



Chapter 551 Director Of CCTV

It was already the next morning when Zhao Likun woke up.

“Mum, you’re awake.”

The young man supported her as she got up. He had already put on her clothes for her. Zhao Likun used a mirror to look at her back and saw that the parts where the cups were placed earlier had all turned black.

When she did cupping in the past, the marks that were left behind were purple in color, which was already quite bad. It showed that there was a lot of dampness in her body. However, seeing that the marks were black this time, she was shocked by the sight!

“Mum, you look good today.”

“Is that so?”

Zhao Likun got up and stretched. She felt that her body was indeed lighter, and she felt very comfortable. Zhao Likun began to grow a little hungry after she caught a whiff of porridge.

“Since you’re awake, let’s have breakfast together.”

Qin Jun brought out a pot of porridge and some sweet-scented Osmanthus cakes. The three of them sat at the table together for breakfast.

The young man said, “Mum, Qin Jun specially made this congee for you. There are some medicinal elements in it.”

Zhao Likun was stunned, “Really?”

Qin Jun nodded his head, “I have written down the prescription for you. You can take some every day. If you cannot alter your work and lifestyle habits, then you need to reassess your nutritional intake in order to feel better.”

Zhao Likun was really touched by his effort. It was so rare to see such a dedicated and sincere doctor, who was also very talented.

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“Mr. Qin, thank you so much!”

“You are welcome. By the way, I have something I need to ask you for help.”

Zhao Likun paused for a moment, “Sure, speak your mind. I will do my best as long as it is within my means.”

Zhao Likun felt that Qin Jun was special in a way. She wanted to connect with him. If there was anything she could do for him, she was willing to do so.

Qin Jun said, “My friend has got into some trouble. I am not sure if you have heard of her, her name is Su Wenqi.”

Zhao Likun was taken aback at the mention, “Su Wenqi is your friend?”

“Yes.”

Qin Jun had seen what happened to Su Wenqi last night when he was on Weibo. There was no response yet and no one had spoken up on the matter. Also, there was also no news coming from Su Wenqi’s office. It seemed that they did not want to invite unnecessary attention and so, they probably wanted to wait for a few more days before explaining things to everyone.

As Zhao Likun was the director of CCTV, she was naturally concerned about such matters so she knew what was going on.

Just that she did not expect Qin Jun to be concerned about it too.

“From what I know, Su Wenqi is not the kind of person the media portrayed her to be. Could there be something else we do not know about?”

Qin Jun nodded his head and recounted the whole story with all the details. After all, he witnessed it so he could furnish the necessary information.

Zhao Likun was deep in thought after listening to him.

After a few minutes, she lifted her head and said, “I trust you.”

There were many things within the entertainment industry that could not be determined without actual evidence.

It was the same with Su Wenqi’s matter. Both parties were unable to produce concrete evidence, so they could only make wild guesses. At this moment, they could only depend on the strength of their public relations and how they would be able to influence the public opinion. The final victor would be determined by these factors.

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However, Su Wenqi was in an unfavorable position this time. This was because everyone paid more attention to scandals due to the nature of the entertainment industry.

There were some onlookers who were interested in the scandal but had no knowledge about it. They hoped that what happened to Su Wenqi was real and so this made them a little biased towards Su Wenqi.

However, no matter how strong Lu Fan's public relations team was, they were still inferior.

Who could compare to CCTV in terms of speaking and persuasive abilities, strength of public relations, and the influence on the masses?

CCTV was the true big boss among all the media companies that had a strong foothold in the media industry, whereas short videos and live streaming platforms were only recent establishments.

Besides, CCTV was the real deal and was incomparable!

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Chapter 552 Wishes Do Come True

After Zhao Likun agreed to it, she laughed and said, “However, I also have a favor to ask of you. I am going to come here often to consult you in the future on my health condition. You cannot reject me when the time comes.”

Qin Jun said, “This is my medical center opened in the name of my master. I have never rejected patients before. Even if you are unwilling to, I will still assess your health condition.”

Zhao Likun nodded her head in satisfaction, “You are so young and yet you have such a positive attitude. No wonder you have such amazing medical expertise. Be rest assured, I know what to do with Su Wenqi’s matters.”

...

At this moment, things were a mess at Su Wenqi’s office. Tian was enraged and was throwing several scripts onto the floor.

“It has been a complete waste of time and money having you here! You are proficient in writing jokes amongst your circle of friends, but when it comes to writing important public relations articles, you are unable to. What kind of garbage writing is this!

The few editors did not dare to speak up when they were reprimanded. It was difficult to write public relations articles after all.

They had to ensure that they were stating the facts, yet also be able to convince the public.

Everyone thought badly of Su Wenqi with her poor conduct, so it was useless to report the facts as they were.

Tian was pacing around the office while making a call.

“Hello, is this Satellite TV? It’s concerning Wenqi. I’m afraid that the public relations team is unable to explain clearly. We would like to have an interview. Does your TV station have a schedule for us on *City’s Interesting Insights*? What? You did not mention this a few months ago. Didn’t you call in to invite Wenqi for an interview? Hello?”

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“Damn it!”

Tian almost threw her phone in a fit of anger.

“Aren’t these TV stations too self-interested? When Wenqi was fine, they all wanted to invite us for an interview. Now that something has happened to her, they claim that they have a tight schedule and cannot fit her in? So much excuses!”

Many TV companies were unwilling to help Su Wenqi come clean on the matter because of the risks involved.

If public relations were not done properly, not only would Su Wenqi’s reputation be ruined but the TV companies would also be affected as well. Also, a good talk show might possibly be destroyed because of the negative associations.

They would not want to take such a huge risk by getting themselves involved with Su Wenqi, especially when their future program would be at stake.

Tian contacted a few TV companies but to no avail. There were two companies that have agreed to her request, but the interviews on the programs were lukewarm and generated not much insights.

Generally speaking, the guests invited to go on those programs were emergent influencers or uploaders on major video websites.

Su Wenqi did not want to be reduced to participating in that kind of talk shows. She was afraid that even if she were to participate, it would be useless and more people would lash out at her on those platforms.

Nothing much had happened to her, so if she were to go on those programs, wouldn’t that mean she was going to admit that she was in the wrong?

Su Wenqi leaned on the sofa and looked plainly at Tian.

“Tian, shall we wait for a while more?”

Tian shook her head, “No, we cannot continue waiting like this anymore. If we do, then it would mean that whatever happened was real. Let me think of something...”

Just when Tian was about to contact someone, she received a call from an unfamiliar number. Tian picked up upon seeing that it was a number in Beijing.

“Hello?”

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“Hello, I am calling from CCTV, may I ask if you are Su Wenqi’s manager, Ms. Tian?”

Tian was dumbfounded as she did not expect to receive a call from CCTV. She responded quickly, “Yes, I am.”

“Hello, Ms. Tian. We have a program series here at CCTV, in which there will be an interview with Ma Rui. There is a slot this week. I would like to invite Ms. Su Wenqi to participate. I was wondering if she would be interested?”

Tian was surprised at the sudden invitation. *What on earth is happening?*

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Chapter 553 Interview With Ma Rui

She had previously contacted so many TV companies, hoping to participate in their interview series. Regarding Su Wenqi's matter, she felt that Wenqi needed to address it to her viewers and be as detailed as possible. She wanted Wenqi to take out pieces of evidence so that the audience would be convinced. It was useless to rely on public relations articles because many people would not even bother reading such articles.

Tian asked, "Interview with Ma Rui is the country's first talk show. Of course, we would love to participate in it, but the contents of the interview..."

"Of course it would be about the recent news concerning Ms. Su. We understand that she was framed by someone, is that correct?"

"That's right! Thank you for being so wise! We will get ready. When shall we begin recording?"

"As soon as possible. We can begin tonight if you wish!"

"Alright, good. We will get ready!"

After Tian hung up the call, she finally flashed a wide grin.

"This is great! We are invited to attend an interview with Ma Rui. Everyone, please get down to preparing Wenqi's script and then we will begin recording tonight!"

Interview with Ma Rui was considered to be the most famous of all the talk show series. Ma Rui has extremely high emotional intelligence and had interviewed many high-profiled people. However, those whom she had interviewed were all famous actors and some veterans. People like Su Wenqi, though popular, were too young to be granted the opportunity for an interview.

Now, they finally had the opportunity. If the program was good, they would be able to clarify the matter and return to how things used to be.

Su Wenqi was puzzled, "CCTV? Interview with Ma Rui? How did they manage to contact us? Did you ask them for help?"

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Tian shook her head, “I am not that capable, you know. Didn’t you find someone to help?”

Su Wenqi shook her head, “I am not that capable either.”

It was strange to be contacted by CCTV. It was an established TV company so technically speaking, they would not take the initiative to contact internet celebrities like Su Wenqi. Those who were able to go on CCTV’s programs were experienced veterans or famous artistes. Tian could not figure out why she had received a call from CCTV to request for an interview with Su Wenqi all of a sudden.

Does CCTV need to be so enthusiastic about this piece of news?

“Let’s not care about it anymore. Let’s prepare tonight’s script and make sure that you are well prepared!”

“Alright.” Su Wenqi wanted to be careful this time, so she also got down to it.

After the program was recorded, it was broadcasted the next day.

Su Wenqi and her incident with the four African men had caused an uproar, so there was no need for more publicity and attention since everyone already knew about it.

Moreover, the interview with Ma Rui was considered CCTV’s anchor program. Everyone knew about it, and every guest invited to the program was a heavyweight.

Su Wenqi had come on board this time round, but unlike the previous guests, Su Wenqi appeared on the show at such a young age, making it seem really unusual.

The interview began. Ma Rui was a really beautiful host with short hair. She was capable and experienced.

At the beginning, they chatted about Su Wenqi’s developments before diving into the actual topic.

Ma Rui asked, “Wenqi, you were caught in an uproar the past two days. I believe that many audience members, like me, would like to find out more about this matter and know the truth. Shall we take the opportunity today for you to fill us in, Wenqi?”

Su Wenqi nodded her head. She looked aloof in front of the camera. It was how she usually was.

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After that, Su Wenqi took out two pieces of paper from her document holder beside her and said, “This is the results from the People’s Hospital where I was being diagnosed. I was drugged on the day of the incident.”

“As for this, it is a case registration form from the Public Security Bureau. This means that the police is in the midst of an investigation.”

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Chapter 554 The Truth

Even though Su Wenqi held the truth and evidences, there was a certain technique to presenting these facts to the public.

As there were many people who did not believe what Su Wenqi had said, she had to present the most credible piece of evidence first. It was the best way to convince everyone.

While the show was broadcasted live on TV, the other media platforms were also showing it. Many netizens were online and typed their comments on the bullet screen.

“I initially thought badly of Su Wenqi. She has come clean now with concrete evidence!”

“That’s right. She would not dare to falsify the case file and the hospital’s test report.”

“What if this is real? It’s too frightening. Who would dare to drug Ms. Su? Are they courting death?”

“Catch the culprit! Definitely need to bring him or her to justice!”

“...”

Su Wenqi took out these two important pieces of evidence and covered up her personal particulars before bringing them closer to the camera.

The contents of the documents were very clear. They were official statements from the hospital and the Public Security Bureau. This meant that Su Wenqi had reported the case to the police after she received the test report from the hospital.

With these two important pieces of information that would prove her innocence, the netizens calmed down and waited for the results.

Ma Rui continued to ask, “It seems that Wenqi is really the victim. Who is the mastermind behind this crisis? Let’s invite Wenqi to share with us more details about it.”

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Su Wenqi responded, “I bumped into a director outside the powder room. The director claimed that she was my fan and gave me a bottled drink. I did not think so much of it at that time so I drank half of it. The remaining half of the drink was sent to the police station for a thorough analysis and it was where they found out that it contained a drug substance.”

Ma Rui asked immediately, “Who is the director? Is she caught?”

Su Wenqi shook her head, “She has left the country. The police is currently in the midst of capturing her.”

The director was the key figure to the investigation. If she was captured, the truth would be revealed and Lu Fan would also be captured for further interrogation.

However, this woman was intelligent to have fled the country immediately after receiving a handsome sum of money. The authorities would need more time to locate her so that they could capture her.

It would be too late for Su Wenqi if they were to wait until the woman was captured because her career and reputation would be severely affected by then.

Su Wenqi continued to talk about the happenings of that day.

Apart from Su Wenqi and Tian, there were many other media personnel who could testify for her. There were many people who had witnessed the scene, just that they were not fully aware of the entire situation.

Su Wenqi then retrieved a few more photographs from her folder. The photographs showed a few suspicious African men and the scene where Manager Liu was discussing something with them.

All these photographs were all screenshots from the surveillance cameras, with the seal of the Public Security Bureau on them which meant they could be used as substantial evidence.

Ma Rui pointed at Manager Liu and asked, “Who is this person?”

Su Wenqi responded, “People within the industry probably know him. He is a well-known agent, Liu Quan, Lu Fan’s one and only agent.”

Liu Quan was special. He used to be in charge of many famous celebrities, but not anymore. He was different from Tian, who had many artistes under her charge. Liu Quan was only responsible for Lu Fan at present.

That also meant that Liu Quan and Lu Fan were both involved in this matter.

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Chapter 555 Her Relationship Was Revealed

Once Su Wenqi showed her evidence, everyone on the internet was angered.

“What exactly is happening? Lu Fan was actually the mastermind behind all these!”

“Lu Fan had his sponsors withdrawn some time ago and was boycott by that. Was it possibly because of Ms. Su?”

“That might be possible. Lu Fan and Su Wenqi were in an awkward situation. When Lu Fan got boycotted, he must’ve hated Su Wenqi to the core and wanted to exact revenge on her. Gosh, I get it now!”

“Lu Fan really deserves this. How dare he used such a dirty method to get back at Su Wenqi? He is certainly going to jail at this rate!”

“...”

Netizens were smart to connect the dots. When Su Wenqi took out the pieces of crucial evidence to show her audience, she knew that it was going to be difficult for them to rebut or disagree with her. Everyone thought about what had happened in the past and managed to figure out that it was Lu Fan’s revenge on her!

Even though Su Wenqi did not talk much, the host, Ma Rui was very experienced. She was able to clarify the important details despite chatting for only about ten minutes or so.

“Wenqi is a really strong woman. If it were me, I would have crumbled from all the stress from these public opinions

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Chapter 556 Voices From The Public

Qin Jun looked at Liu Qingqing's reply and was momentarily at a loss for words. *What was she thinking?*

He did not expect Liu Qingqing to be the first person to ask him about his relationship with Su Wenqi!

Liu Qingqing had already suspected their relationship when he approached her for help.

Liu Qingqing was the country's top female entrepreneur. She was beautiful and generous. Not many women were able to make her feel threatened.

Su Wenqi was definitely one of the few women who made her felt threatened.

In terms of financial standing, Su Wenqi would definitely pale in comparison with Liu Qingqing. However, Su Wenqi was talented in singing and dancing. This aspect drew men towards her.

It would be difficult for a man to choose between the two of them, a rich and popular pop star and an ever richer female entrepreneur.

Qin Jun laughed and replied, "What if it is real?"

Liu Qingqing did not hesitate in her response, "If it is real, then I will withdraw my sponsorship of Su Wenqi."

Qin Jun was speechless.

Liu Qingqing said, "Don't misunderstand me. I am not threatening her using this method. I just want to punish her for lying to me."

Liu Qingqing was very stern and asked Su Wenqi about their relationship the last time. If Su Wenqi were to lie to her, she would definitely withdraw her sponsorship.

However, she did not lie so Liu Qingqing could be rest assured.

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After Su Wenqi's program was aired, many netizens knew about the happenings and all public opinions were in favor of Su Wenqi.

The police was also aware and was going to continue their investigation of the incident concerning Su Wenqi. They needed to find the mastermind and bring him to justice.

The hospitals, major television stations and many official social media platforms on Weibo pledged their support for Su Wenqi.

Of course, they were all convinced by Su Wenqi's evidence. If not, they would not have done anything.

Not only that, Liu Qingqing and Stratus Beauty had also expressed their support towards Su Wenqi.

After all, Su Wenqi was the spokesperson of Stratus Beauty. So it was only natural they had to support her.

Qin Jun looked at the comments on Weibo and was rendered speechless. *Women are such mercurial creatures.*

Qin Jun did not want to bother with the rest. He initially wanted to find an opportunity to deal with Lu Fan, but now that things were out, Lu Fan would definitely be unable to escape from the law enforcers. He was a public figure and yet he was also the mastermind, so he would most likely be given a heavy sentence. Qin Jun did not need to deal with that anymore.

Qin Jun saw a familiar name in the crowd of respondents.

Wang Dongxue.

Dongxue was on a live stream on Huyu platform. She had sent a message on Weibo to show her support towards Su Wenqi, but not many people shared it. It was flooded by many other messages. If not for the fact that Qin Jun was paying attention to her, he would have missed the message.

Wang Dongxue's Weibo followers totaled only eight or nine thousand, and most of them were from the Huyu platform.

When Wang Dongxue reached out to collaborate with others in the past, Su Wenqi came on board to help her, so of course, Wang Dongxue also wanted to take the opportunity to show her support this time round.

Qin Jun replied to her comment, "I support Wang Dongxue."

After a few minutes, Wang Dongxue sent a message on WeChat.

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“Qin, you caught me!” She added an adorable emoticon at the end.

Something major had happened in the showbiz and many people were talking about Su Wenqi on the live stream platforms. What’s more, Wang Dongxue knew Su Wenqi so she had received many questions about Su Wenqi but was unable to answer them. Wang Dongxue had no choice but to take two days’ leave to avoid participating in live streams.

Now that everything was good. Wang Dongxue was also going to prepare to go on live stream.

“Qin, I am about to start my live stream. Are you going to watch me?”

“Alright, I will watch later.”

“Oh yes, what is your user account? Did you comment anything on my live stream before?”

Qin Jun laughed and thought to himself. *I am actually the famous Qin family’s Aunt Feng.*

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Chapter 557 Annual Carnival

However, Qin Jun did not want to reveal his identity. He wanted to find an opportunity to give Wang Dongxue a surprise next time.

“I never commented before. I just watch.”

“Alright, I have a program later so that’s it for now. I have to go prepare.”

Qin Jun had also returned home from the medical center. Upon hearing that Wang Dongxue was going to participate in an activity, the first thought that came to his mind was that a competition was coming up soon. It seemed like Qin Jun would have to borrow Aunt Feng’s phone and use it to go online again.

When he got home, he took Aunt Feng’s phone and entered Wang Dongxue’s live stream. At that time, Wang Dongxue had already gone live but had not officially started.

“I will be preparing the ingredients now to make eight dishes and a soup. I hope to have everyone’s support!”

There were many netizens who had come forward to present their rewards as a form of support. Apart from some freebies, there were some people who had begun to give monetary rewards of more than ten.”

Seeing the discussion on the screen by viewers posting on the Bullet Text, Qin Jun realized that the event Wang Dongxue was talking about was an annual carnival.

It was a massive party meant for all the live broadcasting companies. Only top anchors were eligible to participate in this annual Spring Festival Gala.

Of course, some ordinary anchors also had the opportunity to attend, for instance, middle-level anchors like Wang Dongxue, who had a fan base but were not extremely popular. There were many such people around.

However, as slots were limited, the anchors needed to compete with each other. There was a button called Annual Carnival Express on the live stream platforms.

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That meant that if anchors were interested to participate in the event, they would have to click on the button and compete with other anchors in terms of their popularity. Those who had attained a certain level of popularity would be able to get on the express lane for the entry ticket to the annual gala.

Wang Dongxue actually wanted to attend the gala, so she clicked on the button. She wanted to give it a go. She prepared to have a four-hour live stream for her cooking show, beginning from the preparation of ingredients until all the eight dishes were served. In addition, Wang Dongxue prepared to eat all the dishes she had cooked in front of her fans to prove that it was not entirely for show.

After the live stream started, Wang Dongxue's ranking was very low. There were only 30 places allocated to the top 30 anchors, so participating anchors needed to reach the top 30 in order to get admission tickets to the gala.

Wang Dongxue was currently at the 45th position. She was quite hopeful that she would pick up.

The top 20 anchors were all game anchors, so they were very popular and had a stable fanbase.

Game anchors comprised of the largest category in the live stream industry. An anchor like Wang Dongxue, who focused on food and cooking as her niche, would find it difficult to compete with the game anchors, so her goal was not to be ranked within the top 25, but to be ranked between 26 to 30.

As long as she was able to squeeze into the top 30, she would have achieved her goal. Wang Dongxue began to prepare her dishes and put in her best effort. She went into the details as she explained the cooking process. Moreover, the dishes she taught were considerably more difficult.

Slowly but surely, Wang Dongxue's ranking rose especially when she was about to begin cooking. Many housewives had started to follow Wang Dongxue's way of cooking.

When her ranking crawled up to the 40th position, someone commented in the live stream, "It's Little Miss Fox again!"

Upon hearing Little Miss Fox's presence, Wang Dongxue's fans started to heat up. *It's Wang Dongxue's old rival!*

Of all places, they had to meet like this. It was really unfortunate to bump into her old rival, Little Miss Fox.

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Chapter 558 Old Rival

However, it was only inevitable that Wang Dongxue would chance upon Little Miss Fox. Logically speaking, Little Miss Fox had the right to participate in this too. She was also considered a middle-level anchor, who was in the same category as Wang Dongxue.

It was just that she was slapped by Xue Dalin the other time on live stream, which had caused her popularity to fall. However, Little Miss Fox targeted an audience that were quite lustful and was drawn to her good looks, so even if she was slapped, she still had her supporters.

If Little Miss Fox were able to successfully make it through to the annual gala this time round, she would definitely be considered a top-tier anchor.

“Babies, I want to be able to get through to the annual gala so please remember to help me out!”

Getting through to the annual gala was easy. All the anchors needed to do was to participate in the live stream at the same time and to compete with each other. They would be assessed based on their level of popularity and the number of supporters.

The gifts they received would also be counted towards their popularity. The rich and the popular would both have the opportunities to enter.

Little Miss Fox’s goal was not too difficult to achieve. She only wanted to make it to the top thirty.

“Miss Fox has met her old rival again!”

“Hmm? Don’t tell me it’s the cook, Dongxue?”

“Yes, it’s her! Her popularity is not bad now! It seemed they would have to compete with each other again!”

“...”

Both Wang Dongxue and Little Miss Fox have similar goals. Their goal was to reach the top 30, so naturally, they saw each other as competitors.

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As Little Miss Fox saw that Wang Dongxue was also making preparations to attend the annual gala, she scoffed, “What a bitch, I see her everywhere.”

The both of them were old rivals, so Little Miss Fox was not very polite towards her.

It was a known secret that the both of them had an awkward relationship so Little Miss Fox felt that there was no harm in being more straightforward.

“Babies, go ahead and throw the rotten eggs over there. Don’t let her climb on top of my head.”

“Yes!”

“Listen to Miss Fox’s instructions!”

“I am going to start throwing!”

Under Little Miss Fox’s command. A thousand or so followers had entered Wang Dongxue’s live stream all of a sudden. Her followers were puzzled. *Why are there so many people in here? Why has Wang Dongxue’s popularity risen so significantly?*

In the next moment, as though they had agreed beforehand, all of them started to throw rotten eggs at Wang Dongxue in unison!

Pow pow!

Wang Dongxue’s live stream momentarily showed countless rotten egg attacks. The rotten eggs was part of the reward system, but in the form of punishments. Every rotten egg that showed up signaled a reduction in the anchor’s popularity by five points.

If the anchor was doing a terrible job, then netizens could throw rotten eggs at him or her.

Little Miss Fox’s followers had always been watching her live stream, so they rarely had the chance to use rotten eggs. Little Miss Fox had about a thousand or so followers, and they had all used about ten or more rotten eggs and continued bashing Wang Dongxue for five full minutes. As a result, Wang Dongxue’s popularity fell all the way from 40th or so position to the 60th or so.

Wang Dongxue looked at her ranking and saw the countless rotten egg attacks on her screen. She felt unjustified, but could only bite the bullet and continued her live stream.

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After all, she had gone through many kinds of things. Wang Dongxue had experienced many of such situations. It was not a big deal to her to be attacked by rotten eggs so she continued with what she was doing.

She did not say anything, but her fans could not take it any longer and started to retaliate by scolding, “This Little Miss Fox is truly disgusting. How can she resort to such unscrupulous methods to get what she wants?”

“That’s right. Let’s go over to thrash rotten eggs at her too! She is too shameless!”

“Yes, let’s do that! She has to go down too!”

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Chapter 559 The Rotten Eggs By Aunt Feng

Many people entered Little Miss Fox's live stream to throw rotten eggs at her.

After a while, there were an influx of 3000 people or so in Wang Dongxue's live stream. They came with a bunch of rotten eggs and started throwing.

Everyone was shocked. *How is Little Miss Fox so popular?*

How did she get so many supporters on her side all of a sudden?

In Little Miss Fox's live stream.

“Thank you Beibei for the help. Miss Fox loves you forever!”

Little Miss Fox had an ordinary fan base, so she found an ally in the circle, Beibei.

Beibei was a good-looking anchor, and her popularity was much higher than Little Miss Fox. If Little Miss Fox could get her to say something or influence actions in the live stream, many people would be influenced by Beibei to throw rotten eggs at Wang Dongxue.

Dongxue's fans were extremely furious.

“Isn't she such a bully? Little Miss Fox is really the most disgusting TV anchor.”

“Dongxue's popularity has finally risen and now it is all gone, thanks to Little Miss Fox and her supporters. Aren't all of you sly, old foxes?”

“So what if Dongxue has gone down in popularity? Does that mean that Little Miss Fox can become popular? She can dream on!”

“Disgusting. This makes me so mad!”

“...”

Wang Dongxue's live stream attracted many housewives, and most of them would just watch and not know what to do in tricky circumstances like these.

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They did not even know how to send free gifts, so even if Wang Dongxue had many fans, it would be difficult for her to get her fans to influence her popularity.

She had finally made her way up, but after all these rotten egg attacks, her popularity fell back down again.

It seemed everything was hopeless when all of a sudden, there was a Bullet Text on the screen that captured everyone's attention.

There was a special effect with an image of an emperor!

“Oh, Aunt Feng is here!”

“Big shot is here. There is someone here to help Dongxue!”

“Hahaha, Aunt Feng always appears at the right time.”

As soon as Aunt Feng logged onto the streaming platform, it caused some uproar.

Qin Jun asked after a while.

“Where can I get the rotten eggs?”

There were many comments responding to his question, “In your toolbox! As long as you have given rewards, you should have them!”

“I bet Aunt Feng has a lot of them. Show them who's boss, Aunt Feng!”

“Go and hit Little Miss Fox. She's such a sore loser!”

Soon, the special effect disappeared.

“Qin family's Aunt Feng has left the live stream.”

Upon seeing that Aunt Feng had left the live stream, everyone started paying attention to Little Miss Fox. It was obvious that Aunt Feng had gone on to throw rotten eggs at her.

After Little Miss Fox had finished her dance, she drank water in front of the camera, making her clothes wet on purpose to draw viewers' attention towards her.

There was a pop-up notification on the screen all of a sudden.

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“Qin family’s Aunt Feng has entered the live stream.”

Little Miss Fox was stunned. *Qin family’s Aunt Feng? Isn’t she Wang Dongxue’s strongest supporter? Why is she here in my live stream?*

Could it be that she had enough of Dongxue and decided to use money on me now?

Little Miss Fox was really agitated at that moment and she responded quickly, “Welcome Qin family’s Aunt Feng...”

However, before Little Miss Fox could finish speaking, Qin Jun threw ten rotten eggs at her through the screen. Half of Little Miss Fox’s screen was covered by the rotten eggs.

The other half of the screen showed Little Miss Fox’s embarrassed face.

Qin Jun’s rotten eggs covered everyone’s screens. Previously, everyone had thrown the rotten eggs one at a time, in order to annoy and disgust Little Miss Fox.

However, Qin Jun threw the rotten eggs in several batches, hoping that they would take effect as quickly as possible.

In most cases, for a reward of a hundred, one would receive a rotten egg in exchange. Qin Jun had already given out more than one million as reward, so he had countless rotten eggs to be used.

He threw the rotten eggs in batches, directly at Little Miss Fox in the live stream. The entire screen was inundated by the rotten eggs so no one could see Little Miss Fox at all.

Qin Jun had completely used up all the rotten eggs in his inventory after keeping this up for about ten minutes or so.

After that, a notification appeared on the screen. “Qin family’s Aunt Feng has left the live stream.”

Dongxue’s fans laughed at Little Miss Fox’s demise after what she had gone through.

“No one would have thought that Aunt Feng has so many eggs! Hahaha!”

“That was awesome. Aunt Feng probably has saved tens of thousands of rotten eggs, right?”

“Will a few thousands of you even be of match for Aunt Feng?”

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Chapter 560 Beibei

Aunt Feng became a heroine within a short amount of time.

“There is no one who is capable of beating Aunt Feng!”

Little Miss Fox’s popularity fell. There were so many rotten eggs aimed at her that had caused her popularity to fall straight to zero and she was banished to the lowest level right away.

Besides, the live stream was paused earlier for about ten minutes, so many viewers were bored and had left the live stream. There were only about 800 of her ardent supporters left.

Little Miss Fox looked really pale. She no longer had the ability to compete. She was unable to qualify to enter the annual gala after being dealt severely by Qin Jun’s rotten eggs. It was impossible for her to make a comeback.

She thought that Qin family’s Aunt Feng was there to help her, but in the end she was there to throw rotten eggs at her!

There were rumors that Qin family’s Aunt Feng was a man and came from a rich family. However, it seemed that she was not. Qin family’s Aunt Feng was probably a rich elderly woman! She was also extremely tasteless!

Little Miss Fox immediately left the live stream platform and went offline.

Qin Jun returned to Wang Dongxue’s live stream and began to send her some rewards. He sent a few rockets before leaving the live stream.

“Where did Aunt Feng go?”

“Did Aunt Feng left again? Why did she leave so quickly?”

“Really? but I can see that Aunt Feng is still online?”

“Gosh, do you think Aunt Feng has gone to Beibei’s live stream?”

Earlier, Beibei had helped Little Miss Fox by getting others to throw rotten eggs at Wang Dongxue in her live stream. Even though it was Little Miss Fox

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who was at fault, Beibei also had a part to play.

However, Beibei was a well-known anchor as compared to Little Miss Fox and Wang Dongxue. She had a lot of traffic, and a large fan base of about 100,000 followers. With a ranking in the top 10s, Beibei was well on her way to attend the annual gala.

Will Aunt Feng attack Beibei?

As Qin Jun entered the live stream, there was a special notification and Beibei rushed to welcome him.

“Welcome Qin Family’s Aunt Feng to my live stream. If you like Beibei, please remember to send me gifts.”

Beibei’s personality and style was milder than Little Miss Fox. She would not resort to revealing her legs and breasts just to appeal to her followers, mainly because Beibei was really much more beautiful than Little Miss Fox, and had many talents.

Besides singing and dancing, Beibei also knew how to tell jokes. She shared mainly witty and funny jokes on her live stream.

Beibei graduated as a broadcast host, so her voice was brilliant.

It was pretty much the same situation as earlier. Just when Beibei had finished speaking, there were rotten eggs thrown at her and she was caught unprepared.

There were still rotten eggs that were left unused in Little Miss Fox’s live stream. In addition, Qin Jun had just given Wang Dongxue many rewards so the remaining rotten eggs were directed at Beibei.

Beibei also looked distressed but she was an experienced anchor and knew what she needed to do. As the rotten eggs were thrown at her, she continued to tell jokes and managed to keep her followers.

However, due to the impact of the rotten eggs, her popularity fell to the 30s within a few minutes.

After that, Qin Jun left the live stream.

Beibei’s expression darkened. She had been pushed to the 30s. If she could not come up with something good to move back up to the top 20, it would be difficult for her to make it to the annual gala.

Beibei took out her phone and sent a message on WeChat.

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After a few minutes, there was a knock on the door from outside. Beibei smiled and said, “Everyone, please wait for a while. I have a friend who is here. I guarantee that you will all be surprised!”

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Chapter 561 Wait A Moment

After saying so, Beibei opened the door and a young man walked in.

Everyone looked surprised at that moment.

“Wow, isn’t he Xu Liqiang from Liqiang’s talk show?”

“It’s really him! Did she manage to invite him to her live stream? Beibei, you are superb!”

“Are you all newcomers to the forum thread? Beibei used to major as a broadcast host. Isn’t it normal to have such classmates?”

“Beibei is excellent with her jokes! She will be even better with Xu Liqiang around.”

Everyone was really surprised. Beibei was really adept at telling jokes and now that she had found Xu Liqiang, her show would definitely be better than before so her viewers were looking forward to it.

Beibei is incredible to have invited someone from the TV station. She’s definitely going to make it to the annual gala.

At this point in time, Beibei was ranked 31st. Wang Dongxue was at the 30th position and had just made it through to be invited to the annual gala.

There was a trace of disdain on Beibei’s face. How was it possible for an insignificant culinary anchor to be better than me?

“Hello, everyone. I am Xu Liqiang. I am not here to do a talk show today. I am here to support Beibei.”

Beibei laughed, “I cannot believe that this pop star is here to show me some support today. I am really fortunate!”

The two of them sang the same tune. It was interesting to see them and that subsequently raised their live stream’s ratings as more viewers tuned in.

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Wang Dongxue came in at 31st position after being pushed to the bottom by the other anchors.

“Wow, this Beibei is impressive. She even invited people from the TV station to be on her show today.”

“That’s right! Professionals are prohibited from participating! This is a live broadcast platform. Your presence here just seems to overshadow all the participants!

“Oh no, Dongxue had just made it to the top 30 with much effort, but it seems that she is kicked out again.”

After a while, a few people entered Wang Dongxue’s live stream and began to contribute to the comments on the bullet screen.

“You are so full of pretense. Who gives you the right to compete with Beibei? Don’t you know your own standards?”

“You are merely a culinary star. Who do you think you are?”

“As an anchor who is just starting out, you should be glad that you are making some money instead of thinking of making it to the annual gala! Do you think you can make it? Who do you think you are!

“...”

When the comments came up on the bullet screen, everyone grew mad with rage.

It was apparent that Beibei’s group of supporters were in Wang Dongxue’s live stream. Beibei was popular and did not want to target Wang Dongxue directly, but she had asked a couple of her supporters to make things difficult for Wang Dongxue. This was just to warn Wang Dongxue that she was not to be trifled with.

Everyone was upset as the heated comments went back and forth. They were full of sarcasm and there was no end to it.

“Where is Aunt Feng? Aunt Feng, come quickly. There are people behaving like brats here!”

“Just because Aunt Feng is not here, do you think you can do whatever you deem fit?”

“Aunt Feng, if you see this, please come and help us!”

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“...”

The string of responses on the bullet screen had taken effect.

Qin family’s Aunt Feng replied, “Wait!”

Aunt Feng’s one-word response had made everyone feel confident at that moment. *Once Aunt Feng appeared, things would definitely be settled quickly!*

“Press on, Aunt Feng. Show them your authority and power!”

“It’s not going to be easy to deal with this situation. After all, Beibei was from the TV station. There’s a limit to Aunt Feng’s capabilities.”

“I don’t think Aunt Feng is up to it. Shall we let go of it this time round? Let’s work harder next year.”

After looking at the comments on the bullet screen, Qin Jun laughed. Beibei was only a TV host of a program.

No matter how awesome a TV host you are, you are only a part of a municipal TV station based in Donghai.

Who else could recognize her outside of Donghai?

In terms of popularity, who else could compare themselves against CCTV?

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Chapter 562 Production Team Of The Bite

CCTV was the pioneer of all TV stations. Many of their programs were well-known. Qin Jun knew who their director was, and getting her to help was not an issue at all.

Wang Dongxue's personal phone rang after about five minutes.

Wang Dongxue was not supposed to be on call with anyone during her live stream, but she saw a message and hesitated for a while before picking it up.

“Hello?”

Wang Dongxue listened to what was being said over the phone. Her eyes were wide open and she was at a complete loss after that.

“Really? Are you reaching soon? Alright, I will get ready!”

Wang Dongxue put down her phone and took a while to come to her senses. She looked at the camera and said, “Fans, I might have to make some changes to the live broadcast equipment in a while. There is... a program team who wants to come and help me with the live streaming.”

Everyone began to comment on the bullet screen and was curious to know who it was.

Who was on the phone earlier? Who had the ability to make Dongxue so anxious and at a loss?

Wang Dongxue looked at her fans' responses and replied.

“I was on the phone with Director Tian Dongsheng earlier.”

“What? Director Tian Dongsheng?”

“The Bite Of China? Is that even real!”

“Is the production team here to do a live streaming for Wang Dongxue?”

“...”

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The audience were caught in discussion and were a little surprised.

The Bite of China was CCTV's most popular program. When the program was broadcasted, it attracted many viewers from all over the country as Chinese cuisine was filmed and captured in great detail.

The program had garnered the highest ratings in the country, so everyone knew about it. Moreover, Wang Dongxue was a food blogger and a culinary anchor, so having her on the program was a perfect match.

Everyone was still caught up with their discussions when there was a knock on Wang Dongxue's door.

She put her kitchen knife down and opened the door quickly. Her phone was placed at an angle where her front door could be captured on video.

The door opened. There was a group of four men and two ladies, carrying cameras, various lighting devices, and other professional equipment for recording.

"Gosh! It really is Tian Dongsheng. I have watched his interview. He really is Director Tian Dongsheng!"

"Not only that. Look at the female host!"

"Is she... Lan?"

"It really is Lan, the female host for *The Bite* and also the host of the Spring Festival Gala!"

For her to be the host of the Spring Festival Gala, Lan was not any other ordinary person. Lan was considered to be one of CCTV's female veterans. The major variety shows and many large-scale programs had all been hosted by her.

With Director Tian Dongsheng, Lan and the other production crew members present, it really was the same team that had produced *The Bite*!

Isn't this lineup too much?

Tian Dongsheng adjusted the lighting and discussed something briefly with Wang Dongxue before they started filming.

Wang Dongxue closed the previous live streaming platform and then opened a new one.

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This time round, she no longer had to use her phone but was fortunate to have a professional camera from CCTV!

The picture quality became significantly better as soon as the full set of equipment were arranged.

“Wow, it’s so clear! It’s definitely CCTV. There’s no doubt about it!”

“Look at Dongxue, she hasn’t changed at all. She looks exactly the same as when she was using her phone. This means that she did not use BeautyCam to enhance her appearance while on live stream.”

“That’s right. I bet not many female internet celebrities would dare to go on screen without using BeautyCam. Probably only Dongxue would do this.”

“...”

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Chapter 563 Let's Compete

Tian Dongsheng began to signal to the production crew behind the camera. The host, Lan then smiled in front of the camera and started talking, “A warm hello to everyone, you are watching The Bite’s program. This is a special program, named The Bite Live.”

“Recently, there has been the rise of live streaming programs and many people have started producing them on their own. One of them is Dongxue, who is standing next to me now. She is a famous female chef on Huyu platform.

“Hello, Dongxue.”

It was indeed CCTV’s host speaking. An introduction like this had immediately captured everyone’s attention. It made viewers think that they were watching a TV program, as though Huyu live stream platform had been turned into CCTV’s program.

Wang Dongxue had also prepared herself.

“Hello, host. I am Dongxue. I will be preparing eight dishes for everyone today. The ingredients are ready. Now, we will start with the first dish, deep fried fish with sweet and sour sauce.”

Wang Dongxue began to fry the fish. Lan stood beside her, explaining to the audience and asking her questions as she prepared the fish. Wang Dongxue was eloquent and spoke her mind. They were an outstanding pair as they worked together.

The lighting was strategically placed. Tian Dongsheng was undoubtedly China’s best food videographer and director. Under his command, the camera swept across the dishes. Even though it was just the most ordinary of ingredients like onions, ginger and garlic, it made everyone salivate at the sight of food.

“This really is the live version of The Bite!”

The audience members were excited by the prospects of it. The name of the live broadcast channel was changed to The Bite Live. Wang Dongxue’s popularity skyrocketed, and she made it to the homepage.

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The rewards boost one's popularity immediately, but it will slowly decline after that.

However, the effects of such a program would cause one's popularity to rise gradually. Wang Dongxue was proficient in her culinary skills. The production team had captured the vibrant colors and flavors, and that had transformed Wang Dongxue into a celebrity chef right away. In the realm of culinary live stream, she had attained the first place.

Wang Dongxue's popularity kept rising and she made her way up to the top 20.

Beibei, initially at the 30th position, was pushed out.

Beibei frowned and glanced at Wang Dongxue stream. She was extremely shocked.

Did this woman actually get invited to collaborate with The Bite's production team?

This production team is crazy. What are they doing, shooting in an internet celebrity's house?

Beibei gritted her teeth and could not take it lying down. She pressed on the button that will allow her to share a screen with Wang Dongxue.

Wang Dongxue was stunned when she saw an invitation from Beibei on her phone. She hesitated for a while and wondered what was up with Beibei before accepting it.

After that, their video screens displayed both of their faces. Everyone could see Wang Dongxue and Beibei on their screens.

Beibei said, with a gloomy look on her face, "You are Dongxue, right? You are quite brilliant. Do you dare to compete with me?"

Wang Dongxue frowned, "Compete in what?"

"Compete in terms of popularity. Aren't you capable to have invited the production team from The Bite? How about competing once more? The one who loses would have to give up on the ticket to the annual gala."

Wang Dongxue was stunned and her eyebrows instantly furrowed.

Beibei was giving her an attitude.

At the rate they were going, Wang Dongxue thought that the both of them would be invited to the annual gala.

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However, Beibei insisted on competing with Wang Dongxue. It was as though she found it deeply humiliating to have lost to Wang Dongxue.

Beibei was a famous personality online and she had more than 100,000 fans. Wang Dongxue, on the other hand, was only a newbie and just got started. Beibei could not accept the fact that she lost to Wang Dongxue.

If news were to spread, Beibei would lose her reputation and standing.

She figured that others would talk about this incident and bring it up in the subsequent live streams. Just like what happened to Little Miss Fox, whenever people mentioned about Dongxue, there would always be a response of some sort.

Alright, let's decide on the winner and loser today!

Wang Dongxue was not very willing to, but all her fans had expressed their enthusiasm on the bullet screen.

“Agree!”

“Agree!”

“Agree!”

Everyone was surprisingly singing the same tune in Wang Dongxue's live stream.

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Chapter 564 A Special Friend

Even though Wang Dongxue was even-tempered, she was overwhelmed by the ardent response of her fans and felt anxious that she was doing something beyond her ability.

“Alright then.”

The two of them were at odds with each other, and considered each other as enemies even though they were presenting on different topics on their live stream platforms. However, Beibei had decided that Wang Dongxue was a pain in her neck, so if Beibei did not address that, she would keep feeling distressed.

Beibei scoffed, “Alright, then let’s standardize the time and set the timing to be an hour and a half from now. Let’s see who is more popular after that.”

After saying so, Beibei switched off the shared screen option and the both of them started to go on with their live stream platforms.

Lan laughed and said in front of the camera.

“I did not expect such a thing to occur. Many of you in this live stream industry also seem to like competition.”

Lan was undoubtedly CCTV’s anchor, capable of diverting attention away from such an embarrassing incident. Wang Dongxue continued with her live stream and her fans were slowly increasing.

As for Beibei, her fans seemed to have stop increasing. Beibei proceeded with her live stream, while her classmate, Xu Liqiang, seemed to have gone out to make a call.

“Beibei, why do you have the courage to compete with Dongxue? She is with The Bite’s production team after all!”

“That’s right. You are competing with CCTV’s production team. Why are you making things difficult for yourself?”

“Bei, you are too rash. You could have been calm and steady. Why was there a need to compete?”

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“...”

Many of Beibei’s fans felt that she was a little rash to have acted that way. After all, Wang Dongxue had such a strong lineup and support on her side. Besides, it was The Bite’s first ever live stream so many people would be curious and tune into the program. Wang Dongxue’s popularity would definitely not decline given the circumstances.

Beibei laughed upon looking at those messages.

“Dear everyone, thank you for your concern! However, I hope that you will have more confidence in me. I do have a reputation after all!”

No matter what others were to say about her, Beibei did not care as she was truly confident of herself.

She had a hidden trump card that would make everyone admire her when revealed. It was great that they did not believe her because when the time comes for her to reveal it, everyone would be shocked!

Including Dongxue!

Wang Dongxue could think whatever she wanted. Wang Dongxue thought that she was going to be invincible with CCTV backing her. This time round, Beibei wanted to let her know that there were other people more talented than her!

Very soon, Xu Liqiang came back and sat in front of the camera. He laughed and said, “It’s really coincidental today. I have even brought a special friend to go on live with you, Beibei.”

Beibei knew about it but still pretended to asked, “Oh, really? Who is it?”

Xu Liqiang laughed and asked, “I wonder if you watch Sing?”

“Of course I watch Sing. It is the highest-rated variety show in the country.”

“Our special guest today is Sing’s champion, Wang Tiantian!”

Right after Xu Liqiang finished speaking, the bullet screen was filled with comments and responses.

“Gosh. Are you serious? Wang Tiantian is my goddess!”

“How are you even able to invite Wang Tiantian to this live stream? This is amazing. No one is more popular than Wang Tiantian now!”

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“If you are really able to invite Wang Tiantian, then I will send rockets as rewards!”

“That’s right! Me too!”

“...”

Getting fans to spend money on rewards was no mere feat. At the very mention of Wang Tiantian, fans actually initiated the thought of giving rewards. This meant that Wang Tiantian was very popular with the audience.

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Chapter 565 Goddess Wang Tiantian

There was no doubt that The Bite had received the highest ratings in the recent years.

However, these ratings did not include variety shows.

The ratings of conventional programs were not as high as variety shows. That was for certain. This was because CCTV was more formal and serious, which was why they rarely broadcast variety shows.

These kinds of variety shows were all locally based, and Sing was undoubtedly the year's most favorite program.

Wang Tiantian was outstanding and had emerged as the champion of Sing. She was extremely popular and had garnered many fans and supporters.

In addition, Wang Tiantian was at the peak of her career. Many people had an extremely good impression of her when she was still competing in Sing. She just did not have the opportunity to appear as a celebrity yet.

She had never appeared on interviews, variety shows or discussions.

Everyone had only heard Wang Tiantian sing, but they knew nothing much about her private life and her personality so they were really curious.

If Wang Tiantian were to be on live this time around, her popularity would go off the charts!

Soon, there was a knock on Beibei's door. Xu Liqiang got up to open it. A tall and fair lady entered. There was a hint of shyness on her face as she walked in.

“Oh my gosh. It really is Wang Tiantian!”

“Goddess is here, I love you!”

“I am going to die here in the live stream. I am going to send a plane!”

“I said that I would send a rocket too. Beibei, you are awesome!”

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“...”

It was no wonder that Beibei had so much confidence and said that she would certainly be able to win against Dongxue. That was because she knew Wang Tiantian!

Even though CCTV was remarkable, the variety shows from other local satellite TV stations had a wider audience. Comparing between The Bite and Sing, most people would say that The Bite was definitely better. However, when it came to popularity, The Bite could not hold a comparison to Sing.

When Wang Tiantian appeared, the bullet screen was filled with viewer’s comments.

Wang Tiantian walked towards the camera and sat in the middle. She waved at the camera and greeted her audience through it. She seemed a bit unsure of what to do.

Xu Liqiang, who was beside her, kept a professional stance. He laughed and said, “Ms. Wang Tiantian, is this your first time meeting your fans using such a method? I will be your host for the time being. Is it okay for me to have an interview with you?”

Wang Tiantian smiled, “Alright, but Liqiang, please do not ask me anything that is too sensitive. I am afraid I won’t be able to answer them...”

Xu Liqiang laughed in response, “Is that so? I believe that our audience are hoping that I will ask you some sensitive questions. Alright, let me start with something simple as an appetizer.”

“The first question is, do you have a boyfriend now?”

The online fans grew extremely excited when Xu Liqiang asked his question.

He cut to the chase and went directly to the most important question that everyone was interested in.

It was no doubt a live stream, the interview had a greater impact in terms of the scale and style as compared to those of TV stations. Netizens enjoyed watching on such platforms more!

Wang Tiantian’s arrival and presence had made Beibei’s live stream platform popular. She had risen to the 9th position and had surpassed Wang Dongxue.

On Dongxue’s live stream, everyone had seen Wang Tiantian’s appearance on the other side and started wavering.

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“I also want to see Wang Tiantian...”

“No, we cannot! We need to stay here to watch Dongxue. You must be loyal!”

“But... but it’s Wang Tiantian!”

“No way, you still cannot do that! Control yourselves, brothers!”

“Where is Aunt Feng? Aunt Feng needs to set the rules for us to be disciplined, if not we are going to lose it!”

Everyone wanted to see Wang Tiantian.

Qin Jun sent a message after a few seconds.

“Wait a moment!”

“Aunt Feng is going to do something again. Did you see?”

“I saw! Aunt Feng’s classic ‘Wait’ response is well known in the live stream channels. I bet Aunt Feng is going to throw some rotten eggs!”

“Haha, I don’t think throwing rotten eggs would help much. However, I know that whenever Aunt Feng says ‘Wait,’ something major will happen!”

Qin Jun used his mobile phone to take a recording of the screen as the producer focused on the delectable spread prepared by Wang Dongxue. The dishes looked delicious in terms of their colors and were extremely palatable.

After that, Qin Jun sent the video to Su Wenqi.

“Do you want to come over to eat?”

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Chapter 566 Mukbang By Su Wenqi

Su Wenqi got a huge shock in the middle of the night when she saw all these.

“Oh my god, where on earth are you?”

Qin Jun proceeded to send her a location, “You remember Dongxue? Well, she’s having a live stream now together with A Bite of China. If you leave now, the food may still be hot when you arrive.”

“I’m leaving now!”

Without wasting another second, Su Wenqi immediately hailed a cab and made her way there.

On the trip there, Su Wenqi contacted Wang Dongxue. Ever since the last time, they added each other on WeChat. However, as Su Wenqi was an extremely famous singer, Wang Dongxue dared not disturb her and had not messaged her anything.

Thus, Wang Dongxue was rather astonished when she saw that Su Wenqi had messaged her. Lifting her head, she looked at Lan then turned to look at the director, Tian Dongsheng.

“Er...Su Wenqi wants to come here and eat.”

Even Tian Dongsheng was stunned. But he proceeded to give her an ok sign. They were filming this to make Wang Dongxue more famous anyway. It certainly didn’t matter who came.

Smiling, Lan looked into the camera and announced, “Wow, Dongxue, looks like your cooking skills are top notch. You’ve even managed to attract Su Wenqi.”

Wang Dongxue was equally surprised. “There are still two more dishes left to do. I’ll get to work on them.”

Soon, the two dishes were finished as well. Just as Wang Dongxue laid them on the table, someone knocked at the door.

She rushed towards the door as the camera followed closely behind her.

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She was greeted with the sight of a tall and slender woman clad in a baseball cap, mask and a pair of sunglasses.

But no matter how much clothes she had put on, it was still very plain to the eyes that she was Su Wenqi.

“Hole f***! It really is Ms. Su! You’re amazing, Dongxue! You actually got Ms. Su to come have a meal in your house?”

“Ms. Su is everything everyone is talking about now. It feels like she still had a lot to say from the interview the last time.”

“Oh, this is like a slap in the face to Beibei. She thought she’s so amazing just by inviting the Sing! China champion onto her show. Well, Dongxue straight up invited one of the judges on Sing! China. Haha!”

“Wang Tiantian, aren’t you going to come and say hi to your mentor?”

Su Wenqi was one of the mentors on Sing! China and Wang Tiantian had been one of her students.

Thus, Wang Tiantian was certainly not as famous as Su Wenqi.

The only advantage she had was that she was a fresh face in the industry.

After being famous for so many years, Su Wenqi’s personality and private life had been pretty much made known to the public.

But the general public was still kept in the dark about what kind of a person Wang Tiantian was. Hence, they were curious to get to know her.

But now, this had been made obsolete. Ever since Su Wenqi’s incident a few days ago, that had been all everybody had been talking about.

The headlines for showbiz news had pretty much been dominated by Su Wenqi. Everybody’s attention was now fixated on how this situation would unfold. Thus, Su Wenqi was the only thing that had been on everybody’s minds for the past few days.

She was popular among the audience; had a good reputation; was newsworthy; thus she was the center of attention no matter where she went.

As Su Wenqi entered, she greeted the people around and plopped onto one of the chairs.

Now, there were only Su Wenqi, Wang Dongxue and Lan at the table. All the other staff members hid behind the camera. But of course, Wang Dongxue had

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prepared their share as well.

As they continued rolling, Lan began interviewing Su Wenqi.

“I have to admit, I am a die-hard fan of Ms. Su’s. From what I know, Ms. Su you started your illustrious career through streams like this as well. I think this is something not many people know about.”

A faint smile played on Su Wenqi’s lips. “Looks like you’re really one of my fans, Lan. Yes, that’s right. There was a period of time when I was a streamer. But not many people know about this.”

“So what kind of streams did you do?”

Su Wenqi picked up a pair of chopsticks and smiled. “Eating streams.”

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Chapter 567 Crushed

After she finished, Su Wenqi immediately started feasting. The huge spread on the table had originally looked really appetizing. Now that there was a gorgeous woman eating as well, the stream suddenly became all the more pleasing to the eye.

Su Wenqi attacked the food ravenously. Although she wasn't that famous as a streamer back then, she certainly loved her food.

Subsequently, Wang Dongxue and Lan started eating as well. The three women then began chatting as they savored the food.

On the other side, Beibei was telling jokes in her love stream. When she noticed that she had suddenly lost more than two hundred thousand people from her audience, her brows knitted into a frown. She even thought that there had been some kind of error in the system.

After that, the answer was revealed in the bullet text.

“Ms. Su is here! I want to go see her!”

“Wow, Ms. Su sure can eat! Guys, you've got to see this. She is literally chomping down all that food.”

“Ms. Su, have those foreigners been apprehended? And has Lu Fan been apprehended as well?”

“...”

Half of Beibei's live stream viewers left her live room to go see Su Wenqi. Although the other half remained here, their attention was diverted towards discussing about Su Wenqi.

Stunned, Wang Tiantian proceeded to whip out her phone. As expected, Ms. Su was in Dongxue's live stream.

Wang Tiantian hastily got to her feet and apologized, “I'm so sorry, Mr. Liqiang. But I've got to make a move.”

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Wang Tiantian was extremely clear about who she was. The reason she had come this time was to help Beibei stand out against the other streamers.

But now that her own teacher was on the other side, she certainly didn't have the guts to continue. And even if she did, she was in no place to do so. Thus, she could only choose to leave.

“Tiantian! Tiantian!”

Beibei got to her feet and tried to convince her to stay. However, Wang Tiantian was very firm in her decision. No matter how many times Beibei called after her, she didn't even look back as she left.

The expression on Beibei's face soured.

Xu Liqiang felt quite awkward as well. After a moment of hesitation, he said, “Er, Beibei. I've got something on as well. I'll take my leave as well.”

Up till now, Xu Liqiang felt that he had done enough. He had helped her on account of her being one of his old classmates. This was as far as he was willing to go for her.

If he were to continue, he might offend both CCTV and Ms. Su. After all, he was just some host in a certain television station. He was still hoping to be able to go further down his path. Offending big shots like Ms. Su was the last thing he wanted to do.

As Beibei's eyes began to redden, she gnashed her teeth together and refused to make a sound whilst Xu Liqiang left.

Now all alone, Beibei stared at the dwindling number of her audience. As her audience slimmed down from hundreds of thousands to a couple thousand, she could feel her heart starting to ache.

And the people who remained were probably bots as they didn't even leave a single bullet text.

This time, Beibei didn't use an admission ticket. This was because she didn't even manage to get her hands on one.

...

As they were eating, Wang Dongxue suddenly asked a question.

“Ms. Su, how did you find out about my address?”

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Although they did talk a bit on WeChat, Su Wenqi had arrived at her house before Wang Dongxue could even send her the address.

Su Wenqi was slightly stunned. She had forgotten that Qin Jun was the one who had informed her of the address.

And judging from Wang Dongxue's reaction, she didn't seem like she was aware of Qin Jun's relationship with her. Furthermore, they were currently on a live stream. Su Wenqi definitely wasn't about to spill the beans.

“Haha, it was Tian Dongsheng who sent me the location.”

Standing behind the camera, Tian Dongsheng made a face and thought to himself, *Since when did I send you the location?*

Never mind. She probably had her reasons for saying so.

All of a sudden, a bullet text appeared. “Aunt Feng was the one who gave you the address, right?”

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Chapter 568 Uncle Qin

The moment someone said that, everybody suddenly recalled that this had all been organized by Qin Family's Aunt Feng.

Beibei had been so arrogant just now. And not long after Aunt Feng told her to wait, Su Wenqi appeared at the door.

Thinking back, they also recalled that Aunt Feng had been the one who managed to invite Su Wenqi during the previous PK challenge stream.

Aunt Feng is amazing! Not only did she manage to get in touch with CCTV's A Bite of China, she also managed to contact Su Wenqi!

Most importantly, she actually got Su Wenqi to come! Who on earth is this Aunt Feng?

Seeing the comments, Wang Dongxue felt rather curious as well.

"Ms. Su, do you know who Qin Family's Aunt Feng is?"

After a moment's of stunned silence, Su Wenqi shook her head. "I don't know who that is."

She certainly wasn't lying. *Who is Qin Family's Aunt Feng? I've never heard of that name before.*

"And how about you, Director Tian? Do you not know this Qin Family's Aunt Feng as well?"

With a baffled expression on his face, Tian Dongsheng shook his head. He didn't even know who Qin Jun was. The only reason he was here was because Zhao Likun had given him a call.

Realizing that neither of them knew who Qin Family's Aunt Feng, Wang Dongxue was now completely confused.

If you guys weren't invited by Aunt Feng, then why did you guys come to help me?

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However, she certainly didn't say this out loud as it was quite rude. After all, they really were helping her.

With Su Wenqi's help, Wang Dongxue became the top stream for the day once again. Previously, she had been wondering if she could even make it to the first thirty. Now, all of a sudden, she had crushed all her competition and placed first.

This time, Su Wenqi actually appeared and had a meal in Wang Dongxue's house. This was certainly different from the last time where she only called in.

Furthermore, Su Wenqi really did have what it took to do an eating stream. Ever since they started the stream more than an hour ago, she hadn't stopped eating for a second.

Wang Dongxue received the invitation to the Annual Carnival, something that she had always wanted.

Qin Jun received an invitation as well. However, his invitation was a little different from Wang Dongxue's.

Wang Dongxue was invited because she was a streamer. Qin Jun, on the other hand, had been invited because he had made it into the top ten of the most wealthy list.

Qin Jun didn't have much of a reaction when he saw the invitation. But since Wang Dongxue wanted to go, he was more than happy to accompany her for a few days.

Right after he returned Aunt Feng's phone back to her, his own phone started ringing. Fishing out his phone, he realized it was Ye Wan'er.

"Hello? What's up, Wan'er?"

Something might have happened in the medical center if she was calling so late.

Ye Wan'er proceeded to speak in a rather grave tone.

"Jun, I think...I think I saw Uncle Qin just now!"

The expression on Qin Jun's face immediately changed.

"Wan'er, are you sure? My uncle died twenty years ago in the Qin family home. I saw it with my own eyes. How can it be..."

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Ye Wan'er continued, "I'm not sure either, Jun. I just think that the person I saw earlier looked quite like him. He came in to buy some liniment and then left. And he seemed rather erratic."

"Tell me which direction he headed off to. I'll go take a look."

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Chapter 569 Stupid Cow

Ye Wan'er told Qin Jun which direction the man went off in. She had kept a rather close eye on him just now as she felt that he closely resembled Uncle Qin.

Qin Jun came to the medical center and went off in the same direction the man had left in.

He was rather familiar with this place. This was where he had treated Zhao Likun after she stepped on a nail nearby. If he were to go further, he would pass by a construction site.

Soon, Qin Jun reached the construction site. Although it was nighttime, the place was still abuzz with activity. As the large trucks were banned from roaming the city's streets in the day, they could only work overtime in the night to make up for the time lost.

“Hey Stupid Cow, what took you so long to buy the beer?”

There were a few men donning safety hats gathered around a table. On the table was several bottles of wine and some meat skewers.

And standing beside them was a middle-aged man with a very filthy face. He chuckled foolishly and did not reply.

The other men looked at each other as taunting expressions crept across their faces.

One of them who had a red safety hat on walked over and gave him a slight kick.

“Hey, I was talking to you, Stupid Cow! I gave you money to buy the stuff. Why is there so little?”

The man with the red hat was the foreman in charge here. Everybody addressed him as Mr. Qian.

This was usually how they bullied Stupid Cow. They would give him just a few coins to buy them beer.

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And nowadays, what could one even buy with a few coins? One bottle of beer costs more than that. Yet, they still gave Stupid Cow some coins and ordered him to buy back a carton of beer and a roast duck.

Stupid Cow had gotten used to being bullied. Thus, he bought back what they had asked. But of course, he had to use his own money.

Seeing the box of food in Stupid Cow's hands, Mr. Qian sneered, "Hey, I'm talking to you. I gave you so much money. So where's the change?"

Stupid Cow raised his head and let loose another silly chuckle.

"Mr. Qian, there wasn't any change." Even when he spoke, he sounded rather silly. It seemed as though he was actually quite daft.

Mr. Qian sneered, "No change? You had money to f***ing buy yourself food and beer and you have the cheek to tell me that there wasn't any change? Motherf***er!"

Mr. Qian aimed a swift kick and sent the box of food flying out of Stupid Cow's hands. He then proceeded to shatter the bottle of liniment on the ground with another kick.

Stupid Cow had always been bullied by them. That's why he was now covered in bruises. Thus, he had bought some liniment and wanted to apply it to his wounds.

But even though Mr. Qian had kicked his food to the ground, Stupid Cow didn't get mad at all. Chuckling foolishly, he proceeded to pick up the food and continued eating.

Mr. Qian scoffed, "Huh? You really are stupid, aren't you? It's a miracle that you're even still alive. Hey, what's that around your neck. Give it here."

The moment the thing on his neck was mentioned, Stupid Cow immediately used his hands to cover his collar.

He had absolutely no recollections of who he used to be. His brain was even a little fuddled and confused. However, he knew that the thing hanging from his neck was a pendant. And it was his most important possession. He could not hand it over to anyone.

Seeing what Stupid Cow did, Mr. Qian's temper flared.

"Are you f***ing with me? I didn't say I won't return it to you. Must you be so petty? I'm your foreman, you know? If I didn't keep you around, would you even be able to eat?"

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But no matter what Mr. Qian said, Stupid Cow refused to budge. He kept the pendant firmly in his grasp and didn't allow anybody to touch it.

“So you want to do this the hard way huh?” Mr. Qian spat, “Boys, hold him still. I want to see what's so precious about this thing hanging around his neck.”

The only thing on Stupid Cow that looked like it was even worth any money was that jade pendant around his neck. However, he always kept the pendant hidden. Thus, nobody even knew about it. Mr. Qian only found out about it when they were bathing together one time. After that, he had his eyes set on that thing.

A few of the men rushed over and started beating up Stupid Cow. After a few kicks, blood even started trickling out the corners of his mouth. However, he didn't even respond in the slightest. Instead, he clutched on tightly to his pendant.

On that little pendant was a little word.

Qin.

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Chapter 570 Get Your Ass Here

Even after Stupid Cow started bleeding all over, he held on tightly onto the pendant and refused to let anyone take it.

After a while, Mr. Qian got tired. Taking a few deep breaths, he spat, “Fine, you’re going to be like this? I’m going to beat you up every single day. We’ll see if you’ll hand it over or not!”

“Haha, you take five Mr. Qian. Let me do the honors.”

A young man much stronger than Mr. Qian strolled over. Pulling down his pants, he prepared to piss all over Stupid Cow.

But just as soon as his trousers hit the floor, something flew towards him.

Technically speaking, it should have been ran towards him. But that person was so fast it looked as though he was flying.

In the blink of an eye, the man materialized in front of him and raised his leg. *Thud!*

The kick was both swift and powerful. Everybody only saw a blur and the young man was immediately sent flying.

Only then did they see who had been standing in front of him. It was Qin Jun! And he certainly did not look happy.

“Are you okay?”

Shocked, everybody ran towards that young man to check on him.

After a few seconds, they came back with terrified expressions on their faces.

“Mr. Qian...he’s dead!”

Gasp!

Everybody gasped as their eyes widened in disbelief.

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Dead?

Just like that?

Killed by a single kick?

Staring at the young man's dead body, they were completely dumbfounded. After that, when they turned to look at Qin Jun, the fear in their eyes were unmistakable.

How strong is he? He actually killed a man with a single kick?

Are you kidding me? Even soldiers from the special forces aren't capable of pulling that off, right?

Their deceased colleague was as strong as a bull. He was usually the strongest when they were working. Yet, this young man who had just kicked him to death didn't even look that muscular.

After sending that bully flying, Qin Jun didn't even pay him a second glance. Turning around, he looked at Stupid Cow who was now hunched over on the ground.

Qin Jun's expression froze. As the incredulity started to appear in his eyes, he slowly sank to his knees and bent over to look at Stupid Cow's face.

“Uncle? Is it really you, Uncle?”

Stupid Cow stared at Qin Jun. After a moment's of stunned silence, he suddenly started shaking his head wildly.

“Don't take my stuff! Don't take my stuff!”

At this moment, Qin Jun was dead sure. This man was his Uncle!

Among the eighteen members of the Qin Family who was killed that year, one of them was his uncle -- Qin Feiyu.

Qin Jun was greeted with the sight of corpses littering the ground when he returned home that fateful day. And there were even still people inside killing other people. Thus, he turned around and fled the scene. He didn't even get the chance to check the corpses of his family. But he had assumed that those people had killed every last person. Why would they have left anyone alive?

For some reason, his uncle had managed to survive. *This is amazing!*

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But after seeing how badly beaten up his uncle looked, a dark cloud passed Qin Jun's face.

Turning around, he proceeded to fix Mr. Qian and the others with a death glare. He looked exactly like a hungry wolf who was about to make his kill.

After taking a collective step backwards, they quickly regained their cool.

“What's there to be scared about! He's just one person!”

“You killed our friend, punk! We're not done with you! Let me tell you, I've done my share of stuff. If you dare to lay a finger as much as on us, I know how to get in touch with people who can and will carve you up!”

Qin Jun sneered, “As you wish.”

After he finished, he took out his phone and gave Duan Baodong a call.

In no time at all, the call went through.

“Mr. Qin!”

“The construction site in the western part of the suburbs. Get your ass here now!”

Duan Baodong immediately got a fright from Qin Jun's tone and the phone nearly slipped through his fingers.

Master Qin's angry!

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Chapter 571 Bastards

After knowing Qin Jun for such a long time, this was the first time he had seen him get angry.

Duan Baodong had always been rather full of himself. He never bowed down to anybody.

Mr. Qin was the only exception.

Back at the Da Long Factory, Qin Jun split apart a chain saw with his bare hands. After that, when they were ambushed by Golden Snake, Qin Jun saved him from a bullet with a pair of chopsticks. Qin Jun's strength and agility had certainly left him in awe.

And from then on, they were no longer just partners. Qin Jun became someone he both respected and feared.

Back when he first met Qin Jun, Duan Baodong carried himself with the manner of the boss of an underworld organization. He had thought of Qin Jun as nothing more than a doctor. He thought that he was doing Qin Jun a huge favor just by being his friend.

But after every time Qin Jun helped him, he started to feel smaller and smaller. Eventually, he felt like a clown in front of Mr. Qin.

After hanging up the phone, Duan Baodong hastily got dressed and woke Long Yihui. The both of them proceeded to rush out the door. On the way there, they whipped out their phones and began calling in a few of their underlings. These thugs then got into vans and drove towards the construction site.

On the way there, Duan Baodong's brows were knitted into a worried frown.

"Long, do you think that someone has offended Mr. Qin over there?"

Long Yihui was equally worried. "We don't have any men in that construction site. But that piece of land is under my turf. Some of the construction foremen are under my protection. You don't think any of them offended Mr. Qin, do you?"

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Worry was written all over Duan Baodong's face. Just now over the phone, Mr. Qin had sounded really furious.

“We naturally don't have to worry about Mr. Qin. His fighting skills are unparalleled. Trash like them most certainly won't be able to harm him. All I'm worried about is that they may have harmed Mr. Qin's family or friends.”

Sighing, they both realized that it was pointless to get all worked up over what might have happened. They could only start solving the problem after they reached the construction site. All they could do now was pray that they wouldn't be implicated.

After reaching the construction site, Duan Baodong and Long Yihui dashed over to Qin Jun.

“Mr. Qin, so sorry we're late!” they wheezed.

Ever since Duan Baodong received Qin Jun's call, he hadn't stop to rest for even a second. He even ran through quite a few red lights in his haste to get here. Even though it took him less than five minutes to reach, he could only say that he was late as it was Qin Jun he was talking to.

The moment Long Yihui noticed Mr. Qian and his colleagues standing by the side, his face contorted with rage.

“You guys are the bastards who offended Mr. Qin?”

Mr. Qian was completely bewildered. *What's Master Long doing here?*

And not only him, Mr. Duan is here too!

These two men were like gods to him. Yet, they now stood beside Qin Jun as if they were his servants.

Qin Jun still had an icy expression on his face.

As he comforted his uncle, he spat coldly, “They said that they wanted to butcher me with knives.”

The corners of Duan Baodong's mouth twitched uncontrollably. *You guys have a f***ing death wish!*

Turning around, he barked at several of his underlings, “Didn't you hear him? Take out the knives!”

Long Yihui and his underlings ran over to the car and brandished the knives they had brought along. The moment Mr. Qian and gang saw them, they

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immediately fled without hesitation.

Long Yihui and his thugs weren't joking. This was what they did for a living. They would most certainly kill Mr. Qian and gang if needed.

Thus, Mr. Qian and his construction workers quickly started running. The slower ones didn't even have time to make it far before they got captured.

Long Yihui led his thugs and gave chase. *You bastards! You guys almost caused me to offend Mr. Qin! There's no way I'm going to go easy on you guys!*

Duan Baodong awaited further instructions as he stood beside Qin Jun. Seeing how Qin Jun kept tending to a construction worker's wounds, he asked curiously, "Mr. Qin, this is..."

"He's my uncle," replied Qin Jun.

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Chapter 572 Bathing

This left Duan Baodong quite stunned. *No wonder Qin Jun got so angry. It looks like things haven't been easy for his uncle.*

“Uncle, I’m Jun. Take a look at me. Do you still recognize me?”

Uncle Qin raised his head and stared at him in confusion before shaking his head. He had no idea who the young man in front of him was.

Sighing, Qin Jun proceeded to take his uncle’s pulse.

But after a few minutes, Qin Jun’s brows contorted into a frown. From what he had gleaned from his pulse, his uncle wasn’t exactly in the pink of health.

Many of his uncle’s organs were failing. His body was in a very bad shape. And he even had all kinds of wounds on his body.

It was obvious that the past ten years had not been kind to him. He had probably got hit quite hard over the head. That was probably why he couldn’t remember a lot of things and couldn’t even think rationally like a normal person.

Qin Jun certainly wasn’t going to be able to cure his uncle overnight.

Helping his uncle to his feet, Qin Jun said, “Come with me, Uncle. I’ll take care of you.”

A suspicious look immediately crept across Uncle Qin’s face. “You can’t take my stuff.”

Seeing the jade pendant held tightly in his hands, Qin Jun felt his heart ached slightly.

Taking out the pendant on his neck, he said, “Uncle Qin, this is the Qin Family’s pendant. See, I have one too.”

Uncle Qin took a look at Qin Jun’s pendant and started giggling.

“Oh, you have one too! And it looks just like mine! We’re good friends! Haha!”

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Back in the days, his uncle had been a rather prominent figure in Donghai. And his career had really been taking off. He had both the guts and the skills. Seeing him like this now broke Qin Jun's heart.

But he's alive. And that's all that matters. He had probably been disposed of after they thought he was dead. And then he must have found his way back!

Now that Qin Jun had come back, he was definitely going to cure his uncle. And after that, he would take revenge on those people who had dared to attack the Qin Family.

Afterwards, Qin Jun brought his uncle to a rather classy public bathhouse. His uncle was badly injured and he wanted to give his uncle a good bath first.

“Go get some clothes for my uncle. I want everything from undergarments to a shirt. They don't have to be expensive. I just want them to be comfortable.”

“Of course, Mr. Qin. I'll go get them at once.”

Although this was a rather trivial matter, Duan Baodong went to do it personally as it had been requested by Mr. Qin.

Even though it was quite late, he was Duan Baodong after all. Was there anything that he wouldn't be able to buy after he asked for it?

Qin Jun brought his uncle into the bathhouse and undressed him. After that, he got one of the staff to help bathe his uncle.

Throughout the entire time, Uncle Qin cautiously kept his pendant in his hands. He looked extremely afraid that someone would just come along and rip it off his neck.

Qin Jun sighed, “Uncle, you have your bath first. I'll go order some food for you.”

He had originally planned on bringing his uncle out to eat. But now, he felt that it was a little troublesome. Furthermore, the diagnosis just now revealed that his uncle's stomach wasn't very well either. It probably wasn't very wise to feed him with all kinds of expensive food.

Leaving the bathhouse, Qin Jun came to Golden Dragon Hotel and ordered some porridge and vegetarian food.

Just as the staff member finished scrubbing Uncle Qin, a man entered the bathhouse.

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The man was fat and had an enormous belly. With a huge gold chain around his neck, he sauntered into the bathhouse arrogantly.

He reeked of alcohol. It seemed as though he had just finished drinking.

The moment he entered, he saw a disheveled looking Uncle Qin and this immediately cast a frown on his forehead.

“What’s going on? Are they just letting anybody in these days? How did this construction worker get in?”

A manager walked over with an awkward smile on his face.

“Mr. Qi, he’s a customer as well. Anybody who comes here is a customer. He’ll be clean after he takes his bath.”

Mr. Qi sneered, “What do you mean anybody who comes here is a customer? How can construction workers defile a bathhouse as high class as this? Did you see all the dust on the floor? How am I supposed to take my bath like this?”

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Chapter 573 Do You Have A Death Wish

The manager hastily replied, “Don’t worry, Mr. Qi. I’ll get someone on it immediately!”

“Forget it!”

Mr. Qi swaggered over to Uncle Qin and declared pompously, “You can go now. I’ll foot your bill. You’re an eyesore here.”

Uncle Qin’s mind was rather befuddled anyway. Coupled with the fact that he had been constantly bullied back at the construction site, he immediately got to his feet timidly when he heard what Mr. Qi had said.

“Hang on a minute.”

“Not so fast. I don’t seem to see anyone here to service me. Why don’t you come and scrub my back? I’ll give you a tip when I’m done later.”

Uncle Qin nodded and proceeded to go behind Mr. Qi.

The manager quickly protested, “Mr. Qi, this guy’s mind is a little addled. We have professionals here to do it for you. Should I get one for you?”

Mr. Qi waved his hand dismissively. “Enough. Just shut up.”

After he finished, Mr. Qi immersed himself in the pool and got Uncle Qin to start scrubbing his back.

Seeing how dim-witted Uncle Qin was, Mr. Qi chuckled, “You’ve got a problem here?” He then pointed at his head.

Uncle Qin giggled, “Yes, that’s right.”

Mr. Qi started laughing as well. “An idiot in a bathhouse? What a time we live in. You see this gold chain? I’ll give it to you if you drink this pail of water.”

He then pointed at a pail of water on the ground that was meant to wash feet.

Uncle Qin giggled, “I’m not thirsty.”

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Mr. Qi's brows knitted into a frown. "Oh, be a sport and drink it. Otherwise, I'm going to make you sorry."

Uncle Qin chuckled again, "Please don't hit me. I'm really not thirsty."

Mr Qi got to his feet. "So this is how you want to play? Fine, let me give you a drink."

And with that, Mr. Qi placed his hand at the back of Uncle Qin's neck and dunked his head under the water. Losing his balance, Uncle Qin fell into the water and the boiling hot water scalded his head.

Blub! Blub! Blub! Uncle Qin immediately started struggling frantically. As he was a rather strong man himself, he managed to knock Mr. Qi into the pool as well. After accidentally swallowing several mouthfuls of water, Mr. Qi got to his feet and sputtered, "F***! How dare you f***ing push me? Do you have a death wish? I'm going to kill you!"

Enraged, Mr. Qi grabbed Uncle Qin and prepared to beat him up.

Although Uncle Qin's mind was rather fuddled, he still had the basic instinct to run when someone was about to hit him. Otherwise, he would have died a long time ago.

Uncle Qin then proceeded to run out stark naked as Mr. Qi yelled after him, "Go get him, Manager!"

The manager rushed over with a few other staff members. Seeing this, they immediately pinned down Uncle Qin.

After all, Mr. Qi was the richer one out of the two. He was the boss of a real estate company and frequently patronized this bathhouse. He was certainly someone they couldn't afford to offend. On the other hand, Uncle Qin was just a construction worker. He certainly seemed easier to deal with.

Mr. Qi sneered, "This bastard wanted to steal my gold chain. Beat him up!"

The manager and his staff members exchanged looks with each other. *He wanted to steal Mr. Qi's necklace?*

They then surrounded Uncle Qin and started kicking him!

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Chapter 574 Stealing

Watching Uncle Qin get beaten up, Mr. Qi's mouth twisted into a satisfied smile.

“That’s it! Beat that bastard senseless! Once this is all over, I’ll treat all of you to supper!”

“Thank you very much, Mr. Qi!”

“Thanks a lot, Mr. Qi!”

“Leave him to us, Mr. Qi!”

The manager and staff members continued delivering brutal kicks to Uncle Qin. Although Mr. Qi hadn’t promised them much, they liked being of service to people, especially wealthy people. This was because they tended to get rewarded quite handsomely.

After getting kicked a few times, Uncle Qin suddenly leapt to his feet and made a run for the door. Undoubtedly, Uncle Qin had a rather sturdy body after suffering for ten years. If it had been anyone else, they would have died under that brutal assault.

The fact that Uncle Qin could still resist was amazing.

Just as he dashed out the door, he spotted Qin Jun getting out the car with a lot of food in his hands.

Seeing that his uncle had run out completely naked, Qin Jun hastily took off his shirt to cover him.

“Uncle! What’s wrong?”

Even though Uncle Qin’s mind couldn’t think straight, he could still tell that Qin Jun was rather nice to him. Thus, he covered behind Qin Jun with a terrified look on his face.

Not too long after that, a few young man ran out of the bathhouse. Among the pursuers was the manager from just now.

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“So you’re hiding here?”

After he finished, the manager turned to Qin Jun and frowned. “Get out of the way, punk. This old fellow tried to steal something in our bathhouse. Are you his accomplice?”

Fighting down the rage, Qin Jun spat, “He stole something? What did he steal?”

Just then, Mr. Qi came out with a towel wrapped around his waist.

“He stole my gold chain!” he declared pompously.

Qin Jun’s brows creased. “Isn’t your dog collar hanging around your neck?”

Mr. Qi eyes immediately widened with rage. “Do you have a f***ing death wish? How dare you call this a dog collar? Beat him up, boys!”

At his command, several of the young man charged towards them. After all, they outnumbered Qin Jun and his uncle. Although they didn’t really fight that often, Qin Jun certainly didn’t look like a match for them.

All of a sudden, Qin Jun raised one hand and grabbed the guy leading the charge.

Qin Jun grabbed him by the collar and held him in the air. Although the guy was taller and bulkier than Qin Jun, Qin Jun did this effortlessly.

Subsequently, Qin Jun raised one foot and aimed a swift kick at his right knee.

Crack!

The knee immediately bent the opposite direction as the bone tore through the skin!

A man that was 1.8m seemed as weak and vulnerable as a matchstick before Qin Jun. All it took was one kick from Qin Jun to break his leg.

“Ah!” screamed the man. Everybody else was shocked to the core. Never before had they seen a leg get broken like that. *That’s terrifying!*

After that, Qin Jun aimed another swift kick at his left knee. And with that, his left knee suffered the same fate as his right. Now, both his knees were bent backwards.

But this time, Qin Jun had his hand around the man’s neck. Thus, the man couldn’t even cry out in pain. As Qin Jun tightened his grip, the man’s neck

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slumped and he died on the spot.

Everybody immediately froze on the spot and dared not even move a single muscle. The shock and terror on their faces were unmistakable.

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Chapter 575 Mr Pei Intervenes

He's dead?

Mr. Qi was dumbfounded. *Who the f*** is he? Did he really just kill that man?*

As Qin Jun treaded dangerously towards them, the expression on the manager and staff's face immediately soured.

“Don't...don't come any closer. This place is protected by Mr. Pei. If you dare to do anything else, trust me, Mr. Pei will send someone to kill you!”

The expression on Qin Jun's face turned icy. “Sure. I'm all for giving chances. Give Pei Liang a call. Tell him that he has five minutes to get his ass here!”

The moment the manager heard this, he was stunned.

How does he know Mr. Pei's name?

And he wants him here in five minutes? Is he out of his mind?

Snorting, the manager brushed aside the uneasy feeling inside his heart and proceeded to give Mr. Pei a call.

As compared to Duan Baodong, Mr. Pei was much more relaxed with his subordinates. At the moment, he happened to be in bed with a woman and was quite annoyed that someone was calling him this late.

“Who is this?”

“What? Someone died in the Golden Dragon Bathhouse? Who had the f***ing balls to do that?”

“You don't know him?”

“Give me a while.”

Hanging up the phone in exasperation, Pei Liang lit a cigarette and debated if he had time to go another round with the woman in his arms. However, he

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couldn't help but feel that something was amiss. *Who's got the f***ing balls to mess around on my turf?*

With an uneasy feeling in his heart, Pei Liang proceeded to give Duan Baodong a call.

“Mr. Duan? Are you busy at the moment?”

“What do you want, Mr. Pei? I happen to be quite busy at the moment.” Duan Baodong happened to be on his way back to Uncle Qin with the new clothes.

“Mr. Duan, I heard that something's happened down at the Golden Dragon Bathhouse. One of my staff members has been killed. Do you happen to have any idea as to what happened?”

The expression on Duan Baodong completely changed. “Oh no! Mr. Qin is there! He happened to find his uncle who he had lost for many years today. But his uncle didn't seem to be in the right mind. Could it be that one of your people offended him?”

The moment he heard this, Pei Liang immediately sat up straight in fright.

“Hole shit! That would be terrible!”

After he finished, he hastily hung up the phone. Ignoring the woman's complaints, he pulled up his pants and dashed out the door. He then dove into his off-road vehicle and floored the accelerator. After a few minutes, he reached the Golden Dragon Bathhouse.

Still in his slippers, Pei Liang hopped out the car and jogged over. It wasn't long before he noticed the corpse on the floor. And when he saw Qin Jun standing next to the corpse, the pupils in his eyes contracted.

It really is Mr. Qin!

“Mr. Pei!”

Noticing that Mr. Pei had arrived, the manager felt as though a heavy weight had been lifted from his shoulders as he rushed forward to speak with Mr. Pei.

All of a sudden, Mr. Pei ran towards Qin Jun and bowed down his head as cold sweat broke out across his head.

“I am so sorry, Mr. Qin! It was my fault for not disciplining my men! Please punish me as you deem fit!”

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Mr. Pei's attitude was even humbler than Duan Baodong's. And he had always been fiercely loyal towards Qin Jun. Even if Qin Jun would have broken one of his legs now, he wouldn't have said a word.

Qin Jun sneered, "Ask them about what they've done."

Mr. Pei whipped around and brandished a knife. In one swift motion, he plunged it into the staff member's stomach; killing him instantly.

There was no need for questions. All he had to do was make an example of anyone who dared to cross him.

As the blade in his hands shone ominously, he stared coldly at the manager and demanded, "What have you done? Spit it out."

The manager's legs started wobbling beneath his weight. Turning around, he pointed a shaky finger at Mr. Qi.

"It was him! He was the one who forced this...this guy into scrubbing his back. And he even forced this guy to drink the water meant for washing feet. When he refused, Mr. Qi ordered us to beat him up..."

A stormy look crept across Pei Liang's face.

"Is he your father? Must you do everything he says?"

The manager hung his head low in shame.

"I thought...because he's a frequent customer... I'm so sorry, Mr. Pei!"

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Chapter 576 Uncle Is Married

And with that, Mr. Pei plunged the knife into the manager's belly as well.

With a vicious look on his face, he hissed, "Be more observant in your next life!"

Everybody was dumbfounded. Never would they have expected Mr. Pei to be so ruthless.

All these people worked for him. Yet, he didn't even hesitate before killing them.

Mr. Qi had a really sour expression on his face. By now, he had pretty much woken from his drunken stupor. Yet, his legs refused to listen to his bidding and collapsed under his weight.

Sinking to his knees, he cried out, "Mr. Pei...Mr. Pei please spare me!"

Mr. Pei spat, "You were the main culprit. I'll let Mr. Qin decide what to do with you."

Mr. Qi immediately knelt in Qin Jun's direction. "Mr. Qin, I should have known better. And I was completely wasted. Please have mercy on me!"

Qin Jun sneered, "You wanted my uncle to drink water meant for washing feet? I want you to drink all the water in this pool before sunrise tomorrow morning."

Mr. Pei snorted, "Did you hear that? Now get a move on!"

Mr. Qi was dumfounded. *The pool? There's about several tons of water in it! I'll be dead before I can even finish drinking everything!*

"Mr. Qin! Please have mercy on me, Mr. Qin!"

With an impatient look on his face, Mr. Pei gestured towards his underlings and they dragged Mr. Qi away.

"Come on, Uncle. Let me bring you somewhere else to eat."

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Qin Jun brought his uncle back into the bathhouse and went to the lounge on the second floor.

Now that Mr. Pei was here, nobody dared to neglect them at all. They closed the entire bathhouse and politely asked all the customers to leave. Even the female bathhouses had been evacuated. Only Mr. Qi was left serving the punishment that had been meted out to him.

After they went upstairs, Mr. Pei and Duan Baodong stood at the side timidly as they awaited further instructions. Although Qin Jun had never lashed out at them before, it certainly didn't mean that he had a good temper.

On the other hand, Uncle Qin was starving. He seldom had the chance to have a proper meal like that. Usually, he would only be able to get in a few mouthfuls before getting dragged away to work. Otherwise, his food would have been snatched away by someone else. Thus, his stomach frequently ached from hunger.

Now that he had seen his uncle eat, the expression on Qin Jun's face softened a little.

He then turned to Duan Baodong and Pei Liang and started explaining, "This is my uncle. He's been missing for many years and we've finally been reunited today. My guess is that he's received a traumatic brain injury. That's why he doesn't seem to be his usual self. I want you two to have some men protect him around the clock. If anything happens to him, I'll hold the both of you accountable!"

As a shiver crept down their spines, they hastily nodded their heads.

"Don't worry, Mr. Qin! We'll ensure that Uncle Qin is safe and sound!"

Duan Baodong then turned to Long Yihui. "Long, I want you to personally ensure Uncle Qin's safety. You are not to leave his side at any time of the day!"

"Roger that!"

Long Yihui proceeded to stand right beside Uncle Qin. With him around, it was pretty certain that no one in Donghai would ever bully Uncle Qin ever again.

However, Uncle Qin shook his head. "I've got to go home after I finish eating. My wife's still hungry back at home."

Stunned, Qin Jun exclaimed, "Uncle, you're married?"

Ten years ago when Uncle Qin was still young, there were countless girls from rich families who wanted to marry into the Qin Family. However, he had been

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too preoccupied with work and none of them caught his eye as a result. Thus, he had always been single.

Was it possible that he had tied the knot in the last ten years?

Uncle Qin's lips curled into a grin. "Why don't you come eat at my house?"

Although his mind was addled, he knew that he should do something in return to repay Qin Jun for his kindness.

Qin Jun replied, "Sure, I'll go with you."

Long Yihui then drove the both of them back to Uncle Qin's house.

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Chapter 577 Aunt

Following the directions Uncle Qin gave, Long Yihui drove them to Uncle Qin's house.

The block of houses before them was probably the oldest and most dilapidated houses in the whole of Donghai. But as this place had yet to be demolished, there were still people staying here. They were holding out hope that the developers would give them a nice home.

After Uncle Qin got out of the car, he excitedly dashed towards his house with all the food Qin Jun had bought in his hands.

Just then, Qin Jun asked, "Uncle, do you want me to buy some groceries?"

Although this was some high-class porridge, and there was still quite a bit left, Qin Jun had only bought it for his uncle due to his health.

However, Uncle Qin waved his hand dismissively and replied, "This one's nice enough."

Qin Jun smiled exasperatedly. But since his uncle was so adamant, he didn't argue.

Uncle Qin then came to a stand-alone house and walked right through the door without even knocking.

There were two men and two women inside the house. There was an older couple who looked as though they were getting along in years. The other man and woman looked quite young. They seemed like a family of four to Qin Jun.

At that moment, they happened to be gathered around a little table eating their dinner.

The interior of the house seemed rather old, and they were probably trying to save on their electric bills as there was only one light turned on.

The dishes on the table were very simple too. They were all vegetables.

The moment she saw Uncle Qin return, the younger woman got to her feet and walked over to take the things in his hands.

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“What happened? Did you get beaten up again?”

The woman looked rather decent. And her age was rather compatible with Uncle Qin’s. However, her hands were filled with calluses. It looked as though she had engaged in a lot of manual labor.

Although Uncle Qin was rather daft, there was no mistaking the expression in his eyes when he looked at her. It was love.

Qin Jun had a rather good first impression of this aunt of his.

Helping Uncle Qin to one of the chairs, the woman stared at his bruises and said woefully, “The next time someone tries to hit you, you run. You heard me?”

Uncle Qin grinned and nodded his head. After that, he pointed at Qin Jun. He opened his mouth to say something but no words came out. It seemed as though he didn’t know what to say.

And with that, everybody’s attention fell on Qin Jun. A curious look crept over the woman’s face as well. Qin Jun looked young and well-dressed. He certainly didn’t look like someone who would come home with Uncle Qin.

“You are...”

“I’m his nephew,” Qin Jun replied.

The woman was stunned. “You’re his nephew? Are you sure?”

“I’m very sure. My uncle’s name is Qin Feiyu. He was born in 1978.”

The woman was completely astonished. *Qin still has a relative? And that relative has found us?*

The moment those words left his mouth, the elderly couple rose to their feet.

“You’re his nephew? Then you can return us the money he owes us.”

Qin Jun’s brows knitted into a frown. The two of them were most probably his uncle’s in-laws. He probably had to address them as Grandpa and Grandma.

“Why does my uncle owe you two money?”

The old lady snorted, “He owed us a dowry! What else could he owe us? Not only did he marry my daughter without giving us a penny, but he’s also been eating for free in our house. Shouldn’t all these debts be repaid?”

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Qin Jun's aunt frowned. "Mum, what are you talking about? Doesn't Qin hand you all his salary every month? He's the sole breadwinner of the family now. How can we even ask for a dowry?"

She then turned to Qin Jun and said, "My name is Cai Yan, but you can call me Aunt. Since you're Qin's nephew, that means you're family. Why don't you help yourself to the food? We can talk as we eat."

"Sure."

But the moment Qin Jun sat down, Cai Yan's younger brother snorted, "What's there to even eat? We only have this much food. And it isn't even enough for us. With him joining the table, what are we supposed to eat?"

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Chapter 578 Splitting The House

An awkward expression immediately crept across Cai Yan's face. As her brows knitted into a frown, she chided her younger brother, "Cai Qiang, no one's going to think you're a mute if you don't speak. You're so young, yet you stay home to slack all day and rely solely on your brother-in-law to support you. How dare you even get picky with the food? If you don't want to eat, then go away!"

Cai Qiang was Cai Yan's younger brother. Thus, he was Uncle Qin's brother-in-law. Although he was thirty going on to forty, he stayed home all day and didn't have a job.

As the older couple was getting along with age and couldn't work anymore, the entire family heavily depended on Cai Yan and Uncle Qin for financial support.

Back when Uncle Qin managed to escape, Cai Yan had been the one who saved him. After a while, the both of them fell for each other. Although Uncle Qin was a little daft, he could still take care of himself. And he could still go out to work. Thus, the both of them got together.

Furthermore, Uncle Qin was nothing if not obedient. Thus, even though Cai Yan's parents objected vehemently, his compliance with handing over all of his salary was right up their alley.

As a result, both parents kept one eye closed and allowed them to get married.

After they tied the knot, Cai Yan's parents squeezed every last drop out of him. They forced him to work all day and then take all the money he earned once he came back home. And they certainly weren't grateful for it. In the entire family, Cai Yan was the only who loved and cared for him. She was the one who tended to his wounds or massaged his body when he came back home after a hard day's work.

Qin Jun replied, "It's alright. I bought some porridge and vegetables for Uncle Qin. There's still some here."

Uncle Qin then cautiously scooped a bowl of sea cucumber porridge and handed it to his wife. This porridge was so delicious that he couldn't even bear to finish it. Instead, he brought it back so that his wife could try some as well.

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Cai Qiang snorted, “Looks like your nephew isn’t doing very well either. Porridge and vegetables?”

Even though he looked disgusted, that certainly didn’t bar him from taking a bite as well.

Qin Jun just smiled and didn’t reply. Seeing his uncle and Cai Yan so in love had left him feeling rather contented.

The only reason uncle managed to live through the last ten years was probably because he had this woman for emotional support.

Cai Yan picked up the bowl and took several sips. But after she saw the huge piece of sea cucumber inside, she was stunned.

She had once worked in a restaurant and knew exactly how expensive such ingredients were. She then gave Uncle Qin a puzzled look.

Uncle Qin gave her a look and proceeded to tip the bowl slightly so she would continue drinking.

Qin Jun smiled. *Looks like Uncle isn’t completely daft after all.*

After they finished their meal, Cai Yan cleared the table and the entire family began drinking some tea.

After making some low quality tea and puffing a few times of a cheap cigarette, Cai Yan’s father suddenly said, “Yan, I’ve got something to say.”

“What do you have to say, Dad?”

The old man sighed, “We’ve hammered out the details for the demolition of the house. The original agreement had been three houses. Your mother and I would take one. You would take one. And your younger brother would take one.”

“But the developer said that the lawn outside was fenced up by us and couldn’t be taken into consideration of the new house. Thus, they could only build us a smaller house.”

Although Cai Yan was rather disappointed, she knew that it couldn’t be helped.

“Dad, it’s fine. So be it. I’m fine with it being smaller.”

The moment she said that, her parents and brother exchanged a look with each other. A consternated look crept across her father’s face as the words seemed to get stuck in his throat.

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Witnessing this, her mother glared at him and continued, “Yan, you may not think that it’s small. But we do. You see, your brother doesn’t really have a lot going on for himself. If he wants to get married in the future, the house is the only thing he can use to his advantage.”

“And a thirty to forty square meter house certainly isn’t enough for a couple. Thus, we’ve decided to merge two of the original houses into one that has two bedrooms and a living room. It’ll be given to your brother so he has somewhere to live after he gets married.”

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Chapter 579 Chased Out Of The House

Hearing this, Cai Yan's brows knitted into a frown. "Mum, if that's the case, then there would only be two houses. Will there even be enough space for all of us?"

Her mother continued, "Yes, there would only be two houses. So this is what I propose. Since Qin and you are still young and can go out to work, your Dad and I will depend on the both of you financially. Thus, we'll take one house while your brother takes the other. As for you and Qin, you two can rent an apartment first."

The moment her mother finished speaking, the expression on Cai Yan's face soured.

"Mum, that's so unfair! The house could clearly have been split into three. Why must it be cut down to two? Where do you want me to stay?"

Hearing Cai Yan's increasingly agitated tone, the old lady got quite upset as well.

Rising to her feet, she glared at her daughter and snarled, "Didn't I already explain just now? The house is meant for your brother to get married in. If it doesn't even have two bedrooms and a living room, how is your brother supposed to get married in it? You may already be married, but your brother certainly hasn't! Why can't you spare a thought for him? How can you be so selfish?"

The old lady's words broke Cai Yan's heart. For so many years now, it was her husband and her who had struggled to make ends meet for this family. Cai Qiang had wasted his life away and hadn't even earned a dime. Now that they were splitting the house, she was the one who was selfish instead?

"I'm selfish? He's an able-bodied man who stays at home all day because he's too lazy to work. So why can't he go out and get a job? Qin and I have worked hard to keep this family afloat. In the end, you don't even want to leave a roof over our heads? How could you do that to us?"

Cai Qiang slapped the table in front of him. "Sister, what you've said was way out of line! Who are you calling lazy? I just happen to be in between jobs. And you're already married now. Am I not the one who is going to have to take care of our parents throughout their golden years? Can we even count on you to do that?"

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The old lady nodded her head in agreement. “Exactly. In the future, we won’t even be needing support from you or your husband. And you two can keep your salaries to yourselves. As long as you give up your stake, you two are free to go wherever you want.”

Cai Yan’s eye began to redden as tears started forming at the corner of her eyes.

This family had taken patriarchy to the extremes.

No matter how much Cai Yan worked to contribute to this family, the only person on her parents’ minds would always be Cai Qiang.

Qin Jun, on the other hand, watched on in silence. This was a dog-eat-dog world. Sometimes, even families fell prey to this harsh reality.

Staring at her cold unfeeling family, Cai Yan felt the tears tumbling down her cheeks.

Back when everybody was suffering together, nobody said anything. But now that they were splitting the house, their greed was starting to rear its ugly head.

But this was going too far.

Cai Yan conceded, “Fine, then I don’t want my share of the house. Qin and I will move out.”

And with that, she started packing up. Seeing how decisive she was, the old lady made a face and suddenly said, “Oh yes, you still need to give me our allowance for this month. You can only stop from next month onwards.”

As the tears streamed down her face, Cai Yan took out all the money in her pockets and slapped it on the table. It must have been slightly over a thousand.

“Let’s go!”

Cai Yan linked her arm with Uncle Qin’s and marched out the door with Qin Jun following closely behind. As Qin Jun walked out with them, a taunting expression crept across his face.

After they all got out of the house, Uncle Qin wiped the tears off Cai Yan’s face with a silly grin playing on his lips.

Exasperated, Cai Yan chided, “We’ve been chased out of the house and you’re still in the mood to laugh!”

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Chapter 580 We Are The Most Powerful Family In Donghai

Cai Yan had been in a pretty bad mood. After all, she had just been chased out of her house by her parents and didn't even have a penny left on her.

But seeing how Uncle Qin was still grinning from ear to ear, she couldn't help but feel her spirits start to lift. Even if she had lost everything; even if she didn't have a penny to her name, his heart would always be hers.

Cai Yan turned to Qin Jun and an embarrassed look crept over her face.

"I'm so sorry. This is my first time meeting you and I don't even have a gift prepared. Not to mention you had to witness that whole fiasco back at the house."

Qin Jun replied, "What are you talking about, Aunt? Don't worry, I certainly won't leave you two to fend for yourselves. Follow me."

After he finished, Qin Jun gave Long Yihui a call and it wasn't long before Long Yihui pulled over before them in a car.

"Come on."

Cai Yan was immediately stunned by the car. Although she was quite poor, she happened to recognize the car. Back when she was working as a waiter, she had seen many people use this car for their weddings. Someone had told her that these cars went by the name Maybach and one would set someone back by more than two million.

Who on earth is Qin's nephew? How can he afford such a car?

After the three of them got in, Qin Jun told Long Yihui to send them to the Qin family house. Although it was going to be demolished as well, the old house was still there. Qin Jun wanted to bring his uncle back there to see if it could jog his memory.

The moment they entered the enormous house, a rather odd expression suddenly crept across Uncle Qin's face.

Cai Yan hastily asked him, "Qin, did you remember something?"

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“Uncle, this used to be our home. Do you still remember it?”

After taking a walk around the house, the expression on Uncle Qin’s face suddenly changed. He held his head in his arms and dropped down on the floor as he started shaking uncontrollably.

“Don’t kill me! Don’t kill me!”

A terrified expression crept across his face. It was as though he had seen something that frightened him out of his wits.

The ambush on the Qin Family had left Uncle Qin completely traumatized. It was in this exact house that his family had been slaughtered mercilessly.

“Jun! Jun get out of here! Run away!”

Uncle Qin started writhing on the floor as he yelled.

Qin Jun could feel his eyes beginning to water. Even in his current state of body and mind, Uncle Qin still remembered him.

Qin Jun then proceeded to fish out a needle and inserted it into the back of his uncle’s head. Soon, Uncle Qin calmed down and promptly lost all consciousness.

Qin Jun dared not linger around here any longer with Uncle Qin around. He then carried his uncle back into the car and told Long Yihui to drive them to the Qingmei Manor this time.

Throughout the journey, Cai Yan kept shooting Qin Jun quizzical looks.

“Your name is Jun, right? What...what kind of a family do the both of you come from?”

She had always been very curious about Qin’s background. However, as he wasn’t in the right frame of mind, she always didn’t manage to get an answer out of him. Now that she had finally met one of his relatives, she could finally learn the answer to this question that had plagued her for years.

Qin Jun proceeded to recount their story. “Ten years ago, the Qin Family was the most powerful family in the whole of Donghai...”

As someone who had come from the lower classes of society, all the talk about the four great families of Donghai was completely out of her league. She had never heard anything about it as that was stuff only the rich dwelled on. Poor people like her would never understand it. Neither would they have any means to get to know about it.

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Eventually, when Qin Jun reached the part where their family was massacred, Cai Yan let loose a startled cry.

She never expected Qin to have just come back from the brink of death when she met him! And never would she have expected that he had been such a big deal in the past.

As the self-doubt started to set in, she lowered her head and mumbled, “Your uncle would have never even set eyes on me if he was who he had been. He’s completely out of my league.”

Qin Jun chided her sternly, “Aunt, you’re a terrific wife. My uncle must have done good in so many of his past lives that he managed to find you in this one.”

Touched, a grateful expression flashed across Cai Yan’s face. She was really taking a liking towards this nephew of Qin’s. He was smart, polite and completely indifferent to her humble background.

Soon, they reached Qingmei Manor.

The moment Cai Yan got out the car, she was dumbfounded.

“Is...is this a park?”

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Chapter 581 Rare Disease

Qin Jun laughed and said, “Aunt, this is our home. You and uncle can live here from now.”

Cai Yan’s eyes widened. “This, this is your house?” she asked.

The place was so huge that she couldn’t catch a glimpse of the whole place in one look. The scenery was extremely beautiful as if it were an AAAAAA tourist spot. *This magnificent place is his house?*

It was an eye-opener for Cai Yan. This was the first time she saw such a luxurious house.

Qin Jun drove around the compound and found a bright, sunny room for his uncle to stay.

He asked his maid and butler to service them throughout their stay.

“Aunt, if there’s anything you need, just let them know. There’s no need to feel embarrassed,” said Qin Jun.

Cai Yan nodded stiffly and looked bewildered. *Hadn’t the Qin family collapsed? Why is this young master still so wealthy?*

Qin Jun started flipping through some ancient texts. His uncle’s disease was indeed rare and difficult to treat.

His uncle contracted the disease ten years ago and it had perpetuated all these years. The disease was a severe one, which has caused his uncle to developed all sorts of ailments since then. Treating this disease wasn’t going to be easy.

When Uncle Qin woke up a few hours later, he had forgotten what happened earlier. Qin Jun then prepared a decoction for him.

“Uncle, take this medicine first. When you feel better after a few days, I will perform acupuncture on you,” he said.

This disease couldn’t be cured quickly, so Qin Jun used a slow approach, hoping to find the most gentle method to cure his uncle.

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Uncle Qin was in a stable mood when he woke up. Qin Jun got a few of his servants to freshen him up and tend to the bruises on his body. After changing into fresh clothes, he looked like a new person.

Even though his posture wasn't perfectly straight, his temperament has restored slightly to what he looked like back in the day.

Cai Yan was dumbfounded. It seemed like Qin Jun was right - ten years ago, Qin must have been a prominent figure.

Uncle Qin's disease wasn't easy to manage, and even Qin Jun found it quite tricky to treat. So, Qin Jun made calls to numerous doctors. All of Donghai's top doctors soon gathered at the provincial library.

Qin Jun needed to refer to some medical literature since he wasn't a know-it-all robot. He had to do some research and verification before getting hands on with the uncommon disease.

Medical experts from all over the city brought their private collection of books to add on to the TCM literature that were already found in the provincial library. These experts privately kept many ancient manuscripts that only came in a single copy. They were only willing to share for the sake of Master Qin.

Qin Jun and the other experts started their research in the library. When the others saw how focused Master Qin was, they were curious about the identity of the patient.

After Qin Jun briefly explained his uncle's condition including his pulse rate, the crowd of experts fell silent immediately.

Such a long-standing chronic disease would definitely be hard to cure. Moreover, the patient's selective memory loss could be caused by a psychological problem. If the patient were forced to recall his traumatic and painful memories, he might suffer a second round of trauma.

Qin Jun understood this risk very well, so he wanted to take his time to find a suitable cure.

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Chapter 582 Debt

Qin Jun believed that there was no such thing as an incurable disease in this world. If he really couldn't cure this disease, he would have no choice but to ask his Master for help.

But he hoped to be able to find a cure by himself first.

...

After Uncle Qin woke up, he and Cai Yan took a stroll around Qingmei Manor. Seeing that he was in a better mood, she said, "You take a good rest here. I'm going to work now."

Uncle Qin didn't say anything and just nodded his head in response.

Cai Yan still wanted to work even though Qin Jun was wealthy. If she didn't go out to work, she would be dependent on him for a living and she felt uneasy about this.

After exiting the manor, Long Yihui personally drove Cai Yan to work. Although she had declined his offer several times, he still insisted to drive her there. Upon reaching her workplace, he parked at the entrance.

Mr. Qin had instructed him to guard her round the clock. As for Uncle Qin, he was safely tucked away in Qingmei Manor, so his safety was guaranteed.

Long Yihui had to follow Cai Yan whenever she went to work to prevent unwanted incidents. If she were to be bumped into the kind of moronic people that offended Mr. Qin and his uncle yesterday, he would definitely incite the wrath of Mr. Duan.

Cai Yan worked in an ordinary restaurant as a waitress. At night, she held another job as a massage therapist. Both these jobs gave her a monthly income of more than three thousand.

Even though she didn't have to support her parents and younger brother financially anymore, she still wanted to maintain her income, so she held on to both jobs.

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As soon as she entered the restaurant, she changed into her uniform and started working. The morning passed very quickly and it was soon afternoon. Suddenly, a few aggressive looking men walked into the restaurant.

“Who here is called Cai Yan?” one of the men asked.

Cai Yan was stunned. “Me, I’m Cai Yan. Who are you people?” she replied.

The men sneered at her, “Your younger brother owes us money, so we are here to get the money back from you.”

Cai Yan panicked and asked, “Who are you? Why would my brother owe you money?”

The leader of the group stood up and said, “My surname is Huang. This is the IOU signed by your brother. See?”

Cai Yan took a look at the IOU and her eyes widened.

“A hundred and fifty thousand! He actually owes you a hundred and fifty thousand!” she cried out.

Mr. Huang snorted, “One hundred and fifty thousand is only the principal. Including the interest, it would be more than that. Return us the money this instant!”

Cai Yan’s face darkened as she said, “The money was borrowed by him. Go and get it from him!”

Mr. Huang replied, “If he had money, do you think we would come looking for you? He said he is penniless and he doesn’t have anything valuable in his house. He told us to ask you for the money.”

Cai Yan was stumped, “Why ask from me? I don’t have money too.”

Mr. Huang then rolled up his sleeves and said, “You don’t have money too? Don’t blame us for being rude then!”

Cai Yan took a few steps back in fear and her face turned pale white.

Just as Mr. Huang was about to strike her, an icy voice behind him said, “What did you say you were going to do?”

Mr. Huang turned around and got a huge shock.

“Oh, it’s you, Mr. Long. What are you doing in such a small restaurant?” he asked.

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As soon as Mr. Huang saw Long Yihui, his whole demeanor changed as a smile plastered itself onto his face and he bowed.

Long Yihui said coldly, “Are you engaging in loan shark activities again?”

Mr. Huang answered with a miserable look, “Mr. Long, I need to put food on my own table too. Don’t worry, the interest is not high at all. I charge a very reasonable rate.”

Long Yihui grabbed the IOU from him and took a look. Sure enough, the interest rate wasn’t as high as actual loan shark rates and it was considered a regular loan. Nevertheless, the rate was still higher than what banks were charging. These rascals needed to survive after all, so such a business was tacitly permitted.

“The debt is waived,” Long Yihui declared.

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Chapter 583 Supporting The Female Streamer

Mr. Huang looked awkward as he said, “No no, this is not possible. Mr. Long, we need to feed ourselves too. How about this, we won’t charge any interest, just the principal will do!”

When she heard Long Yihui say that the debt was waived, Cai Yan quickly spoke up, “Mr. Long, we will return the money.”

Since the money had already been borrowed, they had to pay back at least the principal amount.

“Mr. Huang, give me some time. I will check with my family after work!” she said.

At night, Qin Jun drove Uncle Qin to pick his aunt up from work. He was speechless when he saw that his aunt was working as a waitress at a restaurant.

“Aunt, how thoughtless of me to let you work like this. You don’t have to do this job anymore in the future,” said Qin Jun.

He then passed a debit card to Cai Yan and said, “Aunt, take this card and spend as you wish. My money is no different from uncle’s money.”

Qin Jun had originally wanted to give the debit card to Uncle Qin, but given Uncle Qin’s foolish character, he would have passed the card to Aunt anyway. So, Qin Jun might as well give the card directly to her.

Aunt replied with an uneasy expression, “No way, I cannot take your money. I can earn my own money!”

Qin Jun chuckled, “Alright then, but you shouldn’t work for outsiders. You can take care of the garden in my manor, and I’ll pay you a fair salary every month, okay? Treat this as your salary card.”

“This...” Aunt stuttered. She felt very uneasy now, but seeing how gracious Qin Jun was, she had no choice but to accept his offer.

Tending to a beautiful garden was much better than waiting tables anyway.

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She estimated that the card was loaded with tens of thousands, and she thought it wasn't too much of Qin Jun to pay her in advance.

Nevertheless, Cai Yan didn't know exactly how much the card was loaded with. She would be shocked if she knew the exact amount.

Mr. Huang still wanted to collect the debt even though Long Yihui had instructed otherwise. His lackeys needed to put food on their tables, so he needed to get back at least the principal. The interest didn't matter so much.

"All of you come along with me. We'll go and see Cai Qiang together," said Mr. Huang.

In the car, Qin Jun furrowed his brows and asked Cai Yan what was going on. She told him exactly what happened earlier, and he kept a cold expression. This incident was between Aunt Cai Yan and her younger brother. It wouldn't be appropriate for him to get involved in the affairs of his elders, so he didn't say anything.

When they reached home, Cai Yan rushed into the house angrily and questioned her brother, "Cai Qiang! Why did you borrow a hundred and fifty thousand?"

Cai Qiang lazily locked his phone screen and answered while leaning against his bed, "I've been playing games."

"What! You spent a hundred and fifty thousand on games? Are you nuts?!" she lambasted him.

Cai Yan was furious beyond words. *What a worthless slob! I can't believe that he actually borrowed a hundred and fifty thousand just for games!*

Hearing Cai Yan's shrill voice, her mother walked out looking unhappy.

"What are you shouting for! Your brother didn't play any games. He used the money to support a female live streamer!" the old lady explained.

"What?!" Cai Yan uttered as she widened her eyes in disbelief.

"You're sending rewards to a live streamer? Who do you think you are, a rich kid?!" she added.

The old lady then said, "Yan, don't say such things to your brother. He's just trying to find a partner. The girl is nice, and it's acceptable to spend some money to woo her."

Cai Qiang lay down on his bed lazily looking like the bum that he was.

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“Mum, what’s the use of telling her all these? She doesn’t even know who Little Miss Fox is,” he said.

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Chapter 584 I Am Penniless So You Will Help Me Pay

Little Miss Fox?

Qin Jun found this amusing. *Cai Qiang borrowed money to support a live streamer, and the live streamer turned out to be Little Miss Fox?*

Cai Yan blew her top. “What Little Miss Fox? How much have you spent on her?” she interrogated him.

Cai Qiang didn’t even try to hide from her and answered indifferently, “Not much, only twenty something thousand.”

“What?!” Cai Yan almost fainted when she heard this figure. *How could he spend so much on a female live streamer?*

This is crazy!

More importantly, Cai Qiang didn’t have any money of his own. All he did was laze around the house and do nothing. He didn’t even have five hundred, let alone twenty thousand.

Excluding the one hundred and fifty thousand that he borrowed, the remaining fifty thousand was Cai Yan and Uncle Qin’s hard-earned money!

The money that they earned was used to supplement the household, and they had very little leftover for their personal use.

She never expected that he would squander their parents’ savings!

“Mum! How could you let him spend like this?!” she said furiously.

The old lady frowned and said, “Your brother only spent the money to seek a partner. Getting a daughter-in-law costs more than thirty thousand nowadays!”

Cai Yan was rendered speechless. “I can accept it if you actually succeed in finding a wife with thirty thousand. But did you manage to do that? Have you even met her?” she lectured him.

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Cai Qiang answered stubbornly, “We are going to meet soon. She said they are holding an annual carnival in a few days and she wants to bring me along.”

Qin Jun suddenly let out a chuckle.

He knew very well that Little Miss Fox wouldn't be eligible to attend the annual carnival because of her conduct.

Cai Qiang scrunched his brows and asked, “What are you laughing at?”

Qin Jun scoffed, “I'm laughing at you, you idiot. That Little Miss Fox has slept with countless men. You spent twenty thousand on her and you've never even met her. How stupid are you?”

“Nonsense!” Cai Qiang snapped. His blood immediately boiled when Qin Jun insulted the love of his life.

“How could Little Miss Fox simply have sex with men? Stop spouting nonsense!” he added.

Qin Jun snorted, “You're so naive.”

He couldn't be bothered to explain any further. Little Miss Fox was still popular despite her moral conduct only because such men kept supporting her.

Cai Qiang's life was down and out, not without reason.

Cai Yan pointed to Mr. Huang who was standing behind her and said, “They are here to collect your debt now. You better return the money!”

Cai Qiang lay down on bed, refusing to relent. “I have no money. You can pay for me,” he said shamelessly.

“Me? help you pay? Where would I find the money? Cai Qiang, how can you be so shameless?!” said Cai Yan.

Cai Qiang pointed to Uncle Qin and said, “My brother-in-law can pay. Hasn't he reconnected with his family? I'm sure he has money now?”

He even glanced at Qin Jun while talking.

Cai Yan stared at him and yelled, “In your dreams!”

She then looked at her parents and said, “Mum, dad, I won't get involved in this issue anymore. Whatever Qin and I have, I have given them all to you. Whatever happens to Cai Qiang next has nothing to do with us.”

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Following that, she walked out and spoke to Mr. Huang, “Mr. Huang, he has nothing to do with us now. You do whatever you have to do. We’re leaving.”

Right after that, Cai Yan and the others got in the car and left.

Seeing what just happened, Mr. Huang felt like the situation was much easier to handle now.

He said to Cai Qiang, “I’ll give you one day to settle your debt. If you don’t pay me back by tomorrow, I’ll cripple you!”

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Chapter 585 Mercedes Benz

Cai Qiang didn't care about what others said, but he took Mr. Huang's words very seriously. He immediately stood up and bowed to Mr. Huang. Nevertheless, Mr. Huang couldn't be bothered and just left in his car.

Cai Qiang's expression darkened as he knew Mr. Huang's words couldn't be taken lightly. Gangsters were ruthless in their words and actions. If he did not return the money, he might really lose his limbs tomorrow.

"Mum, give me some money, or I'll be ruined tomorrow!" he begged his mother.

The old lady replied worriedly, "We don't have any money at home. Why don't you ask that girl whether she can return some of her dowry first and we'll pay her back at a later date?"

Cai Qiang hesitated for a moment. It seemed like this was the only option he had.

He took out his phone and sent Little Miss Fox a message, "Wifey, are you there?"

Little Miss Fox maintained a close relationship with all her loyal and wealthy supporters. Those who rewarded her one to two hundred thousand could address her using the nickname "wifey," while those who rewarded her between three and five hundred thousand could meet and sleep with her once in a while.

In her eyes, Cai Qiang was just an idiot with money. They would treat each other intimately online, but he didn't qualify to meet her in person yet.

Every time Cai Qiang suggested to meet up, she would find a way to evade his suggestion.

"What is it, hubby? I'm resting," she texted him back.

"Uhm... About the reward I gave you last time, I had to take a loan for that, and now the loan sharks are after me. Do you think you could give me back some of the money first? I promise I will compensate you twice the amount after this!" he messaged her.

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After a few minutes, Little Miss Fox replied, “The money you used to reward me was borrowed? All this time, I thought you were rich. I didn’t expect you to be such a dick. Get lost!”

When Cai Qiang saw Little Miss Fox’s reply, his heart was struck with anguish.

“Wifey, how could you say such a thing?” he typed.

When he pressed the send button, an exclamation mark appeared, indicating that the message failed to be sent. She had already blocked his number.

Cai Qiang’s expression immediately turned ugly, and he almost threw his phone out of frustration.

This woman turned her back on me so quickly. She just called me “hubby” a minute ago, and now she had blocked my number.

Cai Qiang’s face turned pale and he said “Mum, I can’t get the money back. She just blocked me.”

The old lady was stunned. She didn’t know what “block” meant, but not being able to get the money back surely wasn’t a good thing.

While the whole family was deep in worry, a woman suddenly walked in with an enthusiastic look on her face.

“Oh my, Mr. Cai, did your family went from rags to riches suddenly?” she asked.

The old man was startled. “What do you mean that we got rich suddenly?” he asked back.

This woman was their neighbor.

“I just saw a few people leaving your house in a Mercedes-Benz!” she answered.

Her statement grabbed Cai Qiang’s attention. “Mercedes-Benz? Are you sure?” he asked.

There were only two groups of people who had left the house earlier, Qin Jun’s group and Mr. Huang’s group.

He was very sure that Mr. Huang drove a van.

Could the Mercedes-Benz belong to Qin Jun?

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The woman answered, “I don’t know about other cars, but I definitely recognize a Mercedes-Benz or BMW when I see one. It was a large, black Mercedes-Benz. How exciting!”

Cai Qiang’s eyes lit up and he exchanged glances with his parents.

“Mum, do you think maybe brother-in-law come from a rich family?” he asked.

The old lady furrowed her brows and said, “I don’t think so. He doesn’t look like a rich kid.”

“It’s hard to say. Brother-in-law is rather silly, and he might not even be aware that he comes from a rich family. Not to mention that piece of jade around his neck is worth a lot of money. No ordinary family would be able to afford such an expensive jade necklace,” said Cai Qiang.

The old couple pieced together the information and thought it made sense.

“Maybe we actually misjudged him. Maybe the Qin family might be really wealthy?”

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Chapter 586 Additional Dowry

Cai Qiang smacked his own thigh and said, “Maybe it’s true. That nephew of his is always well-dressed from head to toe, and he could very well be rich. We supported him for the past ten years. Now that he has prospered, he couldn’t possibly forget us, right?”

It was rather shameless of Cai Qiang to talk like this. For the past ten years, Uncle Qin was the one who supported their family. They were lazy to the core, and if it weren’t for Uncle Qin, they would have died of starvation.

The old couple agreed with him, “You’re right. If he can afford to drive a Mercedes-Benz, he must be rich. Yan just left like that after she said she would. Turns out they are actually loaded!”

“We should demand money from them and fight for our legal rights!” they added.

The three of them then left the house.

...

Cai Yan finally calmed down when she returned to Qingmei Manor. Just as she heaved a sigh of relief, she received a phone call from Cai Qiang.

Her expression changed completely during the phone call. After she hung up, she said to Qin Jun, “Jun, I’m really sorry, but my parents and my brother want to come over...”

Qin Jun smiled and said, “Aunt, this is your home too. They can come over anytime as long as you’re willing.”

Cai Yan felt embarrassed and she glanced at Uncle Qin.

Uncle Qin chuckled and said okay.

Since his uncle had agreed, Qin Jun couldn’t say anything else. He sent a car to pick the three of them up.

Upon entering Qingmei Manor, Mr. Cai and his family gawked in astonishment, their faces filled with exaggerated expressions.

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“Son, this is a huge mansion!” he exclaimed.

Cai Qiang was also in shock. “Yes, it is. I’ve seen mansions on TV, but this is my first time seeing such a huge one!” he said.

Cai Qiang and his parents walked through the courtyard and soon came to a pavilion where Qin Jun and his family were sitting.

The old lady’s opinion of the Qin family improved when she saw the huge manor. She said while smiling, “I never expected Feiyu’s living condition to be this good.”

Her attitude towards Uncle Qin also changed greatly. She used to address him as “Qin” when she took care of him. At times, she even called him a silly kid. Now that she saw Qin Jun’s manor, she started addressing him affectionately by his name “Feiyu.”

Cai Yan said with a cold look on her face, “Mum, what are you here for? I’ve told you I don’t have any money.”

The old lady stared at her petulantly and responded, “You don’t have money, but Feiyu does, right?”

She then looked at Uncle Qin and said, “Feiyu, ask yourself, have we not treated you well for the last ten years? If it weren’t for my consent that year, would you have been able to find such a good wife? We didn’t even ask you for any dowry back then. Now that you’re doing so well, you should be able to make up for the dowry, right?”

Uncle Qin giggled foolishly without giving any response.

Looking unhappy, Cai Yan interjected, “Mum, can you not be so outrageous? It’s not as if I was married off to his family. Qin and I have been serving my side of the family for the past ten years. He married into our family, so why should you demand for dowry?”

According to traditional customs, dowry was only necessary if Cai Yan married into her husband’s family.

However, they had been serving Cai Yan’s side of the family for the past ten years, and they handed whatever income they earned to her parents. What right did her parents have to ask for dowry?

Cai Yan’s father lit a cigarette and said, “Yan, what you said isn’t right. You didn’t marry out last time, but haven’t you now? Your mum and I worked so hard to raise you, and you belong to someone else’s family now. Don’t you think we deserve some dowry?”

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“Feiyu, what I said is reasonable, right?”

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Chapter 587 One Hundred Thousand And A Car

Uncle Qin let out two silly chuckles and nodded his head.

Mr. Cai and his two other family members then looked towards Qin Jun.

Qin Jun had kept silent all this while, but they knew very well that he was the go-to person if they wanted money.

Uncle Qin wasn't capable of doing much although he was a generation above Qin Jun. They would only be able to get money if Qin Jun offered.

Noticing that they were looking at him, Qin Jun snorted, "How much do you want?"

Logically speaking, the Qin family was to give to grand sum if they gained a daughter-in-law.

Qin Jun could pay any sum requested by his aunt's family. It wasn't as if Qin Jun couldn't afford it.

However, the integrity of the Cai family was questionable and they did not treat Uncle Qin very well. So, Qin Jun did not give back much in return.

Besides, Uncle Qin's health wasn't in a good state. Being the younger generation of the family, it wouldn't be appropriate for Qin Jun to pay the dowry on behalf of Uncle Qin.

Qin Jun considered letting Uncle Qin handle this matter on his own after he recovered.

He didn't expect that the Cai family would rush over directly to ask for the money.

Cai Qiang pondered for a moment and responded, "We want one million."

Cai Yan stood up immediately and shouted at him, "You're crazy! This is absurd! One million? How can you even say that out loud!"

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At first, Cai Qiang only thought of asking for two hundred thousand to settle his debt. But after seeing how luxurious Qin Jun's house was, he became greedy and decided to ask for more.

When Qin Jun heard how much Cai Qiang was asking for, he laughed coldly and didn't say anything else. For his uncle's marriage, he was even willing to spend one billion, let alone one million.

But Qin Jun wasn't going to let someone like Cai Qiang to take advantage of him.

He looked at Uncle Qin and asked, "Uncle, how does one million sound to you?"

Uncle Qin giggled, "Sure."

Seeing how Uncle Qin was giggling, Qin Jun also started laughing.

"Alright then, one million it is. I'll ask someone to get the money," he said.

Qin Jun ordered one of his butlers to withdraw one million in cash.

When they saw how serious Qin Jun was, Mr. Cai and his wife started laughing out of joy. Nevertheless, Cai Qiang felt a tinge of regret. If it were this easy to get one million from Qin Jun, perhaps he should have asked for more.

The man's greed was indescribable. Initially, he only wanted to ask for two hundred thousand, but now he felt like one million was too little.

Cai Qiang pointed at the car parked at the entrance. "I haven't finished speaking. Besides the one million, I also want that car," he added.

Cai Yan jumped to her feet. "Cai Qiang! You're outrageous!" she yelled at him.

Cai Qiang scoffed, "Oh really? You're my biological sister. It's not wrong of me to ask for a car and money when you marry into someone else's family, isn't it? I can use the money to start a business, and having a car would be beneficial for the business. After all, I am the one who has to support mum and dad when they grow old, right?"

"You..." Cai Yan was furious beyond words.

Cai Qiang spoke of great plans but he was merely an empty vessel. He was a loser who idled around doing nothing productive, and he did things like loaning money to support a live streamer. How could he possibly run his own business?

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Qin Jun sneered, “If you want a car, sure. The car is brand new and is not insured yet. Just take it.”

Qin Jun had just bought his new Mercedes-Benz yesterday as the sports car he had wasn't really convenient enough to drive. Since Cai Qiang happened to fancy the new Mercedes-Benz, Qin Jun would let him have it.

Just as Qin Jun was about to pass the car keys to Cai Qiang, he grabbed Cai Qiang's wrist and said, “One million and a new Mercedes-Benz. That should settle the dowry, yes?”

Cai Qiang laughed, “Yup, this is the dowry for my sister. From now onwards, she belongs to the Qin family. Our families don't owe each other anything anymore!”

Qin Jun let go of Cai Qiang and smirked, “Alright then.”

After Cai Qiang took the money and car keys, he left without any hesitation.

Qin Jun then took out his phone and sent Duan Baodong a message, “Send me a few thieves.”

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Chapter 588 One Million In Cash

Although Qin Jun was super wealthy, he wasn't going to simply give money to anyone who asked for it. To him, Cai Qiang was a degenerate.

If it weren't for his aunt's sake, he would have resorted to violence to deal with Cai Qiang.

Qin Jun seemingly let him leave peacefully with the money, but in actual reality, he had already formed a plan in his mind. He had to teach Cai Qiang a lesson or two.

Duan Baodong immediately replied, "The thieves are ready. Awaiting for your order, Mr. Qin."

Duan Baodong was part of the underworld, so naturally he had many lackeys and petty thieves under him. Nevertheless, these men had abandoned their lives of crime under Duan Baodong's authority, and they would only act if there were special requests.

Qin Jun texted the car plate number to him and added, "Three people in the car; one million cash."

"Roger that!" Duan Baodong replied.

Duan Baodong started making arrangements as soon as he received the car plate number.

Cai Qiang and his parents were thrilled when they got into the Mercedes-Benz. They had never sat in such a luxurious car in their entire lives.

"Son, please drive carefully. This car would be expensive to repair if you accidentally hit something," his mother said.

"Mum, relax. I used to drive taxis, remember? My driving skills are on point," Cai Qiang answered.

Cai Qiang used to work as a taxi driver, but he quit after a few months because he found it tiring. In any case, he still knew how to drive, and the three of them left Qingmei Manor in the Mercedes-Benz.

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While on the road, the old couple opened the bag of money. When they saw the glimmering red notes inside, they couldn't help but smiled from ear to ear.

Mr. Cai said, "What we see on TV is all fake. One million worth of cash is already quite heavy. If the bag were filled with one hundred million, no one would be able to carry it."

This was indeed the first time they had seen so much cash in their lives. The bag of one million weighed several dozen pounds. If it weren't for Cai Qiang's muscular physique, they wouldn't have been able to move it.

"Mum, let's celebrate with a good meal," Cai Qiang suggested.

"Sure, we are not short of money anyway," she answered.

The family of three happily found a nice big restaurant and parked their car at the entrance.

"Son, should we bring along the bag of money or leave it in the car?" Mr. Cai asked worriedly.

"Why don't we keep it in the bank first?" he added. He felt uneasy carrying so much cash around.

Cai Qiang replied, "It's okay. We can hold on to it first and deposit it after we eat. We can't possibly lose it in such a big restaurant. Don't worry."

He picked up the big bag and carried it on his back. Even though it was heavy, he felt good knowing he was carrying one million of cash on his back.

When he stepped into the restaurant, he said arrogantly, "Get me a private room!"

A server assigned Cai Qiang a private room, and he ordered a table full of dishes. The three of them didn't have such scrumptious food usually, so they had a big feast this time.

Besides the lavish spread of dishes, they also ordered two bottles of Maotai that cost more than a thousand each. It was truly a feast for them.

Cai Qiang then gave Mr. Huang a call, "Mr. Huang! I'm at Heshun Restaurant. You can come here to pick up the money. I'm paying you back both the principal and interest. Don't worry, I won't owe you a single cent!"

As the Chinese saying goes, 'He who has wealth speaks louder than others.' Cai Qiang spoke arrogantly now just because he had money.

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While the three of them were eating, the door was suddenly kicked open.

“Bro! Here’s a toast for you!”

A drunkard stumbled into the private room, carrying a beer bottle in an intoxicated state.

Cai Qiang furrowed his brows and asked, “Who are you? Did you walk into the wrong room?”

Standing at more than 1.8 meters, the drunkard was tall and burly. His body swayed from side to side as he saw the three of them staring at him.

“Who are you people? Where’s my brother?!” he shouted.

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Chapter 589 Robbed

Cai Qiang stood up and scrunched his brows.

“What brother are you talking about? You’re in the wrong room!” he said.

The drunkard glanced at Cai Qiang and said, “Damn, what bullshit are you talking about!” Right after finishing his sentence, he hurled his beer bottle.

Smash! The beer bottle hit Cai Qiang’s chest and shattered into pieces, and his body was drenched in beer. The drunkard then turned and ran.

“You bastard! Don’t you run away!” Cai Qiang shouted.

He was furious beyond words, and he ran out immediately to chase after the drunkard. The old couple quickly tried to catch up with him.

“Son, stop chasing him! Let it go!” they said.

There was no point getting so worked up over a drunkard. Even if Cai Qiang managed to catch up with him, there was no guarantee that he could overpower the drunkard physically.

Just as the three of them were standing at the entrance of the private room, a server pushed a food cart over.

“Excuse me, ma’am. Please allow me to serve the dishes,” the server said.

Unable to catch up with the drunkard after a few steps, Cai Qiang stopped running and spat on the floor a few times. He cursed and grumbled as he walked back to the private room. When he saw his parents standing at the door, he was shocked.

“Mum, why did you two come out?!” he asked anxiously.

The old couple got a fright and quickly turned back to the room. “Don’t worry, no one went in just now,” they said.

Cai Qiang rushed into the room to check on the bag of cash as though he had sobered up. He heaved a sigh of relief when he saw the bag on the table.

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“What bad luck. I never thought we would encounter such an incident in a classy restaurant like this. I’m so angry,” he grumbled.

As he finished speaking, he gave the bag a pat.

The expression on his face changed drastically.

That didn’t feel right. Why does the bag feel so hard inside?

Cai Qiang instantly unzipped the bag, and a chill ran down his spine. The money was gone, and there were only bricks inside the bag!

“What the hell?!” he exclaimed.

Cai Qiang was overcome with shock and anger. The bag had contained one million in cash earlier. How could it suddenly all turn into bricks?

“Mum, dad! Did you keep an eye on the money just now?” he demanded for an answer.

The couple was equally shocked and their faces ashen. “No one entered the room just now, except for the waiter who served the dishes...”

“It must be the waiter!” they exclaimed.

Looking at the plate of stir-fried shredded potato on the table, the three of them came to a sudden realization.

They sure as hell didn’t order that plate of shredded potatoes. The server and the drunkard from earlier must have been working together!

The two of them colluded and stole the one million!

“We’re screwed! Qiang, what should we do?!” his parents cried out manically.

Before they could even get over their grief, several young men walked into the room.

“Cai Qiang, what’s up? Did you hit the jackpot or what?” said one of the men.

It turned out to be Mr. Huang.

Cai Qiang panicked. Of course, Mr. Huang was here for the money, and Cai Qiang no longer had any money to give him.

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His face turned pale, and he said with a dejected look on his face, “Mr. Huang, I’m so sorry, but things are a bit tight on my end. Is it alright if I give you the money in a few days?”

Mr. Huang’s face darkened and his anger started brewing. “What do you mean things are a bit tight? Are you messing with me?” he snapped.

Mr. Huang took the bottle of Maotai on the table and looked at it. “You are drinking Maotai in Heshun Restaurant, and you’re telling me things are tight for you?” he questioned.

Cai Qiang took a big gulp as cold sweat started dripping from his forehead.

Trembling in fear, he said, “Mr. Huang, I’m not messing with you. Something urgent really came up, and I’m afraid I won’t be able to give you the money today.”

Mr. Huang’s face swelled with rage upon hearing that.

“If you can’t give me the money, why did you ask me to come over? It seems like no one respects me anymore and people are taking me for granted these days. Alright then, I’ll make sure you’re aware that I’m still strong in the game! Beat him up boys!” he shouted.

At Mr. Huang’s command, his subordinates locked up the private room, then grabbed a few beer bottles and smashed it on Cai Qiang’s head!

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Chapter 590 I Am His Uncle

Mr. Huang was a rather particular person. Although it had been made clear before that Cai Qiang's problem had nothing to do with others, this matter was still linked to Mr. Qin in some ways. So, he didn't lay a finger on the old couple, nor did he kill Cai Qiang.

Cai Qiang was beaten until his face was covered in bruises. Mr. Huang then grabbed him by his hair and said, "You don't have any money? I heard the waiter say that the car at the entrance belongs to you. Give me the car keys!"

Cai Qiang didn't dare to fight back and quickly handed him the car keys.

Mr. Huang took the keys and drove the car away immediately.

Cai Qiang slumped onto the ground, his face deathly pale. Just a moment ago, he had one million in cash and a new Mercedes-Benz. Now, he was left with nothing!

His parents helped him up, and as they were about to leave, a man in a white shirt walked in and asked, "Would you like to pay now?"

Cai Qiang's face fell. It suddenly crossed his mind that he hadn't paid for the meal!

With a miserable face, Cai Qiang said, "I'm so sorry, we have something urgent to attend to right now. Can I owe you first, and I'll come back later to pay?"

The manager snorted and called for security.

...

After half an hour, Cai Qiang and his parents finally walked out from Heshun Restaurant. Their bill came down to more than three thousand, and Cai Qiang had to take out a few more loans just to settle the bill.

The loans he took were linked to the central banking system. If he didn't repay the loans, he would be blacklisted, and he wouldn't be able to buy any house or car in the future. He would even face problems while buying train tickets.

Cai Qiang felt like his life just turned from heaven to hell.

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“Mum, I can’t accept this. I’m going to ask my sister for money once more!” he grumbled in discontent.

The old couple also felt dejected. How could they encounter such bad luck and lose one million just like that? They had kept a low profile the minute they left Qingmei Manor. How could anyone target them for robbery?

“Okay, let’s go and ask your sister again. That Qin Jun is so rich. Another one million is nothing to him,” they said.

Cai Qiang and his parents made the decision to look for Qin Jun once more. They hailed a taxi and headed for Mount Qingmei.

However, their taxi was stopped when they reached the foot of Mount Qingmei. There was still another seven to eight kilometers to the manor.

Qingmei Manor was a private residence, and outsiders were prohibited from entering.

The three of them had no choice but to get down from the car and start walking. It took them more than an hour to walk almost eight kilometers. The route was uphill all the way and difficult to navigate.

When they reached the entrance, the big iron gate was shut. Cai Qiang, being the country bumpkin that he was, only managed to find the doorbell after a long time. *Ding dong!*

One of the butlers then notified Qin Jun, “Mr. Qin, someone just rang the doorbell. The three people from this afternoon are here again.”

Qin Jun laughed coldly as he had already received updates about the robbery. “Send them away and never let them in again,” he instructed the butler.

“Yes sir!” the butler replied.

Cai Qiang and his parents waited for Qin Jun to come out, but a few bodyguards showed up instead. Hiring bodyguards seemed excessive, but since there were others living in the house now, additional security was necessary. The bodyguards happened to be doing nothing when Cai Qiang showed up at the door.

“The three of you must leave the premises of Qingmei Manor immediately. You’re not allowed to linger anywhere within a seven-kilometer radius!” a bodyguard shouted.

Cai Qiang’s eyes widened in surprise. “What?! We were just here this afternoon. My sister lives inside. Get that Qin guy to come out this instant.

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How dare he chase us away? According to family hierarchy, I'm his uncle!" he burst out.

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Chapter 591 A Treatment Plan

Would the bodyguard listen to him?

The four bodyguards took out their tasers and said coldly, “Please leave immediately, or we won’t be courteous with you anymore.”

Crackle, crackle!

As soon as the bodyguards activated the tasers, intimidating sparks appeared, and the three of them jumped in fright. Cai Qiang had already taken a beating earlier. If he were beaten up by these bodyguards again, he would probably be crippled.

“Okay, okay, we’ll leave!” he said.

...

After Cai Qiang and his family were driven away for good, Qin Jun’s uncle and aunt lived rather peacefully. Qin Jun rarely went to the medical center as he spent most of his time in the library instead.

For about a week, he assessed his uncle’s pulse repeatedly, and each round of assessment took around half an hour. After a week, he finally reached a diagnosis.

Uncle Qin’s pulse condition was caused by the psychological trauma of his family being murdered ten years ago. As a result, the severe trauma impacted the two main blood vessels in his body.

In traditional Chinese medicine, the human body had one blood vessel for Yin energy and another for Yang energy. These two blood vessels flowed through the whole body.

The Yin vessel was on the posterior side of the body, while the Yang vessel was on the anterior side of the body.

The main difference was that it was common for the vessel that flowed from the neck to the sole to be injured. Injuries to this vessel was treatable, and even if the patient suffered from paralysis, Qin Jun would still be able to find a cure.

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However, Uncle Qin's condition was rare and unique. His Yin and Yang vessels were reversed.

His Yin vessel was on his anterior side, while his Yang vessel was on his posterior side. Such complications were extremely difficult to treat, and it was crucial that two doctors worked together carefully to treat this problem.

If either doctor were not careful, Uncle Qin's life would be in critical danger.

The cooperating doctor would need to have fantastic medical skills, and the two doctors had to work in sync with each other.

There was only one person in the whole world that could fulfill this condition. It was Qin Jun's master, Ye Xuanyuan.

Besides Ye Xuanyuan, no other person's medical skills could compare with Qin Jun's. As master and apprentice, the two of them were extremely familiar with each other.

However, Ye Xuanyuan liked to wander around everywhere, and his whereabouts were difficult to trace.

Only Qin Jun himself could track him down. There was a way, but it did not come without risks.

At night, Qin Jun had dinner with his uncle and aunt at home. They discussed their options while eating.

"I found a way to treat Uncle's disease, but it requires special methods," said Qin Jun.

Cai Yan was stirred up when she heard this. "Really? Can you really cure Qin?" she asked.

Qin Jun nodded in response.

Looking at his solemn face, Cai Yan asked, "How do we cure him?"

Qin Jun answered, "Uncle's two main vessels are reversed. I need to draw two drops of my blood and perform acupuncture on him at the same time."

Cai Yan looked at him in bewilderment and said, "Oh, that sounds challenging for you."

Cai Yan didn't understand a thing that Qin Jun just said; she just found it bizarre. If Kong Fanlin were around, he would surely stop Qin Jun from such a method.

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It was basically sacrificing one life to save another!

The “blood” that Qin Jun referred to was the essence of the human body.

This “blood” could be found on three specific points on the human body. The first point was near the eyebrow, the second point was on the chest, and the last point was below the navel.

Conventional methods couldn’t be used to draw this “blood.” If a person loses all three drops of this “blood,” he or she would die immediately, and not even god can bring the person back to life.

Losing one drop would severely damage a person’s vital energy. For example, a caesarean delivery or an open heart surgery would cause the patient to lose a drop of this “blood.” As a result, he or she would suffer from a great loss of vital energy, and it would take a long time for the patient to recuperate.

On the other hand, losing two drops would be like losing half of one’s life. Even if the person were strong and healthy, recovery would be extremely difficult after losing two drops of this “blood.”

What Qin Jun thought of doing was too risky.

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Chapter 592 Drawing Blood

Drawing two drops of blood from an ordinary person was like taking half the person's life. For a strong and healthy male, drawing two drops would possibly make him slump on the ground as if he were paralyzed.

Although Qin Jun's health and fitness levels were far superior to that of an ordinary person's, he was still at risk for severe injuries.

After going through the procedure with his aunt twice, Qin Jun prepared to get started.

To be on the safe side, Qin Jun decided to perform the acupuncture in his medical center. When Kong Fanlin heard of the procedure that Qin Jun was going to perform, he firmly opposed it.

"That's insane! Mr. Qin, you must be crazy. You shouldn't do such a thing even for your own relatives. This is basically trading one life for another!" he exclaimed.

Qin Jun smirked, "Trust me, I won't be sacrificing my life for his. My medical skills are far better than what you know."

Anyone who heard what Qin Jun had just said would definitely scold him for being arrogant. After all, Kong Fanlin has earned the title of Master in the field of Traditional Chinese Medicine!

Nevertheless, Kong Fanlin knew deep inside that Qin Jun wasn't exaggerating. He indeed had great ability in medicine.

After having worked with Qin Jun for some time, Kong Fanlin had developed a sense of respect and admiration for him.

Qin Jun had deep insights when he dealt with diseases that were rare and difficult to treat. When it came to common ailments, he was on an entirely different level from other doctors.

For example, Qin Jun would use more than ten different methods to treat a common cold. On the other hand, western medicine would only use one approach to treat a common cold.

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In Traditional Chinese Medicine, each type of cold had to be treated with a different method. To Qin Jun, a simple common cold came in a few hundred varieties.

Such medical skills could only be honed by the best masters.

After making all the necessary preparations, Qin Jun lay down on a surgical bed.

Kong Fanlin was a little nervous. His palm started sweating as he held a needle in his fingers.

“Mr. Qin, why don’t you do it on your own?” he asked anxiously.

Drawing blood was a procedure that required exceptional skill. In theory, Kong Fanlin possessed such skills, but he had never actually carried out the procedure before.

Qin Jun answered, “Don’t worry, there is an acceptable margin of error for this procedure. If anything goes wrong, I will guide you. I feel more at ease with you around.”

Performing acupuncture on himself would be more prone to error due to the angle of his eyes. It would be more accurate if Kong Fanlin did it for him.

Kong Fanlin took a deep breath and said, “Alright, I’ll do it then.”

He then held the needle with both hands and pierced it in Qin Jun’s chest.

For a Master of Traditional Chinese Medicine, performing acupuncture with one hand was the norm. However, given that he held the needle with both hands this time, it was obvious that he was nervous and paying close attention.

When the needle pierced his skin, Qin Jun didn’t feel anything, indicating that Kong Fanlin had pierced his acupoint accurately.

Kong Fanlin pierced and released the needle nine times. Although he was only using one needle, he was sweating profusely out of anxiety.

Suddenly, Kong Fanlin held the needle and said, “Mr. Qin, it’s time to draw your blood.”

Qin Jun nodded without showing any sign of fear.

When Kong Fanlin quickly pulled out the needle, there was a small drop of blood on its tip.

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This drop was smaller than the usual drop of blood, and its color was very light. It was suspended from the bottom of the silver needle so delicately that it would drop if the needle was shaken gently.

Nevertheless, Qin Jun and Kong Fanlin both knew that the drop of blood wouldn't drop no matter how hard the needle was shook.

Kong Fanlin placed the needle in a special container and took out a second needle as he wiped the sweat on his head.

“Mr. Qin, I'll go ahead with the second needle now!” he said.

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Chapter 593 Uncle Qin Recovers

Qin Jun's face turned slightly pale as his lips started losing color too. Nevertheless, he nodded firmly while looking at Kong Fanlin.

Seeing that Qin Jun was in a good condition even after losing that drop of blood, Kong Fanlin was relieved.

He then carefully drew the second drop of blood from below Qin Jun's navel.

Qin Jun became extremely weak after the second drop of blood was drawn. He was like a woman who had just undergone a Caesarean section.

"Help me up," he said.

Qin Jun knew that he was taking a big risk. But for the sake of Uncle Qin's health, he was willing to take this risk.

Kong Fanlin and Ye Wan'er helped Qin Jun up. He could no longer exert any energy on his own, and his body was like a sick seedling. Nevertheless, he carried on with the procedure and took out the two needles with a drop of blood on each of them.

He pierced the first needle on Uncle Qin's chest.

Uncle Qin passed out without warning as soon as the needle pierced his chest. It was as though he was given a shot of tranquilizer.

Uncle Qin frowned as if he were in pain.

Qin Jun then said, "Flip him over!"

The two of them quickly flipped Uncle Qin over, and Qin Jun pierced the second needle on his back where his heart was.

Thankfully the two of them were blood related, or this procedure wouldn't work at all.

When the second needle pierced into him, Uncle Qin suddenly sat up and spat out a lump of dark-colored blood.

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He was in a complete daze as he stared blankly into space.

After a few seconds, Uncle Qin slowly raised his eyes, looking around blankly at the four corners of the room. Then, in an instant, ten years of memories suddenly flooded through his mind, and he became excited beyond words.

“Jun!” he cried out.

Seeing how intense and tenacious Uncle Qin was, Qin Jun heaved a sigh of relief and passed out on bed soon after.

Uncle Qin got up and held onto Qin Jun as though his strength was inexhaustible.

“Jun! Jun! What’s the matter!” he said anxiously.

Cai Yan, who was standing beside him, was astounded by the sight of this and her eyes welled up in tears.

“Qin! There’s no need to panic. Jun only did this to save you. He’s alright,” she explained.

Kong Fanlin nodded in agreement. “That’s right, it’s nothing serious. Mr. Qin is just weak now. He will need about half a year to fully recover, but given his body constitution, he should be good as new in two months,” he said.

The rate of blood regeneration depended on each individual’s body constitution. A person with average fitness levels would probably lay flat on bed after getting two drops of blood drawn.

However, Mr. Qin was a gifted genius. Even after getting his blood drawn, he could still treat others. The regeneration rate for his body had to be extremely fast. No wonder he dared to use this method.

When Zheng Pinglong saw Qin Jun in an unconscious state, he quickly said, “Now that Mr. Qin is in a weakened state, we must protect his safety. The news of his condition must not be exposed.”

Uncle Qin answered coldly, “I believe that everyone here shares a close relationship with him. Nevertheless, I have to warn you, whoever leaks the news of his condition will have to bear the consequences.”

Uncle Qin spoke with a sense of dominance and leadership that was completely different from his silly demeanor before. Cai Yan felt strange looking at him, and she wondered if he were really her husband.

Uncle Qin then turned to look at Cai Yan, his eyes stricken with deep emotions.

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“Yan, it must have been tough looking after me all these years. Thank you,” he said affectionately.

This was the first time in ten years that Uncle Qin spoke to her so earnestly. Tears immediately welled up in her eyes.

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Chapter 594 Qin

When Uncle Qin was speaking, someone suddenly walked through the door. Zheng Pinglong was startled as he was supposed to be guarding the entrance. He had panicked and neglected his duty when Mr. Qin fainted earlier.

Nevertheless, he breathed a sigh of relief when he saw who it was. The man was no stranger; it was Zhu Ming.

After Zhu Ming walked in, Zheng Pinglong quickly shut the door.

Zhu Ming held something in his hand, but when he saw what was going on in the room, he was a little shocked.

“Wh-what happened to Qin Jun?” he asked.

Ouyang Yanyan’s health had improved tremendously after Qin Jun treated her the last time, but she had a relapse after a while.

In order to favor Zhu Ming, Ouyang Yanyan had said that the doctor he employed was the one who cured her. Now that she had a relapse, that doctor didn’t know what to do, so Zhu Ming had no choice but to seek Qin Jun’s help.

However, when he came to look for Qin Jun, he ended up witnessing something that wasn’t meant to be exposed.

Qin Jun was lying on the bed...

Uncle Qin was surprised to see Zhu Ming.

“Ming, it’s been ten years. I’m not sure if you still recognize me,” he said.

When Zhu Ming heard this familiar voice, he scrutinized Uncle Qin from head to toe, and his expression changed instantly.

“Qin, it’s you!” he cried out.

Zhu Ming was at a loss for words. He didn’t expect the second son of the Qin family to be still alive!

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Uncle Qin then said with a smile, “Jun just treated my disease and is rather exhausted now. After I finish caring for him, I will pay the Zhu family a visit.”

Zhu Ming nodded and said, “Sure. If that’s the case, I’ll make a move first. I’ll come back another time when Qin Jun is awake.”

Just like that, Zhu Ming left.

Noticing the guilty look on Zhu Ming’s face, Zheng Pinglong furrowed his brows and asked, “Do you want me to sort him out?”

Uncle Qin shook his head in response. “There’s no need for that. Our families have a good relationship with each other. He wouldn’t do anything to tarnish the Qin family’s reputation,” he said.

He then brought Qin Jun back to their old ancestral home. By then, he had recovered his memory of what happened, but he was still in a slightly weakened state. He offered prayers to his deceased relatives in the ancestral home.

...

After Zhu Ming left Xuanyuan Clinic, he felt like something wasn’t right. *How could a strong and lively person like Qin Jun be so exhausted? How could he collapse from treating a patient?*

Could something else have happened in there?

Inside, Zhu Ming was secretly happy about Qin Jun predicament since he had been bullied by Zhu Linlin lately.

Zhu Linlin gained more and more authority as time passed. She was skilled and highly capable, and she had people supporting her at all times. She was never short of funds or connections.

On the other hand, Zhu Ming had become a low-level employee in the company.

It suddenly dawned on him that Zhu Linlin’s success was all due to Qin Jun’s helping hand.

Qin Jun didn’t have many great abilities, but he had exceptional medical skills. Through his profession, he introduced many contacts to Zhu Linlin, and he also gave her the formula for Sugar Deity 2.0. This gave Zhu Linlin a strong foothold in the industry.

If Qin Jun were out of the picture, what would Zhu Linlin have?

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Previously, the Shu family's young master had contacted Zhu Ming about this matter before. But because Zhu Ming only played a small role in his family, he couldn't do much, so he didn't do anything about it.

This time, Zhu Ming finally felt like he had a chance to prove himself.

He drove his car and headed for the Shu family's house.

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Chapter 595 Zhu Ming The Snitch

The past two months in Donghai hadn't been very good for the Shu family and the Hua family. They were originally the tycoons of Donghai, but business hadn't been good and they had lost a lot of money.

In spite of their situation, they didn't dare to make any moves because of what happened to the Qi family.

Qin Jun had warned the three big families before that he didn't hold them in high regard. If the entire Qin family had been around that year, they would have probably been afraid. After all, how could a small brat from the Qin family be capable of creating big trouble?

But his warning fell on deaf ears and just like that, the entire Qi family was destroyed.

The two families hadn't even realized what was going on. It wasn't until the second morning that they came to know that the remaining Qi family members had boarded a plane for overseas. The family acted extremely quickly for their move, and they abandoned most of their family assets that were worth billions.

None of the Qi family members could be contacted by phone. It was as if the entire family had disappeared from the face of the earth.

They even abandoned a marriage arrangement that had been fixed with another family.

What happened to the Qi family shocked the other two families.

It was only after a few days that they found out the old patriarch of the Qi family had died!

After the collapse of the Qi family, the other two families didn't dare to make any impulsive moves. They barely left their homes, and they controlled their businesses remotely.

When they did leave their homes, they would wear sunglasses and face masks, and they did not interact with anyone outside.

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When Zhu Ming arrived at the Shu family's residence, he rang the doorbell and waited for a long time before someone attended to him.

“Who are you looking for?” the person asked.

The Shu residence was heavily guarded. There were more than ten bodyguards in the front yard to protect the family from any dangers.

“I'm looking for Shu Jinlie, the young master of the Shu family!” Zhu Ming answered.

After a while, a deep male voice said, “Zhu Ming? What are you doing here?”

“Young Master Shu, I have something important to report to you. It's about the Qin family!” said Zhu Ming.

After a moment of hesitation, Shu Jinlie spoke into the intercom, “Come in then!”

Right after that, two bodyguards opened the door for Zhu Ming, he noticed that every bodyguard in the house carried a gun. With such heavily armed guards, it was clear that the Shu family was living in fear.

Upon entering one of the rooms, Zhu Ming saw the entire Shu family just sitting around idly and fiddling with their phones.

Shu Jinlie wasn't looking very well. He had been living like a fugitive lately, unable to act freely.

“Zhu ming, hurry up and say what you wanted to say,” he said.

“I saw the second son of the Qin family today!” he blurted out.

Shu Jinlie's expression changed as he spoke, “The second son? You mean Qin Feiyu? You must be speaking nonsense. Qin Feiyu died a long time ago!”

Zhu Ming shook his head and said, “I saw him with my own eyes. It seems like Qin Feiyu had been unwell, and Qin Jun just cured him today. He even greeted me when he saw me. I can definitely recognize him although I haven't seen him in ten years.”

Qin Feiyu was also a well-known figure. Even though it has been ten years, his persona remained unchanged. The appearance of adults usually didn't change much anyway.

When Shu Jinlie heard what Zhu Ming said, his face darkened.

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He didn't expect the Qin family to have another living member. Qin Jun alone was already difficult to deal with. Now there was Qin Feiyu too!

"You came all the way here to deliver bad news?" Shu Jinlie said with a grim look on his face.

"Of course not. There's good news too," Zhu Ming replied.

"It seems like Qin Jun had suffered some serious injuries. When I went to see him just now, he was lying unconscious and he looked very weak. Even if he regained consciousness, he would be in a half-dead state. Young Master Shu, I think this is our opportunity!" he added.

Shu Jinlie raised an eyebrow. It was obvious that this news had caught his attention.

Since Qin Feiyu just recovered, he wouldn't have touched base with his previous contacts yet. This was the perfect time for Shu Jinlie to act!

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Chapter 596 The Counterattack By The Shu Family

Qin Feiyu used to be a commanding and authoritative figure in the past. It was only a matter of time that he would rise up in power again.

If the Shu family didn't act now, their lives would be miserable once Qin Feiyu rose up again.

Now that Qin Feiyu had just got himself back and Qin Jun was severely injured, it was the best time for them to take action.

Zhu Ming suddenly said, "We have one problem though. The Qins have a very wide social network. They have connections with He Real Estate and Meng Group. Even though Qin Jun is injured, it wouldn't be easy to deal with him."

Shu Jinlie sneered, "You look down on the three big families a bit too much. Although the Qi family is gone, the Shu family and the Hua family still have some strong contacts."

"That Meng Wengang is only strong in Donghai. As for He Real Estate, they are only strong within China at most," he added.

Zhu Ming's eyes widened as he responded, "Are you saying your family has connections in the international arena?"

He Nianying was the richest person in China, yet Shu Jinlie didn't take her seriously. What strong connections could he possibly have?

Shu Jinlie snorted, "Iraq, one of the major oil countries. You know it, right?"

Zhu Ming was stunned. "Of course I know of it. Iraq is one of the most influential countries in the whole world," he said.

Shu Jinlie then said, "There is a tycoon in Iraq, the Kelisi Family. Our two families are going to get their support. Do you think a real estate tycoon can overpower an oil tycoon?"

Zhu Ming laughed.

He knew that the real estate industry was only powerful within the confines of China.

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China's real estate prices were exorbitant because of the enormous population. Outside of China, populations were generally smaller but land was abundant, so real estate prices were a lot lower. As a result, the influential power of the real estate industry was not as strong.

On the contrary, oil was different in the sense that it was an international resource. Every country in the world needed oil, and Iraq was the world's largest oil producer. An oil tycoon like the Kelisi Family was the real big shot.

He didn't expect that the Shu family could reach the heights of such a family!

Of course, the Shu family and the Hua family had paid a big price to reach the level of the Kelisi Family.

They wanted the resources and support of the Kelisi Family, while the Kelisi Family wanted to monopolize the Chinese market. With this leverage, they managed to influence the Kelisi Family.

"Ming, are you sure your news is accurate?" Shu Jinlie asked.

"Young Master Shu, don't worry. It's definitely true. I saw it with my own eyes, and there's no way that I would make this up!" said Zhu Ming.

"Alright then, you've handled this matter well. I know you've been wanting to take over as head of the Zhu family. Once we've settled the Qin family, I'll support you as patriarch of the Zhu family!" said Shu Jinlie.

Zhu Ming's eyes glimmered and his face lit up as he said, "Thank you very much, Young Master Shu!"

With the Shu family's support, he would definitely be able to gain a firm foothold in his family.

Since Zhu Ming was from the Zhu family, Shu Jinlie didn't trust him completely. He hired a few investigators to probe what Zhu Ming had said.

Very soon, the investigators provided him with updates, "Master, Xuanyuan Clinic has been shut down. They said that they are carrying out some internal renovation works and need to close for a few days. We then went to check out Qingmei Manor. The premise is heavily guarded by bodyguards."

"Okay!" Shu Jinlie said as he smacked his thigh.

It seemed like the news was accurate after all. They had investigated the Qin family several times before this, but nothing like this had happened to the Qins before.

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“Master, even if you could handle He Nianying and Meng Wengang, how about Duan Baodong and Pei Liang?” they asked.

Shu Jinlie snorted, “Those two are not easy to deal with, but I have figured out a way.”

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Chapter 597 Henchmen

Ever since Qin Jun killed Jin She, Duan Baodong and Pei Liang's lives have been smooth sailing, and they never met any trouble. Their influence expanded all the way to Sheng City.

Duan Baodong and Pei Liang now had a large presence in Sheng City.

Logically speaking, it was better for less people to find out about Qin Jun's situation. Even Duan Baodong and Pei Liang were not necessarily able to know of this news.

If Shu Jinlie created some trouble in Duan Baodong and Pei Liang's territory, they would definitely have to see to things in Sheng City.

With them gone, Qin Jun wouldn't have his henchmen around.

Shu Jinlie immediately contacted the young master of the Hua family, Hua Cheng.

The two young masters conspired to make their moves at night without further delay.

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A few hours later that night, when Duan Baodong was still asleep, Long Yihui suddenly knocked on his door.

Mr. Duan! Something has happened!" he cried out.

Duan Baodong sat up immediately in shock.

"What's wrong?!" he asked.

"Mr. Duan, someone has wrecked the bar in Sheng City," Long Yihui answered.

Duan Baodong frowned and said, "Who would dare to do such a thing?!"

"No idea. Why don't I go and take a look?" Long Yihui suggested.

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Duan Baodong gave it a thought and said, “Sheng City is not like Donghai. It is not familiar grounds for us. Get a few men, and I’ll go along with you.”

Meanwhile, Pei Liang was busy cuddling a woman when he received a phone call. The news made him frown.

“The KTV bar in Sheng City has been surrounded? Don’t they know that’s my territory?!” he shouted.

The lackey on the other end of the call said, “Mr. Pei, they said they wanted to invade Pei Liang’s territory!”

“Damn it! They’re looking for trouble. Get my men ready!” Pei Liang roared furiously.

He acted more impulsively than Duan Baodong. He immediately summoned a few of his lackeys and headed for Sheng City.

Just as Qin Jun’s henchmen were being dealt with, turmoil started to take place on the international stage.

It was the middle of the night, and He Nianying still hadn’t slept. Xue Dalin was worried about her.

“Mum, it’s getting late. Why don’t you sleep first?” said Xue Dalin.

He Nianying’s brows twitched and she said, “How could I possibly sleep? Something is wrong with that family in Iraq. How could they target us like this?”

He Real Estate’s stock prices had plummeted, and all exports had been prohibited. Even though He Real Estate already had a big market within the country, He Nianying had also invested a lot overseas. Now that they were getting targeted by the Iraqi oil tycoons, things were difficult.

He Nianying gave Meng Wengang a call, “Wengang, how are things on your end?”

Meng Wengang let out a big sigh and said, “Don’t remind me of it. Our exports have also been banned. You know that exports account for half our business. I’m being targeted.”

He Nianying frowned and said, “It’s not just you. I’m being targeted too, and I don’t know who would have such power to do so. Why don’t you go to the capital with me to check things out? If it doesn’t work out, we can ask Senior to pull some strings and figure out if we’ve offended anyone.”

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“Sure, I was thinking of that too,” Meng Wengang replied.

“I’ll get someone to pick you up and we can take my private jet,” He Nianying said.

In less than an hour, the two of them left for the capital.

At that very moment, Sun Jianmin also received instructions to attend a meeting in the province. The Shu family and the Hua family played their cards really well this time. All of Qin Jun’s connections had been divided and sent to different places.

At 3 AM, when everyone was fast asleep, the Shu family and the Hua family were finally ready to make their move!

Shu Jinlie and Hua Cheng brought more than twenty men and stealthily headed for Qingmei Manor.

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Chapter 598 Trouble

These twenty men were elite combatants who were supported by the Shu family and the Hua family. Almost all of them were mercenaries who had returned from overseas, and they were highly skilled.

The bodyguards that Qin Jun hired for his manor were just ordinary men. The network of bodyguard in the region wasn't very big, and many of them knew of each other.

They could differentiate each other's ranks easily.

Initially, Qin Jun didn't see the need to hire any bodyguards. Those in his manor were employed by He Nianying to ensure the safety of the premise.

Shu Jinlie and Hua Cheng were ready to strike. They stopped their car five kilometers away from the foot of Mount Qingmei and continued by foot.

At that very moment, Qin Jun suddenly woke up as if he had a premonition of what was about to happen.

Uncle Qin quickly asked, "Jun, you're awake. Are you alright?"

Qin Jun took a deep breath. He was still very weak but he could already speak. He could even stand up and walk if he forced himself.

"Uncle, what a relief you're alright. Does anyone else know about my injuries besides those few who were present?" he said.

Uncle Qin answered, "Don't you worry. Those present were all our own people. No outsider came except for Zhu Ming."

Qin Jun frowned, "Zhu Ming? He saw my condition?"

Uncle Qin nodded in response, "Yes, Zhu Ming accidentally stumbled into the room. I told him that you were exhausted from treating me. It should be fine."

Qin Jun shook his head and said, "Uncle, you've never dealt with them before. The Zhu family is no longer the small-time sidekicks they were ten years ago. Zhu Ming is a selfish and narrow-minded person who can't wait to get rid of me."

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“I can’t let this happen. I need to make some arrangements,” he added.

Right after that, Qin Jun started making some phone calls. The first person he tried calling was Duan Baodong. The dial tone went on for one minute and the call was cut off. There was no answer.

He then tried to call Pei Liang, but he faced the same issue. There was no answer too.

The third person he called was Meng Wengang, but his phone was switched off.

Qin Jun didn’t bother checking further. He knew something had happened when these three people couldn’t be reached.

It was Meng Wengang’s personal number that he called, and Meng Wengang always left his phone on 24/7. His phone would only be switched off if he were on a plane or if he were kidnapped. Whatever the situation was, it was definitely trouble.

Qin Jun knew Zhu Ming rather well. Zhu Ming didn’t have the ability to get rid of his henchmen in such a short time, but he definitely knew how to leak secrets.

Qin Jun pondered for a moment and said, “I suspect that the Shu family and the Hua family will strike soon. Uncle, there’s no time to lose. You must get moving now!”

Uncle Qin was sharp and smart. He knew instantly what Qin Jun meant, and he quickly instructed, “Yan, take everyone down the mountain and find a small hotel to hide in. Remember, look for a hotel that doesn’t have surveillance cameras and doesn’t require ID for check-in. If the hotel is not willing to check you in, just give them more money. Just give as much as you need!”

Qin Jun nodded and said, “Every butler, housekeeper, and bodyguard in the house must hide. Those who can go back to their own homes should go back; whereas those who can’t, must also leave the province. Get moving now!”

These people did not have any familial relations with Qin Jun, but if they were caught, they would definitely be interrogated and tortured. So Qin Jun made thorough arrangements to cover all grounds.

Qin Jun sent Ye Wan’er, Kong Fanlin and the others a message on WeChat. There was no time to call them one by one. Since they weren’t with Qin Jun, they were probably in a safer position. As long as they didn’t go to the clinic these few days, they should be safe.

After everyone left, Qin Jun said, “Uncle, we should split up.”

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Chapter 599 The Hunt

Uncle Qin pulled out a wheelchair from nowhere and stuffed Qin Jun onto in.

“What are you talking about? How would you move about in your current state? We’ll live and die together!” he said.

Just like that, Uncle Qin pushed Qin Jun up the mountain.

Qingmei Manor was near the foot of Mount Qingmei. If anyone wanted to strike them, they would definitely come from the foot of the mountain. By walking upwards, Uncle Qin and Qin Jun would be able to dodge their assailants.

Qin Jun was helpless. He didn’t want to drag his uncle into his trouble, but he didn’t have any other option at that moment.

He was only in his current weak state because he tried to save his uncle.

This was the first time Qin Jun was so weak ever since his return. He had always been extremely strong since returning to Donghai.

Starting with the Tang family, he had dealt with several families little by little. He destroyed the Qi family, intimidating the original three big families of Donghai to the point where the Shu and Hua families didn’t dare to leave their homes.

The remaining two big families were just awaiting their deaths. Qin Jun didn’t kill them earlier just so he could mentally torment them and let them experience fear.

He didn’t expect that these two families would use this opportunity to fight back!

No one would have thought that Zhu Ming would be a key catalyst in this attack.

Shu Jinlie and Hua Cheng arrived at Qingmei Manor stealthily. A few of their men used ropes to climb over the wall. They then squatted in a corner and used infrared detectors to inspect the manor. After some time, one of the men furrowed his brows and said, “Master, there’s no one.”

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With a frown, Shu Jinlie said, “Nobody? Not a single person?”

How could such a huge manor be empty?

“Master, there’s really no one, not even a single person,” the man said.

Shu Jinlie gave it a quick thought and exclaimed, “This is not good. They must’ve escaped!”

“Mr. Hua, let’s split up and hunt him down. This is our one and only chance, and we have to seize this chance. Once that kid turns around and fight back, our families won’t have anymore good days left!” he added.

“Okay!” Hua Cheng answered.

The twenty combatants split into two groups. Ten followed Shu Jinlie, while the other ten went with Hua Cheng. The two groups went their separate ways, one went up the mountain while the other went down.

Hua Cheng brought his group of men down the mountain for the hunt, while Shu Jinlie brought his group up the mountain.

After chasing for some time, Shu Jinlie noticed some wheelchair prints on the ground.

“That Qin punk is probably up the mountain. Chase after him!” he ordered his men.

Shu Jinlie and his men started to run as fast as they could. Meanwhile, Uncle Qin, who was pushing Qin Jun on a wheelchair, wasn’t as fast as them. They were finally caught when they reached the top of the mountain.

When Shu Jinlie saw Qin Jun on a wheelchair and Uncle Qin standing behind him, he sneered, “Qin Feiyu, as expected, you’re not dead. It seems like I didn’t dealt a blow heavy enough on you the last time.”

Qin Feiyu answered with a cold look on his face, “Shu Jinlie, I haven’t finished you with my own hands. Of course I will not die that easily.”

Ten years ago, when the eighteen members of the Qin family were killed, Shu Jinlie was the main catalyst. Now that these two old enemies met again, their rage was reignited.

The ten combatants spread out to surround Qin Jun and Uncle Qin, and blocked their only escape route down the mountain. There was nothing but a deep abyss behind them.

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There was danger written all over Shu Jinlie's face when he looked at Qin Jun who was seated on a wheelchair.

“You little rascal, you've really tormented us. Ten years ago, your whole family died at our hands. I never expected that you and your uncle would meet the same fate again today,” he sneered.

Qin Jun sat on the wheelchair without making a sound as though he couldn't speak.

When Shu Jinlie saw what Qin Jun was like, he was more sure of himself than before. He gave a look at his men, signaling them to attack.

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Chapter 600 The Jump Off The Cliff

These ten assailants were ruthless. With confidence, Shu Jinlie held a knife in his hands and charged at Qin Feiyu.

The more dangerous person between the uncle and nephew was Qin Feiyu. Qin Jun was simply sitting on his wheelchair, weak and paralyzed. Meanwhile, Qin Feiyu was strong and threatening. Once he was killed, the Qin family would be considered fully destroyed.

Shu Jinlie used one of his men as a shield when he charged at Qin Feiyu. It was better to be safe than sorry.

Just as the men were swarming towards him, Qin Jun suddenly raised his arm!

A silver beam flashed through the dark night!

The silver needle pierced through the air and penetrated through the man's body. The needle entered through his chest and exited from his back, then pierced Shu Jinlie on his brow.

Shu Jinlie's eyes widened in shock. He never expected that Qin Jun, given his current state, could kill him single-handedly!

Qin Jun's needle could kill people invisibly. The needle had pierced Shu Jinlie's vital point, and even god couldn't save him now.

Shu Jinlie and the man who was pierced earlier both died instantly.

The faces of the remaining men changed drastically, and they charged forward as fast as they could.

These men had received rigorous training before. They knew that there was no such thing as a group without a leader. If they didn't kill Qin Jun now, they would meet with death very soon. Even though Shu Jinlie had been killed, they would still be taken care of by other members of the Shu family. With this thought in mind, they attacked fearlessly.

The needle throwing act was Qin Jun final trump card and it had exhausted Qin Jun by then.

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Uncle Qin pushed Qin Jun on the wheelchair, and both of them jumped off the cliff!

This cliff wasn't directly vertical, it had a slope instead. The two of them rolled a few times down the slope before disappearing.

“Quick, call Mr. Hua!”

One of the assailants called Hua Cheng immediately and reported the incident to him. Hua Cheng instantly got nervous and quickly made a U-turn to head towards the northern slope of Mount Qingmei.

Falling off that slope could cause death, but it wasn't one hundred percent fatal.

They wouldn't make the same mistake twice.

Ten years ago, their recklessness had allowed Qin Jun and Qin Feiyu to escape.

Qin Jun alone had caused them big problems since he came back. If they didn't kill him this time, they would face even bigger problems in the future!

Meanwhile, Qin Jun and Qin Feiyu had passed out on the ground after tumbling and rolling down the slope.

Far away, an unusual looking old man who was dressed in white casually came over on a cow.

When he saw Qin Jun unconscious on the ground, he laughed and said, “You rascal, who would have thought you would have this kind of day.”

Right after that, the old man grabbed the gourd that was hanging around the cow's neck. He opened it and gave Qin Jun a mouthful.

On the gourd were two characters, Xuanyuan.

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Hua Cheng had two cars and a total of eleven men including himself. The two Land Rovers sped on the road at the foot of the mountain.

They followed the bodyguard's directions and soon arrived at Qin Jun's location.

At the moment, Qin Jun and Qin Feiyu were laying on the ground covered in wounds, and next to them was the old man who came riding on a cow. The old man, fully dressed in white, looked divine and godlike.

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“Mr. Hua, what do we do?!” his men exclaimed.

Hua Cheng was a vicious and ruthless person. The lives of women and children were nothing in his eyes. He definitely wouldn’t care about the life of an old man.

“Run over them until they’re dead!” Hua Cheng yelled.

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