

## Chapter 31 Locking Acupoint With A Silver Needle

“Stop being reserved, Wan'er. I know women like you tend to be half-consenting, right? Let me take care of you.”

Ye Wan'er was startled. She never thought that Liu Mingde would resort to such ways in broad daylight!

“Don't you come over! I'll scream for help!”

Liu Mingde smiled, “Wouldn't it be normal to scream in a clinic? You can scream however you want. I'm more turned on from it. Haha...”

Liu Mingde laughed and rushed towards her.

Ye Wan'er couldn't find any scissors around her as this was a TCM clinic.

“Help!” Ye Wan'er shouted and backed away.

But after a few seconds, she discovered that Liu Mingde was standing frozen with his hands on his buttons. But he seemed dazed and paralyzed.

“Physician Liu?”

She was shocked at the creepy situation.

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A young man appeared behind Liu Mingde after a few seconds.

The man was handsome and tall. And he looked familiar.

“It's been a long time, Wan'er.”

Staring at the young man's deep eyes, Ye Wan'er couldn't regain her composure for a while.

“Qin.. Are you Jun?”

It has been ten years. If Qin Jun didn't speak, she wouldn't have recognized him right away.

Ye Wan'er had changed dramatically from a little pretty girl to a beautiful young lady.

“Jun! You're really Jun!”

Ye Wan'er was at a loss and agitated at the same time.

“How did you find me, Jun?”

Qin Jun ruffled her hair with his hands.

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“Thank goodness that I'm here. Stop working here after this.”

Ye Wan'er pouted her lips at Qin Jun for messing up her hair. They're not kids anymore.

She turned around and stared at the transfixed Physician Liu.

She saw a silver needle stuck on his neck.

It was obvious to see it over there.

Ye Wan'er had worked in the clinic for a while. Although Liu Mingde was not righteous, he had taught her many things to get close to her. She could see what was happening.

“Locking acupoint with a silver needle?”

If acupuncture was used correctly on the acupuncture points, paralysis could be achieved with good strength and speed control. The martial arts used to paralyze someone in TV series were real in some way.

But how would Qin Jun, and not Liu Mingde,

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know such an advanced skill?

Qin Jun pulled the needle out.

Liu Mingde went weak on his knees and sprawled on the floor. His face was pale with cold sweat.

“Who... Who are you?”

Qin Jun didn't keep the needle.

“You're not worthy to know who I am.”

Qin Jun wanted to attack him but Ye Wan'er stopped him.

“It's fine, he did nothing.”

Ye Wan'er was kindhearted. Though Liu Mingde harbored ugly thoughts, he always paid her for several months at least.

No clinic would hire her with her academic qualifications.

Just then, some men in black clothes barged in the clinic rudely by kicking open the door.

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“Come out, Liu Mingde! You must be tired of living to misdiagnose our boss!”

The men with big arms and thick waists looked fierce and evil.

Liu Mingde knew something was wrong when they appeared.

He pointed at Ye Wan'er and said, “It's not me! She was the one who hurt your boss! She prepared his medicine!”

The men frowned and stared at Ye Wan'er.

“None of you will escape today. Take them away!”

Quackery brings harm to people!

Qin Jun wouldn't care at all if it was not for Ye Wan'er. There were too many quacks in the world for him to concern himself with it.

But to take Ye Wan'er away is another matter entirely and would not be an easy task.

A man came over to try and grabbed onto Ye Wan'er's arm.

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Qin Jun lifted his hand and clasped his shoulders.

“I suggest that you stop moving.”



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## Chapter 32 | Am Laughing At Your Stupidity

Feeling Qin Jun's strength, the man stopped and sweat formed on his forehead.

Qin Jun held his shoulder so tightly that his fingers were almost in his bones. If he moved, his arm would be ruined.

From his years of roaming the underworld, he could sense that he was not an ordinary man.

“What are you doing? Are you trying to shunt away from the responsibility of misdiagnosing my boss?”

Ye Wan'er furrowed her brows.

“Are you talking about Mr. Duan Bao Dong?”

“That's right. Mr. Duan couldn't get out of bed after receiving treatment here. None of you will get away with it!”

Ye Wan'er looked solemn, “The last time Mr. Duan came, I was the one who prepared his medicine according to the prescription. Mr. Duan should be fine now from taking this medicine.”

Liu Mingde grasped the opportunity.



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“You hear that? She was the one! It's none of my business if she took the wrong medicine!”

Although the man in black was pressed by Qin Jun on his shoulders, he still had a cold expression on his face. “None of you can escape if something bad happens to Mr. Duan!”

Qin Jun understood the situation. These guys were not here for trouble. Something went wrong with the patient.

“Wan'er, did you prepare the medicine?”

“It was me, Jun. But I followed the prescription!”

Ye Wan'er didn't know much, and she could only understand the prescription in a superficial way. So, she followed strictly according to the prescription when she was preparing the medicine.

Qin Jun released the man.

“If that is so, take me to your boss.”

The man in black relaxed the numbed

## Chapter 32 | Am Laughing At Your Stupidity

muscles in his shoulders and looked at Qin Jun respectfully with a cold snort.

“You’d better cure my boss!”

Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er got into the van with the men grabbing Liu Mingde together.

The van drove to the villa area by the west suburbs and into a mansion.

Housing prices here were extremely expensive, and you wouldn't be able to buy one even if you're rich. Only the elites and distinguished could afford to live here.

Seemed like the legendary Mr. Duan was not some common folk.



Walking into the mansion, many people were seated inside. Some were in long gowns and some in white coats. Seemed like there's a mix of both Western and Chinese doctors.

The renowned Duan Baodong was troubled by migraines for years. No one could heal him at all.

When Liu Mingde managed to ease his pain, he constantly went there for the



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## Chapter 32 | Am Laughing At Your Stupidity

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## Chapter 32 | Am Laughing At Your Stupidity

prescription.

But who would have guess? The pain elevated yesterday, and the doctors at the hospital were stumped.

Duan Baodong would become savage and beat people up when the pain intensified.

So, he couldn't stay at the hospital and thus invited the doctors to his place.

There were several doctors that were incapable here. An old man in a long gown and a goatee sat beside Duan, stroking his beard while reading his pulse

“Physician Ning, is my boss okay?”

Physician Ning shook his head and kept his eyes shut.

“Excessive internal heat and weak kidneys. He must consolidate his body constitution and replenish his *qi*. I can prescribe the medication, but it seems difficult for the patient to take the decoction.”

“I have some pill which I have created myself, but it's on the pricey side.”

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Duan Baodong's lackey answered in a hurry, "Don't be concerned with the money, Physician Ning."

Physician Ning nodded and released his hand. He took out a gourd, which contained some pills.

"My pill was made from herbs such as *syvestris*, plantain root, and *aconitum*. It was kneaded into pill form, which melts in the mouth. It's very suitable for Mr. Duan's illness. The medicinal herbs of calabash and *aconitum* should not have been sold, but for Mr. Duan's sake, I'll charge two million for the cost price."

*Hiss.*

Everyone drew in a cold breath.

These pills cost two million?

The price was deserving for someone like Physician Ning. He quoted such a high price right away. If someone else had did that, they would be regarded as liars straight away.

Qin Jun let out a mocking sneer.

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It was not that loud, but everyone noticed it.

The sneer was abrupt and was filled with ridicule.

Physician Ning furrowed his brows and spoke coldly at Qin Jun, “Why did you laugh?”

The atmosphere turned solemn immediately.

It was obvious from his tone that Physician Ning was aggravated.

*You should've observed the situation. Physician Ning had just finished speaking, and you made a mocking sound here? Do you have a death wish?*

If it was them, things might be fine if they apologized quickly. After all, they're just young people. Physician Ning would've let it rest.

But if he wanted to pursue it, not any young man could handle his temper.

Everyone was staring at Qin Jun. He spoke after looking at Physician Ning in contempt.

## Chapter 32 I Am Laughing At Your Stupidity

“I'm laughing at your stupidity.”



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## Chapter 33 Piece Of Shit

*Swish!*

Qin Jun's words silenced the whole room. Time seemed to have frozen.

Everyone's jaws dropped. They stared at Qin Jun in amazement.

*Was he crazy?*

*That was Physician Ning!*

Ning Chunqiu, the vice president of the Chinese Medicine Association in Donghai City. He was the top TCM practitioner in town and a world-class expert.

Not to mention his medical skills, his connections were incomparable to amateurs like Qin Jun.

Even the three major families had to show their respects to Ning Chunqiu as he was a physician. Anyone could get sick someday, right?

Not only was he highly regarded in the medical region, he was also authoritative in other areas.



## Chapter 33 Piece Of Shit

Qin Jun looked like he was only in his twenties. Wouldn't his future be lost if he uttered such wild words?

Ning Chunqiu's expression soured and he let out a cold snort.

“How dare a greenhorn be so presumptuous in front of me! Are you worthy of judging my abilities to treat patients?”

Qin Jun sneered, “Treat patients? You're harming patients.”

“Sylvestris, plantain root, and aconitum does heal excessive internal heat and heal kidneys. I won't even mention about the cheap cost for your pills.”

“You've definitely given a misdiagnosis.”

“The patient's lips are white. It's obviously a hypo pyrexia. Liver hypo pyrexia decreases his *qi*. He'll deplete all the *qi* you replenish. The more you replenish, the more severe the patient's symptoms will be.”

“How can you call yourself a divine physician when you can't even observe the patient's symptoms?”



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## Chapter 33 Piece Of Shit

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## Chapter 33 Piece Of Shit

“I’m modest enough to call you stupid.”

“In my opinion, you’re just a piece of shit.”

A... A piece of shit?

Qin Jun’s words silenced the room once more.

How dare he term Physician Ning as a piece of shit?

He must be the first in Donghai, right?

Physician Ning was a renowned physician. His medical skills had reached perfection, and everyone was in awe about it.

The brat dared to accuse Physician Ning’s medical skills, but he made his point well. Was Physician Ning really wrong?

“How dare you!”

Ning Chunqiu stood up, enraged, and pointed at Qin Jun.

“What a reckless greenhorn! How many patients have you seen for all these years? How dare you point fingers at me?”

## Chapter 33 Piece Of Shit

“Please throw him out, Mr. Long. He’s affecting me from treating the patient.”

Mr. Long was Duan Baodong’s assistant who had been serving him for some time. He invited Ning Chunqiu and the others here.

Though Qin Jun was well-reasoned, he respected their authority. Ning Chunqiu was not any average physician.

Mr. Long stood up after some hesitation and intended to speak.

Suddenly, Duan Baodong caught spasm all over his body on his bed. He sat up with his eyes red in madness.

“Mr. Duan!”

Turning a deaf ear to the call of his men, Duan Baodong seemed to have gone crazy. He rushed forward and grabbed Ning Chunqiu by the neck. Then he began to strangle him severely.

“Help! Save me! Move!”

Ning Chunqiu was terrified and wanted to kick Duan Baodong while grabbing his arms.

## Chapter 33 Piece Of Shit

But with Ning Chunqiu advanced age he was not fit enough to fend the young Duan Baodong off.

Duan Baodong got mad from being kicked and punched Ning Chunqiu on his face.

Then, Duan Baodong turned around and charged at Ye Wan'er.

Ye Wan'er was startled and shouted while grabbing on Qin Jun's arms.

Qin Jun came forward and patted on Duan Baodong's chest lightly.

His actions were light and quick.

And amazingly, Duan Baodong settled down after the light pat.



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## Chapter 34 Rejuvenating Hands

Then, Qin Jun pushed him lightly.

Duan Baodong fell backward and laid in bed. He seemed to be in pain with his eyes still red.

Qin Jun pointed his fingers on his throat. He waved his arm down his chest towards his lower abdomen and exerted a bit more force on it.

“Ugh!”

Duan Baodong suddenly sat up and raised his head, as if he was in a lot of pain with his face flushed and the explosive veins on his forehead.

Then, Qin Jun pushed his palms onto Duan Baodong's forehead.

The patient laid onto the bed again.

“Huff...”

It seemed as if he held his breath for several minutes and finally released it.

Duan Baodong calmed down and closed his eyes. With a steady breath, he looked like he

## Chapter 34 Rejuvenating Hands

was sleeping just as before.

Everyone was dumbfounded by everything.

What did he do?

“Could that be the Rejuvenating Hands?”

The Rejuvenating Hands was a Traditional Chinese Medical massaging skill.

Traditional Chinese Medical massaging was a signature treatment method in TCM. Nowadays, it's used in massages and for relaxing muscles.

But to be exact, Traditional Chinese Medical massaging was a lost skill.

Not many people could conduct Traditional Chinese Medical massaging as well because it required a certain level of expertise.

As time went by, no one was taking it seriously anymore.

In ancient manuscripts, the divine physician Bian Que pulled someone from the brink of death using the Rejuvenating Hands.



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## Chapter 34 Rejuvenating Hands

But as recorded, the Rejuvenating Hands consumed plenty of energy from the user. Even divine physicians like Bian Que rarely used it.

They've witnessed the authentic Rejuvenating Hands now. Though it might be different from how it was recorded, it wouldn't be wrong.

What could've calmed a savage patient down if not for the Rejuvenating Hands?

And the creepiest thing was, Qin Jun didn't show any difficulty as he performed the skills casually.

*Who is this young man?*

Mr. Long was astonished by Qin Jun's skills.

Everyone saw the difference between Physician Ning's disheveled state and Qin Jun's calmness.

It's time to make judgments!

No matter how renowned Physician Ning was, Mr. Long started to place his trust in Qin Jun.

## Chapter 34 Rejuvenating Hands

“Young divine physician, is Mr. Duan alright?”

Qin Jun sat rightfully beside the bed and read the patient's pulse.

“He'll be fine with me.”

“But this man is a pain in my eyes. Please throw him out. He's affecting me from treating the patient.”

That was exactly what Ning Chunqiu had said previously. And Mr. Long was ready to throw Qin Jun out.

But in just half a minute, the tables had turned.

Mr. Long shouted with a cold face, “Men, throw this quack out of here!”

Several men in black lifted Ning Chunqiu up as if he was a chicklet.

“What are you doing? How can you do this to me? I'm the divine physician you invited here!”

Ning Chunqiu, holding his broken gourd, were thrown out. The divine physician was

## Chapter 34 Rejuvenating Hands

now a loser.

At that moment, all doctors in the room were in awe of Qin Jun.



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## Chapter 35 It Is Not Your Fault

No one believed in Qin Jun no matter how well reasoned he was about Ning Chunqiu being a quack.

After all, how could such a young doctor be comparable to the divine Physician Ning?

But his Rejuvenating Hands conquered everyone.

Regardless of their practice, they could see that Qin Jun was definitely much better than Physician Ning. He was helpless when his patient went berserk. He even shouted for help and and started to beat the patient.

Could such a physician be worthy of the term divine?

Qin Jun sat by the bed and read Duan Baodong's pulse.

He released his hand in a few minutes and asked, "The patient has a problematic diet. Is the patient constantly drinking alcohol?"

Mr. Long replied, "Yes, Mr. Duan loves to drink. He has to drink every meal, but he never gets drunk."

## Chapter 35 It Is Not Your Fault

Qin Jun shook his head, “No, the patient was able to resist alcohol because he had excessive internal heat.”

“He might be a good drinker, but he was draining his bodily function.”

“His liver function has returned to normal because he's bedridden. All the foul *qi* from the alcohol and meat in the past had accumulated, which caused him to be in such a state.”

Qin Jun pointed at Liu Mingde at the back and said, “Please show me his prescription.”

Mr. Long nodded and took out a piece of paper from the drawer to Qin Jun.



Qin Jun shook his head after he read through it roughly.

“This prescription is the same as the rubbish who claimed to be a genius just now. Blind replenishment only makes the patient's condition worse. It's not beneficial.”

Qin Jun turned around and looked at Ye Wan'er.



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## Chapter 35 It Is Not Your Fault

“It's not your fault, Wan'er. The prescription was wrong.”

Ye Wan'er was relieved. She was blaming herself for Duan Baodong's condition. She felt better after hearing Qin Jun's words.

Though he was young, Qin Jun looked like an authentic master just by sitting there.

Ning Chunqiu depended on his age, outfit and fame to shape himself as a master.

But Qin Jun looked nothing like a TCM practitioner in his simple clothes.

He had the aura of a Grand Master just by sitting there.

He was indeed a skilled expert!

“Divine physician, how should we treat Mr. Duan?”

Qin Jun replied, “It's not difficult. Please send them back.”

Mr. Long stood up and told the other doctors, “Thank you for coming today. The young divine physician's help is enough for

## Chapter 35 It Is Not Your Fault

us. Please leave.”

“We won't spare any cent of treatment fees. It will be transferred to your respective bank accounts later.”

The doctors were somewhat unwilling. They wanted to see how Qin Jun treated the patient. But they were ordered to leave, which was obvious to them that he didn't want them to learn his medical skills.

What a pity.

Qin Jun removed Duan Baodong's clothes after they left.

“Bring me some wine.”



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## Chapter 36 Dark Intentions

Mr. Long quickly took out a cherished bottle of Maotai liquor and handed it over.

Although he was aware that Qin Jun would only use it as a disinfectant or to clean up wounds, Mr. Long had nonetheless passed him a prime bottle of alcohol. After all, they were at Duan Baodong's house, and there wasn't any bad wine to be found.

Qin Jun didn't have any room to be picky. The bottle of Maotai had aged finely, and it was excellent for treating injuries.

He opened the bottle and tipped some of the liquor into his hands, rubbing his palms together frantically.

Then, he lit a match, and with a loud bang, he set his hands on fire!

The burning alcohol was rubbed back and forth between Qin Jun's palms, rising quickly in temperature.

It was quite shocking, really, that Qin Jun's hands were enveloped in flames, but he showed no signs of being burnt.

With flames dancing across his palms, he

## Chapter 36 Dark Intentions

swiftly began to carry out traditional Chinese medical massaging on Duan Baodong.

Although the fire was blazing hot, Qin Jun was quick. His hands travelled like a flash across Duan Baodong's body, and Duan Baodong came out of the process completely unscathed.

After a minute or so, Duan Baodong's entire body turned a shade of beet red. There was even a purple tint to his skin, as if he had been beaten up and bruised horribly.

The alcohol on Qin Jun's hands had been used up, and the fire dissipated.

The last traces of fire smoldered at Qin Jun's fingertips.

He stretched his fingers out to touch Duan Baodong's philtrum. Sliding his fingers across the skin, the remaining traces of fire finally disappeared as well.

A sickly smell of alcohol permeated the room. Duan Baodong was startled awake, his stomach churning. Almost immediately, he turned around and threw up.

## Chapter 36 Dark Intentions

A basin had already been prepared beforehand. A sticky black substance cascaded out of Duan Baodong's mouth.

A few minutes passed. Duan Baodong heaved a sigh of relief and lay back down with his eyes shut. His face seemed a little pale, but it was obvious that he was much better than before.

“Thank you very much, Doctor.”

“Mr. Dong! You've recovered!”

If Duan Baodong could open his mouth to speak, it meant he was well on his way to recovery.

Qin Jun nodded. Taking the half-full bottle of Maotai liquor, he brought it next to Duan Baodong's lips.

“Still planning to drink in the future?”

As soon as he got a whiff of the alcohol, Duan Baodong felt like throwing up again. He wriggled his head away.

“No, thanks. I never want to drink alcohol again for the rest of my life.”



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## Chapter 36 Dark Intentions

Satisfied, Qin Jun nodded his head and set the bottle down.

“In a while, I’ll write you a medical prescription. Of course, it’ll take a long time for you to recover from the illnesses you’ve built up over the years.”

“For the next three months, please eat a vegetarian diet.”

Duan Baodong nodded. These past few days had been utterly miserable. Compared to being sick all the time, a vegetarian diet sounded so much better.

Although Duan Baodong had been semi-conscious, he had nonetheless been able to hear his surroundings.

Upon opening his eyes, he was shocked to see that the doctor was, in fact, a very young man.

“Long, pay Mr. Qin one million for his services. And hand him both of our name cards, too.”

After he had addressed Mr. Long, Duan Baodong turned to Qin Jun.

## Chapter 36 Dark Intentions

“Mr. Qin, please accept my small token of appreciation. In the future, consider us as friends. If you find yourself in any trouble, you can come and find me in Donghai. I'm someone who calls the shots around here. If you can't find me, find Mr. Long instead.”

Qin Jun nodded and accepted the tokens rather casually. He seemed unruffled by the huge sum of money.

He seemed so casual about it, in fact, it seemed as though he was receiving money for selling vegetables at a marketplace.

After overcoming his initial shock, Duan Baodong came to a realization that rather reassured him.

After all, with Qin Jun's remarkable medical skills, he must have treated many prominent individuals before. This little bit of money would not bother him at the least.

After he had finished the prescription, Qin Jun rose from his seat. He glanced at Liu Mingde, who was standing behind him, and said, “This person has an evil heart. If we continue to let him treat others, more people are going to get hurt.”

## Chapter 36 Dark Intentions

Duan Baodong shot Mr. Long a look, and Mr. Long understood immediately. He ordered, “Take him away and break both of his hands! Close down his clinic, and if he ever dares to practice medicine again, beat him up whenever you see him.”



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## Chapter 37 Aunt Wang

Liu Mingde's face was ashen. “No, no! Save me, Wan'er, save me!”

Ye Wan'er did not have the heart to ignore him. However, as she thought about all the evil things he had done, she turned away and took no further notice of Liu Mingde.

Beyond any doubt, Duan Baodong could easily destroy someone like Liu Mingde. It was as simple as crushing an ant in his fist.

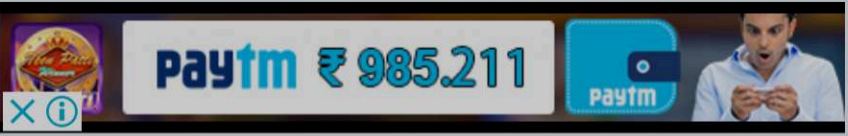
After a brief moment, howls of pain could be heard from the courtyard.

Although Duan Baodong tried his very best to persuade Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er to stay for dinner, Qin Jun was adamant that he had to go. Duan Baodong had no choice but to go along with his wishes. After all, he needed to rest quietly now, and was quite unfit to socialize.

After leaving Duan Baodong's house, Ye Wan'er looked at Qin Jun and asked, “Jun, doing that to Dr. Liu...isn't it too harsh?”

When Ye Wan'er had failed to find a job in the past, Liu Mingde, although driven primarily by lust, had nonetheless provided





## Chapter 37 Aunt Wang

her with a job and income for a few months. He had been the one to pull her out of poverty.

Qin Jun replied, "He dared to lust after you. It was only because he was a doctor that I didn't kill him."

Ye Wan'er froze. Qin Jun had said it so nonchalantly, as if it was something perfectly normal.

*He wanted to kill him?*

"Jun... how have you been doing these past few years?"

Qin Jun sighed. "I'll tell you in details next time. Shall we go home now?"

Ye Wan'er's face reddened slightly. The words 'go home' had rolled off his tongue so smoothly.

When they were little, they had used to play 'house', pretending that they were husband and wife. Now that they were adults, thinking about it made her entire face turn red in embarrassment.

Chapter 37 Aunt Wang

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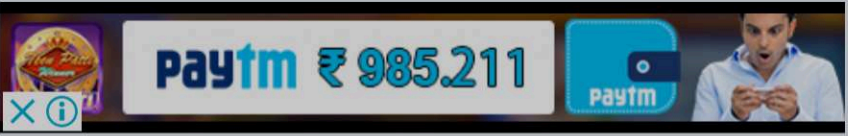
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Chapter 37 Aunt Wang

“Let's go pick up my mum first.”

Mr. Long had personally driven them back to the clinic. Ye Wan'er found her electric scooter by the door.

“Jun, do you mind my scooter?”

She had just seen with her own eyes how Qin Jun had breezily received a million for treating an illness. Yet here she was, riding an electric scooter that cost slightly more than one thousand. It made her feel a little ashamed and self-conscious.

Qin Jun smiled. “Of course not. It was my fault that you're like this now.”

If it wasn't because she had tried to save Qin Jun all those years ago, Ye Wan'er would still be living the privileged life of a young mistress now.

Ye Wan'er grinned, her eyes narrowing into crescents.

“Jun, I've never regretted saving you. It's great that you're alive. My parents will be so happy to see you again. Let's go and fetch my mum so we can all go home for dinner.”



## Chapter 37 Aunt Wang

Qin Jun replied, "Sure. It's been ten years since I've had Aunt Wang's cooking. I'll drive you."

Qin Jun got onto the scooter. Ye Wan'er sat behind him.

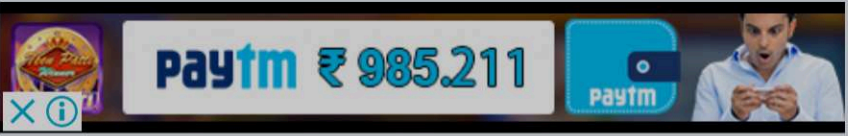
Looking at Qin Jun's broad shoulders, Ye Wan'er didn't know where to put her hands. In the end, she settled by pinching a corner of the shirt at his waist.

Very soon, they arrived at Heshun Restaurant.

Heshun Restaurant was a famous chain restaurant in Donghai City. It was a rather large franchise, and its owner, apparently, was a very powerful person.

Ye Wan'er's mother Wang Mei had been working here for a few years. With her experience and diligence, her pay had steadily risen to four thousand. It was hard work, but it paid well.

Today was payday. Seeing that her phone had yet to notify her of any payments made, and that it was nearly time to go home, Wang Mei couldn't hold herself back



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anymore. She turned to the storeowner.

“Sir, I haven't received my salary this month, see here...”

The manager's name was Sun Tong. He was fairly young and was in his mid-twenties.

Upon hearing Wang Mei's words, Sun Tong plastered a smile onto his face. It was a smile that wasn't really a smile. He said blandly, “Aunt Wang, didn't you take a day of leave last month?”

Wang Mei was startled. “Yes, my husband was sick last month, so I took a day of leave.”

“Since you took a day of leave, I won't be paying you the bonus of five hundred for full attendance.”



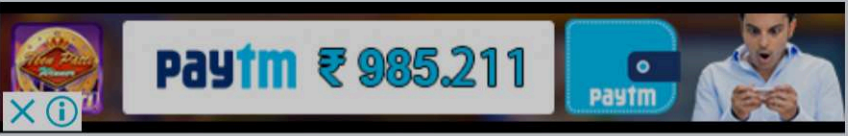
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## Chapter 38 What Is So Great About Being A Manager

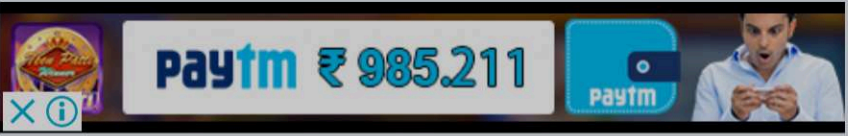
Wang Mei frowned. “Sir, the workers have a right to take one day of leave every month. It does not affect our bonus.”

Sun Tong laughed coldly. “That's an old rule. We've already changed it. From now on, the one day of leave will only be granted based on your performance at work. As for your performance last month, I don't think it was very good. Since you skipped work for a day, I'll be deducting both your salary for that day as well as the bonus.”

“You...” Wang Mei was a little angry. The rule had been set by the boss. Who was Sun Tong, a mere manager, to change it as he wished? And who did he think he was to evaluate her performance using such arbitrary standards? This was, quite obviously, a personal attack on Wang Mei.

Wang Mei had always been a hardworking and conscientious worker. The effort she put into her work was unmatched by anyone else in the shop. And yet Sun Tong wanted to deduct her bonus now simply because she took a day of leave! It was quite preposterous.

Sun Tong saw the rage that was written on



## Chapter 38 What Is So Great About Being A Manager

Wang Mei's face and smiled. In a low voice, he said, "Aunt Wang, I've asked you to introduce your daughter to me before, but you simply refused. Would you like to reconsider it now?"

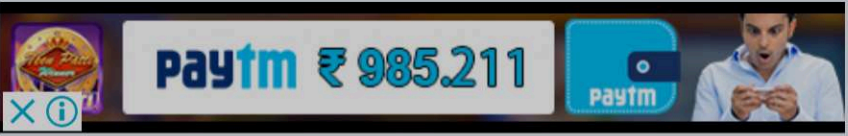
Wang Mei's face clouded over.

Ye Wan'er frequently came to pick her up after work. Once, Sun Tong had seen her and became infatuated with her. Since then, he had not stopped harassing Aunt Wang, demanding that she introduce her daughter to him.

But Wang Mei was extremely aware that Sun Tong wasn't a particularly good man. He had a long string of girlfriends whom he changed with an alarming frequency. There was no way Wang Mei was going to introduce Ye Wan'er to him.

After having been rejected a few times, Sun Tong had started picking on Wang Mei. Abusing his position as the restaurant manager, he did his very best to make things difficult for her at work.

It was even worse now. He was now trying to threaten her by deducting her salary.



Chapter 38 What Is So Great About Being A Manager

Wang Mei swallowed her anger and said, "Alright, I don't want the bonus. But please give me the rest of my salary."

Sun Tong glanced at his watch. "After deducting the bonus, your salary's only going to be around two thousand. The banks are closing soon, too. I'll pass you your wages next month."

"Who...who do you think you are!"

Deducting her bonus was one thing, but going as far as to withhold one month of her salary? That was too much.

Sun Tong sneered. "I'm the manager. If you're unhappy about this, you can quit. Think carefully, though. If you quit now, you'll be forfeiting the whole of your monthly salary."

"You..."

Wang Mei was so angry that her body shook. She felt wronged, and to her utter dismay, a few drops of tears leaked out of her eyes to roll down her face.

A few waiters at the side averted their eyes.





Chapter 38 What Is So Great About Being A Manager

Ad





## Chapter 38 What Is So Great About Being A Manager

They couldn't risk offending the manager by standing up for Wang Mei. If they did, Sun Tong would undoubtedly make life difficult for them in the future, too.

“Mum, I'm here to pick you up.”

Ye Wan'er opened the door of the restaurant with a bright smile on her face.

Wang Mei quickly wiped away her tears and pretended as though nothing had happened.

Nonetheless, her actions did not escape Ye Wan'er's eyes.

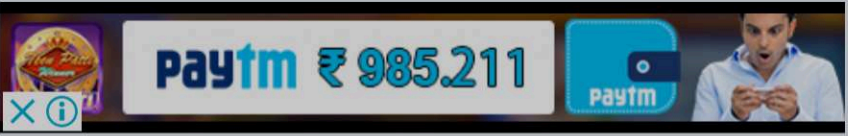
“Mum, why are you crying?”

Wang Mei put on a brave front and tried to smile. “I'm fine. Some dust just got into my eye, that's all. And you are...”

Qin Jun stepped forward and took Wang Mei's hand. “Aunt Wang, I'm Jun.”

“Jun!” Wang Mei exclaimed. Her eyes were full of intense emotions as she reached out a hand to caress his head.

“Jun, you didn't die! How wonderful, how



Chapter 38 What Is So Great About Being A Manager

wonderful! Heaven is fair to everyone!”

Seeing how much Wang Mei had aged, Qin Jun felt a little dismayed.

At first, Sun Tong had been full of glee at Ye Wan'er's arrival. However, once he saw that she had brought a man along, and that they seemed to be couple, Sun Tong felt immediately annoyed.

“It's still working hours! If you're going to entertain your relatives then get out, or I'm going to forfeit next month's wages too!”

Wang Mei knitted her brows together and stood up abruptly.

“How dare you! You're just a manager, who are you to be deducting my salary when the boss hasn't even said anything? Who gave you the right?”

Sun Tong sneered again. “The boss? You're just a lowly waitress, and you think you can see him? Even I don't see him more than a few times a year, who do you think you are?”

Ye Wan'er frowned. “What do you mean, a lowly waitress? Is being a restaurant



Chapter 38 What Is So Great About Being A Manager

manager such a big deal?"



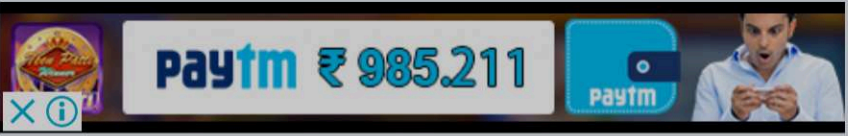
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## Chapter 39 Meng Group

Sun Tong snorted. “Yes, being a restaurant manager is quite a big deal. Your mum's monthly salary as a waitress is only two or three thousand. My monthly salary, on the other hand, is more than ten thousand, and I even have a year-end bonus. So of course, I'm a big shot.”

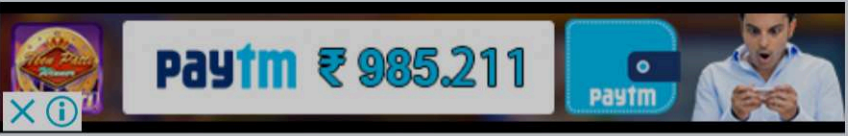
As he spoke, his gaze drifted to the very plainly dressed Qin Jun and He sneered.

“Wan'er, I don't want to criticize you, but what kind of boyfriend is this? Riding an electric scooter? How much does he even earn in a month? Two thousand or three thousand?”

“How many more years does he have to work before he earns an income like mine? Be more realistic. If you got together with me, I'll buy you any car you want that's below ten thousand. You'll never have to ride an electric scooter to work again.”

Ye Wan'er's expression turned frigid. “Sun, don't think of such absurd thought. I'll marry the whole world before I'll agree to marry you.”

Sun Tong sneered. “Fine, from now on whatever the two of you do is none of my



## Chapter 39 Meng Group

concern. And you can forget about your mother's wages in the future!"

Wang Mei clenched her fists, shaking with rage.

"If you don't pay me, then I'll just quit! Wan'er, Jun, let's go!"

Wang Mei stood up, intent on leaving with Ye Wan'er and Qin Jun.

Qin Jun, however, remained rooted on his spot.

"It's not your fault. Why should you quit?"

With a cold smile on his face, Qin Jun turned to look at Sun Tong, and said, "The one who should leave is him."

Sun Tong scoffed. "Me? Leave? Who do you think you are? I'm telling you now, the owner of this restaurant is my uncle. Do you really think you have the final say in anything?"

Qin Jun glanced at Ye Wan'er and said, "This restaurant is part of the Meng Group, isn't it?"



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Chapter 39 Meng Group

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An hour ago  
**+Rs. 192.87**

Three hours ago  
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Draw it into your account

Continue to earn



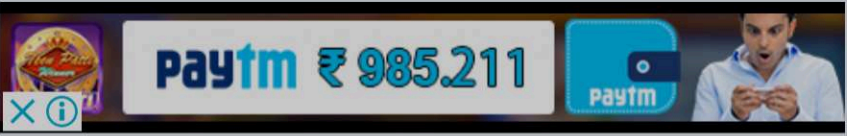
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## Chapter 39 Meng Group

When they had entered the restaurant, Qin Jun had noted the sign by the door which carried the Meng Group's logo. He couldn't have been mistaken.

Ye Wan'er nodded. "It's a franchise restaurant that belongs to Meng Group, but it's run by the owner of this restaurant himself."

Qin Jun nodded. "Alright, I'll make a call."

Seeing that Qin Jun had really taken out his phone, Sun Tong scoffed.

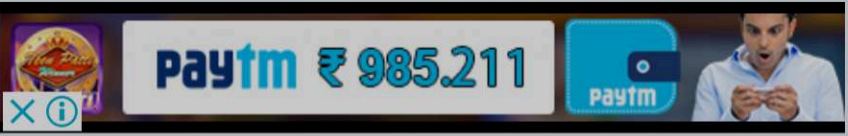
"Stop pretending! Do you really think you can get me fired by making one phone call? If you could, you wouldn't be riding an electric scooter!"

Sun Tong was unruffled by Qin Jun's actions. This shop belonged to his uncle, after all. It was his own family's business, and he refused to believe that anyone else could have a hand in running it.

"Senior, I'm Meng Wengang!"

"Heshun Restaurant belongs to your group, doesn't it?" Qin Jun was very direct about it.





## Chapter 39 Meng Group

“Yes, Senior. Is there a problem?”

“Yes. Send someone down here, over at the Public Square.”

“Sure, no worries. I'll send someone right away!”

Barely ten minutes later, an Audi A8 pulled up hurriedly outside the restaurant.

A bespectacled man with his hair slicked back darted into the restaurant. It was unclear what orders Meng Wengang had given him, but he had sped here in such a hurry that his entire forehead was covered in sweat.

“May I know which one of you is Mr. Qin?”



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“That would be me.”

The man immediately rushed forward and bowed deeply, the very picture of deference and respect.

“A pleasure to meet you, Mr. Qin. I'm a supervisor at Meng Group. My surname is Kang, and you can address me simply as Kang.”

After he had introduced himself to Qin Jun, Mr. Kang turned to face Sun Tong, his expression changing to one of iciness. He said coldly, “So you're the ignorant fool who dared to offend Mr. Qin?”

Sun Tong looked bewildered.

“Who the hell are you? How high up are you in the company that you dare to come into my family's restaurant and order me around?”

Mr. Kang scoffed. “Your family's restaurant? Senior Feng only holds thirty percent of the shares. Since when it has become your family's restaurant?”

Meng Group had ventured into the food and beverage business all over the city. It was quite an enormous venture.

To strengthen their control, they had also bought large shares in every physical restaurant they owned.

Even if it was a franchise restaurant, Meng Group remained its majority shareholder.

Hence, even though Senior Feng held the decision-making power in this restaurant, he had only thirty percent of its shares. He couldn't really be counted as the boss.

Sun Tong frowned. "Don't be ridiculous. Who are you to come into our family's restaurant and boss everyone around? What preposterous behavior! I'm going to call my uncle now and he's going to give you a piece of his mind!"

Sun Tong took out his phone and dialed Senior Feng's number.

"Hey, Uncle! A few troublemakers have come into the shop, and they're threatening to make me lose my job!"

Senior Feng, who happened to be drinking, sneered.

"Make you lose your job? Who will dare to fire you without my permission when you're working in my restaurant? I'm going to go take a look right now!"

After ten minutes, an inebriated Senior Feng staggered heavily through the door.

“Well, out with it! Who's the jerk that is stirring up trouble in my restaurant?”

Senior Feng walked into the restaurant, radiating arrogance. After all, this was his territory.

Mr. Kang's face had darkened considerably. He had turned around to look at Senior Feng and was now glaring at him intently.

Senior Feng, you're quite a brazen man, aren't you?”

Upon seeing Mr. Kang, Senior Feng was scared out of his wits.

“Mr. Kang! Mr. Kang, what brings you here?”

Senior Feng sobered up immediately, his previous arrogance vanishing into thin air. Instead, he now adopted a most courteous and deferential attitude.

Mr. Kang was the supervisor of Meng Group's Food and Beverage department, and this restaurant was directly under his supervision. A word from him could mean life or death for the restaurant.

Mr. Kang's face clouded over. He had wanted to carry out President Meng's orders flawlessly, but he had not anticipated that Senior Feng would be out here sabotaging his efforts.

“Senior Feng! What are the company's rules on how to treat your customers and workers? Do you need me to teach you?”

Senior Feng was dripping in cold sweat.

“Please calm down, Mr. Kang! I was drinking outside and I had no idea what was going on in the restaurant!”

Mr. Kang scoffed. “Mr. Qin here is President Meng's distinguished guest, and yet your restaurant gave him such poor treatment. How preposterous of your manager to abuse your authority and do as he likes!”

Senior Feng was so frightened that he nearly kneeled down. “Mr. Kang, this was never my intention, I really have no idea what was going on!”

Seeing Sun Tong's stricken face, Senior Feng felt his anger bubble up to the surface. He slapped him across the face.

“Who the hell gave you the guts? Apologize to Mr. Qin immediately!”

Senior Feng, after all, was a businessman. Even though he had had a few glasses, his reaction speed was still admirable.

The situation was quite obvious now. Sun Tong had offended Mr. Qin, and badly enough for Mr. Kang himself to come down personally.

Sun Tong was in a state of shock. He never would have thought that this Mr. Qin had such excellent connections.

Sun Tong bowed his head. His expression was very ugly indeed, but no matter how much he tried, the words of apology would not leave his mouth.

Mr. Kang scoffed. "Senior Feng, because you damaged the brand reputation of our company, your shares will be forcibly bought back by us at a lower price, as per the contract. From today onwards, Heshun Restaurant has nothing to do with you."



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The words of Director Kang made Senior Feng completely dumbfounded. He fell on the ground and his face turned as gray as death.

The shares of Heshun Restaurant were his painstaking effort. At the beginning of the restaurant's operation, there were only a few patrons; until recently, the restaurant started to gain profit. However, who would've known that this unfortunate event happened out of a sudden!

The restaurant was meant for Senior Feng to ease into his retirement in his old days, but who would have known it would end this way!

Buying the company at a low price -- he would be at a losing end! The cash he earned from selling the restaurant was simply incomparable to his shares of 30%!

The cash cow of his suddenly didn't belong to him anymore. Senior Feng was almost breathless and his face turned red with fury.

Senior Feng gave a fierce slap to Sun Tong's face.

“This is all your fault! If it weren't for you, I would still be a boss right now! I will kill you!”

Sun Tong's face turned extremely pale.

Sun Tong started working even before graduating from high school. He had no education or any ability, and Sun Tong had to rely on his uncle, Senior Feng, to be the manager of Heshun restaurant. His monthly income was over ten thousand.

If he continued to work hard for a few more years, he might have even gotten the restaurant shares.

However, everything was over. The job that had earned him more than ten thousand per month was completely lost. How could Sun Tong pay for his monthly mortgages amounting to five or six thousand? If he couldn't settle the mortgage, the new house he bought would be taken away by the bank!

Sun Tong almost cried thinking about that.

“Ms. Ye! It is my fault! I am at fault! Please forgive me!”

“Brother! I am sorry! It was my mistake to look down on people!”

Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er didn't bother to entertain Sun Tong despite him begging for forgiveness.



Director Kang was a man of his word. What had been said could not be unsaid.

“This restaurant has nothing to do with you anymore. Drop by Meng Group tomorrow for the remaining procedures. Get out now!”

Any guest who angered President Meng eventually had undesirable consequences. Director Kang wouldn't be saving them too.

Such people could only have themselves to blame. Furthermore, conducting business in such a way would surely affect the reputation of Meng Group.

Sun Tong and Senior Feng left the scene disheveled. Director Kang immediately put on a smiling face and said, “Mr. Qin, I think Wang Mei should be working in this restaurant. Although the owner has been fired, this restaurant is still operating. From today onward, shall Wang Mei be the store manager? Besides, Senior Feng's 30% shares of the restaurant will be directly transferred to Wang Mei. Can I have her ID card? I'll complete all the procedures.”

Wang Mei was stunned for a while before she stood up quickly, feeling a little lost.

“How could this be?”

Wang Mei was already flattered to be a store manager, let alone gaining those shares.

“You don't have to feel pressured. According to the contract, it was a forced acquisition at a low price. We bought over the restaurant at a low price three years back, which was very cheap. Everything shall be fine as long as you can help manage the restaurant well and earn more money for the company.”

“This...” The tables had turned. She hadn't come back to her senses yet, but Director Kang had already spoken. It was a deal too good to be rejected. Hence, she nodded and agreed.

Director Kang smiled and looked at Qin Jun.

“Mr. Qin, are you satisfied with my decision?”

Qin Jun nodded, “Director Kang is quick and decisive. You have my full admiration.”

Seeing Director Kang had something to say but was hesitant, Qin Jun continued, “Do you have something else in your mind?”

Director Kang scratched his head a little and said, “I'm really sorry, but I heard President Meng say that you are a miracle healer, so... I'm exhibiting some symptoms and I would like your help with it.”

“Sure, please have a seat.”



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Although Director Kang was merely helping with matters to do with Meng Wengang, he was a very hardworking and decisive man at his job. A request to consult him as a doctor was a small matter.

Director Kang sat opposite Qin Jun. He stretched out his wrist and looked glum.

“Mr. Qin, my spouse and I have been married for many years but we have no children yet. We went to the hospital for several inspections and there was nothing wrong with both of us. But still, we can't conceive...”

Qin Jun observed Director Kang's pulse and after several minutes, Qin Jun frowned.

“It should be your problem. Your lower back is chilly; was your lower back exposed to extreme temperatures before?”

Director Kang shook his head and replied, “No!”

Qin Jun asked again, “Have you ever put on any unusual accessory?”

Director Kang thought for a while and suddenly stretched out his hand for a piece of jade pendant on his waist.

“Does this consider as unusual? I bought

this at the antique market a few years ago and I kept wearing it since I like it a lot.”

Qin Jun touched that icy piece of jade and he had a glance at where Director Kang was wearing the jade pendant.

“That is it. This is the culprit! Do not wear it again in the future. Avoid drinking cold water or eating cold food for three months. Visit a Traditional Chinese Medicine (TCM) hospital and they shall prescribe some nourishing and warming decoction for you. You shall be fine within half a year.”

Director Kang was overjoyed, “Well, thank you Mr. Qin! Thank you so much! Here is your consultation fee...”

Qin Jun gently waved his hand and said, “I must thank you for your visit today. There's no need for the consultation fee.”

Director Kang thought for a while, “Then I shall prepare a gift for you another day!”

Money was old-fashioned and insincere. Director Kang had already thought of a better gift which was way better than money.

From what he heard from President Meng; Mr. Qin's medical skills were beyond superb.

Not long ago, Old Man Zhu from the Zhu family was dying from an illness and countless experts were helpless.

Mr. Qin had relied merely on a few silver needles and a cupping pot to bring Old Man Zhu back to life. At such a young age, he had such a pinnacle ability, which was really enviable.

Director Kang certainly wanted to make good friends with such a person.

Director Kang went back to complete the procedures after getting Wang Mei's ID card.

Wang Mei was still in the restaurant and she felt as if it was all a dream.

Wang Mei was crying over the petite issue of her salary just a moment ago. But in the blink of an eye, she had become the owner of the Heshun restaurant.

A few of the waitresses were speechless looking from beside. Who would have thought that such a dramatic change could happen?

Wang Mei, Network Request Failed~ restaurant manager but had also suddenly became their superior.

They dared not procrastinate any further. The waitresses stopped munching on their dried seed snack and got up to continue working.

“Ms. Wang, from now on we will follow your order and you will definitely be a better manager than Sun Tong!”

“That's true. Ms. Wang has a mind for business and a good attitude. Our business will flourish for sure.”

“We are all sisters. Don't take those past issues seriously, Ms. Wang!”

Seeing the unexpected changes, these ladies quickly made their moves to get into Wang Mei's good books for their own benefits.

Wang Mei was very aware about the bad things these waitresses had done in the past. Their only wish was that Wang Mei would not fire them after becoming the new manager.

Wang Mei couldn't stand their sudden friendliness.

“Okay! Okay! Let's end work now and we shall continue tomorrow.”

Although those fake ladies did not take their job as seriously as Wang Mei, they could not be fired all at once, otherwise the restaurant would not be able to operate.

Wang Mei became the boss out of a sudden and she still needed time to adapt to her new status.

“Let's go home, Jun! Your Uncle Ye must be delighted to see you!”



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Qin Jun nodded and left the electric scooter in the restaurant. The three of them took a taxi home.

When they reached home, Ye Long had already prepared the food and he was waiting for them.

Ye Long was much older now compared to his heroic and prosperous time back in those days.

“Uncle Ye!”

The wine glass in Ye Long's hand fell to the ground upon seeing Qin Jun coming in.

“You are... Jun?”

...

Ye Long drank a lot of wine at the dinner and was very emotional when he saw the son of his old friend.

Countless memories welled up inside his heart and tears filled his eyes occasionally.

“It's good to have you back, Jun. Don't provoke those people anymore and please be low-profile in handling matters. Being alive is the most important thing.”

Qin Jun just smiled without answering.

The sole reason he came back was to demand justice for the things that had happened in the past!

“It's unfortunate that Uncle Ye is incapable now. Otherwise, I will arrange a job for you in order to live a stable life.”

Ye Wan'er said, “Dad, Jun is very capable now. He had learned a lot of medical skills. He is even more skillful than Doctor Liu of our clinic. Everyone says he is a miracle healer!”

Ye Long was very surprised, “That's great! It's a good thing to treat illness and save people's lives. It can support the family at the same time.”

Seeing Ye Long had drunk so much wine and was full of emotion, Wang Mei decided not to tell him anything about tonight. They would talk about it once Ye Long was sober the next day.

Ye Wan'er asked, “Jun, since you are so skillful, if you ever go to the hospital, you should be at least the head physician, right?”

Qin Jun shook his head, “I am not going to the hospital. I am going to set up my own

clinic instead. Would you like to help?"

Qin Jun had inherited Ye Xuanyuan's medical skills and has decided to name the clinic 'Xuanyuan'. He had studied medicine for ten years and couldn't just give up. Xuanyuan Clinic would open its doors to help those in need.

Although Meng Wengang had just started Xuanyuan Group, it was still very different from a clinic's nature.

"Sounds good! Might as well work with you since I am jobless now."

Ye Wan'er had wanted to study medicine ever since she was a child. She went to work and learned from doctors when she had literally nothing to offer. Now that she had such a great miracle healer by her side, she was more than thrilled.

"Alright! Let's go and see the house tomorrow."

Since they met with Qin Jun, they were definitely going to talk about what happened in the past, and after talking for the entire night, Wang Mei and Ye Long fell asleep.

It was a few hours to dawn and Qin Jun was not ready to go to bed. So, he decided to

meditate in the living room instead.

The next morning, Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er went property-hunting.

“Jun, the best locations in Donghai right now are Public Square and Xinmin Square. Currently there are properties for sale in both places, but they are very expensive.”

“Money is not an issue.”

Ye Wan'er nodded. Qin Jun had just gotten 10 million worth of consultation fees yesterday. Money shouldn't be an issue.

Moreover, with the medical skills of Qin Jun, it was estimated that he had made a lot of money in these years. Although the property price was shockingly expensive at the moment, it shouldn't be a problem to buy one.

“Let's go through them one by one.”

Both of them walked into a sales office.

The sales offices of this real estate were decorated luxuriously, showing the company's capability.

A real estate consultant came to greet them before they had even reached the entrance.

“Hi Sir and Madam, are you here looking for houses?”

“Yes, we are just here checking on shophouses.”

As soon as the consultant heard the word *shophouse*, he became more enthusiastic. The commission they got are in accordance with the price of the house. Which was why the more expensive the houses that were sold, the more commission they would earn.

“Okay, you can call me Liu, and I will recommend it to you...”

They were talking and walking towards the lobby of the sales office and upon entering the lobby, there was a couple that turned around and looked at them.

The woman exclaimed, “Eh, aren’t you Ye Wan'er?”



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Upon hearing that, Ye Wan'er frowned and whispered in Qin Jun's ear, "Jun, this is my high school classmate, Chen Jiaojiao. She's very annoying. Just ignore her."

Ye Wan'er didn't want to entertain her, but Chen Jiaojiao was very excited as if she had discovered something new. She was together with a plump man. She strutted over arrogantly.

"Wan'er, it's been such a long time since I last saw you. It must have been at least ten years by now?"

Ye Wan'er's face was icy cold and she said perfunctorily, "Almost."

Looking at Ye Wan'er wearing ordinary clothes with a worn-out bag, the arrogant look on Chen Jiaojiao's face became even more obvious.

When they were in the same high school, Chen Jiaojiao was always lagging behind Ye Wan'er in every aspect.

Her appearance and family background were not as good as Ye Wan'er. Even her academics were incomparable to hers.

But now, Ye Wan'er's family had broken apart and she didn't manage to further her studies

in university.

Now that they've met again, everything had changed.

Ye Wan'er still carried the same bag from ten years ago.

Chen Jiaojiao on the other hand had married a big boss and became a rich wife.

It was indeed a huge difference for both of them now.

It was a rare chance for Chen Jiaojiao to meet Ye Wan'er, so she took the opportunity to mock her.

"This is my husband and also the owner of Biku KTV. You can call him President Xu. This guy is..."

Ye Wan'er responded uninterestedly still, "My friend."

Qin Jun's identity was a sensitive matter and people like Chen Jiaojiao do not deserve to know about it.

Chen Jiaojiao looked at Qin Jun from top to bottom and gave *atsk* sound. Even though she did not mock Qin Jun directly, but her expression was clear enough to show that she regarded Qin Jun with disdain.

Qin Jun was not wearing anything branded.

Men usually didn't care about brand names and emphasized quality, but how could Qin Jun not even take pride in his attire?

From belts to leather shoes and watches, there was nothing decent on him. He was just the most common kind of citizen.

Ye Wan'er must have really fallen far. Her boyfriend was not even decent and yet they still came here to buy a house?

“You guys are looking for houses too? This is our big and famous real estate in Donghai. The house price is very high, averaging more than twenty thousand per square meters. Are you sure you are looking at the right place?”

It was obvious that Chen Jiaojiao was looking down at them. They certainly didn't look like people who could afford such an expensive house.

“There are only large apartments in this real estate. The smallest one is 120 square meters and there are no smaller ones with the dimensions of 30 or 40 square meters.”



Ye Wan'er rolled her eyes and didn't bother to entertain her.

The fat man beside Chen Jiaojiao laughed a few times and said, "Jiaojiao, you can't say that. They also have some special houses here. Many of them are facing the street and the corners. These apartments are particularly bad. It is inevitable that there will be such units in a building. They are cheaper and more suitable for the working class like them."

"It may be as cheap as fifteen thousand per square meter. The full price is more than one million. If they can make a down payment of three to four hundred thousand, they can afford it. The monthly payment is six to seven thousand. This might be stressful for them."

The fat man thought as if he was above everyone, pitying the people in a lower social class than him. He was clearly overconfident.

Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er ignored them and turned to the real estate consultant Mr. Liu.

"Please recommend some to us."

Liu was being very polite without knowing what was going on.

“Okay, we have three types of shophouses ranging from three hundred square meters, five hundred square meters to seven hundred square meters. Which one do you want to see?”

When Liu finished speaking, Chen Jiaojiao laughed out loud all of a sudden.

“What? Shophouses? They are looking for shophouses?”



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Chen Jiaojiao's voice was loud and her expression was exaggerated as if she was deliberately attracting other people's attention.

Liu felt awkward but both parties were his customers. He didn't want to offend anyone. Liu smiled and said, "Yes Madam. This lady here is looking for shophouses too."

Chen Jiaojiao gave Liu a deathly stare.

"What do you mean? You addressed her as a lady but you called me Madam? Do I look any older than her?"

Liu was in shock, "No no no! I don't mean that. You and I have known each other for so long. Calling you Madam sounds friendlier, I suppose."

"Let me tell you something! Some people are desperate to show how prestigious they are. You spent such a long time with them but you might end up wasting your time."

In Chen Jiaojiao's mind, Ye Wan'er would never be able to afford a shophouse.

A shophouse costs three to five million, and the high-end one is even more than ten to twenty million. How could these poor people afford such an expensive property?

It must've because they met her and was trying to compare themselves to her.

Xu Feng smiled next to them, "Indeed, there is no special price for shophouses. I am an insider of the group anyway. Even so, I can only get a twelve percent discount."

Chen Jiaojiao held Xu Feng in her arms, and said proudly, "That's right! My husband bought the penthouse. It is the best among all the shophouses, with the best Feng Shui as well. I advise you not to waste time and go directly to those low-end real estate companies. You are wasting everyone's time."

Qin Jun was not paying attention to them at first but when he heard 'penthouse', he became interested.

"Which building does the penthouse refer to?"

Liu quickly recommended and pointed at the model of the real estate.

"The Penthouse' of a shophouse is this one, with an area of a little over 1,000 square meters. The Feng Shui master said that this is an auspicious place to attract money and gather wealth. However, this building has been reserved by President Xu."

Qin Jun took a look. This building was indeed good and its location was perfect. It was unfortunate that it had already been reserved. Qin Jun didn't want to be seen as too domineering.

“You can choose one for me that is similar to this one.”

Liu was taken aback, “No problem, I'll pick one for you right away!”

Chen Jiaojiao and Xu Feng frowned when they heard this.

“You guys are too good at acting! Ye Wan'er, you used to be my classmate. Do you have to do this?”

“Liu, don't bother. There's no need to show them. They just want to compare with me.”

“Even if you finish recommending it later, they will not buy it and will just waste your time.”

Xu Feng also sneered, “Even if it's not 'The Penthouse', the price of similar shophouses is several million. You'd better buy what you can afford and stop embarrassing yourself!”

Qin Jun frowned and stared at them coldly.

“Such nonsense.”

Liu felt very embarrassed to be in between both parties.

Liu must still execute his role as a real estate consultant, and recommend the houses, even if Qin Jun was merely surveying and does not have any intent to purchase.

Liu immediately brought a house plan and introduced it to Qin Jun.

“Mr. Qin, this shophouse has two floors. It is located at a prime location, with good lighting, a busy street right in front, and a large shopping mall next to it. Parking and transportation are convenient. It is a very good choice for operating a food and beverage business or investing.”

“If you pay in full amount, you could get a free renovation from us...”

Chen Jiaojiao kept smiling all the way while Liu was busy recommending.

“Pay it in full? Liu, stop teasing them. They can't afford to buy this unit with a loan. Even if it is a loan, the down payment is at least three million.”

## Chapter 45 Penthouse



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“Besides, it's not just anyone who can receive a big loan of seven million from the bank. They only give out a loan like that to companies that hold a large amount of assets, like my husband's. Right, Darling?”

Xu Feng smiled, amused.

“Jiaojiao, you can't say that. What if they're hiding their wealth now so they can blow it up in our faces later? They could be dressed in plain clothes, but if they were to suddenly expose the true extent of their wealth later and pull out their wallets to pay the loan in full, wouldn't it be so embarrassing for us? Hahaha...”

Xu Feng's smile was malicious. He was obviously anticipating this opportunity to make a fool of Qin Jun and his companion.

According to his guess, after Liu had finished introducing the place to them, Qin Jun's would start nit-picking, unleashing a stream of criticism on various things. Then, they would flee hurriedly, claiming that they were going to view another place.

Of course, they wouldn't be able to afford it, but Qin Jun had to keep up appearances in front of an old classmate. Regardless of his financial status, he would insist on taking a look at the place first before reluctantly



giving up on the idea.

However, apart from their astronomical prices, the units on this estate were absolutely perfect. Xu Feng dared Qin Jun to find a single flaw to pick on.

After a long introduction, Qin Jun nodded with satisfaction.

“The other unit was introduced to us as the one with the best conditions on this floor. Compared to it, this one is just slightly lacking.”

Xu Feng guffawed. “Ha ha! Here I was trying to figure out which excuse you were going to use, and you chose to criticize this unit by comparing it to mine! Why don't you just go ahead and say that it's slightly lacking as compared to the Forbidden City? My friend, you're so hilarious, ha ha...”

Qin Jun ignored the jibe. Instead, he fished out his credit card immediately.

“Whatever, this one isn't too bad either. Swipe my card, please.”

*Swipe!*

As soon as Qin Jun whipped out his card, the room fell silent.

A few people were eyeing his credit card, disbelief written all over their faces.

He was telling them to swipe his card. Was he really going to pay, then?

Liu was rather taken aback. Nobody had expected that Mr. Qin would be decisive about his purchase. He immediately received the card with both hands.

“Yes, I'll fetch you the contract.”

Seeing how Liu was scrambling to retrieve the contract, Xu Feng frowned.

“Liu, you'd better swipe the card first in case there are insufficient funds in it. Don't waste your time drawing up a useless contract.”

Xu Feng had trouble believing that the two beggarly individuals standing before him had the ability to cough up the tens of millions needed to purchase the unit.

Liu looked rather awkward. He shot Qin Jun a helpless look.

Although he was well-trained in the procedures of the real estate business, Liu had no wish to draw up a pointless contract. He would truly have wasted his efforts if the contract was not signed in the end.

Qin Jun smiled wanly, indicating that he did not blame Liu. "You should swipe it first, then."

"Yes, Mr. Qin."

With the card in his hand, Liu darted over to the POSS machine on the reception counter.

Xu Feng and Chen Jiaojiao both stood at the side, scornful amusement written on their faces.

*Yes, yes, continue acting!* Xu Feng wanted to know how much longer Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er were going to keep up the act. There was just no way that Qin Jun's card really contained ten million yuan.

Very quickly, Liu came dashing back with the card.

"Mr. Xu, there's a small problem."

Upon hearing this, Chen Jiaojiao felt delighted. "Ha! I knew they were just pretending. Your card doesn't even have enough money in it, and yet you still want to act like you're really wealthy!"

"Wan'er, we're old classmates. Do you really have to be like this in front of us? Is it so hard to just admit that you're living in

poverty? You're too prideful!"

Liu, who was still holding on to the card, felt rather awkward.

"No, the money in the card is sufficient. It's just that...there's another problem."

"Sir, are you Mr. Long Yihui himself?"

Qin Jun shook his head. "No, I'm not."

Liu said, "That's where the problem is, Mr. Qin. Since this card belongs to Mr. Long Yihui, a large purchase like this will require his signature."

Chen Jiaojiao's eyes suddenly widened. Pointing to the card, she yelled, "They stole that card!"



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Chen Jiaojiao's loud gasp of surprise drew everyone's attention immediately.

It was a very large sum of money, and they were using someone else's card to pay for it. Something was definitely amiss.

Before such a large transaction could be made, it was important to first verify the identity of the cardholder. Everyone knew this.

And yet Ye Wan'er's boyfriend here was using someone else's card to pay for the purchase. Quite obviously, he had no idea how things worked around here.

A bumpkin was a bumpkin—there was no getting around that fact. *Ye Wan'er's boyfriend had never spent so much money before, and so he didn't know the payment procedure!*

He had probably thought that he would be able to go on a spending spree after stealing someone else's card and PIN. But he didn't know that a large transaction like this would require the cardholder's signature!

Not only was he a bumpkin, he was a thief as well! After so many years, Chen Jiaojiao could finally unleash her pent-up anger. *All those years acting all high and mighty, and look at you now! You've got yourself a thief for a boyfriend! We'll see how much longer you can carry on with that act!*

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“No wonder the both of you had the guts to show up here and purchase a unit! You stole someone else's bank card!”

Excited as if she had discovered a new continent, Chen Jiaojiao had raised her voice by a few decibels, and was now yelling at the top of her lungs.

Several customers and staff members' ears had perked up at the idea of a theft. They gathered around to watch the spectacle.

Ye Wan'er frowned. “Chen Jiaojiao, stop spouting nonsense here! This card does in fact belong to someone else, but it was gifted to Qin Jun by a friend yesterday. How horrible to accuse us of theft!”

Xu Feng sneered. “A friend? You think I don't know Mr. Long? Mr. Long is worlds and worlds apart from the both of you, and you claim that he's your friend? How preposterous!”

“Don't you know how prominent of a person Mr. Long Yihui is?”

“Even I have to pay my respects and call him Mr. Long when I meet him!”

“The both of you are so bold that it's outrageous! You could've stolen anybody's card, but you chose Mr. Long's! Why don't you go around and find out who he really is? Are you just looking for death?”

If it was somebody else rather than Long Yihui, perhaps it would have been understandable that Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er didn't know that person. However, this was Long Yihui, and Xu Feng was very clear as to who he was.

Long Yihui was somebody in Mr. Duan Baodong's inner circles. He was the real deal.

He was someone that Xu Feng himself, let alone the two bumpkins here, could not afford to offend.

He had only meant to let Chen Jiaojiao blow off some steam by ridiculing Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er today. In the process, however, he had caught the thief who had stolen Mr. Long's items and done Mr. Long a great favor. It was, he supposed, one step forward in getting closer to the important man.

These two people were horribly unlucky. Their plans had gone awry, and, instead of saving their faces as they had intended, they had revealed their own guilt. Now they had



to suffer the consequences of their foolishness on their own.

Ye Wan'er's face clouded over.

“Stop accusing us of things we didn't do! This card was given to us by somebody else. It wasn't stolen!”

Chen Jiaojiao finally caught on to Ye Wan'er's tricks. Refusing to back down, the expression on her face became even more belligerent.

“Ha! Is stealing not enough that you want to push the blame onto somebody else too? Give the card to me, and don't even think of leaving today until you've explained yourselves!”

As soon as she said this, Chen Jiaojiao rushed forward and grasped wildly at Qin Jun, intent on snatching the card away.

“Give the card to me!”

Qin Jun frowned with displeasure evident on his face. With a wave of his hand, Qin Jun landed a loud slap onto Chen Jiaojiao's face.

“I've tolerated you long enough. Now get lost.”

Qin Jun's slap had landed heavily on Chen Jiaojiao's face, sending her flying across the room. She lay on the floor, her body completely still.

“Jiaojiao!” Xu Feng's smug expression was immediately replaced with one of panic. He ran over to her.

As Xu Feng helped her up from the floor, it could be seen quite clearly that half of Chen Jiaojiao's face was swollen. Her lips were bleeding, and half her teeth had been knocked loose. Indeed, she looked very much like a pig.

“You hit me...you bumpkin, you actually dared to hit me! Darling, he hit me!”



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Chen Jiaojiao's face was covered in a mixture of her own mucus, tears and saliva. Qin Jun's slap had packed quite a punch.

Xu Feng's expression was icy-cold. Hitting his own woman in front of him was akin to asking for death.

“Are you tired of living?”

Xu Feng had lived as an overweight couch potato for too long, and he was too afraid to go up against Qin Jun in a fight. Even if he had the guts to beat Qin Jun up, Qin Jun had stolen Mr. Long's bank card and Mr. Long would have his men to settle this matter. Xu Feng did not dare to deal with him by himself.

“Just you wait!”

Xu Feng took out his phone and dialed a number. After a while, someone picked up.

“Mr. Long? It's me, Xu Feng.”

“I'm at the sales office over at the Public Square. Someone here has been apprehended for stealing your bank card. How would you like us to deal with him?”

“Yes, yes, yes, I'll be waiting for you right here. Don't worry, he can't escape!”

After he hung up, Xu Feng turned to Qin Jun, his expression livid and full of rage.

“Just you wait! You're done for. There's no way I'll let you walk out of this door perfectly fine today, or my surname isn't Xu!”

Ye Wan'er grabbed Qin Jun's arm and said softly, “Jun, what do we do?”

Qin Jun smiled plainly. “Let's just wait.”

Although he had other bank cards that he could use, everything had happened too quickly. Now, it wouldn't hurt to wait for everything to sort itself out.

...

On the other end of the line, Long Yihui hung up the call. Duan Baodong asked, “What's going on?”

“Mr. Duan, Xu Feng has called to inform me that someone has stolen my bank card and tried to pay for their purchase with it at the sales office. I'll go and have a look.”

Duan Baodong frowned. “Stole your bank card?”

After thinking for a while, something dawned on Duan Baodong. “It couldn't be that card

we gifted Mr. Qin yesterday, could it?"

Long Yihui considered it. It was true that it would be quite impossible for anybody to get the opportunity to steal his bank card otherwise.

Duan Baodong sat up immediately. "This can't be it! I'm going down to the office myself."

He couldn't afford to neglect a highly skilled doctor like Qin Jun.

"Cough cough..." As soon as Duan Baodong sat up, his body was wracked with a series of coughs.

Long Yihui said immediately, "Mr. Duan, you're not well yet. Just rest at home and let me go instead. Don't worry, I'll definitely handle it well!"

"Alright, don't let Mr. Qin be mistreated!"

"Yes, Mr. Duan!"

Long Yihui put on his coat and ran out of the door.

After a few minutes, Long Yihui, clad in a black suit, turned up at the sales office, leaving a trail of dust in his wake.

Xu Feng and Chen Jiaojiao were still squatting at the same spot. Half of Chen Jiaojiao's face was still slightly swollen, and although some feeling was starting to return to her cheeks, it was a red-hot feeling of pain.

As soon as he saw Long Yihui enter, Xu Feng shot up from where he was on the floor and rushed forward to him, a pug-like smile hanging from his face.

“Mr. Long, you came!”

“It's them right there! This couple here stole your bank card and tried to use it here. I think they're tired of living!”

As soon as Long Yihui entered the door, he saw Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er standing in front of the apartment models.

In a flash, his face had darkened.

*So, it really was Mr. Qin!*

Before, they had used to pay others using Mr. Duan's card. Using his card did not require his personal signature, but it was different for Mr. Long's. A transaction of over 50 million using Mr. Long's card would require his signature.

Long Yihui had forgotten about this, and he only had himself to blame. If this incident led to unhappiness on Mr. Qin's part, he could die a thousand times over and still be unable to cleanse his guilt.

Xu Feng saw that support had showed up in the form of Long Yihui, and his expression turned arrogant again.

“Ha! This is Mr. Long himself. The card in your hands belongs to him! Aren't you going to come here and beg for his forgiveness? Stop standing there like an idiot—are the both of you waiting to die?”

Long Yihui completely disregarded Xu Feng's existence. Brushing past him, he walked right up to Qin Jun and bowed deeply, with an apologetic look on his face.

“Mr. Qin!”



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“Mr. Qin, I beg your pardon. It's all my fault for being negligent. It had completely slipped my mind.”

Qin Jun said, “It's quite alright, Mr. Long. You didn't do it on purpose.”

Long Yihui quickly said, “Don't call me Mr. Long anymore, Mr. Qin. It sounds so aloof. Please just call me Long.”

Seeing how deferential Long Yihui was to Qin Jun, everyone was stunned.

*Hadn't the card been stolen by Qin Jun? The owner of the card was here, but why wasn't he seeking to punish Qin Jun at all?*

Instead, Long Yihui's attitude towards Qin Jun was courteous and deferential, as if he was the latter's subordinate.

Upon hearing that Long Yihui had arrived at the sales office, every one of the top management staff came rushing out to greet him.

“Mr. Long, what brings you here?”

“Yes, Mr. Long, you should have told us that you were coming!”

Long Yihui nodded at them, but did not



provide any explanation.

“I'm very sorry for all the trouble we've caused to you, Mr. Qin. Are you here to purchase a shop unit?”

Qin Jun pointed at the unit he had been considering before.

“I'm planning to open a clinic there.”

Upon hearing this, Long Yihui said, “We're delighted to have you open up your clinic here in Donghai, Mr. Qin!”

Qin Jun said, “Although that unit is quite satisfactory, it isn't exactly the best.”

“What about that one over there, Mr. Qin?” asked Mr. Long, “That's the best unit we have on this entire estate. Its Feng Shui is excellent, and is perfect for you to open a clinic in.”

Qin Jun replied, “Hasn't this unit already been reserved by someone else?”

As he said this, his gaze drifted to rest on Xu Feng's face, which was completely ashen.

Long Yihui beamed. “It has only been promised to them. We'll simply refund their down payment of ten thousand twice over.”

“If you like that unit, have it as a gift from the company on my authority. Count it as our company's contribution to Donghai!”

Long Yihui was a close aide of Mr. Duan. Quite naturally, he was very clever with his words.

However, Qin Jun had no wish to be indebted to them.

“It's quite alright. Please let me have it at the market price.”

Long Yihui did not push the matter. A person of Qin Jun's status would have every means to pay such a large cost.

“Yes, I'll have someone help you with the payment procedure right away!”

Xu Feng looked on beside them, feeling rather dazed.

*Why was the reputable and deeply respected Mr. Long himself deferring to a bum like Qin Jun?*

He had even allowed Qin Jun to do away with formalities and call him Long instead.

He called Mr. Long 'Mr. Long', and the younger Qin Jun called him 'Long'. It messed

up the generation order considerably.

But the most important problem lay in the unit that was being sold to Qin Jun right now!

Planning to use his connections to take out a loan and invest in a new KTV branch, he had already considered the unit to be his own and had surrendered it to the bank as collateral.

Since that, he had spent every cent of the loan.

And yet now they were telling him that the unit wasn't going to be sold to him?

Besides the million-dollar loan that he had taken from the bank, Xu Feng was also looking at the large number of fines that he would have to pay for breaching several agreements.

Once he had breached those agreements, the fines would add up to an astronomical sum.

“Mr. Long, wait! Hasn't this unit already been promised to me? I've already signed the contract, look. And I work for the company, too. I...”

Long Yihui turned around and fixed a steely gaze on Xu Feng. He said, "Didn't I say this just now? I'll pay you twenty thousand as compensation. If you aren't happy with this, you can go to court and lodge a complaint against me."

Xu Feng was completely stupefied. There was no way he could sue Long Yihui for this. Not only was he guaranteed to lose the case, but he would also be offending Duan Baodong greatly, and would likely lose his job.

Long Yihui felt angrier the longer he looked at Xu Feng. If this fatso hadn't been so foolish as to offend Mr. Qin, there wouldn't have been any trouble to begin with.

"Xu Feng, you must be really brave to have offended Mr. Duan's benefactor. You must be very tired of working here."

"From now on, you'll have nothing to do with the KTV business. Go home for now and take a rest. I'll give you further instructions later."

Xu Feng's face fell.

“Mr. Long! No, I beg you, Mr. Long! I've learnt my mistakes! I was foolish and ignorant and did not recognize Mr. Duan's benefactor. Please give me another chance!”

Xu Feng kneeled on the floor and grabbed on the hem of Long Yihui's trousers, looking very much like a pug.

Long Yihui scoffed and kicked him away.

“Get lost! Don't make me even more disgusted.”

Seeing that Xu Feng had been hit, Chen Jiaojiao spoke up furiously.

“What are you doing? Are you insane? It was him who had stolen your card! My husband was only trying to help, and you hit him? Are you an idiot?”

Chen Jiaojiao had barely shouted two sentences, but Xu Feng's face became even more ashen. *You dared to insult Mr. Long?*

“Are you crazy? Shut up!”

With a loud smack, Xu Feng slapped Chen Jiaojiao across the face.

Chen Jiaojiao froze.

“You hit me? I'm helping you, and you hit me?”

Xu Feng spat back at his wife, “You b\*tch! If you weren't so desperate to compare yourself to your classmate, would I have offended Mr. Qin in the first place? Get as far away from me as possible!”

Yan Wan'er threw a disgusted look at the both of them. Too tired to pay them further attention, she followed Qin Jun to look at the unit.

With Long Yihui's help, the payment was completed very quickly.

Although they had not been given a discount, they had been given some expensive renovations on account of their friendship with Long Yihui.

The unit would be renovated according to the clinic layout of the country's most prestigious TCM practitioners. Renovation works would be completed in twenty days at the very most.

After they had bought the unit, Ye Wan'er sighed wistfully.

“Jun, do you remember how we used to dress up as doctors and nurses with your younger cousin Yueyao when we were children? Look at you now—an excellent doctor, and opening your own clinic soon! You're amazing.”

Ye Wan'er's mention of Yueyao stirred up some of Qin Jun's old memories.

“Yes, thank goodness Aunt's family had already left Donghai, or they would have been implicated as well.”

Qin Jun's mother had not been particularly close to her family back in her premarital home. Although she had many siblings, few of them were willing to reach out a hand to assist him in times of trouble.

The only extended family who had been willing to help was Aunt's, and it was them who Qin Jun considered his real family.

Although it had been so many years since Qin Jun had been separated from them, Aunt still transferred money into his bank account from time to time.

Despite not knowing if he was dead or alive, Aunt still sent him money faithfully.

Qin Jun would always remember this debt of

gratitude he owed her. Aunt no longer lived in Donghai, and he planned to visit her after he had settled down here.

Hearing that, Ye Wan'er sunk into a deep thought. Recalling something, she said, "I've heard that Lin Yueyao has settled down here in Donghai, but we haven't been in contact, so I don't know much about where she is."

Qin Jun was quite shocked. "Are you sure? Aunt's family was chased out of the Tang family all those years ago. Haven't they already left Donghai?"

Ye Wan'er shook her hand. "I don't know the details. But I spotted her on someone else's WeChat moments, and I think she's working in a hospital somewhere in Donghai. Her family has probably returned and settled down here."

Although Ye Wan'er had known Lin Yueyao when they were children, they had been brought together by Qin Jun. After Qin Jun's incident, they had not contacted each other again.

Hearing that, Qin Jun furrowed his eyebrows. *Could it really be that Aunt was here in Donghai?*

Because of what had happened all those



years ago, Aunt would be laying low and keeping her head down even if she had returned to Donghai. It was quite easy to imagine that she would not be living a very comfortable life.



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