dongxue! We’re pleased to have a few leaders to present the award to her.”

A plump man then got onto the stage, took over the trophy, and was about to present it to Wang Dongxue.

Emotions ran high when members realized who that man was.

“Ma Liangtian!”

“Wow, it really is President Ma!”

“Oh my god, President Ma is going to present the award to Dongxue?”

Everyone knew who Ma Liangtian was. Though they were live-streamers, they were also a part of showbiz. As Ma Liangtian was the most authoritative figure in showbiz, everyone recognized him right away.

So many live-streamers had tried to build connections with influential people like him but to no avail. Yet, Wang Dongxue knew him personally.

The other live-streamers looked at each other and instantly knew Wang Dongxue was not as simple as they thought.

In the past, she had invited CCTV’s A Bite of China’s production team and Su Wenqi to her livestream, and now she had the pleasure of receiving the award from President Ma. Clearly, this Wang Dongxue was not an ordinary live-streamer.

Wang Dongxue had yet to recover from the shock, but she tried to regain her composure and walk up the stage gracefully.

Upon receiving the award from Ma Liangtian, Wang Dongxue thanked him cordially.

Since it happened all of a sudden, she just gave a short speech to express her gratitude and how she felt that she did not deserve the award. Of course, she meant every word she said and would want to find out from the organizer what exactly happened.

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

After the award ceremony, all the guests were invited to enjoy a buffet in another hall.

With the trophy in her hands, Wang Dongxue came running to Qin Jun and asked in a low voice, “Jun, do you know what’s going on?”

Qin Jun responded with a grin, “Maybe it’s because you’re popular.”

It was clear that Ma Liangtian did something to the results. Though it was a little unbelievable, at least people would treat Wang Dongxue with more respect now.

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 636 Which Master Is This

After the dinner, Qin Jun went upstairs to bring Ye Xuanyuan down, “Dongxue, let me introduce. This is my master, Ye Xuanyuan.”

Wang Dongxue was surprised. She knew Qin Jun’s parents and relatives had passed away, but she did not expect to meet his master, who had been a father figure to him in the absence of his own family.

Wang Dongxue did not expect to meet someone who played a vital role in Qin Jun’s life. She was at a loss, not knowing what to do since her relationship with Qin Jun had yet been made official.

Though Wang Dongxue hoped they could take their relationship to the next level, she was still waiting for him to announce it to the public.

Ye Xuanyuan took a glance at Wang Dongxue and nodded. Then, he took out a beaded chain and gave it to Wang Dongxue.

“This is a gift for you.”

Wang Dongxue paused for a moment, “Oh? Thank you!”

Wang Dongxue kept the gift away and walked behind them.

They walked to a table near a window and soon Sun Jianmin and the rest rushed over to their table.

All the influential figures surrounded the table, and this drew the attention of the crowd.

“Oh my god, am I seeing what I’m seeing?”

“The five-star general?!”

Dressed in an army uniform with a five-star insignia, Wang Jinhai walked into the hall with great confidence.

Behind him was Mr. Sun, who wore a Chinese tunic suit. Though he did not look as intimidating as Wang Jinhai, he sure did look like a powerful figure

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

with leadership qualities.

He Nianying, Meng Wengang, and Ma Liangtian also started walking towards the table. They each raised a wine glass and kneeled before Ye Xuanyuan.

“Master!”

All the other guests were stupefied! Who on earth was this elderly man?

Why did so many powerful figures kneel before him as if he were their father?

Qin Jun smiled, raised a glass of wine, and kneeled beside him.

“Master.”

Ye Xuanyuan nodded, and drank from the glass, “Alright, alright. Get up now. Stop embarrassing yourselves here.”

His words made them feel awkward.

They were leaders in their respective industries and prominent figures whom people looked up to. Yet, in Ye Xuanyuan’s eyes, they were just useless brats. They were indeed very embarrassed.

After the toasting session, they sat around the table. It was like a private gathering, which was heavily guarded by policemen and security guards. It was impossible for any outsider to approach them.

Several journalists waited at one corner, hoping to interview some live-streamers and the wealthy men.

But they did not get to interview the wealthiest man and the live-streamer of the year because they were surrounded by guards.

Though they had the opportunity to interview the other live-streamers, they did not want to risk missing any newsworthy stories that might happen around this table.

“Who is this elderly person? Are they his disciples?”

“He’s probably their master? This is something very common nowadays.”

“Even if he is, then he should present himself like one.”

There were many fake masters around on the internet, such as Taichi experts and martial arts masters, who had taken celebrities as their disciples. However,

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

these masters were often exposed as actors hired to perform marketing stunts. They had no skills and were often easily defeated by professionals at the rink.

Since the journalists were used to writing this kind of news, they could not wait to interview the master.

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 637 Ye Xuanyuan Makes His Move

Instead of leaving, the journalists waited for almost three hours, they were all hoping to get a glimpse of the old master.

After their meal, Wang Jinhai stood up and looked at the crowd outside the door. Then, he frowned, “Why are there so many people? I’ll get someone to ask them to leave.”

Ye Xuanyuan responded, “Don’t worry about it. They’ll leave once I’m gone.”

Ye Xuanyuan was their master, whose medicine skills and martial arts surpassed everyone else. Hence, his wish was their command.

Ye Xuanyuan stood up and walked towards the window.

Someone came out of the heavily-guarded zone, and all the journalists flocked towards him.

“Master! Which school do you belong to?”

“How did you manage to get so many big shots to become your disciples? What are your branding strategies?”

“Your footsteps are light as a feather. What are your secrets to longevity?”

“Are there really secrets to longevity?”

“Tell us something, master. Please inspire us!”

The journalists were eager to find out what the master had to say. Ye Xuanyuan stayed calm and said, “Well, just believe in science.”

Ye Xuanyuan then opened the window and somersaulted out of the building!

That swift move took everyone by surprise!

That skyscraper had thirty stories and was over 100 meters tall! What was this old man thinking? Did he jump down from the window just like that?

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

All the journalists rushed to the window, and they saw Ye Xuanyuan landed on the ground effortlessly! He flung his sleeves and walked away!

What the hell!

All the journalists were absolutely mind blown, and they ran out of words to describe their feelings.

This man jumped down from a building that was over 100 meters tall. Was this the legendary Qinggong, where a person could walk, jump, and hop in swift moves because his or her body was lightweight?

What made this even more ironic was the old man actually advised everyone to believe in science.

Who would want to believe in science after seeing that?

He had defied science!

The news about this old master was going to be viral in no time!

All the prominent figures, who were his disciples, sat calmly by the table as if they were used to seeing him performing his stunt.

That was not something extraordinary their master had done, anyway. That was exactly how he would leap from the cliff when he was in the mountains.

...

As expected, news about the old living deity went viral on the Internet.

It might just be a 10-second video clip, but so many people shared it on social media. Some even wanted to become his disciples.

The 'believe in science' remark made by the old master before leaping down from the building stunned people who watched the video.

The public was keen to know who his disciples were, but nobody had the guts to report it. After all, his disciples were not just any average joe, and the media could not risk offending any of them.

Likewise, Wang Dongxue was absolutely thunderstruck even after the gathering had ended, "Jun, are you sure your master is going to be fine?"

Qin Jun answered, "Don't worry. This is how he travels. He has probably returned to the mountains."

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

Wang Dongxue looked at the beaded chain and got so confused. Who exactly was that mysterious old master?

Qin Jun looked at the old master's gift and grinned.

Ah, this is the nine-eyed Dzi bead. What a generous gift!

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 638 Aunt Feng Fainted

The nine-eyed Dzi bead was extremely rare and exquisite, and it could only be found in Tibet. Since it was not produced in mass quantity, those that were sold in the market were mostly counterfeits.

Legends had it that the nine-eyed Dzi bead could save the owner nine lives. Every time the owner was in life-threatening danger, one of the beads would break.

Once upon a time, a Kungfu actor, who was on vacation at a beach overseas, sensed danger when one of the beads broke. Without hesitation, he ran far away from the ocean. A few moments later, the entire coastline was ravaged by a tsunami.

Though the bead that broke into pieces cost him a few million, it saved not only his life but also that of his other family members.

And what Ye Xuanyuan had on his wrist was an extremely exquisite piece of jewelry. It was already a luxury to turn one bead into a necklace, but Ye Xuanyuan had nine of them.

And he was kind enough to give it to Wang Dongxue. The old master did it so casually even Qin Jun got a little jealous of her.

The news immediately became the talk of the town, even Su Wenqi texted Qin Jun.

“Hey, I think I saw you at the carnival. Do you know the old master?”

Qin Jun put on an awkward smile, “Why? Do you want to become his disciple too?”

“Haha, I’m just curious. Is he for real? What he did earlier was not a CGI effect, right?”

Qin Jun burst out laughing, but he did not explain further. The public would gradually lose interest in this kind of news, anyway. Qin Jun did not ask Ma Liangtian to intervene or stop the news from leaking either. It was clear that the master did not mind exposing himself since he chose to perform that stunt in public.

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

When Qin Jun was sending Wang Dongxue home, she kept asking him about Aunt Feng of the Qin Family. Somehow, she felt something was not quite right. Qin Jun did not explain in detail, but he promised to introduce her to Aunt Feng.

After dropping off Wang Dongxue, Qin Jun returned to the Qingmei Manor. Since the conversation he had with her revolved around Aunt Feng, he thought he would want to have a chat with her.

In the past, Aunt Feng was the person who cleaned the house and cooked for the family. Since now there was a butler in the manor, Aunt Feng only needed to cook for Qin Jun.

While Qin Jun was on his way to the kitchen, he smelled something burnt. His expression changed, and he immediately ran towards the kitchen.

The vegetables in the pot were all burnt, with smoke coming from the stove. Aunt Feng had collapsed on the floor.

“Aunt Feng?”

Qin Jun quickly turned off the stove and carried Aunt Feng up. She had passed out, but it did not look like a medical emergency. Qin Jun pressed on her philtrum for about ten seconds, and soon she regained consciousness.

“Are you okay, Aunt Feng?”

Aunt Feng looked lost, “What happened? Did I fall asleep?”

Qin Jun frowned, “Aunt Feng, you didn’t fall asleep. You passed out! Are you tired?”

Aunt Feng was confused, “Not at all! In fact, I’ve been feeling very healthy lately. I sleep and eat well. Did I really faint?”

Something was wrong. Qin Jun’s brows furrowed, “Come Aunt Feng. Let me check your pulse.”

He led Aunt Feng out of the kitchen and started checking her pulse.

Ten minutes later, Qin Jun’s frown deepened. There was something off about her pulse.

A woman’s pulse is normally weaker than that of a man, but Aunt Feng had a pulse that was as ridiculously strong as a female athlete.

“Have you eaten anything in the last one hour?”

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

Aunt Feng took out two bottles of supplement, “Only these. They’re from the hospital.”

They were energy-boosting pills and a bottle of wine that could invigorate vital energy.

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 639 Lin Yueyao Gave Me These

These were two different types of Chinese medicine.

These medicines were common dietary supplement for the elderly, so by right, they should be beneficial for Aunt Feng.

Yet, she fainted right after taking the medicine, and there was something amiss with her pulse.

Qin Jun studied the labels on the medicine closely and frowned.

“Aunt Feng, did they give you any other medicines besides these?”

She shook her head, “Nope, but they just ask me to eat more fruits.”

Qin Jun snorted dismissively, “I got it now. What an unethical doctor. Which hospital did you go to?”

Aunt Feng took out the receipt and showed Qin Jun.

The receipt showed People’s Hospital, Lin Yueyao.

...

At the People’s Hospital, the operation theater was in a mess. As the doctor-in-charge, Lin Yueyao was sweating cold.

“Dr. Lin, what shall we do now? She’s not an ordinary patient. Do we want to proceed with the surgery?”

The woman on the operating table was Xue Yujiao, the wife of the President of Eastern Automobile in Sheng City.

The Eastern Automobile Group in Handong Province was a renowned corporation that took up a 30 percent share of passenger vehicles in the local market. At the same time, the corporation also manufactured all kinds of spare parts which supply 70 percent of passenger vehicles all over the world.

Table of Contents

[Previous](#)

+ Add to Library

[Next](#)

This showed that Eastern Automobile Group was not only influential at the national level but also worldwide.

Since she was the wife of the owner of Eastern Automobile, Lin Yueyao had to be extremely cautious to avoid making the wrong decision.

Lin Yueyao gritted her teeth, “Let’s not worry about who she is. We’ll carry out the procedure. We’re just going to perform a gastric lavage on her anyway. It’s not a life-threatening procedure. Quick!”

Lin Yueyao and her assistants then started performing the procedure on Xue Yujiao.

Xue Yujiao was not fully unconscious. When she arrived at the hospital, she was frothing at the mouth.

Lin Yueyao heaved a sigh of relief after completing the procedure. She walked out of the operating theater and returned to her office, then she started checking on the record of her patients’ medicines.

The moment she saw the energy-boosting pills and wine to boost vital energy, her forehead puckered.

She had never prescribed these items to the patient.

Though the hospital did sell these dietary supplements, these products were sold by a third party.

Lin Yueyao did not like to prescribe dietary supplements for her patients. Some doctors would earn a commission if they managed to sell these medicines to their patients but Lin Yueyao did not like this kind of unethical practice.

Just when Lin Yueyao was about to leave her office with these two bottles of medicine, two men came right in.

One of them was younger than the other. They were the director and his son.

The director’s son was Zhou Kun, who worked under Lin Yueyao. Zhou Kun was the one who amended Lin Yueyao’s prescription without her knowledge.

Just when she was about to question him about it, Zhou Kun appeared right before her eyes.

“Zhou Kun! What’s wrong with you? How can you amend my prescription? This is too much!”

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

Zhou Kun stood still and did not respond. The director then stepped up and said in a calm voice, “Dr. Lin, calm down. You can’t blame everything on Zhou Kun. You’re partly responsible too.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 640 Lin Yueyao Retaliated

A line appeared between her brows when she heard what the director said.

“Sir, I beg to differ. Your son amended my prescription. He should be responsible for his action. Please don’t tell me you’re planning to defend him.”

The director grinned, “Dr. Lin, excuse me? You’re the doctor-in-charge so you’re responsible for your patients. Now that something like this has happened, are you trying to shrug off your responsibility?”

“You...”

Lin Yueyao was so agitated that she did not know what to say anymore. The director had gone overboard. It was his son Zhou Kun who had caused this problem, yet he wanted Lin Yueyao to be the scapegoat. What kind of logic was this?

If the hospital were to investigate this matter, Lin Yueyao should be able to defend herself based on her track record.

The director responded with a smile, “Chill, Dr. Lin. Now that this problem has happened. Why don’t we sit down and think of our next course of action?”

Upon hearing what he said, Lin Yueyao’s expression softened.

“So, what do you have in mind then?”

Though the patient had suffered quite a bit with the gastric lavage and the other procedures, the patient was at least out of danger. Nevertheless, this was still not the end of her treatment.

The director said, “You’ve been appointed as the department head at a very young age, and Master Qin takes good care of you. You’re going to have a bright future ahead! My son Zhou Kun, however, is just a fresh graduate. If he was found to have committed medical malpractice, then he’ll have a hard time surviving in this industry.”

“How about this. You’ll admit it was an oversight on your part, and I’ll make sure you do well in the associate professor’s evaluation in the coming year.”

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

Lin Yueyao's face changed as she knitted her brows. She shook her head, "Sir, I'm capable of earning that title. I cannot accept your offer."

If Zhou Kun was worried about his future, shouldn't Lin Yueyao be worried about hers too?

That would leave a bad record she would never be able to erase from her life! She would have taken the responsibility if she had made a mistake, but this time, it clearly was not her fault. Why should she take the blame?

The director's face changed, and he was not happy about it.

"Lin Yueyao, I signed your appointment letter without any hesitation when you got promoted as a department head. And now you want to burn bridges with me?"

Lin Yueyao said, "When I applied for the promotion, all my qualifications and work experience met the requirements. Please don't threaten me with this and make it sound as if I owed it to you."

The director's face turned gloomy. This Lin Yueyao was just too stubborn!

"Let me make this clear. Whether you like it or not, you'll have to be responsible for this medical malpractice. I'm the director, and you're the department head. I hope you understand your position now."

Upon hearing that, Lin Yueyao got even more annoyed.

"With due respect, sir, I'll not give in to your pressure. Even if you're my superior, you can't instruct me to do anything illegal against my will."

BANG!

He slammed his hands on the table, "Lin Yueyao! I think you're tired of doing the job of a department head, huh?!"

All of a sudden, Qin Jun's voice emerged from behind, "Haha, you should ask yourself if you're tired of your position as a director!"

Qin Jun then barged into Lin Yueyao's office.

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 641 Are You Tired Of Working As A Director

The director's face changed, "Who are you? What are you doing here!"

He had heard of Master Qin but never met him in person.

His eyes glowed with a towering rage when he saw Qin Jun entered the office just like that.

Qin Jun sneered, "You don't need to know who I am. You just need to know who they are."

Soon, the director realized a bunch of people standing behind Qin Jun. While some had microphones in their hands, some had cameras.

"The media?"

The director was dumbfounded. He did not expect that person would get the media to come. The media were the management's greatest fear whenever there was medical malpractice in the hospital. He would definitely lose his position as the director if the news got out.

"What are you doing! Stop shooting! You're in a hospital, and you can't do this here!"

The director went up and closed the door. Now, there were only Lin Yueyao, Qin Jun, himself, and his son in the office.

Lin Yueyao was surprised to see him here. She asked in a low voice, "What are you doing here?"

Qin Jun looked at the prescription on her table and explained, "Aunt Feng came here to see a doctor and was given these two medicines. After taking these medicines, she fainted."

Lin Yueyao was stunned, "What? They gave her these medicines too?"

Lin Yueyao knitted her brows and gave Zhou Kun a murderous stare. Without a doubt, it must be his work.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

He must have worked with the pharmaceutical sales representative to sell patients these medicines so he could earn a commission. What a shameless and unethical doctor!

Zhou Kun, who kept mum the whole time, finally said something, “Dr. Lin, don’t think you can run away from your responsibility just because someone is here with you.”

“Even if someone leaks this out to the media, you’re the doctor-in-charge. You’ll still have to take the blame by hook or by crook. Why don’t you take one for the team? My father and I will remember your kindness for sure.”

Lin Yueyao snorted dismissively, “You can dream on!”

Zhou Kun responded with a mirthless laugh, “Well, if that’s that case. Don’t blame me for being ruthless!”

Upon saying that, he removed his doctor’s coat, revealing his muscles and thick arms.

Zhou Kun smirked, “For your information, I have once crowned the boxing champion of the province during my university years.”

Initially, Lin Yueyao felt empowered because Qin Jun was by her side, but now that Zhou Kun had revealed he was a boxing champion, the color immediately drained out of her face.

The director also gave her a contemptuous look. He then took a few steps back as if he were endorsing his son’s action!

Zhou Kun clenched his fists and walked towards Lin Yueyao and Qin Jun. Qin Jun was so skinny that he did not see him as his competition at all.

“Don’t dream of stepping out of this office if we don’t have a deal here.”

Before Zhou Kun could negotiate with Lin Yueyao, he had to deal with Qin Jun first. He then reached out his hands to grab Qin Jun’s shoulder.

Yet, Qin Jun grabbed hold of his wrist swiftly and locked it with his arm like a pair of heavy-duty pliers.

Zhou Kun’s face changed as he began to feel the pain. He retaliated by throwing a punch at Qin Jun’s face with his right hand.

Before the punch could land on his face, Qin Jun twisted his right arm and broke his wrist.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

Zhou Kun's wrist was in so much pain that he immediately kneeled on the ground.

“You better let go of me before I kill you!”

Qin Jun smirked, “I don't believe you.”

Qin Jun then lifted him up in the air by his neck with one hand.

He opened the window and placed him outside the building.

“I'll throw you out. Do you believe me?”

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 642 The Retired Director Stepped In

Zhou Kun got the shock of his life. He was a muscular man who weighed around 80-90kg, yet Qin Jun was about to lift him effortlessly and placed him outside the window.

Lin Yueyao's office was on the 10th floor. He would die for sure if Qin Jun released his grip on his neck.

Zhou Kun's legs shivered in the air, and he almost peed in his pants.

"I believe you!"

The director was just as stunned. He did not expect this skinny dude was capable of doing this to his son.

"Stop! Stop right there! It's our fault! We will do whatever you want us to do!"

His face turned pale, and he was ready to kneel before him.

Lin Yueyao was shocked by Qin Jun's violent reaction. Nevertheless, she thought it was good that he was there to teach Zhou Kun a lesson.

"Jun! That's enough!"

Qin Jun pulled him back gradually and threw him to the floor and said in a cold voice, "Don't act tough if you're not brave enough. You'll just lose miserably."

Zhou Kun started sweating cold. He lay on the floor and could not utter a single word.

Qin Jun opened the door for the media to come in.

...

Soon, the media reported the incident. Many people experienced health issues after consuming these two medicines, and the wife of the President of Eastern Automobile Group was one of the victims.

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)

The manufacturer of the pills and the wine was Donglin Pharmaceuticals, and Fu Donglin was the owner. The news went online in just 30 minutes, and his phone was already bombarded with calls. Besides consumers' complaints, the Medical Products Administration was also ready to investigate his factory.

Fu Donglin knew this day would come. He quickly packed his bag with some gifts and went to a villa in a quaint little town.

An old man with a head full of grey hair was enjoying his tea in the villa's courtyard. Fu Donglin plastered a smile on his face and greeted, "Uncle Zhu, I've come to visit you."

Everyone at the People's Hospital would recognize Old Master Zhu. He was the former director of the hospital and a reputation man.

Old Master Zhu put on his glasses and responded with a grin, "Donglin? What brought you here all of a sudden?"

"Come on, Uncle Zhu. I've visited you in the past too, remember? I didn't get to come and see you because I've been quite busy lately."

Old Master Zhu paused for a moment, "What has happened to you?"

"Oh, well. I've given you the energy-boosting pills and wine that can invigorate vital energy, do you remember? Some patients from the hospital have had a negative reaction after taking these dietary supplements. In my defense, they're just supplements and not medicines. It's unfair for the hospital to blame me and my products, right?"

Director Zhu frowned, "I'm aware of these supplements, and I don't think there's any problems with them. In fact, I feel good after taking these products. What's the matter then?"

Fu Donglin then slapped his thigh, "That's right. It must be the doctors' problem for not giving the patients the proper treatment, yet they try to blame my products. Now, all the media want to get my comments. Uncle Zhu, what should I do?"

The former director, who was also Fu Donglin's relative, knitted his brows.

"Come, let's go to the hospital. If it truly was the doctors' problem, we'll make things right!"

Director Zhu was confident that these two supplements would not cause side effects to patients who consumed them. Even patients who were hypersensitive to medicines should not develop any negative health implications after taking the products.

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 643 Whose Responsibility Is It

Director Zhu and Fu Donglin arrived at the hospital, which was already swarmed with journalists.

Tian Jiayin, the President of Eastern Automobile, was here earlier, and the journalists had surrounded the hospital. If the hospital did not give the media an explanation, they would most definitely make headlines.

Director Zhu walked to the front with a frown, “Please step aside, and let us through.”

They all made way for them after noticing the director. He might have retired but people would still show him respect for his reputation.

He walked through the crowds and saw Lin Yueyao, Director Zhou, and his son being surrounded by a group of people.

“Dear all, we’ll take full responsibility for this incident on medical malpractice. This is... President Tian?”

Tian Jiayin responded in a cold voice, “My wife sought treatment at your hospital. After eating the medicines your doctor prescribed, my wife vomited nonstop and eventually went into a coma, and she even had to undergo a gastric lavage! She almost lost her life because of your treatment. All of you owe me an explanation!”

Director Zhu nodded, “Don’t worry. We’ll not shrug off our responsibility. Who is the doctor-in-charge?”

Lin Yueyao stepped forward, “It’s me.”

Since the director had retired for quite some time, he did not know who Lin Yueyao was. The moment he realized how young she was, he frowned.

“As the doctor-in-charge, have you figured out what went wrong?”

Lin Yueyao nodded, “Sir, Dr. Zhou Kun amended my prescription and added these two products that have violated the regulations, causing the patient to develop all the symptoms. He did it for his personal gain.”

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

Fu Donglin took offense in her words. He stood forward, “Please mind your words. What regulations have we violated?”

Lin Yueyao raised her brow and asked, “Are you the manufacturer?”

Fu Donglin straightened his back, “That’s right! My wife and I have been running the factory for many years, and we’re a renowned brand in Donghai. Since the media is here, I’m not afraid to swear by my products. They’re effective and do not have side effects on the consumers. Their formulae are written clearly on the labels so you can go through the details if you don’t believe me.”

He was confident that even all these doctors and professors would not be able to find fault in the formulae.

Director Zhu nodded, “I’ve studied the formulae of these two products, and they’re just ordinary dietary supplements. I feel energetic after taking them, so I don’t see there’s anything wrong with it. What about you?”

A few seniors and experts from the People’s Hospital studied the labels on the bottles. They looked at each other and shook their heads.

“They’re indeed dietary supplements. There’s nothing wrong with them.”

Qin Jun got up to them and said calmly, “The labels only show the ingredients used but not the dosage. Are you sure they’re okay?”

“Everything is written clearly on the label. You see, there’s Pueraria, cassia twig, honey-fried licorice root...”

“If the supplements contain more than 50% of honey-fried licorice root, are you confident that they’re still safe for consumption?”

Everyone kept mum after hearing Qin Jun’s words. Indeed, honey-fried licorice root’s medicinal properties were already unstable, let alone its dosage in the supplements.

Fu Donglin’s face changed, and he argued, “Are you trying to pick a fight with me? The dosage is our trade secret. How can we tell everyone?”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 644 Qin Jun Exposes The Secret

What Fu Donglin said was not wrong either. Since it was a trade secret, the manufacturer had the right not to reveal the dosage of the ingredients. What if their competitors replicated the formulae?

Yet, if he did not clarify the dosage, then he would not be able to prove that his supplements were safe for consumption. What a dilemma.

Qin Jun sneered, “You can simply lodge a police report, and when they launch an investigation on this case, everyone will know the dosage eventually.”

Fu Donglin panicked for a moment but he managed to regain his composure within a few seconds.

“Haha, why bother? I don’t mind sharing the dosage here today since the media is here as well. For your information, we are in the midst of patenting the products.”

He then took out the list of dosage that he had prepared beforehand and handed it over.

The list contained the actual dosage of the ingredients used in the supplements. Fu Donglin was confident that these doctors would not be able to spot the problems anyway.

A few experts looked at the list and nodded. They did not find any anomalies in the dosage.

The products were clearly dietary supplements. Some patients might develop an allergic reaction, but it would just be a mild one. Taking these supplements would not cause the patients to develop symptoms like what Xue Yujiao had exhibited. Hence, the supplements were not responsible for causing Xue Yujiao to vomit, froth at the mouth, and go into a coma.

Tian Jiayin got infuriated by the way the doctors evaded their responsibility.

“What the hell are you doing? Are there problems with these medicines?”

Fu Donglin straightened his back, “Mr. Tian, please trust me, our supplements are fine. So many people have used our products, and they have no issues. It

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

must be this doctor who gave your wife the wrong medicines!”

“You...” Lin Yueyao’s face turned pale. How could Fu Donglin say that? It was obviously a problem with the formulae, and now, he was blaming her?

This medical malpractice occurred all because Zhou Kun colluded with Donglin Pharmaceuticals. Yet, these people insisted that it was her fault!

Qin Jun sneered, “Really? Are you sure your products are safe for consumption?”

“Of course! What’s your problem? If you have issues with my products, say it out.”

Qin Jun took out the list, walked to the media, and displayed it to the cameras.

“This energy-boosting pill is made from Ephedra, Asarum, Guizhi...”

“By the looks of things, all the ingredients seem fine, but someone with the basic knowledge in Chinese Medicine will know Asarum and guizhi are not needed.”

Qin Jun explained, and a few experts nodded in agreement.

Indeed, the energy-boosting pill could strengthen a person’s vital energy. Other ingredients had this medicinal value but not guizhi and Azarum.

In other words, the product could still be manufactured even without these two ingredients.

Logically speaking, a manufacturer would try to lower its production cost. Yet, this energy-boosting pill contained two extra ingredients. What if they caused patients to develop an allergic reaction?

This did not make sense.

Qin Jun then took out the formulae of the wine that could invigorate vital energy.

“Now, let’s look at this formulae. There’s Paeoniae Radix Alba, Chinese Skullcap, ginger, Angelicae Sinensis Radix, white wine...”

“Likewise, as a medicinal wine, the benefits of ginger and Angelicae Sinensis Radix are rather insignificant. The use of ginger might even add a bitter taste to the product. Why did the manufacturer add this into the product then?”

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 645 Aphrodisiac

Qin Jun raised another concern, and his concern was not unfounded. Anyone with medical knowledge would have noticed these additional ingredients. How was it possible that the manufacturer was unaware of it?

Fu Donglin knitted his brows and began to panic, “What nonsense are you talking about? We’ve been using the formulae of these products for generations. You think they’re not important because you all don’t have enough experience!”

Qin Jun let out a mirthless laugh, “Calm down, I’m not done yet.”

Qin Jun placed the two formulae together.

“Come. Let’s remove *Paeoniae Radix Alba*, *guizhi*, and all the problematic ingredients we mentioned earlier and put the two formulae together. What kind of medicine do you think all these ingredients would produce?”

*Guizhi*, *Asarum*, ginger, and *Angelicae Sinensis Radix*, were not the most important ingredients. At this point, Qin Jun tried to think inversely. What if they treated these as important ingredients, and *Paeoniae Radix Alba* and *guizhi* were the ones with no medicinal value?

Everyone frowned and even Director Zhu came over to look at the formulae.

“It would have become an aphrodisiac if rock sugar is added, right?”

Qin Jun grinned and gave the retired director a thumbs up. The director was indeed a knowledgeable medical practitioner.

The moment everyone heard aphrodisiac, their jaw dropped. What aphrodisiac?

Fu Donglin panicked, “Rubbish! Like what Director Zhu has said, you’ll need to add rock sugar for them to become aphrodisiac, but there’s no rock sugar here!”

Qin Jun further explained, “You’re smart and very careful. Since you’re afraid someone might notice this, you told the doctors, who promoted your supplements, to remind their patients to eat with fruits.”

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

“And since there’s sugar content in fruit, the effect is almost the same as rock sugar.”

“Fruits, energy-boosting pills, and the wine that can invigorate vital energy, there’s nothing wrong if we view them individually, but when they’re consumed together, then they become a powerful aphrodisiac.”

“This kind of medicine can exhaust the organs and will have a lot of side effects even for men.”

“The patients might feel energetic after taking them, and they don’t even need to sleep, but this will drain all their energy. Once they stop taking the medicines, they would experience fatigue, headache, insomnia, and feel nauseous.”

“Moreover, how will aphrodisiac benefit women?”

Upon hearing what Qin Jun said, Fu Donglin could no longer hide the fear on his face anymore.

“Stop preaching nonsense! Don’t listen to him, he’s just talking nonsense!”

Fu Donglin could not defend himself anymore. Qin Jun’s explanation was well-analyzed and supported with evidence. All the experts also agreed with what he said.

No wonder all the patients who took the medicine felt extremely energized. It was all because this is an aphrodisiac!

It was almost like taking a stimulant drug. One would get excited and energetic after taking it, but once the effect wore out, the person would turn into a living corpse.

This was why patients would have to continuously rely on the medicines to stay energized for the rest of their lives.

In other words, this was a scam!

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)



## Chapter 646 Engaged Him As A Consultant

Director Zhu finally understood the theories behind this. This Fu Donglin was too much! How could he do this to the patients and the hospital?

The director gave him a murderous stare, “Fu Donglin, you owe everyone an explanation!”

He then turned around and left the hospital.

He made this trip to the hospital with the intention of defending Fu Donglin, yet he was exposed to his wrongdoing here. Director Zhu felt extremely embarrassed!

Just when Fu Donglin was about to leave, Tian Jiayin ordered a few security guards to get hold of him.

“What? What are you doing? Let go of me!”

Tian Jiayin let out a cold snort, “You are a conman. If you have anything to say, tell the police!”

Tian Jiayin’s security guards brought him to his car and waited for the police to come after lodging a report.

Tian Jiayin stepped forward, shook hand with Qin Jun, and gave him a name card, “So which department do you belong to?”

Qin Jun responded, “I’m not from this hospital. My cousin works here. I have my own medical center.”

“Oh? What’s the name of your medical center? I’ll visit!”

Qin Jun smiled, “Xuanyuan Clinic on TCM Street. You’d better don’t come and visit me often. I hope you’ll stay healthy.”

Tian Jiayin paused for a moment and laughed, “You’re right. You’re not only young but also have great medical knowledge. Most importantly, you’re a kind man. I’m impressed! I’ll definitely pay you a visit one of these days!”

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)

Qin Jun left a good impression on Tian Jiayin. He was young, courteous, and was able to voice out his thoughts confidently in front of so many doctors. He was even able to expose this dietary supplement scam.

Tian Jiayin then sought Qin Jun's help to prescribe medicines for Xue Yujiao. Though the People's Hospital could also do this for him, he trusted no one else except Qin Jun.

Director Zhou and his son Zhou Kun were both fired immediately, and the deputy director Li Zhongzhen took the helm of the People's Hospital.

Li Zhongzhen was Qin Jun's fan. After giving Xue Yujiao a body checkup, Li Zhongzhen walked out and whispered to Qin Jun's ear.

"Master Qin, can I have a word with you in my office?"

Qin Jun paused for a moment. He looked at the new director and responded with a grin.

They both arrived at his office. Li Zhongzhen said, "Master Qin, now that I'm the new director, I would like to appoint you as our specialist. What do you think?"

Qin Jun did not expect to hear this, "Specialist? But I don't want to work in a hospital."

Qin Jun's vision was to develop Xuanyuan Clinic and make his master proud. He would never agree to work in a hospital.

Li Zhongzhen immediately explained, "Master Qin, don't worry. It's just a title, and you don't need to be here. We'll only contact you if we have emergencies or complicated medical cases. We hope you could come and lend us a hand whenever you're available. Of course, we'll pay you an allowance to thank you for your contribution. What do you think?"

Qin Jun nodded, "Don't worry about the allowance. You can add that to Lin Yueyao's salary."

He had no issues taking up this position. If the People's Hospital had complicated medical cases, he would be interested in studying them too.

"Alright! I'll make the necessary arrangement then!"

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)





## Chapter 647 The Chinese Medicine Forum

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After leaving the director's office, Qin Jun stopped by to see Lin Yueyao. She was getting more and more curious about this cousin of hers.

“What actually triggered your suspicion on the formulae?”

Anyone would have easily overlooked the hidden ingredients in the supplements and the fact that eating the products with fruits would turn them into an aphrodisiac.

While so many experts failed to identify the problem, Qin Jun was able to spot it instantly. How did he do that?

It also seemed like he knew there was something amiss with these products much earlier when he brought Aunt Feng to the hospital.

Qin Jun smiled, “Take a guess?”

Lin Yueyao still refused to believe that Qin Jun had great medical skills at this point, but since Qin Jun did not mind being a little more mysterious around her, he did not bother to explain further.

Lin Yueyao frowned, “Don't tell me you learned it from the book that contains folk remedies again? You said you're going to lend me the book, so where is it?”

“Erm...” Awkwardness was written all over Qin Jun's face. How could he give her the book when he had not had the time to write one? “How about next month? I'll bring it to you.”

“Okay then. I'll see you out.”

Lin Yueyao walked Qin Jun out of her office. While she stood by the door, she took a glance at the Hall of Fame bulletin board, which displayed photos of doctors, department heads and their assistants, professors, and specialists.

All of a sudden, she spotted a new photo with Qin Jun in it!

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)

Lin Yueyao stood beneath the wall and looked at his introduction.

“Qin Jun, Special Consultant, the People’s Hospital .”

“Complicated medical cases.”

Lin Yueyao’s face changed, “You are now a special consultant?”

Lin Yueyao was dumbfounded. She was just a department head, but the hospital appointed him as the special consultant?

Qin Jun smirked, “Surprise, surprise.”

Lin Yueyao was speechless, “You think this is very funny? How could you accept this offer? What if anything goes wrong, and the patients come after you? What are you going to do?”

Qin Jun replied, “It’s just a title. I don’t deal with patients directly.”

Lin Yueyao pressed her lips and did not know what to say anymore. This dude was just fortunate to have successfully solved two critical cases based on his knowledge of unreliable folk remedies. Yet, he still managed to gain the trust of the new director, Dr. Li.

Of course, Lin Yueyao was happy for Qin Jun, but she was worried he might not live up to their expectation and that one day they might discover he was not as capable as they thought he was.

“Oh yeah, I heard CCTV’s going to run a new television program called The Chinese Medicine Forum. It’s all about Chinese Medicine, and I think you’ll be interested.”

“Okay.”

This kind of television program did arouse Qin Jun’s interest.

...

A piece of breaking news shocked the world of Traditional Chinese Medicine. Nonagenarian Chinese physician Huang Wenjin passed away at the age of 90.

Supposedly, a Chinese physician’s passing should not cause a big commotion. Doctors would generally give their condolences, and patients would attend his funeral. That was pretty much it.

After all, he had led a fruitful life and passed away peacefully at the age of 90.

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)

This was, however, bad news for CCTV.

The television station had spent six months preparing this new program, The Chinese Medicine Forum, and Master Huang was supposed to be a member of the panel. Now with his passing, what could they do now?

“We’ve spent a lot of money on this new program. We can’t just call off this project.”

Zhao Likun nodded, “I know a Chinese physician. He’s young, but I think he can handle this!”

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 648 A Master In His Twenties

Upon hearing what Zhao Likun said, a few directors and producers knitted their brows.

“Young physician? How do you know the person?”

Zhao Likun explained, “When I passed by a construction site at TCM Street last month and accidentally stepped on a nail, and the nail went through my ankle.”

Zhao Likun then removed her shoes and showed everyone her wound.

The directors and producers took a deep breath and were shocked to see how severe the wound was.

Zhao Likun pointed at her ankle and said, “I went to several hospitals to seek treatments, but the doctors refused to attend to my case because I’m allergic to anesthetic agents.”

“I had no choice but to visit a Chinese medical center. That was how I met the young doctor. You might not believe what I say, but I did not feel any pain when he removed the nail from my ankle.”

The directors and producers were amazed, “Did he use any anesthetic?”

“Nope.”

“Tranquilizer?”

“Nope. I was conscious throughout the procedure.”

Everyone there did not know what to say, “How was it possible? Without any anesthetic, and you didn’t feel any pain?”

Zhao Likun continued, “I could not believe it too. The doctor just grabbed my shoulder with his left hand and my ankle with his right hand. He squeezed both of my shoulder and ankle so hard, and I felt a sharp pain on both body parts.”

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

“Then, he yanked out the nail. Yes, I felt a pain, but it was just for a moment, like literally less than a second, and the procedure was done.”

Upon hearing Zhao Likun’s experience, the directors and producers looked at each other and were curious about who this physician was.

“Who exactly is this Chinese physician? We’ve gone through the list of all the internationally renowned physicians, but the only popular one in Donghai is only Kong Fanlin, right?”

“Kong Fanlin? He’s youngest certified Master of Traditional Chinese Medicine in the country, but he’s still so young. Do you think he can handle the pressure of our television program?”

“That’s right. I’ve checked his details. He’s not even fifty years old. The public generally has more faith in Chinese physicians who are aged seventy and above.”

In the world of Traditional Chinese Medicine, the older the Chinese physicians were, the more experience they would have accumulated. These masters would also be well-respected by their patients because of their capability.

In other words, a person in his or her twenties might be a capable doctor, but the public would have a hard time believing the person’s skills because of his or her age.

Zhao Likun quietened down upon hearing what they said.

“He’s not a Master of Chinese Medicine. He... he is much younger than you think...”

Everyone looked at how awkward Zhao Likun was and they were stunned too.

“Director Zhao, so you mean... he’s not even 40 years old?”

“This is going to be tough. The public might appreciate his expertise if he practices western medicine, but this is not the case for Chinese medicine.”

“Yeah, I agree. What kind of achievements can a doctor in his mid-thirties have?”

“...”

Director Zhao felt more and more awkward as the discussion went on, “He’s not in his mid-thirties. To be exact, he is in his mid-twenties.”

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)



## Chapter 649 The Capability Of Qin Jun

PAK.

All of a sudden, a director's notebook fell on the ground. Everyone was dumbfounded.

“Director Zhao, are you kidding? He is only 25 or 26 years old? He probably has just completed his five-year training at a hospital! What kind of experience can he have? Come on.”

“Are you sure a young doctor like him was the one who treated your wound? Are you sure he's not a quack?”

“Yeah, some doctors might rely heavily on folk remedies. Some of them are young, so they're not afraid to take the risk. He has probably managed to treat your wound out of sheer luck too. You'd better not put too much faith in him!”

“Why not we pick from the list of the Master of Chinese Medicine? If we run out of options, we should approach Kong Fanlin then.”

Upon hearing all the doubts, Director Zhao explained, “Do you know that Kong Fanlin is a partner in that clinic?”

Everyone was thunderstruck.

A partner?

Kong Fanlin was certified as Master of Chinese Medicine, and he worked in a clinic? With his qualifications, he would have easily earned a specialist title in any hospital.

He would either have his own clinic, become a private doctor for a prominent family or even trained his own apprentices.

How was it possible that he became a partner in a small clinic?

“Director Zhao, are you sure that's Kong Fanlin?”

“Are you sure he's not an imposter?”

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)

“I still find it hard to believe how a young man can be so capable.”

“...”

The discussion went on, and everyone did not trust Director Zhao. She just stood beside them and grinned as she knew they would react in such a manner. It was time for her to play her trump card.

“You guys know who Liu Qingqing is, right?”

“Liu Qingqing? The CEO of Stratus Beauty? Of course, we know who she is.”

Director Zhao continued, “I’ve known Liu Qingqing for years. Do you know why she doesn’t appear on the screen?”

All the producers and directors shook their heads. How would they know what was on the minds of these entrepreneurs?

Zhao Likun explained further, “Because Liu Qingqing was once an ugly woman!”

“What? How is it possible?”

Everyone knew how pretty Liu Qingqing was. Though she had made a brief appearance only for a couple of days, she had been featured in international magazines and became an international celebrity. Besides her business, she was also well-known for her beauty.

Liu Qingqing was the manifestation of classic oriental beauty. This was especially true when she wore Cheongsam and Hanfu.

How was it possible that she was once an ugly duckling?

Zhao Likun explained in a calm voice, “The last time I met Liu Qingqing, she had acne all over her face, and her skin was in a terrible condition. She would only wear long sleeves and long pants and would not leave her house without a cap, a mask, and a scarf. If you stood near her, you could easily smell an awful odor from her body.”

“Liu Qingqing avoided appearing before the camera because she knew her image would tarnish her company’s reputation.”

“She then sought treatment all over the world, but no doctors could solve her problems. You should know that she has all the money to get the best treatment, right?”

[Table of Contents](#)

[Previous](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Next](#)

Of course, no one would doubt her wealth. She might not be the wealthiest but was definitely one of the top ten.

Despite having all the money, she still could not find someone to treat her skin diseases. This clearly showed how complicated her medical condition was.

“Guess who treated her skin problems? It was the divine physician! Basically, Liu Qingqing owed her beauty to him.”

“With that, how can anyone doubt his medical skills?”

People relied on the age factor to assess a Chinese physician’s capability because there was not a proper benchmark to evaluate them. Now that a piece of clear evidence was presented before their eyes, who would still doubt his ability?”

Liu Qingqing was so rich, yet she had a hard time finding a doctor to treat her skin diseases. Though she could afford to pay Master of Chinese Medicine for her treatment, none of them could solve her woe.

In the end, Qin Jun was the one who stepped in and helped her out. If this still could not justify his capabilities, what else could then?

[Table of Contents](#)[Previous](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Next](#)



## Chapter 650 Let Us Compete

Everyone dared not utter a word anymore after listening to Liu Qingqing's story.

The fact that Qin Jun managed to solve Liu Qingqing's skin problems clearly showed he was an excellent physician.

Yet, a few directors still shook their heads.

“Director Zhao, he might be someone capable, but for the sake of the program, I think it's better for us to look for someone older. We just don't want the audience to question us.”

Zhao Likun responded, “I beg to differ. Perhaps, it's time for us to change the audience's perception of Traditional Chinese Medicine. Yes, most of the renowned physicians are not young, but many of the older self-proclaimed physicians are conmen too.”

“Instead of finding someone we might not be happy with, why don't we find someone who could bring something to the table?”

“I promise you that this divine physician is one of a kind, and he would be the best candidate for our program.”

The producers and directors looked at each other and nodded. What she said made sense too. Qin Jun joining the panel would add a breath of fresh air to the program.

A young Chinese physician appointed as the most important panel member of The Chinese Medicine Forum. This would have challenged the public's perception of Traditional Chinese Medicine.

CCTV's television programs were generally formal, and they always played by the book. This was why their ratings were always lower as compared to variety shows by the other television stations.

Everyone wanted to venture out of their comfort zone, but at the same time, they had to be mindful and not go overboard. After all, CCTV's brand image had always been formal and serious.

[Table of Contents](#)[+ Add to Library](#)[Previous](#)[Next](#)

“Alright then. We’ll give him a shot. But before that, he’ll need to pass our test and prove himself that he doesn’t rely solely on folk remedies.”

Zhao Likun nodded, “Alright, I’ll contact him.”

Upon receiving her call, Qin Jun was not keen to be on the show. He was not the kind of person who like to be in the limelight.

But since Zhao Likun was the one who requested for his help, he had no reason to reject her since it was about promoting Traditional Chinese Medicine. Moreover, Zhao Likun had also helped Qin Jun twice in the past.

“Mr. Qin, there’s something else I have to tell you. The directors and producers think you’re too young, so they wish to get a few Chinese physicians to talk to you first. Are you okay with this arrangement?”

Qin Jun grinned. It was clear that CCTV had no faith in him.

He did not mind as he was confident that they would eventually know how capable he was.

“Alright, please proceed.”

At night, Zhao Likun invited Qin Jun and the other physicians to the studio. Since they were not on air on that particular night, she thought it would be good to introduce them to the set.

Chief director Gao Quan brought the three senior physician to the recording studio and introduce them to everyone.

“These three masters are renowned Chinese physicians. They are from the departments of medicine, surgery, and pediatrics, respectively.”

The understanding of the surgical department in both Chinese medicine and Western medicine was very different. From the perspective of Western medicine, the surgical department carried out operations and surgical procedures.

As for Chinese medicine, the surgical department was a collective term that represented all medical matters, including skin diseases, joint pain, or any bodily discomfort.

On the other hand, pediatricians specialized in treating children’s illnesses. At the same time, he had experiences in other medical fields too. It was not uncommon for an experienced doctor to specialize in a particular medical field, and at the same time, have knowledge in other areas.

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)

All the senior physicians sat down and expressed their dismay, “I heard you’ve invited a young physician to lead the panel. Why would you resort to this kind of gimmick to get viewers’ attention?”

[Table of Contents](#)

[+ Add to Library](#)

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)