



Chapter 301 Brother

Lin Yueyao's heart felt warm when she saw Qin Jun. He was like a beacon of hope for her.

Zhao Feng and the other two looked at each other and let Lin Yueyao go. They then charged towards Qin Jun.

The three men didn't have any reason to fear Qin Jun. They had screwdrivers and other weapons, and it was three men against one.

“You're looking for trouble!” They yelled.

Qin Jun lifted his leg and threw a flying kick.

Bang!

With a simple and unrestrained kick void of any fancy movements, Qin Jun had send Zhao Feng flying more than ten meters with blood spurting out of his mouth.

Zhao Feng passed out immediately.

Qin Jun did not show any mercy to the remaining two men either.

With one kick each, both men were sent flying in the air. They landed on the BMW, smashing the car windows. The physical trauma shook their internal organs, and traces of blood flowed from the corners of their mouths. They fainted on the spot.

Lying on the ground, Lin Yueyao was in shock as she watched the scene unfold before her eyes.

Qin Jun's appearance was like a god's descent to the human world. Everything happened so quickly. In the blink of an eye, the three men who had threatened her earlier were now left unconscious.

Is this really Qin Jun?

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When Qin Jun saw Lin Yueyao lying half naked on the ground, he quickly helped her up.

“Are you okay?” he asked.

Lin Yueyao felt overwhelmed with guilt when she saw how concerned Qin Jun was, and she burst out in tears.

She threw herself into his arms and cried.

“Brother...” she sobbed.

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A moment later, Lin Yueyao calmed down and she withdrew herself from Qin Jun's arms, feeling embarrassed about what had happened.

“I'm sorry. It was all my fault,” she said.

Qin Jun didn't feel a hint of anger and answered, “It's alright as long as you're okay. Let's go home.”

Qin Jun threw the three men into the BMW, then drove Lin Yueyao back in Meng Wengang's car.

“What about those three?” she asked.

“Meng Wengang will deal with them,” he replied.

Initially, Qin Jun was planning to kill the three of them, however, he felt that it wasn't appropriate to do so in Lin Yueyao's presence so he gave up on his plan. He trusted that Meng Wengang would finish the job.

While in the car, shock and fear still haunted Lin Yueyao. She felt fortunate that Qin Jun showed up right on time.

“Hey, is this watch very expensive...?” she asked.

She already knew how much the watch cost, but she wanted to thank Qin Jun in person. It was the most expensive gift she had ever received.

She was surprised that the watch still had coverage in such a place when even her 5G phone didn't have a single bar of signal.

Qin Jun answered, “It's fine, price isn't the priority anyway. What's more important is that it has an SOS feature. This watch has been modified to match

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military standards. It has global coverage and accurate GPS tracking. If it weren't for the watch, do you think anyone would be able to find you in such a remote place?"

"Oh," she murmured. A thought suddenly crossed Lin Yueyao's mind that Qin Jun didn't seem like the person she used to know.

It was peculiar that he knew military related matters.

Modifying such high-tech equipment was a feat that ordinary soldiers weren't capable of. Only special ranking officers knew how to do such things. Lin Yueyao thought Qin Jun didn't have much social connections, but it seemed like she had underestimated him.

"Do you still want to go to Bauhinia?" he asked.

Lin Yueyao shook her head. The only thing on her mind now was home.

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Chapter 302 Urgent Care

Once they reached home, Lin Yueyao put on Qin Jun's jacket to avoid suspicion from her mother. She decided that it was best not to tell her about the horrifying incident lest she worry too much.

“Yueyao, why are you home so early? I thought you had a birthday party to attend?” her mother asked.

Lin Yueyao trotted into the house as she changed into a new set of clothes.

“The party ended early so I came back for dinner. Cousin is here too, so let's prepare more food!” she answered.

Tang Min was stunned for a second. *Did something happen to Lin Yueyao? This is the first time she addressed Qin Jun as her cousin.*

She glanced at Qin Jun who shrugged his shoulders in response, indicating that he didn't know what was going on.

Tang Min laughed cheerfully. Whatever it was, Yueyao's attitude towards Qin Jun seemed to have improved, and she was happy about it.

“Alright then, let's have dinner together tonight,” she said.

For the first time ever, dinner at aunt's house was a smooth and pleasant experience for Qin Jun. She had made a table full of scrumptious dishes. Uncle's work was also going as smoothly as ever, so they had a couple of drinks together that night.

Lin Yueyao also treated Qin Jun a lot better, she even served him food right onto his plate, giving her parents a rare sight to behold.

Just as the three of them were happily eating, Lin Yueyao received a call. She furrowed her brows and left to change her clothes.

“What's wrong, Yueyao? It's so late now, where are you rushing to?” they asked.

“I have an emergency to attend to at the hospital,” she replied.

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It was normal for doctors to be on call for their patients throughout the day. Tang Min and her husband were already used to Lin Yueyao's life as a doctor.

“I'll go with you,” Qin Jun offered.

It was very late at night, and it wasn't safe for a lady like Lin Yueyao to be out alone.

When she recalled what had happened earlier, Lin Yueyao nodded and agreed for Qin Jun to accompany her.

Shortly after, the two arrived in the hospital. Lin Yueyao quickly changed into her white medical gown and rushed into the emergency room. On the bed was a young girl around four to five years old. She clutched her stomach in pain as her parents stood anxiously at her side.

“Doctor, thank God you're finally here, please save our daughter!” they said with heavy breaths.

Lin Yueyao frowned and said, “Is the child sick? Why are you here in the internal medicine department? You should have called for pediatrics!”

Lin Yueyao was an internal medicine physician, and there was a big difference between the various specialist departments. Although many specialists could perform surgery, their specializations differed greatly.

The girl was only four or five years old. She should have gone to the pediatrics department.

Her father panicked even more and said, “What do you mean? Aren't you a doctor also? Take a look at my daughter now. Her life is at risk!”

Lin Yueyao looked at the young girl and furrowed her brows. The girl was indeed in a severe condition. If she didn't do anything now, her life would be in danger.

“Alright, I'll take a look. Give Dr. Li the pediatrician a call and ask him to come over now!” she said.

Lin Yueyao put on her stethoscope and began to diagnose the girl. It seemed that she had an internal medical issue, and Lin Yueyao was able to conduct some emergency measures first.

After a thorough check, Lin Yueyao asked, “Did she eat anything unusual lately?”

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“What do you mean by unusual? She's been eating regular home-cooked food, nothing unusual about that,” the father answered with an angry look on his face.

Lin Yueyao frowned as she said, “If the answer is no, then it's a no. What's the matter with you?”

She then continued with her diagnosis.

After a while, she said, “She's probably having stomach cramps, I suspect that it's food poisoning. We'll pump her stomach.”

She then prepared to start the procedure.

Qin Jun interrupted her and remarked, “The child is too young to have her stomach pumped; there are too many risks involved. In my opinion, it doesn't look like a case of food poisoning.”

Lin Yueyao butted back, “Don't spout nonsense if you don't know anything!”

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Chapter 303 Allow Me

Such things shouldn't be said in a hospital, especially in front of the patient's family. If anything went wrong, he would be held accountable.

Although today's incident had eased the tension between Lin Yueyao and Qin Jun's relationship, it still does not mean that she was going to start taking his medical opinion seriously.

After all, he was a bumpkin from the countryside and had not undergone any formal medical training. He couldn't possibly make the right judgment for this kind of emergency.

It would be bad if he had angered the patient's family.

The girl's parents stared at Qin Jun and questioned him, “Who are you? Which department are you from? Why are you not wearing a white gown?”

Lin Yueyao butted in and said, “We should get started on the procedures. Family members need to complete some paperwork beforehand.”

The girl was brought into the emergency theatre, and the gastric suction procedure began. After inserting the gastroscope tub, the girl's face turned purple all of a sudden. Her breathing stopped, and in less than ten seconds, her face started to swell and she looked like she was about to suffocate.

Lin Yueyao was startled and left completely dumbfounded. She had never encountered such a situation before.

The girl's parents turned pale.

“You quack! Do you know what you're doing? My daughter only had a stomachache, and now she's about to suffocate!” one of them yelled.

Lin Yueyao panicked and quickly removed the gastroscope, preparing to perform CPR.

All of a sudden, Qin Jun walked over and grabbed Lin Yueyao's wrist, saying, “Allow me.”

Lin Yueyao frowned and answered, “Stop fooling around!”

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Qin Jun ignored her and walked up to the young girl. He grabbed her left foot and used two fingers to press against her sole.

Suddenly, the girl started gasping for air, but her eyes were still closed as she remained unconscious.

Just as her parents were about to blow their top, they saw that her condition improved. They simmered down and allowed Qin Jun to continue what he was doing.

Using both hands, Qin Jun pressed on the acupuncture point on the bottom of her foot a few times, and her airways cleared up. The girl opened her eyes, her vision was clear as she looked at him.

Qin Jun moved forward and gently massaged the acupuncture points on her head.

The girl said softly, “Uncle, it hurts...”

Qin Jun gave her a gentle look and replied, “Don't worry. I'll make you feel better.”

He then used his left hand to press the acupuncture point on the top of her head while massaging her stomach with his right hand.

A few minutes later, the pained expression on the girl's face dissipated. Her breathing stabilised, and she fell asleep in peace.

Qin Jun relaxed his hands and said, “Pediatric and internal medicine are somewhat different. The child wasn't suffering from any stomach cramps. It was her pancreas that was giving her problems. She must have eaten something wrong. I will perform acupuncture on her in a while, and she should be fine after that.”

There was no doubt that Qin Jun had saved the girl, and her parents should be thanking him. Instead, her father carried her and said coldly, “There's no way I'm letting you treat her further. You and your bunch of quack doctors almost killed my daughter just now. If anything happens to her, I'll come after you!”

They carried their daughter and left the hospital after that.

Lin Yueyao let out a sigh of relief. She was still in shock from what happened earlier. If the girl did not regain her breath, she would have died.

She glared at Qin Jun and said, “Qin Jun, you are so reckless. How dare you apply your half-baked knowledge in such a situation just now? If something had happened, you would've been held responsible!”

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Chapter 304 I Want Uncle To Treat Me

The two parents just now were not easy to handle. Things wouldn't have ended well if something had happened.

Qin Jun shook his head helplessly and said, “Don't worry. They'll be back if the child is unwell again.”

The emergency room was a thrilling place indeed. Lin Yueyao rushed to write a report while Qin Jun waited in her office. He sent her home after she finished.

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Once the girl and her parents left the hospital, they headed to the children's hospital next door. “Doctor, my daughter is having stomach cramps. Please help!” the father cried out for help as they entered the hospital.

The doctor was taken aback when he saw the father. “Are you Mr. Wu?” he asked.

Wu Tian nodded his head and answered, “Yes, it's me. Please take a look at my daughter now. We just came from the hospital next door, and the quack doctors there almost killed her!”

The hospital staff didn't dare to dilly-dally as soon as they saw that it was Mr. Wu. All the specialists in the hospital were summoned for an immediate consultation.

The girl's grandfather rushed to the hospital that very moment. When he saw that she was safe and sound, he breathed a sigh of relief. The young girl was the essence of their family, and it would be heartbreaking if something should happen to her.

Just as everyone else was discussing her condition, the young girl burst into tears. She looked like she was in extreme pain with her face all scrunched up. She held her stomach with both hands, and her face was deathly pale.

“What's wrong, Tiantian? Are you ok?”. The whole family panicked and crowded around her as their face fell.

Tiantian cried while saying, “I want that uncle to treat me...”

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Grandpa Wu said anxiously, “Where are the specialists? Heal her now!”

A few specialists rushed over to check on the girl but they couldn't figure out what was wrong. Her stomach seemed fine, and they didn't know what was wrong with her.

Because of the fact that Tiantian was still very young, and was in a dazed state, she wasn't able to express where her discomfort was clearly.

The few specialists shook their heads and said, “Mr. Wu, we don't know how to treat her. Perhaps you should visit another hospital.”

Mr. Wu was a high-ranking figure, and they feared that they would have to bear a huge liability if the girl was hurt.

Grandpa Wu became furious and shouted at them, “What the hell is wrong with you people? Do you think we still have time to transfer to another hospital? Why can't you just figure out what's wrong with her?!”

To complicate things further, the girl had a rare pediatric disease. Couple with the fact that she contracted the disease so suddenly that no doctor was willing to treat her.

The girl couldn't stop crying and kept asking for a certain uncle to treat her. The doctors in the children's hospital were left helpless.

Suddenly, Tiantian's mother mentioned, “I know which uncle Tiantian is referring to! It's the young man who did acupressure on her just now!”

Grandpa Wu frowned, “Which young man? What acupressure?”

Wu Tian stood up to explain what happened earlier.

When Grandpa Wu heard this, he was angered. “You fool! I've told you many times not to look down on others. That young man is obviously an extraordinary doctor. He made Tiantian feel better, yet you scolded him! Get your ass back to that hospital right now and bring that genius doctor over here!” he yelled at Wu Tian.

After a moment of hesitation, he added, “Forget it, I'll go by myself!”.

Grandpa Wu walked out in long strides. Fortunately, the two hospitals were not too far away from each other. Followed by Wu Tian and a few secretaries, he walked briskly and reached the other hospital soon.

At that moment, Lin Yueyao was being lectured by the pediatrician Dr. Li.

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“Dr. Lin, it doesn't matter what you say, I'm a child specialist and that girl should've been my patient. How dare you take charge of her? What if something happened, who would be responsible?” Dr. Li rambled.

Lin Yueyao retorted with a temper, “Are you saying I shouldn't have attended to her and let her suffer in pain?”

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Chapter 305 Apology

Dr. Li snorted coldly, “What are you trying to say? Of course I'm not asking you to neglect her, but you can't decide for yourself to treat my patients. If anything happened to the patient, who would be responsible?”

While the two doctors were bantering, Grandpa Wu stormed in with a group of people.

The old grandpa didn't look like an ordinary man with his extravagant clothes and temperament. He was aggressive and it looked like he came looking for trouble.

“Who was the doctor who attended to my granddaughter just now?” he demanded for an answer.

When Dr. Li heard this, he felt disturbed. *This is bad, he's clearly looking for trouble.*

He rushed out quickly to explain, “Sir, I'm the pediatrician on duty, but the doctor who attended to your granddaughter just now was her. She's the one responsible!”

The expression on Lin Yueyao's face turned sour. She was only assisting Dr. Li with his patient, but now he turned the tables on her.

She could only bite the bullet and accept responsibility for what happened.

“Sir, I was the one who treated the girl. I will bear the responsibility.” she said.

Grandpa Wu furrowed his brows and said, “But my granddaughter said it was a male doctor who treated her.”

“This..” Lin Yueyao stuttered as she didn't know how to respond. The girl had indeed been treated by Qin Jun earlier, but he wasn't an official doctor at the hospital and he didn't have any certification. She feared that she would have to bear a heavier responsibility if anything went wrong.

After considering the risk, she said, “I'm the one you're looking for. No one else treated her.”

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Qin Jun then walked out of her office and said, “It was me.”

Lin Yueyao's face fell and said, “What are you doing out here?!” This wasn't the time to look for trouble. Lin Yueyao was getting along well in the hospital, and even if something did happen, her superior wouldn't blame her too much. Qin Jun was different; he was powerless. He would be in big trouble if the family wasn't willing to cooperate.

However, when Grandpa Wu saw Qin Jun, he went up to shake his hand and said in a polite tone, “Doctor, my son was very rude to you just now. I came to apologise on behalf of him, and I hope that you will forgive him.”

After that, Wu Tian walked out from behind. He bowed his head and said, “Doctor, I'm sorry I wasn't very nice to you just now. Please forgive me.”

Everyone was caught by surprise that very second.

They were confused as to why the Wu family had come to apologise and not interrogate the doctor.

How could such high-ranking individuals bow down to a young doctor?

Qin Jun had a feeling something was up, and he said, “The girl is sick again, right?”

Grandpa Wu quickly replied, “Yes, she's in the hospital next door. All the doctors there don't know what to do. Please help her!”

Without any delay, Qin Jun said, “Take me there.”

Time was of the essence. Qin Jun had solved her breathing issues earlier, but he hadn't resolved her abdominal pains. Before he could perform acupuncture on her, Wu Tian had taken her away.

The girl was in a critical condition. If she wasn't treated on time, more complications would arise.

Qin Jun, Grandpa Wu, and the others strode towards the hospital next door. Lin Yueyao and the other doctors looked at each other in distress. She didn't follow them to the other hospital, but she couldn't help but feel worried.

She was familiar Qin Jun's medical skills. If an emergency occurred with him present in the hospital, she could at least help out and call for Master Qin if needed. He was the real master after all. But now that Qin Jun had gone next door, she would not be able to call for Master Qin help anymore since he would be under that other hospital's jurisdiction.

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What am I going to do?

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Chapter 306 Guide Us Please Divine Physician

Qin Jun, Grandpa Wu, and his son arrived and saw the girl curling up in bed. Her face was pale, and she was sweating all over, possibly due to abdominal pain.

Qin Jun went up and placed a hand on her forehead.

Tiantian had a hard time opening her eyes, but when she finally saw Qin Jun, she said in a frail voice, “Uncle, please... please help me...”

Qin Jun said, “I’m here now. Don’t worry.”

He drew out a silver needle and stuck it right between her brows.

In the blink of an eye, Tiantian’s furrowed brows relax as if the pain had subsided.

After gently tilting her body over to ensure she lay flat on the bed, Qin Jun started checking her pulse.

Before this, he did not have a chance to check on her pulse. He might be a gifted medical expert, but it was still impossible for him to assess her health condition without the proper procedures, especially for difficult and complicated cases such as this.

A few moments later, Qin Jun, who knitted his brows, turned around and asked, “I’ll ask you again, did the child ate anything strange?”

The last time when Qin Jun asked him the same question, Wu Tian strongly denied it, but clearly, something was not right with her pulse.

Wu Tian lowered his head and remained silent. Grandpa Wu immediately yelled, “Spit it out!”

Wu Tian stammered and answered reluctantly, “Tiantian accidentally ate a big chunk of opium paste.....”

Fury surged through Grandpa Wu, and he exploded, “You bastard!”

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He then quickly turned around and asked, “Young divine physician, what can we do now?”

Qin Jun nodded, “This is not a big problem, but it would have been great if you had told us the truth right from the start.”

He took out another silver needle and stuck it into Tiantian’s body.

Since she was just a child, Qin Jun was extra cautious with his approach. After using just a few needles, her condition seemed to have improved a little.

“That’s all for today. She’ll have to go through this dry needling treatment a few more times. Next week onwards, bring her to Xuanyuan Clinic at TCM Street once a week, and she should be fine after three more sessions.”

Grandpa Wu nodded right away, “Thank you very much divine physician, thank you!”

The pediatricians, who were observing at the side, were taken aback by the young man. *Where did Grandpa Wu find him?*

They only thought of him as a young man with great medical skills but did not recognize him as the famous Master Qin.

“Young divine physician, why don’t you tell us what her sickness is all about?”

“Yes, guide us please!”

“We want to learn from you so we’ll know what to do if we encounter a similar case in the future!”

Qin Jun thought these pediatricians seemed sincere. He nodded and started explaining the case.

While he was sharing his experience with the pediatricians, Lin Yueyao suddenly rushed in.

She decided to do so because she was worried that Qin Jun might cause unnecessary trouble at the hospital. Hence, she came to the ward after removing her doctor’s coat.

To her surprise, Qin Jun was giving a lecture to all the pediatricians, and she was at a loss for words.

How dare he sit there and teach all these experienced doctors? He’s not qualified at all!

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Chapter 307 Sheer Luck

Lin Yueyao was sure that Qin Jun must have deluded these experts with his eloquence, otherwise who would even want to listen to him blow his own trumpet?

Nevertheless, under such circumstances, Lin Yueyao chose to observe from a distance instead of exposing him.

When Qin Jun was about to wrap the sharing session up, the doctors asked, “You’re so young, yet you have such great medical skills. Where did you get your knowledge from?”

Qin Jun thought about it and pointed at Lin Yueyao, “This is my cousin, and she’s the deputy director of the People’s Hospital. We exchange ideas and learn from each other all the time.”

“Wow!”

Right after the introduction, everyone started approaching Lin Yueyao out of respect.

Since the two hospitals had always had exchange programs and cooperation projects, the pediatricians took the opportunity to exchange name cards with Lin Yueyao, hoping that they could keep in touch in the future.

Lin Yueyao was pleasantly surprised with all the attention. After adding them to her contact list, she then left with Qin Jun.

Lin Yueyao frowned and looked at Qin Jun after stepping out of the hospital.

“You’re really brazen, How could you treat the patient as if you know what you’re doing? Do you know who Grandpa Wu is?”

“His name is Wu Yingzhuo, the biggest antique collectibles store owner in the entire Han Dong Province. He has power and money, and he is an influential person. Are you going to be responsible for your action if anything goes wrong?”

Big shots involved in the antique collectibles business were definitely not people common folks would want to fool with.

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Qin Jun grinned, “But as you can see, I’m fine.”

Lin Yueyao rolled her eyes, “This is sheer luck, okay! So tell me, how did you managed to fool that group of people? Did you really heal the girl?”

Qin Jun nodded.

Lin Yueyao did not believe him, “Are you sure you have the medical skills to heal her?”

Qin Jun shook his head in resignation upon seeing Lin Yueyao’s disbelief manner, “I chance upon a folk remedy from an ancient medical book that can treat the sickness.”

He gave in and gave Lin Yueyao the answer she wanted to hear. She nodded and was pleased with his reply. She still chose to believe it was through sheer luck he managed to solve a medical condition even she, the deputy director of the People’s Hospital, failed to do so.

“Borrow me the book you mentioned later.”

“Ehm..... okay.” Of course, the book did not exist. It was his master Ye Xuanyuan who imparted all the knowledge to him, and he memorized it. However, seeing Lin Yueyao wanted to expand her knowledge, Qin Jun decided to just write her a book later.

Lin Yueyao still had a hard time believing what had happened. Instead of being punished for being incapable, the pediatricians from the hospital next door praised her for her expertise. Even the Wu family gave her a pennant as a token of appreciation. Suddenly, Lin Yueyao’s name became the talk of the town.

After solving Tiantian’s problem, Qin Jun received a call from Zhu Linlin.

“Jun, where are you? Please come over to Hua Lian Antique Marketplace now!”

Qin Jun paused for a moment, “Okay, I’m on my way. What’s wrong?”

“It’s hard for me to explain over the phone. just come here first!”

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Chapter 308 The Secret Swap

Qin Jun could tell Zhu Linlin was in a panicked state based on her voice, so he immediately hailed a cab and went there right away.

Hua Lian Antique Marketplace was the largest antique market in the entire Handong province, and its size was as big as a few shopping malls combined.

From tiny items like Wenwan walnuts to large masterpieces like bronze tripods, collectors could easily find anything under the sun at the marketplace.

Almost all antique marketplaces in the other cities, especially those whose tourism industry was vibrant, were full of scammers and swindlers.

However, that was not the case with Hua Lian Antique Marketplace, which was a heaven for genuine antique lovers. Sometimes, customers might even get a good deal there.

Nearly every store sold true antiques, which normally had high price tags that were not much different from the standard market price. Hence, it was unlikely for the buyers to make a profit from reselling the items.

There was a catch however as some business proprietors, who sold actual antiques, would also sell counterfeit goods, making it difficult for inexperienced buyers to tell them apart and to resell them for profit.

All in all, it would really depend on how experienced an individual was in identifying a real antique from a fake in this marketplace and getting a good deal.

Coincidentally, Qin Jun had acquired some knowledge about antiques from his master Ye Xuanyuan, who was also an antique enthusiast.

He arrived at the marketplace and saw a crowd outside a store. Qin Jun peeped through the crowd and saw Zhu Linlin and Wang Yun in the store.

With great effort, Qin Jun squeezed his way through the crowd to have a closer look. The first sight that greeted him after he escaped the crowd was Wang Yun arguing with a shifty-looking man while holding a vase in her hands.

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“What do you mean? I paid you, but now you gave me a fake product, and you dare to tell me this is not a scam?”

The shop owner snorted dismissively, “Mind your words. I didn’t specify which dynasty the antique is from when you bought it. You chose to buy it. How can you blame me now?”

“You!”

The crowd also nodded in agreement, as they believed what the store owner said was true.

He had never claimed to be an antique seller, and he did tell her it was an ordinary vase. Wang Yun was the one who insisted that it was a vase from the Ming Dynasty and offered him one million.

One million would have been a good deal for a vase from the Ming Dynasty. If it came directly from the palace, then Wang Yun could even resell it five times the price she bought.

Having that in mind, Wang Yun immediately paid for the antique without hesitation.

One million was not a small sum, but with her knowledge of antique and the assurance from experts, Wang Yun was confident that the Ming Dynasty vase worth the price.

Yet, after paying for the vase with her credit card, the vase she received was not the one she saw earlier. He gave her a counterfeit product instead!

Wang Yun exploded with rage and started demanding an explanation from the owner, but a few men came over and surrounded them.

Zhu Linlin panicked and immediately gave Qin Jun a call.

When Wang Yun realized Qin Jun had arrived, she began to speak in a more assertive voice, “Enough of your nonsense. This is definitely not the vase I saw earlier. Did you swap the original one out with this counterfeit? You’d better give me back my vase, or else I’ll smash your store!”

The owner let out a cold snort, “Smash my store? Try me! How can you prove that I lied since there are no CCTVs in Hua Lian Antique Marketplace? Besides, you made the payment, and I gave you the vase. Everyone here saw it! If you continue to act like a hooligan here, I’ll call the police!”

It looked like the store owner had the upper hand here. Since there were no CCTVs, no one would know if he had secretly swapped the actual antique with a fake vase.

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Qin Jun squatted down to check on the accessories around the antique. He then asked, “Boss, since we paid one million for this vase, could you give us some free gifts?”

He let out a haughty laugh, “Sure, feel free to choose anything from this section.”

He was satisfied with the proposed solution but not Wang Yun, “Qin Jun, are you mad? This vase is clearly a fake! Ask him to give me back my money!”

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Chapter 309 One Hundred Thousand

A vortex of anger swirled inside Wang Yun. She wanted Qin Jun to come and teach him a lesson, but who knew he just gave in so easily.

Who in the right mind would accept that they had spent one million on a fake antique and not throw a fit?

Qin Jun grinned, “Let’s not get too upset about this. Come, let’s talk about the free gifts.”

Qin Jun then picked up an old wine glass and asked, “How about I take this as a free gift?”

The store owner burst out laughing. There was nothing unique about it, and even if it was an antique, it was just a worthless piece of junk. If he remembered correctly, he made a bulk purchase from a local flea market at the price of ten bucks per kilogram.

“Sure, you can have it. Now, I hope everyone here can be my witness, and I don’t want to have any dispute anymore!”

On the other hand, Wang Yun was not ready to move on, “No! That one million is my money, so you don’t get to simply decide on my behalf! Give me back my money!”

Qin Jun shook his head and let out a sigh, “You made a careless mistake, so you have to bear the consequences. He has even threatened to call the police! What can you do?”

Wang Yun was absolutely infuriated and pointed at Qin Jun, “Why are you so useless? If you’re still a man, fight him!”

Qin Jun shook his head again and was ready to turn around and walk away.

Suddenly, an elderly man with a head of gray hair walked up to him and called out, “Young man, hold on.”

Everyone turned their attention towards the elderly man who had a walking stick in his hand and a head of white hair standing behind Qin Jun.

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“Master Gao!”

Most of the people were antique collectors, so they knew who this man was.

He was Gao Qingsong, a renowned and the most credible antique expert in Hua Lian Antique Marketplace.

The crowd started to gather around them after they saw that Master Gao had arrived.

Gao Qingsong looked at the wine glass and asked Qin Jun, “Young man, do you mind if I have a look at that wine glass you’re holding?”

Qin Jun did not really mind so he passed him the wine glass.

Old Master Gao studied the antique closely and nodded while smoothing out his beard with his fingers.

“This is indeed an antique. If I’m not wrong, this wine glass is from the era of the Yuan dynasty, but it might not fetch a good price since the shape is irregular and has cracks on its surface.”

Since it was made of iron and not silver, collectors, in general, would not regard this as a prized possession.

Moreover, there were iron pieces stuck to the surface. Hence, the wine glass had lost its intrinsic and ornamental value.

Despite all the negative evaluations, Old Master Gao was still very fond of the item. The wine glass just needed to be polished, he thought, and it would look presentable.

“How about this. I’ll pay you one hundred thousand for this wine glass.”

A collective gasp was heard from the crowd upon hearing Master Gao’s proposition.

Everyone was dumbfounded by the price he quoted. *This tiny wine glass cost one hundred thousand? How is that possible?*

The store owner immediately regretted giving it to Qin Jun as a gift upon hearing that. *One hundred thousand! I never would have thought that I’ve given him such an expensive gift!*

Yet, Qin Jun turned down his offer, “Sorry, but I’m not selling this.”

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Old Master Gao frowned, “Are you sure, young man? I offer you a good price because I like it. Its actual value might not even worth fifty thousand. I don’t think anyone would offer you this price in the future.”

Qin Jun shook his head, “I’m sorry, I’m not selling.”

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Chapter 310 To Buy It Back

Wang Yun immediately stepped in, “That wine glass is mine. Who are you to decide whether to sell it or not? Hmph!”

Wang Yun snatched the wine glass over and said, “The store owner gave me this for the vase that I’ve purchased just now, so I have the final say on whether to sell it or not.”

Wang Yun then gave Old Master Gao the wine glass.

“One hundred thousand, deal!”

Qin Jun knitted his brows, “Aunt, this wine glass is worth more than the price.”

Wang Yun snorted dismissively, “What do you know? Master Gao has told me that it would not cost more than fifty thousand if I were to resell it! Should I believe you or Master Gao? Cut the crap!”

Wang Yun shot daggers at Qin Jun and gave Old Master Gao the wine glass.

Zhu Linlin was worried, “Mum, what if Jun’s right? Let’s not rush into it, okay?”

Wang Yun let out another cold snort, “What does he know? Does he know antiques more than I do? Is he more knowledgeable than Master Gao? Enough, I’m selling it, and that’s final.”

Wang Yun was utterly upset that she had wasted one million on a counterfeit vase today. She would do all it takes to get at least one hundred thousand back from selling this wine glass and would not allow Qin Jun to ruin this for her.

Old Master Gao immediately transferred one hundred thousand to Wang Yun’s account on his phone.

Qin Jun was at a loss for words. He shook his head again, “Sir, please sell this back to me.”

Old Master Gao paused for a moment. *What was with all this sudden buying and selling? Why would he do this?*

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Old Master Gao gave him a faint smile, “Looks like you’re a fan of this wine glass? But now that I got my hand on it, I would love to keep this with me for at least a few more days...”

Qin Jun spread out his palm and showed it to Old Master Gao.

“I’ll pay you five hundred thousand for it.”

Everyone was stunned by the figure he proposed.

He should have just been grateful that someone was willing to offer him one hundred thousand for a gift he did not even have to pay for it. What was he thinking?

Someone had bought it with one hundred thousand, yet Qin Jun instantly wanted to buy it back from him for five hundred thousand?

Why would he spend this amount of money on the wine glass when Master Gao had already ascertained the actual value of this antique? Maybe he had too much money and did not know where to spend?

Wang Yun was also stunned, “Qin Jun, are you out of your mind? It’s five hundred thousand! Do you even have five hundred thousand?”

Zhu Linlin could not stay quiet anymore, “Mum, stop being a control freak. I can pay for Jun first.”

She took out her phone and was ready to make the payment on behalf of Qin Jun.

Wang Yun gave her a killer stare, “Zhu Linlin, don’t be crazy! That’s not how you should waste your money even if you’re rich!”

Zhu Linlin was speechless. *You’re one to talk. Didn’t you just squandered one million on that vase earlier?*

Master Gao was surprised by his action, and he felt that there was something unique about this young man.

“Young man, Are you sure?”

“Yes, I am.”

“Alright. If you’re willing to pay five hundred thousand, I’ll let you have it.”

That was no point for him to keep the wine glass anymore since someone else was willing to pay a much higher price for it.

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Zhu Linlin then transferred five hundred thousand to Old Master Gao, and just like that, Qin Jun became the owner of the wine glass again.

The color drained from Huang Yun's face, "Spendthrift! A couple of spendthrifts!"

"Qin Jun! Why are you doing this to our family?!"

Old Master Gao was curious, "Young man, enlighten me please, why would you do this?"

Qin Jun replied, "Like what I've said earlier, all of you have missed the value of this wine glass."

"Since you are all so curious, I don't mind sharing it with you."

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Chapter 311 A Hidden Treasure

As Qin Jun was speaking, he pointed at the store owner's small cutting machine.

“Can you lend me this?”

“Sure.” The store owner was interested as well. Something that had cost him a few bucks now fetched a price of five hundred thousand dollars. He wanted to see if Qin Jun was just a fool or he had really seen something in the machine no one else had.

As everybody watched on, Qin Jun walked over to the cutting machine and put the small wine glass inside. He then proceeded to start cutting.

The glass was immediately cut apart. Baffled, the crowd exchanged puzzled looks with each other.

He spent five hundred thousand dollars on that wine glass! Why did he cut it open like that?

I thought he'll be able to remove that extra piece of metal. Now he's just destroyed the glass.

“Haha! Bro, is this supposed to be some kind of a joke?”

“Exactly! What are you playing at? You bought something and then proceeded to cut it open! Oh, my sides are aching from laughing!”

“That cut just set you back five hundred thousand dollars, pal. You really are something else, haha!”

Wang Yun was furious. It was all she could do to keep herself from slapping Qin Jun across the face. *Is he mad?*

On the other hand, Old Master Gao's brows furrowed upon seeing this. Bending over, he studied closely at what Qin Jun was doing.

Not long after that, the expression on his face drastically changed.

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“This is...”

In the little hole that Qin Jun had made, there was a faint gold shimmer. Although only a streak of gold was shown, it was obvious that there was something else inside that piece of metal.

Qin Jun proceeded to cut away the rest of the wine glass. However, as he wasn't a professional, he could only cut out a rough shape of it.

Soon, a golden thumb ring was revealed.

“This!”

The expression on Old Master Gao's face completely changed as his eyes shone brightly.

“This is the royal thumb ring!”

Although there wasn't much to go on, it was obvious enough through the little cracks on the glass that this thumb ring was pure gold.

And judging by the patterns engraved on it, it was most likely a royal thumb ring from the Yuan Dynasty. For all they knew, it could have once been worn by Genghis Khan or Kublai Khan! This was a true treasure! It was priceless!

Most importantly, the ring had been preserved very well between the glass and the metal. If professional tools were used to extricate it, he was confident that the entire thumb ring could be removed in one piece.

At this moment, Old Master Gao wanted to give himself a tight slap across the face. How could he passed up such a valuable treasure for five hundred thousand dollars!

It was all because of greed!

Had it not been his greed that tempted him to sold it for a few hundred thousand dollars, the treasure would still be his.

“Old Master Gao, how much is this thumb ring worth?”

The crowd surrounding them was completely stunned as well. Never before have they ever witnessed the unearthing of such an incredible treasure.

The pupils within Old Master Gao's eyes contracted.

“I'm not entirely sure about the exact price. But it will definitely be at least ten million dollars and above.”

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Oof...

The crowd gasped in shock.

More than ten million dollars!

He had bought it with a mere five hundred thousand dollars. Now it could be sold for more than ten million? How much money was he going to earn?

More importantly, if it hadn't been for Wang Yun giving him trouble, he wouldn't have needed to pay this five hundred thousand at all! He would have gotten this ten-million dollar treasure for free!

This is a true expert!

Old Master Gao sighed. This had been his oversight. Never would he expected to have lost to a young man like Qin Jun.

“Young man, I have to say, you do have some skills. Looks like I was only a big fish in a small pond. How about this? I can help you get in touch with a buyer for this ring. I won't even charge you any middleman fees. I'll do it for free.”

Envious looks immediately crept across the faces of the crowd. Old Master Gao was a very respectable and esteemed figure in the industry. If he was willing to get involved, this thumb ring would definitely fetch a skyrocketing price.

Qin Jun nodded his head. “That would be great. Thank you very much.”

Wang Yun, on the other hand, smiled and replied, “Thank you very much! I'll send you my bank account number later.”

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Chapter 312 Daylight Robbery

Zhu Linlin's brows knitted into a frown. "Mum! What does this have to do with you? Jun spent his own money to buy it back! You already sold it!"

Wang Yun rolled her eyes at her. "Hey, you're my daughter, okay? Why are you helping him? And what do you mean he bought it? He clearly used your money to purchase it. At most, we could always give him a red packet of twenty to thirty thousand dollars. You want to give him all the money?"

"And even if you gave it all to him, does he even know what to spend it on?"

Exasperated, Qin Jun shook his head and interjected, "Forget it."

The only reason he came was because Zhu Linlin had asked him for help. As for the money, he didn't really care about it.

Zhu Linlin was rendered completely speechless. If Wang Yun wasn't her mother and was someone else, she would have been absolutely disgusted by that person's actions.

How can someone be so shameless? When Jun came to help, you kept complaining about him.

After a treasure had been bought, you ridiculed him and sold it without a second thought.

And now that Jun bought it back with his own money and it turned out to be an invaluable catch, you want to keep it all to yourself? What kind of a person are you?

At this point, Zhu Linlin was a little frustrated by her mother's unreasonable actions. Linking her arms with Qin Jun as they walked, she asked, "Jun, aren't you angry at all?"

Qin Jun smiled. "She's your mother after all. I can put up with her for you."

Hearing this, Zhu Linlin's cheeks started to burn and she hastily averted her gaze.

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As the three of them walked out of the antique marketplace, several vans suddenly swarmed the place and completely surrounded the exit.

Wang Yun's brows furrowed as she took an instinctive step backwards. All of a sudden, she heard the voices of several men from behind her.

“Trying to run away? I'm afraid it isn't going to be that easy.”

Whipping around, Wang Yun recognized the man behind her and a surge of rage immediately coursed through her entire body.

“You!”

Behind them was none other than the store owner who had sold Wang Yun the fake vase!

The store owner snorted, “Why don't you guys ask around? I, Jia Laosan, am quite famous around here. You think you're leaving without a tip after procuring a treasure from me?”

This was an unspoken rule in the business.

If one were to buy a treasure from one of the stores and earned a few bucks, he would at least give the store owner a red packet. Not only was it for good luck, but it was also to give the owner a token of appreciation.

However, this had to be done willingly by the customer. It wasn't really an actual rule that had been enforced.

Seeing that Jia Laosan was here to cause trouble, Wang Yun couldn't help but feel a little guilty.

“I can tip you. How much do you want?” she conceded.

After all, the thumb ring they had just gotten could fetch a price of ten million. If he wanted a tip of thirty to fifty thousand dollars, she was more than willing to hand that over.

Jia Laosan spread out his palm and raised it in front of them.

“Fifty thousand?” Wang Yun guessed.

He shook his head firmly.

Wang Yun's brows contorted into a frown as she tried again, “Five hundred thousand?”

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Jia Laosan sneered, “I want five million dollars!”

The expression on Wang Yun’s face completely changed. “You can dream on!” she shrieked.

This is daylight robbery! Since when were tips half of how much was spent? Furthermore, they haven’t even sold the antique they had bought. And even if they had sold it, they definitely wouldn’t fork out half the money to tip him.

Jia Laosan snorted as his lips twisted into a menacing smile.

“I’m sorry, but that’s not up to you to decide.”

“Since you’re not willing to give me my tip, I can only take back the thumb ring. Here is a million dollars. Give me back my vase and thumb ring.”

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Chapter 313 Grandpa Wu

Wang Yun's expression completely changed.

“In your dreams! When you were selling me that fake vase just now, you promised me that you would hand me the antique after I paid you. After that, you just refused to give me a refund. And now that we've discovered its value, you want me to return it? No way!”

Jia Laosan snorted again and a few other guys quickly alighted the vans. In no time at all, they were surrounded.

“I'm afraid you don't have a choice in the matter.”

Wang Yun's face turned ghastly pale. Never would she have expected this Jia Laosan to play dirty. Was he really going to roughen them up in broad daylight here at the antique marketplace?

But of course, Jia Laosan wasn't bothered by all these in the least. Although he had broken the rules and tainted his own reputation, the antique was worth more than ten million dollars! So what if his reputation was smeared?

After he got his hands on the antique, he was going to retire. Ten million dollars was more than enough to support him for the rest of his life.

Just as the thugs started to close in, a deafening bellow erupted from the entrance.

“What's happening here!”

Hearing this sound, Jia Laosan jumped in fright. When he spun around and saw the person who had shouted, he immediately got a shock.

“Grandpa Wu!”

Jia Laosan heaved a sigh of relief upon seeing that the newcomer was one of them.

Grandpa Wu was the most powerful antique boss in the whole of the Handong Province. The entire Hua Lian Antique Marketplace belonged to him.

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Naturally, there were some practices in the industry that were unethical and shady. When they were occasionally discovered by Grandpa Wu, he would normally keep one eye closed.

Now, standing behind him were four menacing guards. Those strapping figures looked like no joke. Jia Laosan's team of thirty was most certainly no match for these four professionals.

“Grandpa Wu, I'm just settling some personal business. I'll be done in a jiffy.”

Grandpa Wu nodded his head. Although he disliked these unethical practices by small fry like them, he couldn't possibly make all of them stop. Thus, he could only keep one eye closed when such things happened.

Just as he was about to leave, he spotted Qin Jun.

Taken aback, he blurted out, “Dr. Qin!”

He hastily came forward and shook hands with Qin Jun.

“It's really you, Dr. Qin! I was too busy attending to my granddaughter to come greet you back at the hospital. That was a mistake on my part.”

Qin Jun had once nursed his granddaughter, Tiantian, back to health. Thus, the both of them knew each other.

“You're too kind, Grandpa Wu.”

All of a sudden, Wu Yingzhuo whipped around to stare daggers at Jia Laosan.

“What are you trying to do? How dare you disrespect my benefactor?”

Jia Laosan got the shock of his life. Never would he have expected that punk to know Grandpa Wu! *Grandpa Wu's benefactor?*

He gulped before apologizing, “I'm so sorry, Grandpa Wu. I had absolutely no idea! I'm sorry! I'm sorry! I'll leave at once!”

Wu Yingzhuo snorted, “Now that things have fallen apart, you want to leave unscathed? Boys, break his arms. And never allow him to step a foot in the antique marketplace ever again.”

Wu Laosan's face immediately turned as pale as a sheet.

“Grandpa Wu! Director Wu! Please spare me, Director Wu!”

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The bodyguards stepped forward and immobilized Jia Laosan. As for the thugs that he had brought along, none of them dared to retaliate. After all, these bodyguards were acting on Grandpa Wu's orders and none of them dared to defy him. Not only was it highly probable that they would be no match for the guards, they wouldn't be able to continue living in Donghai if they actually retaliated.

“Young man, do you have the time to have a cup of tea with me in my office?”

At that moment, Wang Yun's heart was still racing from what had happened. As she clutched tightly onto the thumb ring, she desperately yearned to go home.

“Hurry along, don't let him wait. Linlin and I will go home.”

After she finished, she immediately dragged Zhu Linlin along with her as she fled the scene.

Since Qin Jun had nothing else better to do, he nodded his head and replied, “Sure, let's have a cup of tea together.”

Subsequently, Wu Yingzhuo brought Qin Jun to his office in the antique marketplace. Wu Yingzhuo's office was filled to the brink with antiques. One would immediately be dazzled by the sheer volume of antiques upon entering.

“Dr. Qin, I was so preoccupied with my granddaughter the other time that I forgot to pay you your fee. That was terribly rude of me.”

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Chapter 314 Hua Tuo Bamboo Slips

Qin Jun replied, “It’s fine. You guys already paid the hospital bills. There’s no need to pay me an extra fee.”

Master had been the one who taught him the art of healing. Qin Jun had also been taught that being a doctor was more about helping people to get better and less so about the money.

Wu Yingzhuo was genuinely surprised by his reaction. *As young as he is, he certainly hasn’t been tainted by the greed for worldly possessions.*

“If that’s the case, then I shan’t insist further. Dr. Qin, you certainly are a great doctor that I admire very much. Here, why don’t I give you this as a way of thanks instead?”

As he spoke, Wu Yingzhuo fished out a metal box from a safe. Opening the box, he proceeded to cautiously take out a roll of bamboo slips.

“Dr. Qin, this is an ancient manuscript written by Hua Tuo himself. It’s called the Book of the Blue Bag.”

Qin Jun’s eyes lit up. This was a true antique.

The Book of the Blue Bag’s contents were actually quite widespread. Almost all modern TCM practitioners had seen it before. This was because Hua Tuo was really famous back then, thus this book that he wrote spread like wildfire. Every single person who was studying medicine and happened to meet him would definitely make a copy of his work. Hence, his manuscript had been able to stand the test of time,

That’s why the original copy that Hua Tuo wrote, which was this roll of bamboo slips, was naturally an antique that was worth keeping.

Wu Yingzhuo continued, “It would be such a waste for this manuscript to be in the hands of someone who doesn’t practice medicine like me. Thus, I would like to bestow it upon you, Dr. Qin.”

However, it was obvious to Qin Jun that Grandpa Wu wasn’t just handing the manuscript to him because it would be a waste for it to be in the hands of someone who couldn’t understand.

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This was an invaluable antique. The only reason he would part ways with it and hand it to Qin Jun was so that he could indirectly pay the treatment fee.

But since he had shown so much sincerity, Qin Jun didn't feel that it would be right to reject.

“Thank you very much.”

Seeing Hua Tuo's handwriting on the bamboo slips, Qin Jun knew that this was a priceless artefact indeed.

“But I certainly can't accept this for nothing. Why don't I give you a pulse diagnosis?”

“That would be great! Thank you very much, Dr. Qin!”

Qin Jun proceeded to place his hand on Wu Yingzhuo's wrist. After a few minutes, Qin Jun's brows knitted into a frown.

He had originally thought that older people would have some health issues. After all, ailments like high blood pressure and coronary heart diseases were more common among the elderly.

However, there was something rather abnormal about Grandpa Wu's pulse.

At first, Grandpa Wu's thoughts were about the same as Qin Jun's. But after seeing the serious expression on Qin Jun's face, he couldn't help but start to feel nervous.

“Young divine physician, is there anything wrong with me?”

“Mr. Wu, do you tire easily when you're walking or exercising lately?”

Wu Yingzhuo's brows contorted into a frown. “Young divine physician, truth be told, I haven't exercised in years.” After all, he was getting along in years. Strenuous activities like exercise were something he largely avoided.

“But...I do feel that it is getting harder for me to get up the stairs. I have a bit of trouble lifting my legs. But this is normal for old age, right?”

Qin Jun shook his head. “Mr. Wu, your body is extremely healthy and have shown no symptoms of the common ailments that plague the elderly. Walking shouldn't tire you out too much.”

“Have you experienced a sudden loss of consciousness for no reason?”

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The expression on Wu Yingzhuo's face hardened as he nodded his head. "Yes, I have."

There were many reasons that could result in old people fainting, including low sugar levels, low blood pressure and more. Although he had fainted several times, the checkups that he had done after he woke up didn't reveal anything. Thus, he didn't take the fainting spells too seriously.

"Mr. Wu, I'm afraid that your ailment is far worse than what you have imagined," Qin Jun warned.

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Chapter 315 ALS Disease

The expression on Wu Yingzhuo's face changed. Sensing that this seemed serious, he asked hastily, "Dr. Qin, please enlighten me!"

Qin Jun replied, "From what I felt, you have a rather shallow pulse. And this can be mainly accredited to two reasons. One, your blood vessels are thicker than the average person."

"Or two, your vitality isn't strong enough for the pulse to be felt clearly."

"From what I gather, I think you belong to the second category."

As Qin Jun bombarded him with all the technical terms, Wu Yingzhuo was quickly lost in his explanation.

Qin Jun added on, "Okay, to put it simply, although your pulse seems healthy, it's only because your vitality is too weak and the blood can't flow to the rest of the body. Thus, the pulse nearer to your heart will seem to be very strong. But in fact, problems would have already started to surface in your limbs."

Wu Yingzhuo felt that what Qin Jun had described was very plausible. He had sensed something amiss with his fainting spells as well. However, he had always dismissed them as a result of his old age. But now, it seemed that that wasn't the case.

Qin Jun continued, "I'm guessing that the blood vessels nearer to your heart are getting blocked and resulting in a restricted flow of your blood. Soon, you'll start feeling numb in your limbs and your muscles turning weak. You'll also experience frequent bouts of unconsciousness."

"In Western medicine, this symptom is called ALS disease."

"What!"

Wu Yingzhuo's pupils contracted as he leapt to his feet.

Naturally, he knew what ALS disease was.

This was one of the incurable diseases that still plagued mankind. And there had been no instances where the patient made a full recovery. Experts hadn't

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even found the root cause of such an ailment. If one really contracted this disease, it would take a miracle to be cured.

“Dr. Qin, do you have any treatment options in mind?”

After pausing for a moment, Qin Jun replied, “I indeed do have an idea. But the ingredient is really hard to come by. Whether or not we can find it will be up to Lady Luck. Here, I’ll come up with a treatment plan for you first. Although it won’t be able to cure you completely, it’ll be able to maintain the current condition of your body and prevent the disease from doing any further damage.”

“And you can never be alone. You’ll need to be taken care of around the clock. I believe you can easily arrange for that.

“Once I find that ingredient, I’ll be able to help you make a full recovery.”

With a serious look on his face, Wu Yingzhuo proceeded to give him a bow.

“Thank you very much, Dr. Qin!”

If it had been some other doctor who had broken the news, Wu Yingzhuo might have laughed in his face. But he had seen Qin Jun in action with his very own eyes. Qin Jun had snatched his granddaughter’s life from the jaws of death. He certainly wasn’t about to argue with this doctor.

And now that Dr. Qin was on the case, it looked like the bag of old bones was going to be able to live a couple more years.

Wu Yingzhuo thought to himself, *Looks like it was completely worth it to gift him Hua Tuo’s bamboo slippers. If I hadn’t done so, he wouldn’t have given me a pulse diagnosis. And he certainly wouldn’t have found out that I had contracted such a deadly disease. If this happened two years later, I might even already be in a wheelchair.*

Then, I wouldn’t even be able to take care of myself. Life would certainly become a living nightmare.

At this point, Wu Yingzhuo’s respect towards Qin Jun had grown tenfold.

...

After leaving the antique marketplace, Qin Jun went back to the Zhu family home. Today, Wang Yun was in a very good mood. After all, they had gotten their hands on such a valuable treasure.

But after the discussion back at home, Zhu Linlin and her father, Zhu Yong, both agreed that she shouldn't keep this ten million dollars for herself. After all, Zhu Linlin had seen with her own eyes how Wang Yun had refused to believe Jun and insisted on spending a hundred thousand dollars to sell it.

Wang Yun was furious. *How dare my husband and daughter take the outsider's side?*

Before noon, Old Master Gao had found a buyer. To show how sincere they were, they paid for the thumb ring first before collecting it.

Only after the ten million had been transferred to Qin Jun's bank account did Old Master Gao come to collect the thumb ring.

However, Wang Yun, on the other hand, was green with envy. After all, it was ten million dollars.

Making sure that there was no one else around them, Wang Yun whispered to Zhu Linlin, "Hey, did Qin Jun say how he's planning to spend this ten million dollars?"

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Chapter 316 Three In One

Zhu Linlin's brows contorted into a frown. "Mum, how he's going to spend the money is his business! What does it have to do with you?"

Wang Yun rolled her eyes. "You foolish child! That Qin Jun was broke previously. Now that he's suddenly got ten million, do you think he even knows how to spend that kind of money?"

Speechless, Zhu Linlin decided not to reply anymore. She really didn't care about what her mother said anymore. All that mattered was that it had nothing to do with her.

Wang Yun was left quite exasperated when she saw that her daughter was ignoring her.

"Are you trying to piss me off, you brat? That Qin Jun's taken a liking towards you, hasn't he? Why don't you come up with a way to get the ten million? Then you can place it with me for safekeeping."

Zhu Linlin found this completely ridiculous. "Mum, that's Jun's money! Why should he place it with you for safekeeping?"

"You! Forget it!"

Speechless, Wang Yun could only come up with another method.

She was determined to get her hands on that ten million dollars. For all she knew, Qin Jun could squander all that money in the span of a few days. Thus, she quickly got to work to hatch out a plan.

...

"Oh yes, it's your grandmother's birthday tomorrow! What presents should we prepare?"

Zhu Linlin shook her head. "I haven't thought of a present yet. And would it be better if we sent one present together or two presents separately?"

Wang Yun replied, "I think we should send one present together. If we send two, neither of them might be as expensive as the one your uncle gets. We'll be

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humiliated then.”

Although Zhu Linlin hadn't started a family, she already had a career of her own. Logically speaking, she should prepare a gift of her own.

But alas, they had limited financial capabilities. As compared to giving two small presents, it seemed better to pool their money together and get one big one.

Zhu Linlin asked Qin Jun, “Jun, do you have any ideas?”

Wang Yun rolled her eyes. “What good ideas could he possibly...” Just as she was about to mock him, her voice trailed off as she suddenly recalled the ten million dollars that now resided in his bank account.

“Qin Jun, you should fork out some money as well. This way, the three of us can combine our presents as one. That way, it'll be a better present. What do you say?”

Qin Jun replied, “I'm fine with that. And you two don't need to pay. I can just use my own money for the present.”

Wang Yun immediately took him up on his offer. “Great! You can pay.” She certainly had no reservations when it came to spending his money.

“The Old Madam has always liked antiques. Aren't you rich now? Why don't you get her a decent antique? And since you're an acquaintance of Old Master Gao, you can ask for his opinion as well.”

Qin Jun nodded his head and agreed absently.

Since the Old Madam likes antiques, I can just give her the bamboo slips that Hua Tuo wrote on.

Two days later, it was finally time for the Old Madam's birthday banquet.

Although it wasn't really a milestone birthday and shouldn't have been such a big event, the Zhu family had indeed been doing quite well lately and invited quite a crowd as a result.

By the time Qin Jun and gang reached the Old Madam's house, many directors and leaders from various families and enterprises had arrived. The Old Madam sat in the middle of the yard with a huge smile on the face.

Purchasing that commercial building from He Real Estate had brought much honor to the Zhu family.

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After Wang Yun entered, she hastily approached the Old Madam to congratulate her.

“Mum, I wish you a long life, good health, and prosperity.”

Zhu Ming, on the other hand, sniggered, “Sister-in-law, it’s Mum’s birthday today and you guys turn up empty-handed?”

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Chapter 317 A Counterfeit Painting

After the vandalism incident last time, Zhu Ming had indeed curbed his sabotaging efforts. But as he saw how Zhu Linlin's family was getting on better times, he was bound to be disgruntled.

More importantly, Zhu Linlin still hadn't handed over Sugar Deity 2.0.

Now, the Zhu family's most profitable project was Sugar Deity 2.0. As it was forever in Zhu Linlin's hands, he had now lost his grip on power in the company. It didn't even matter that he owned more shares than her.

Thus, he had been desperately coming up with ways to put down Zhu Linlin's entire family, especially before the Old Madam.

As he had wished, the Old Madam immediately became quite displeased when she noticed that Wang Yun had come empty-handed. After all, she knew that Wang Yun was the one that call the shots in her son's family.

This wouldn't have bothered her if Wang Yun had done this sometime else. But there were so many guests today. The Zhu family would become a laughingstock among them if Wang Yun didn't come with a gift.

"Hmph!" the Old Madam grunted with displeasure.

Wang Yun snorted, "Brother, didn't you come empty-handed as well?"

Zhu Ming sneered, "How could I have come empty-handed? Fine, then I'll go first. After all, I'm the oldest."

After he finished, he fished out a painting and unfurled it, letting it rolled open on its own.

Painted on the canvas was an ancient picture of mountains and rivers. It looked really old and quaint.

Obviously, he knew that the Old Madam was fond of antiques and thus got her a gift that she would adore.

Zhu Ming continued, "This painting was done by a master from the Northern Song Dynasty -- Fan Kuan. The name of this painting is 'Travelers among

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Mountains and Streams’. I have moved heaven and earth to get my hands on this painting and it set me back a total of eight million dollars!”

Woah!

The moment the price was announced, a commotion immediately erupted from the crowd.

Eight million dollars!

Eight million dollars just for a painting!

The Old Madam nodded her head profusely. “This is amazing! Tang Bohu is revered by many today mainly because he was talented in many other areas other than painting.”

“As for artists like Fan Kuan who was only talented in painting, although they aren’t as famous, their paintings are certainly no less valuable. Hmm, not bad, Ming. I really like this painting. You’re very thoughtful indeed.”

A smug expression crept across Zhu Ming’s face as he shot Wang Yun a taunting look.

“Sister-in-law, I did tell you to give your present first, didn’t I? But no, you had to make me give mine first. Now that everybody knows what my present is, are you sure you won’t be too embarrassed to show what your present is?”

“Compared to my ‘Travelers among Mountains and Streams’, whatever present you have hiding in your pockets is as good as rubbish! Haha!”

Hearing this, Qin Jun let loose a cold laugh.

“What’s so great about your present? It’s just a counterfeit painting.”

The moment he said this, the expression on Zhu Ming’s face changed completely.

“What! Whose drawing did you call a counterfeit? Say that one more time!”

The way his temple flared looked exactly like a textbook reaction to someone guiltily leaping to his own defense after being accused of something he did.

Qin Jun walked over to the painting and started his examination.

“This painting is indeed a copy of the original. Although this counterfeit is very convincing, it’s still possible to tell that this isn’t the real one.”

“And this is the most prominent evidence.”

As he spoke, Qin Jun pointed at the bamboo forest below the waterfall in the painting. The words ‘Northern Song Fan Zhongli Travelers among Mountains and Streams’ were written there.

Zhu Ming glared at him.

“Hey, enough of your nonsense. What’s wrong with those few words? They’ve clearly been written by Fan Kuan himself!”

It would have been much better if he had kept to himself. But now that he had tried to explain, the expression on the Old Madam’s face changed slightly.

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Chapter 318 Book Of The Blue Bag

Qin Jun smiled. “Anyone who has a certain degree of knowledge regarding calligraphy and painting would know about this painting. This painting, Travelers among Mountains and Streams, had been crowned as the best painting of the Northern Song Dynasty. It was eventually passed on to Qian Long.”

“And I’m sure everyone is familiar with this emperor. He loved to leave his mark on the painting itself or the title. Sometimes, he even imprinted paintings with his imperial jade seal.”

“And of course, the Travelers among Mountains and Streams didn’t manage to escape this fate.”

“This little line of words -- ‘Northern Song Fan Zhongli Travelers among Mountains and Streams’ -- was written by none other than Qian Long himself. Thus, the painting is indeed from the Northern Song Dynasty. But this sentence was from the Qing Dynasty instead.”

“However, the handwriting of this sentence is exactly the same as that of all the other words. So what else could this be other than a counterfeit?”

There was an enormous time gap between these two dynasties. How could Qian Long’s words and the original ones look as old as each other?

Obviously, the counterfeiter had been unaware of this when he was replicating the painting. He wrongly assumed that the handwriting for all the words had been from the same era.

It was safe to say that as far as counterfeits go, this was certainly a rather lousy one.

By now, Zhu Ming’s entire face had been masked in a nasty scowl. Although Qin Jun had made it very clear that his present was a fake, he decided to deny everything and insist on its authenticity.

“What on earth do you know about counterfeits? For paintings as valuable as this, even specialists require their professional tools to determine its authenticity! You think you can just convince everyone that this is a fake just by cooking up some nonsense?”

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Qin Jun sneered, "I think Old Mrs. Ouyang knows her antiques pretty well. Why don't we get her to have a look? We'll see whose pockets that eight million dollars really went into."

Anyone with a basic knowledge of antique calligraphy and paintings would know that what Qin Jun had said was true.

Turning as pale as a sheet, Zhu Ming picked up the painting and cautiously handed it to the Old Madam. As he started to tremble in fear, cold sweat began to break out across his head as well.

Picking up the painting, all it took was one look and the Old Madam's brows knitted into a frown. After the expression on her face hardened, she snorted derisively.

"This is clearly the real painting! What nonsense are you uttering?"

The crowd was instantly flabbergasted.

Qin Jun had made a very clear and convincing case. Never did they expect the Old Madam to say otherwise.

Qin Jun himself was rather taken aback as well. But in the next moment, his lips curled into a grimace.

The Old Madam naturally could tell that this was a counterfeit. The expression on her face when she picked it up gave everything away. Yet, she was still adamant that the painting was real in the end. Obviously, she was biased towards Zhu Ming. And she wasn't the least bit concerned about who was right or wrong.

The Old Madam continued, "Linlin, what has become of your family? Not only did you all not bring your own gift, you all even accused your uncle of giving me a fake painting; a present that he had painstakingly prepared for me! Haven't you all crossed the line?"

Wang Yun certainly wasn't expecting Qin Jun to fail at the last moment. Glaring at him, she snapped, "What are you waiting for? Take out the present!"

This punk had better not let me down. You've got ten million dollars just lying around in your bank account. Please don't tell me that you just got a ten to twenty thousand-dollar gift.

Qin Jun fished out a roll of bamboo slips.

Wang Yun hastily took it and handed it over to the Old Madam.

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“Mum, take a look at this.”

The Old Madam maintained her frosty expression. At first, she wasn't really interested in the gift. After all, it was given to her by Qin Jun. What kind of present would a broke man like him get her?

But the moment she set her hands on the bamboo slips, she immediately could tell that there was something special about it.

Opening up the roll, she took one look inside and her eyes instantly started gleaming.

“The Book of the Blue Bag?”

Although she was a complete greenhorn in the art of medicine, she was still aware of who Hua Tuo was. Although he was the most famous doctor in Chinese history, he didn't really leave behind a lot of works. This roll of bamboo slips was definitely a priceless treasure. She wasn't really sure of the exact cost but it was obvious that it would fetch tens of millions of dollars.

She instantly fell in love with it and started studying every single one of the bamboo slips.

All of a sudden, someone from the crowd voice out.

“Old Madam, this Book of the Blue Bag is a fake, right?”

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Chapter 319 You Stole It

The surname of the person who spoke was Tian. And he dabbled with antiques as well. Although he wasn't a prominent figure in the industry, he was still a humble shopkeeper.

The Old Madam's brows contorted into a frown. "I don't think this is a fake. Be it the handwriting, workmanship or texture of the bamboo slips, it's clear that it has stood the test of time. It certainly doesn't have the marks of a counterfeit."

Mr. Tian's brows furrowed. "Not a counterfeit? That means it's a stolen good!"

"To my knowledge, these bamboo slips that once belonged to Hua Tuo have always been in the hands of antique expert Grandpa Wu Yingzhuo. As for what kind of a person Grandpa Wu is, I'm sure Old Madam is well aware."

The Old Madam nodded her head. Since she was an avid fan of antiques, she had naturally heard of Wu Yingzhuo's name many times. However, he had been too high up the hierarchy to the point that she never got the chance to meet him.

Never would she have expected the famous Hua Tuo's bamboo slips to be in the hands of Wu Yingzhuo!

The Old Madam instantly felt quite humiliated. Slamming the table beside her, she asked coldly, "Where did you get these bamboo slips from?"

Qin Jun replied, "He's right. Wu Yingzhuo was the one who gave it to me."

Mr. Tian sneered, "Gave it to you? Please, stop blowing your own horn. Grandpa Wu got his hands on those bamboo slips five years ago and have treated them like the treasure they are ever since. No matter how much people have offered him in exchange for these bamboo slips in the past, he had always refused to sell them. So why would Director Wu hand over something he treasured so much to a punk like you?"

The several friends beside him also started laughing.

The Old Madam had always been an avid fan of antiques. Thus, she had acquainted herself with many people from this field.

And who within the antique business didn't know of Wu Yingzhuo?

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Anyone who had some ties with Grandpa Wu would certainly know that his most prized possession was this roll of bamboo slips. So how would he gift it away to someone else so easily?

Moreover, this punk, Qin Jun, was nothing more than a powerless youngster who seemed to be Zhu Linlin's boyfriend.

But even if he had the whole Zhu family behind him, Grandpa Wu certainly wouldn't hand over such a priceless treasure.

The expression on the Old Madam's face soured even more. Getting to her feet with the help of the walking stick, she yelled at Qin Jun, "Qin Jun! Are you hell-bent on giving me trouble? You actually gave me something you stole from someone else? How will other people see me now? I order you to return these bamboo slips to him right now!"

"I have no interest whatsoever in something you stole!"

Never did Wang Yun expect such a turn of events just from asking Qin Jun to prepare a present.

"Mum, please don't get mad. It's all my fault. I shouldn't have left such an important task to him. Let me talk to him."

Wang Yun proceeded to whip her head around and glare furiously at Qin Jun.

"Qin Jun! What's the matter with you? Aren't you rich now? Why did you still steal from other people? You'd better go return it whilst he hasn't realized it's missing!"

Qin Jun repeated himself, "I've said it already. He was the one who gave it to me. I didn't steal it."

"How dare you still deny it?"

Wang Yun desperately fought down the urge to slap him across the face. *Linlin really is blind! Why on earth did she ever set her sights on him!*

She then rushed over to Mr. Tian's side and said, "Mr. Tian, do you have Grandpa Wu's address? I'll go put it back myself without him noticing."

Mr. Tian snorted, "Are you joking? Do you think Grandpa Wu's house is somewhere you can come and go as you please? He probably already knows that you guys stole his treasure."

The Old Madam weakly slumped back into her chair as her expression began to change.

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“He’s right! There’s no way Grandpa Wu is still unaware now that something so valuable has gone missing.”

“Mr. Tian, please give me Director Wu’s phone number. I’ll call him myself to apologize. I just hope that he can find it in his heart to forgive us.”

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Chapter 320 Kneel Down

As Qin Jun watched them from the side, his lips slowly curled into a frosty smile.

These people are just hilarious. When other people cheat and hoodwink you, you turn a blind eye and turn the other cheek. But when I'm nice to you, you turn me away with insults and accusations.

After getting the phone number, the Old Madam punched in the numbers tremblingly and made the call. Even though they clearly couldn't see her from the other end, she still respectfully got to her feet.

"Hello, is this Director Wu speaking? I am Ouyang Nini from the Zhu family. I don't know if you've heard of me before."

"It's like this. My granddaughter has recently gotten a boyfriend. He's young and terribly mischievous. And I'm afraid that he's stolen something from you. This is all my fault and I would like to extend my deepest apologies."

Hearing this, Wu Yingzhuo was slightly taken aback.

"Stole something from me? What did he steal?"

The Old Madam drew in a deep albeit shaky breath and mustered every last ounce of courage left in her.

"Hua Tuo's bamboo slips."

"What!"

Wu Yingzhuo was dumbstruck.

Haven't I just given the bamboo slips to Dr. Qin? How have they been stolen so quickly?

"The Zhu family, right? I'll be right there."

With that, he hung up the phone.

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The Old Madam's face instantly became much paler.

Just like Mr. Tian had said, that roll of bamboo slips was Grandpa Wu's most prized possession. The moment he heard that they had been stolen, even his voice sounded anxious.

Oh my god, it's over! It's over! We've completely offended him!

The Old Madam stabbed her walking stick into the ground repeatedly in anger.

“You guys will be the death of me!”

This was supposed to be a perfectly peaceful banquet. They had invited so many people so that they could network and forge more connections. But now, they had offended some big shot completely out of the blue. Her heart was completely filled with regret now.

The Old Madam lifted her walking stick and pointed it at Zhu Linlin and her family.

“What are you waiting for? Get on your knees!”

Wang Yun and Zhu Yong didn't even bother hesitating. Since the Old Madam had spoken, they immediately sunk to their knees no matter how reluctant they were.

Hesitating slightly, Zhu Linlin was about to follow suit when Qin Jun suddenly stopped her.

“You did nothing wrong. Why should you kneel?”

The Old Madam gnashed her teeth together. “She did nothing wrong! You're the one at fault! You should be the one on your knees!”

Qin Jun let loose an icy laugh. “I most certainly didn't do anything wrong. All I did was give you your birthday present. How am I at fault?”

The corners of the Old Madam's mouth twitched uncontrollably. “You're not at fault? You stole someone's antique, implicated the entire Zhu family, and still have the cheek to claim that you've done nothing wrong? And to think that you still have your eyes on Linlin! You can carry on dreaming!”

Wang Yun glared at him. “Qin Jun! Kneel down now! Don't get our family in trouble!”

Instead, Qin Jun sneered, “You guys can kneel if you want to. I don't have a habit of kneeling before other people.”

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Biting her lower lip, Zhu Linlin hung her head low as she declared, “I believe Jun.”

“Zhu Linlin!”

The Old Madam and Wang Yun were beside themselves in rage. *What is this brat trying to do?*

Qin Jun said, “You guys can calm down. You’ll understand everything when Wu Yingzhuo comes later.”

The Old Madam snorted derisively, “You’re as stubborn as a mule.”

Just as she finished, a car pulled up in the driveway. Seeing this, the Old Madam hastily got to her feet and hobbled out with her walking stick. The entire Zhu family followed closely beside her as they supported her and made sure she didn’t fall. The gusts also followed suit and went out to welcome this guest.

After all, they dared not disrespect such a big shot.

Only Wang Yun and her husband remained kneeling inside. Qin Jun and Zhu Linlin, on the other hand, stood beside them.

“Jun, aren’t we going out?” Zhu Linlin broke the silence.

“No need. Just wait and see,” Qin Jun replied.

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Chapter 321 Not Just An Ordinary Guy

Wu Yingzhuo alighted the car with a hardened expression on his face. That artefact was a present he had given to Dr. Qin. How dare someone steal it!

He wanted to see for himself who this foolhardy scum was!

Old Madam Ouyang stood by the doors respectfully. Although she was the birthday girl today, she dared not show the slightest sign of disrespect in front of this big shot.

“Director Wu...”

Unfortunately, before she could even greet him properly, he brushed past her and walked directly into the lawn.

The moment he entered the lawn, he snorted, “Who was it!”

And that instantly sent a shiver down the crowd’s spines. *Oh no, Grandpa Wu’s mad now.*

Their original plan had been taking the initiative to apologize and accept the blame in hopes of minimizing the damage done and that Grandpa Wu wouldn’t be so mad. But they seemed to have shot themselves in the foot. Judging from his demeanor, he wasn’t about to let them off the hook too easily.

At that moment, the Old Madam’s heart was just filled with hatred for Qin Jun. *If not for him, they would still be having a banquet now!*

“It was me,” Qin Jun said.

Hearing his voice, Grandpa Wu turned around with a puzzled look on his face.

The Old Madam hastily came forward to explain. “Director Wu, I am so terribly sorry. He was the one who stole your stuff. We are open to any punishments you have in store.”

Wu Yingzhuo couldn’t quite keep up with what was happening.

“Dr. Qin, what’s happening?”

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Qin Jun laughed coldly. “They thought that I’d stole your stuff.”

Wu Yingzhuo’s brows furrowed. “That’s preposterous! Who was the fool who said that? I gave Hua Tuo’s bamboo slips to Dr. Qin!”

This instantly left the crowd dumbstruck.

The jaws of the entire Zhu family and the crowd immediately hit the ground.

Grandpa Wu really gave him the bamboo slips?

Mr. Tian was stunned. “Director Wu, this is your most prized possession. How can you just give it some ordinary person?” he protested.

The frown on Wu Yingzhuo’s face deepened. “Ordinary? I’m afraid Dr. Qin is much more skilled than you give him credit for. If it wasn’t for him, my granddaughter wouldn’t be alive today. Mr. Tian, I’m beginning to develop serious doubts about your judgement. I think it’s best if we terminate the partnership between our two companies next year.”

Mr. Tian’s face immediately turned ghastly pale. “Director Wu! Director Wu, it’s all my fault! I’m the one who was too blind to see him for who he truly is! Please don’t terminate our partnership! I have a whole family to feed...”

However, before he could even finish, he was thrown out by two of Wu Yingzhuo’s bodyguards.

Wu Yingzhuo had a very big say in the antique industry. Ordinary shopkeepers like Mr. Tian relied entirely on him for business.

“Dr. Qin, you’re here to...”

Qin Jun looked at Zhu Linlin and introduced her. “This is my friend, Zhu Linlin.”

Wu Yingzhuo immediately understood. “Oh, so you’re Mrs. Qin. You two do look like a match made in heaven.”

Zhu Linlin’s cheeks started to burn slightly. Back at the antique marketplace, Wang Yun and her had already seen him before. Never would she have expected him to be such a powerful man. But what was more astonishing was Qin Jun’s connection to him.

Since the misunderstanding had been absolved, Wu Yingzhuo looked at the bamboo slips in his hands and asked, “Dr. Qin, about these?”

Qin Jun replied, “Since some people can’t appreciate them, then I have no choice but to respect their wishes. Just help me donate them to some charity organization.”

Giving Old Madam Ouyang a glance, Wu Yingzhuo’s lips curled into a frosty smile.

“Alright.”

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Chapter 322 Stealing A Card

The expression on the Old Madam's face instantly soured. Of course she loved those bamboo slips. And she also knew that they were priceless. She desperately yearned for them to be hers. However, they were now out of her grasp because of her unfounded suspicions against Qin Jun.

Now that the bamboo slips were in Wu Yingzhuo's hands, she certainly dared not ask for it back from him. Thus, she could only watch as this treasure slipped through her fingers and was taken away by someone else.

At that moment, she was completely filled with regret.

Although Wu Yingzhuo had come, he most certainly wasn't here to wish the Old Madam a happy birthday. Thus, he didn't stay long and soon left after a quick chat with Qin Jun.

And after Wu Yingzhuo left, the banquet became unusually silent.

Although Wang Yun and Zhu Yong were now on their feet and no one talked about what had just happened, the awkward look on everybody's faces betrayed what was truly on their minds.

Wang Yun, on the other hand, was feeling rather exultant. Of course, she was one of the many sceptics earlier. But never did she expect Qin Jun to actually have some connections and given medical assistance to such a big shot. *What a lucky son of a b****!*

And with that, the banquet ended on quite a sour note. After they reached home, Wang Yun asked, "Qin, you probably didn't have enough to eat just now, right? Why don't I whip up a few dishes for you?"

Qin Jun and Zhu Linlin were both taken aback. *Is she off her rocker?*

Since when was she suddenly so nice towards Qin Jun?

After cooking up a few dishes, Wang Yun suddenly asked, "Hey, Qin, when's your birthday again?"

Qin Jun said a date and Wang Yun nodded as though she had committed it to memory.

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Zhu Linlin was dumbstruck. *Mum's really lost her marbles. She's even remembering Jun's birthday so that we can celebrate it in the future?*

“Okay, I’m quite full already. You guys carry on. Qin, your clothes are really dirty. Here, give them to me and I’ll wash them up. You two continue eating.”

With that, she took Qin Jun’s coat and walked into the bathroom.

When she entered the bathroom, she started hastily rummaging through the coat’s pockets. It wasn’t long before she found his wallet. However, there wasn’t much inside other than his identity card, bank card and a few hundred dollars. As she studied the bank card, her lips began to pout.

“He may be broke, but his bank card is rather pretty. I’ll give him that.”

Casually sliding the card into her own pocket, she placed the rest of the cards back where she had found them.

Needless to say, Wang Yun hadn’t asked Qin Jun for his birthday so she could help celebrate. She had done it as the PIN number to many people’s bank accounts were normally their birthdays.

There were ten million dollars residing in Qin Jun’s bank card. For someone who was as poor as him, he was bound to squander away this fortune that had been given to him very quickly. As compared to that, the money was much safer in her hands.

With the bank card in her pocket, she proceeded to slip out of the house.

When she reached the bank, she came to one of the ATM machines to give it a go first. As expected, the PIN number was indeed his birthday. Ecstatic, she hurried over to the counter and handed the bank teller the card.

“Hello, I would like to transfer ten million dollars into this account.”

After all, this was ten million dollars. She couldn’t possibly withdraw bit by bit from the ATM machine.

She then proceeded to hand over the ATM card and fill up the details of her bank account. The bank teller nodded her head and courteously replied, “Sure.”

But after she took a look at the card, her heart skipped a beat.

“Madam, please give me a minute.”

This bank card was a universal black card which could use all around the globe. Handling such a transaction was most certainly out of her pay grade.

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Normally, if Qin Jun had come to make a transaction, he would have went to the VIP counter. But since Wang Yun had approached the normal counter, they couldn't really say no.

The teller proceeded to look for her manager. After the manager came over and sat down, he took a look at the card's details.

But the moment he saw them, a frown was etched on his face.

“Madam, you want to transfer ten million dollars, am I right? May I ask if you know the PIN number?”

“Of course I do.”

She then promptly punched in the PIN number.

Seeing that the PIN number was correct, the manager's face hardened.

How dare you steal a universal black card? You've certainly got a death wish.

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Chapter 323 This Belongs To My Son In Law

All they had to do was swipe the card to review the details of the bank account. Although their bank didn't have the authority to view the specifics, they were still able to see the account holder's gender.

If it was a normal ATM card, it would be perfectly alright to withdraw money just by having the card and knowing the PIN number.

However, if the amount was too large, it would require the consent of the account holder. In the case where the account holder wasn't the one making the request, the bank would reject the transaction and then inform the receiver.

But this certainly wasn't the case. After all, they were dealing with a universal black card. Anyone who managed to get their hands on this card was certainly one of the most powerful people in the world. Anyone who dared to steal such a big shot's bank card and attempt a transaction was simply just tired of living.

As a brief smile played on his lips, the manager replied, "Could you hang on a second, Madam? There are still some standard procedures that I need to carry out."

After he finished, the manager walked away and called the police.

However, Wang Yun, suspecting nothing, remain seated there. Actually, she had come here with the mentality of just giving it a shot.

Some cards require the account holder to sign some paperwork when transferring a large amount of money. But there were also bank cards of a higher level that didn't require the account holder to be present.

Just by looking at it, Qin Jun's bank card certainly wasn't a normal one. After all, he was once the young master from the Qin family. It was perfectly normal that he had a higher level card.

So if it was really possible to make a transfer without Qin Jun around, she would definitely transfer all ten million.

After waiting a couple of minutes, the manager still hadn't returned. Instead, a police siren suddenly pierced through the air.

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Yet, this didn't bother her in the slightest. After all, it had nothing to do with her.

However, the sirens got nearer and nearer. In no time at all, two police cars screeched to a halt in front of the bank and several SWAT team members rapidly hopped out. Bursting into the bank, it wasn't long before they surrounded Wang Yun and trained their barrels at her.

Wang Yun was completely scared out of her wits. Never once had she ever been in a situation like this. As her legs turned to jelly, she crumpled to her knees and almost wet herself.

“What...what are you guys doing? I didn't break the law or anything!”

The bank manager proceeded to walk out. “You didn't break the law? You stole someone's bank card and attempted; attempted to transfer ten million dollars into your own account; and you still haven't broken the law? You can rot in jail!”

Wang Yun felt the whole world crumbling around her. All she did was take Qin Jun's card to make a transaction. Never did she expect it to cause such a turn of events.

Of course, if it was someone else's card, the bank probably wouldn't have reacted as over the top as they did. But as this was Qin Jun's card -- a universal black card -- the bank had to proceed with extreme caution.

As the manager spoke, Wang Yun laid helplessly on the floor. Judging from her trembling legs, standing up was probably going to be a Herculean task for her.

“Wait! This card is my son-in-law's. I can call him to come over! It's all just one big misunderstanding!”

The manager's brows contorted into a frown. “Fine, go ahead. But put in on speaker so we can all hear.”

After all, it was better to be safe than sorry. If they really arrested her and it was just a misunderstanding, they would then land themselves in a very sticky mess.

Hastily fumbling for her phone with shaking hands, Wang Yun proceeded to give Qin Jun a call.

“Hello! Get your ass over to the bank now! Get a move on!”

Even up till now, she was still using a commanding tone. It was clear that she hadn't realized the full gravity of the situation.

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Over the phone, Qin Jun could hear that something was wrong. Wang Yun's voice was shaky and trembling as though she had just experienced a great shock. Thus, he quickly made his way down to the bank.

When he reached the entrance, he immediately noticed all the police surrounding the area.

“Aunt Wang, what happened?”

Spotting Qin Jun, Wang Yun heaved a sigh of relief and hastily got to her feet.

“This is him! The bank card is his! He's my son-in-law! I certainly wasn't breaking the law by using my son-in-law's bank card, right?”

A frown etched itself in the manager's forehead as he asked, “Sir, may I ask if you're the owner of this card?”

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Chapter 324 Dowry

When Qin Jun saw the bank card, he immediately realized what had happened. *So Wang Yun stole my bank card got herself arrested when she tried to withdraw money? What a joke!*

“That’s right.”

After what had happened, the manager was not leaving anything to chance. He hastily took Qin Jun’s identity card to verify if he was really the account holder. After confirming that he indeed was the owner, he came out and bowed.

“I’m so sorry, Sir. This has all been a misunderstanding. However, unless you have given you consent, no one is allowed to withdraw any money with the card. Even if he or she is your relative.”

Qin Jun nodded his head as he knew that this wasn’t really the manager’s fault. After he said that it was fine, the police and security guards all dispersed.

As Wang Yun laid sprawled across the ground, she felt completely humiliated. After all, she had just been caught red-handed for stealing Qin Jun’s money.

Once they were outside the bank, Wang Yun said, “Qin Jun, I indeed stole your bank card. But I did this because I’m afraid that you’ll squander away everything. And I’m also safekeeping it for you on account of how close your parents and I were in the past.

Deep down, Qin Jun let loose a cold chuckle. *Wang Yun really has no shame. It’s obvious that she just wants the ten million for herself. Yet, she says that she’s going to take care of the money for me.*

Seeing that he didn’t respond, Wang Yun decided that she had nothing else left to lose.

“Qin Jun, I can tell that you’re prepared to marry Linlin. Although I don’t think things will work out between the two of you, you have been performing quite well lately. So I’ve decided to give you a chance.”

“A ten-million dollar dowry. How about that?”

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An exasperated smile crept onto Qin Jun's lips. "So after talking so much, you still got your eyes on the ten million dollars, haven't you?"

Staring at him defiantly, she declared, "That's right. I am Linlin's mother. If you were to marry her in the future, you would have to call me Mum as well. Asking for a bit of money from you isn't too much, is it?"

Qin Jun nodded his head. "It's only ten million dollars. If you really want it that much, you can have it."

Wang Yun pulled a face. *You sound as though you're made of money. It's ten million dollars, okay? Without that ten million dollars, that card of yours probably has close to nothing left.*

"Give me your bank account number."

Qin Jun started punching the numbers on his phone and ten million dollars was quickly transferred to Wang Yun.

This was all women thought about. But after all, it was only ten million. Even if it was a hundred million, nay a billion, Qin Jun would have given it to her just as easily.

Although Wang Yun was indeed quite loathsome, she was Zhu Linlin's mother after all and he wasn't about to get all calculative with her.

Soon, Wang Yun received the message on her phone that she had gotten the money. She immediately broke into smiles as she patted him on the back.

"You've done well this time."

But right after she said that, the expression on her face completely changed.

"Although I did take your money, that doesn't mean that I approve of you and my daughter. Let me tell you, this ten million is just a tiny part of the dowry. It certainly isn't going to be so simple to win my daughter's hand in marriage. Hmph!"

After she finished, she strolled off in high spirits.

When they got back home, none of them talked about what had happened. Thus, Zhu Linlin was naturally kept in the dark as well.

All she knew was that there was an inexplicable spring to Wang Yun's steps over the past few days.

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The next day at noon, Qin Jun suddenly received an urgent call from Zhu Linlin. *Shouldn't she be at work now? Why is she calling me?*

“Hello? Linlin, what’s up?”

“Jun, did you give my mother money?”

“Er, yeah, kind of. I gave her ten million.”

Zhu Linlin was speechless. *Looks like the ten million Jun got eventually made its way into Mum’s hands.*

“Jun, Mum’s in trouble. She lost all of that ten million!”

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Chapter 325 Peng Tao

Qin Jun's brows knitted into a frown. "Lost it? How did she lose it?"

Zhu Linlin sighed, "She lost it at the horse race. For some reason, she got in touch with a bookie and blew all ten million on the races. Now she's going on and on about how she wants to kill herself."

Qin Jun was speechless. *This Wang Yun is really one of a kind. Yesterday, she said that I'll squander away all the money if the money was with me. Now that the money has been transferred to her, she lost everything in less than 24 hours.*

"Okay, I'll go take a look."

Zhu Linlin and Qin Jun proceeded to come down to the horse races. The place was huge and packed with people. At the entrance, everyone had to purchase a two-hundred-dollar entrance badge before they could enter.

After putting on the badge, Qin Jun and Zhu Linlin entered the place.

They then found Wang Yun in a corner of the spectator stands.

She was squatting there with a miserable look on her face.

When she saw that Zhu Linlin had arrived, she immediately started bawling.

"Linlin! I don't want to live anymore..."

Although Zhu Linlin was mad with her mother, she felt her heart melt when she saw how pitiful her mother was.

"Mum, since when did you get into such things?"

Knowing that she was at fault, Wang Yun came clean. "I was tricked into this by them. At first, I was winning quite a bit of money. I bet on whatever horse they told me to bet on and I won every time. But as my bets started getting bigger, those horses became slower and slower! It was as though they were sick or something! They must have cheated!"

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Qin Jun was rendered completely speechless. Since they were betting on horses, the boss' ultimate goal was obviously to earn money. And it was definitely possible to secretly control the outcome of races like these. As for whether one could win money at the races, it solely depended on his or her luck and judgement.

In the end, only a very small minority could win money at the races. You had to be able to squeeze into that minority if you wanted to win this gamble.

Zhu Linlin sighed. "Well, no point crying over spilt milk. Let's go."

Although ten million was no small figure, there was nothing else they could do. A horse racecourse of this scale definitely had its connections. It probably wasn't very feasible to try and get their money back.

However, Wang Yun didn't get to her feet. She remained seated with a complicated expression on her face.

"Well, getting the money back might not be a lost cause, Linlin. Guess who I saw just now?"

"Who?"

Wang Yun whirled her head around and pointed behind.

"Look there."

In the direction of Wang Yun's finger, Zhu Linlin spotted a man in a suit and sunglasses on a grandstand not too far away.

"Peng Tao?"

The expression on Zhu Linlin's face froze.

Wang Yun's expression was rather strange too. After taking a peek at Qin Jun, she turned back to look at Zhu Linlin.

Zhu Linlin hastily averted her gaze, "Isn't he supposed to be in America. Why is he back?"

Wang Yun said, "Sweetie, I think I saw that he was winning just now. Why don't we ask him for help?"

Zhu Linlin's brows knitted into a frown. "Mum, I don't want to have anything to do with him."

Peng Tao was quite a prominent figure in Donghai a few years back. He was once classmates with her and some stuff happened between the two of them. Back then, Peng Tao had tried to court her. However, Zhu Linlin rejected him as they were still in school and she wanted to focus on her studies.

By the time they graduated and were about to enter university, Peng Tao had already left the country. Afterwards, they seldom communicated with one another.

Later on, Zhu Linlin learnt that he had a new girlfriend in America and thus cut off all communications with him thereafter.

After so many years, she didn't expect to see him here again.

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Chapter 326 Betting On Horses

Peng Tao noticed that there were a few people constantly looking in his direction. Even though they were quite a distance away, Peng Tao recognized Zhu Linlin and quickly walked over.

When he approached them, he took off the sunglasses on his face in a very suave motion.

“Linlin, long time no see. You’re still as beautiful as ever.”

Reluctant to associate herself with him again, Zhu Linlin grabbed Qin Jun’s arm and said, “Yes, it has been a long time.”

Seeing how intimate the two of them were, Peng Tao’s face stiffened as his lips twisted into an awkward smile.

“This is...”

“My fiancé, Qin Jun.”

Peng Tao grinned and nodded. “You came to gamble too?”

“My mother came to gamble. We were just about to leave.”

Peng Tao chuckled. “You were just about to leave? Aunt, you can’t possibly leave now. I’ve been waiting for the next race for a long time now. If you bet on the same horse as me, you’ll definitely win.”

Wang Yun’s eyes lit up. “Really?”

“Of course. Aunt, let’s go look at the horses.”

Peng Tao brought everyone to the waiting area where they could see the horses that were about to compete in the race.

Peng Tao pointed at a chestnut red horse. “Aunt, look at horse number 2. It’s got long legs and a lot of muscles. And look at how luscious its hair is. It’ll definitely crush the competition.”

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Wang Yun was impressed by the horse too. Indeed, this horse looked much stronger than the rest of the horses.

“Really, Peng Tao? I don’t have much money left. It’ll be all over if I lose one more time.”

Peng Tao laughed and said, “Aunt, don’t worry. You can trust me. I’m also placing five hundred thousand on horse number 2. If it wins, it’ll double my earnings.”

Since everyone was placing their bets on horse number 2, the margins weren’t very high.

Wang Yun thought for a moment. “What if I do a trifecta?”

A trifecta was when a person simultaneously bet on three different horses. No matter which of these horses won, they would win some money. However, the margins from this would be significantly lower due to the lower risks involved.

Peng Tao smiled. “Aunt, you’ve got to go big or go home. Don’t you trust me?”

After a moment of hesitation, Wang Yun eventually nodded.

“Alright. I’ll do what you say.”

Wang Yun grabbed a betting slip and bet her last fifty thousand.

“Mum!”

Before Zhu Linlin could say anything more, Wang Yun glared at her. “Peng Tao is an expert. We should listen to him!”

If you had come earlier and started talking with Peng Tao again, I probably wouldn’t even have lost so much money.

Looking at the racehorses, Qin Jun reached out his hand and stroked the horse’s neck.

Peng Tao sneered, “I’m sure you’ve never seen horses like these. One horse costs several thousand. I think it’s best if you stop touching them. If anything happens, you’re certainly not going to be able to pay for it.”

Qin Jun ignored him and kept stroking the horse. After that, he announced, “Horse number 2 isn’t going to win.”

Peng Tao broke into a fit of laughter.

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“Are you joking? Do you know how many people placed their bets on horse number 2? The margin of winning is so low because it is in such good condition. All the experts claim that it will win. What on earth are you talking about?”

Qin Jun’s words also caused the crowd around them to be abuzz with criticisms.

“Exactly. Go back home, country bumpkin. If number 2 isn’t going to win, which other horse will?”

“The other horses are in such poor conditions. They certainly are no match for horse number 2. Stop talking nonsense.”

“That’s right. How dare you question Mr. Peng Tao? You’re so arrogant.”

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Chapter 327 Horse Number Eight

The moment Qin Jun voiced his opinion, everyone around them started criticizing Qin Jun.

It seemed that Peng Tao was quite famous and respectable in this field.

Many of them had followed Peng Tao's advice and won huge sums of money.

Wang Yun rolled her eyes too. "Qin Jun! Enough with your nonsense. You know nothing about this."

"Alright Young Master Peng, I'll bet fifty thousand on the horse you chose!"

Qin Jun frowned and commented, "Aunt, I'll advise you not to bet on horse number 2. Place your bets on horse number 8."

Hearing this, Peng Tao sneered at him, "You've got to be kidding me. What do you know about horses? Whether or not a horse can run fast doesn't depend on how fierce it looks. Rather, it depends on its legs."

"Horse number 8's legs are slender and short. It certainly is no match for the other horses. This is simply a limitation of its breed."

"But I like this attitude of yours where you voice out any queries you have on the spot. Since you're so ignorant in such matters, you should indeed be asking questions. Otherwise, you'll spend the rest of your life kept in the dark."

Wang Yun rolled her eyes again and muttered, "How embarrassing!"

Zhu Linlin also tugged on Qin Jun to signal him to stop talking.

Peng Tao was definitely much more experienced than Qin Jun at horse races. After all, this was something he had done for a very long time. Even though Qin Jun was a rather proficient doctor, he didn't really shine when it came to other aspects.

Qin Jun shook his head exasperatedly. "Let's just wait and see then."

A few minutes later, the race started.

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All the wild horses ran like the wind as the crowds cheered on in excitement. Of course, the horse with the loudest cheers was definitely horse number 2.

Among all the racehorses, it had the most towering figure and looked the fiercest.

In the first half of the race, horse number 2 was indeed in the lead of all of the other horses.

Peng Tao scoffed. “Haha! Who said that horse number 2 wouldn’t win just now? What a terrific judgement!”

Everyone looked at Qin Jun with taunting looks on their faces. *What a joke! Isn’t he just making things difficult for himself by contradicting Mr. Peng on horse racing matters? He’s so going to be humiliated later on.*

All of a sudden, during the second half of the race, horse number 2 started to slow down significantly. It even began frothing as it stuck out its tongue. In no time at all, it fell from first place to fourth place.

After a moment of collective stunned silence, everyone started to yell agitatedly.

“What happened?”

Peng Tao frowned too. This was certainly the first time he had seen something like this. Horse number 2 was a seeded contestant that should have easily crushed its competitors. Why did it falter at such a crucial moment?

After horse number 2 was overtaken, the other horses started to slow down too. Only horse number 8 maintained its fast speed.

As all the other horses started to fall behind, it was the only one who pressed forward unfalteringly.

10 meters...8 meters...

And with that, horse number 8 crossed the finish line way ahead of its opponents.

The crowd instantly began to jeer. After all, many of them had placed bets on horse number 2. The outcome had been pretty clear to them from the start. Thus, many of them had placed huge bets. But never would they have expected things to turn out like this.

Peng Tao and the others’ faces were ashen. *Qin Jun actually got it right?*

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Wang Yun slapped her thighs as a look of regret flashed across her face.

“There goes my last fifty thousand! I should have just listened to Qin Jun!”

Peng Tao forced out a laugh. “Aunt, he just got lucky. Accidents do happen occasionally. There’s no need to get too worked up over it.”

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Chapter 328 I Advise You To Buy Horse Number Five

What Peng Tao was implying was obvious. His predictions were rarely inaccurate. It wasn't possible that there would be an accident every time, right?

“Come on, Aunt. I'll show you the horses for the next race.”

Several people followed Peng Tao to the horse ring. Looking at the horses, Peng Tao said, “This time, I'll advise you to do a trifecta on horses 2, 3, and 4. These horses are all very strong and they're basically going to be the top three for the race. But I can't say for sure which one of them will emerge victorious. That's why it's better to do a trifecta. At least you'll earn some money.”

Everyone around them nodded. They had all seen the reports about these horses on magazines. But none of them was as detailed as Peng Tao's explanation. Since they had been planning on doing so anyway, they decided to heed Peng Tao's advice. They were sure that nothing would go wrong this time.

Peng Tao turned to Wang Yun and said, “Aunt, you can bet a little more this time. Although the odds are smaller, you can still earn more if you place a larger bet.”

Wang Yun hesitated. She had already used up the ten million Qin Jun had given her. If she were to continue gambling, she would be using her own money.

Seeing how strong those three horses looked, Wang Yun mulled it over.

“Alright. I'll bet two hundred thousand then!”

Hearing this, Qin Jun shook his head.

“Aunt Wang, I think you should bet on horse number 5.”

The moment the words left his mouth, everyone turned to look at horse number 5.

Horse number 5 looked rather decent. Its legs were long and it was very tall. However, horse number 5 seemed rather lethargic and certainly showed no potential of winning the race

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Peng Tao scoffed, “Do you think you’ll guess correctly again just because you got lucky on your first try? Horse betting isn’t based on luck. It’s based on your understanding of the horse. Horse number 5 looks so lethargic. It must not be feeling well. How can you ask Aunt Wang to bet on horse number 5? Are you trying to make her lose money?”

“Exactly. What a pretentious fellow! Does he really think that Lady Luck will keep on smiling down on him? I think it’s better if we heed Young Master Peng’s advice.”

“That’s right. How can we trust something as fickle as luck? When it comes to horse racing, we have to rely on our own eyes and our understanding of horses.”

“I trust Young Master Peng. I’ll bet five hundred thousand on horses 2, 3, and 4!”

Seeing that everyone was placing their bets, Wang Yun gave in to temptation and bet two hundred thousand as well.

Beside her, Zhu Linlin whispered softly, “Jun, are you sure about your prediction?”

Qin Jun replied, “Pretty much.”

Zhu Linlin asked curiously, “How did you know that horse number 2 couldn’t win but horse number 8 would just now?”

Qin Jun said, “I felt its neck. Horse number 2 has asthma.”

“Oh?” Zhu Linlin gasped in shock. *Jun knows how to diagnose horses as well? No wonder the horse started frothing at its mouth halfway through the race and slowed down significantly. It was because it had trouble breathing due to its asthma after all.*

“Then what about this race?”

Qin Jun answered, “There’s nothing special about these three horses. But horse number 5 is certainly going to have a spring in its steps. It’s its mating season.”

“Oh...”

The corners of Zhu Linlin’s mouth twitched slightly. She never knew that such things needed to be considered when predicting the outcome of a horse race.

Horse number 5 wasn’t restless because it was sick. Rather, it was aroused due to the hormones coursing through its veins. During the race, it was bound to

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leave the other horses in its dust.

Even though what Qin Jun said made sense, Zhu Linlin was still a little doubtful. *After all, who can be so sure about something as unpredictable as gambling?*

Peng Tao placed his bets again. As this was a trifecta, the chances of winning were extremely high. Thus, he decided to place a skyrocketing bet of one million.

“Haha, let’s just sit back and wait for the good news.”

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Chapter 329 Just Playing

As soon as the next race began, horses 2, 3, and 4 took the lead.

However, even before the crowds could erupt in cheers, number five dashed ahead as well.

Although it had left the starting line a few seconds late, its speed clearly put the other horses to shame. In a matter of seconds, it quickly caught up with horses 2, 3, and 4.

Horse number 5 now looked nothing like his previous lethargic self. Instead, the legs beneath it became a blur. It was as though rockets had been attached to it. With sheer speed, it quickly distanced itself from the rest of the competitors.

In the blink of an eye, number 5 zipped past the finish line.

This caused another uproar among the audience

Everybody was dumbfounded. *How could horse number 5 be so powerful?*

This was completely different from what we were told.

Peng Tao was stunned as well. He had bet a million on the three other horses. *Is horse number 5 on drugs? How could it have run so fast otherwise?*

Wang Yun stomped her feet in frustration.

“My two hundred thousand!”

If she had known this would happen, she would have listened to Qin Jun. The odds on horse number 5 were very high. If she had bet all two hundred thousand on it, she would have won close to one million!

Peng Tao and the others were speechless. After all, they had just made two losing bets. On the other hand, Qin Jun had correctly predicted the outcome of the races twice in a row now. *This couldn't have been a coincidence, right?*

He might have been lucky the first time. But how about the second time?

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Furthermore, Qin Jun had seemed so firm and adamant about his predictions. He must have been very confident!

Peng Tao felt as though he had been slapped in the face. “Haha. It’s normal to lose. After all, when it comes to horse racing, you only win after betting a lot of times. Losing once or twice is perfectly normal.”

Shooting a glance at Qin Jun, Peng Tao sneered, “You seem to be rather lucky today, aren’t you? But why aren’t you betting? What’s the point if you keep speculating as a backseat driver?”

After all, talk was cheap. If he really was right all the time, why didn’t he dare to place his own bets?

Even though Peng Tao didn’t win all the time, people trusted him because he was actually gambling alongside them. If everybody lost, he lost together with them.

After giving it some thought, Qin Jun replied. “Sure, I’ll place a few bets myself then.”

Peng Tao scoffed. “How much money are you willing to bet? The minimum is five thousand. You aren’t placing any bets if you can only afford two or three hundred.”

Qin Jun replied, “I’ll bet a hundred thousand then.”

Zhu Linlin frowned and gave Qin Jun a tug.

“Jun, don’t act rashly!”

One hundred thousand was a huge sum of money for a doctor like Qin Jun. Initially, he did have one million. However, it had all been lost at the races by Wang Yun.

But this sum of money was actually just peanuts to Qin Jun. *It’s just a hundred thousand.*

Peng Tao sneered, “Which horse are you going to bet on? I’ll follow your bet.”

Qin Jun studied the horses. “I’ll bet a Pick 6.”

As soon as he spoke, a deafening silence fell upon the crowd.

Everyone froze for a moment before they reacted.

“A Pick 6? Are you sure?”

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A Pick 6 was significantly different from a trifecta.

In order to win a Pick 6, one would need to choose the winning horse correctly for the next six races.

It was difficult enough to win once, let alone six times.

Because of this, a Pick 6 also had the highest margins in horse racing where one's money would be multiplied 125 times.

When Peng Tao heard that he wanted to bet a Pick 6, he got slightly shocked. In this industry, people seldom bet on Pick 6s.

The probability was just too low. As long as one out of six of the races did not win, all the previous races would be for naught.

Peng Tao sneered, "Since you are willing to bet a hundred thousand, I'll match your bet."

The money that was put into a Pick 6 was usually going to be in vain, so Peng Tao just bet a hundred thousand to compete with Qin Jun in front of Zhu Linlin.

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Chapter 330 A Pick Six

As long as he won more races than Qin Jun, his reputation would be restored slightly.

The two of them went to look at the horses. After stroking them briefly, Qin Jun quickly made his decision.

Peng Tao laughed mockingly. Qin Jun was obviously bluffing his way through.

Meanwhile, he had studied their reports thoroughly and knew each horse like the back of his hand, to the point where he even knew where they were born. Hence, Peng Tao was usually very accurate.

After Peng Tao placed his bet, the race started.

In the first race, both Qin Jun and Peng Tao won.

In the second race, both Qin Jun and Peng Tao won.

In the third race, both Qin Jun and Peng Tao won.

After three races, everyone's confidence in Peng Tao was restored.

Mr. Peng was indeed very skilled in this aspect. Otherwise, how could he have correctly bet three times in a row?

Meanwhile, they assumed that Qin Jun was following whatever Mr. Peng bet.

The fourth race was crucial because Peng Tao and Qin Jun bet on different horses.

Peng Tao sneered, "I see that you like to bet on dark horses."

Qin Jun just smiled without answering.

Peng Tao's source of information about the horses came from horse sellers or horse experts writing for magazines.

But how could this information be more accurate than Qin Jun's close analysis?

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Because he didn't just closely observe people, but animals as well.

In the fourth round, the horse that Qin Jun bet on crossed the finish line in first place. Peng Tao's expression changed.

No one said anything this time.

Zhu Linlin was rather excited. "Jun, you've won the fourth race!"

Since Peng Tao had lost first, he was quite upset.

"Hmph. It's only the fourth race. You still have to win two more races. As long as you lose one of them, you don't win anything."

Everyone around him also shook their heads in regret. Even if Qin Jun was really so sure of himself, he should have just bet on one race at a time. Then, he would have won a lot after four races.

But because he was too greedy and bet on a Pick 6, he didn't have much of a chance.

In the fifth race, everyone's gaze was fixated on the horse that Qin Jun bet on. Even though they were not personally involved in the bet, they wanted to see how Qin Jun would do.

Qin Jun didn't disappoint and chose the winning horse yet again!

Instantly, everyone's faces lit up with shock and admiration.

He had already won five races in a row. No one could say that Qin Jun was bluffing any more. *Even Mr. Peng couldn't accomplish such a feat, right?*

When it came to the sixth race, everyone started getting nervous. If he was correct, Qin Jun would have won a Pick 6!

Wang Yun was similarly also very excited. Everyone stared at the black, slender horse in the sixth race.

As soon as the gun went off and the fence was opened, the black horse shot forward like a bullet, steadily gaining the lead.

Even though it was the smallest horse, it seemed to be the fastest.

Under everyone's gaze, it secured the win.

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Qin Jun had won all six rounds and his money was multiplied by 125 times!
Since he had bet a hundred thousand, he won 1.25 million!

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Chapter 331 Win Every Time

When the sixth race ended, everyone stomped their feet exasperatedly, regretting that they had not followed his bets.

We should have just bet ten or twenty thousand!

If they had won the Pick 6 too, their money would be multiplied by a hundred over times!

Wang Yun instantly became excited. “He won? We won!”

Zhu Linlin stared at her. “Mom, calm down. It’s Jun who won. It has nothing to do with you.”

Wang Yun rolled her eyes. “I know. Can’t I be happy for him? How are you even my daughter!”

Wang Yun was equally stunned. This Qin Jun seemed to be rather lucky. He knew how to find gems when buying antiques and how to win horse bets. Even though he wasn’t good for much, his luck was not bad.

Peng Tao couldn’t control his emotions any longer and hurriedly left before it became awkward.

Since Peng Tao left, the others had no reason to stay.

After winning over a million, Wang Yun viewed Qin Jun in a much better light and didn’t criticize him on the way back.

But Zhu Linlin had to keep reminding her that that was Qin Jun’s own money and she had no claim to it.

Wang Yun had no choice but to wait for the next opportunity to get money from Qin Jun.

After all, she was Zhu Linlin’s mother. If Qin Jun wanted to continue his relationship with Zhu Linlin, he had to get her approval.

This one million would be hers, sooner or later.

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...

Meanwhile, in a classroom at Handong University, Wang Dongxue noticed the date on her phone and reddened slightly.

Tomorrow was her birthday. Previously, she had always secretly celebrated her birthday in the hostel by herself, but this year, she wanted to find someone to celebrate it together with her.

Holding her phone, she opened the messaging app and clicked on Qin Jun's contact. After much deliberation, she didn't send him anything.

She wanted to spend the day with Qin Jun, but wasn't it too unrestrained and direct if she just asked him like that? Would she seem too eager?

The more she thought about it, the more shy Wang Dongxue got and the more red her face became.

Suddenly, several of her classmates walked over. One of the females stood in front of Wang Dongxue and said proudly, "Hey. Tomorrow is my birthday and I'm treating the whole class to a meal. I assume that you will be coming?"

The one who was speaking was Zhao Dongmei, who came from a rather well-off family and happened to have the same birthday as her.

Wang Dongxue felt slightly embarrassed. She wanted to spend the day with Qin Jun.

"I'm sorry. I already have plans to meet up with a friend tomorrow..."

Wang Dongxue wasn't keen on going, so she told a lie. Even though she hadn't asked Qin Jun yet, she just said so first.

Zhao Dongmei immediately frowned. "What? You're disrespecting me like that?"

"The whole class will be there. Normally, you don't join our class outings, but this time, you don't even need to pay and you're still not going? Don't worry, you don't need to give me any presents."

Wang Dongxue was still hesitant.

"How about this. I'll let you bring your friend along. That should be fine, right?"

Since Zhao Dongmei put it that way, Wang Dongxue had no reason to reject her.

“Alright.”

Seeing Wang Dongxue agreed to it, Zhao Dongmei smiled.

“Alright. It’s settled then. It’s not like you have anyone to spend your birthday with anyway. You might as well come to mine.”

Actually, Zhao Dongmei knew that they had the same birthday, so she deliberately invited Wang Dongxue.

She wanted her to witness how everyone celebrated her birthday and forgot about Wang Dongxue’s birthday.

After everyone left, Wang Dongxue sighed, slightly regretful. But she had agreed to go and couldn’t turn back now.

Wang Dongxue sent a message to Qin Jun.

“Jun, I have a gathering tomorrow and we can bring someone along. Will you come with me?”

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Chapter 332 Happy Birthday

After she sent it, Wang Dongxue quickly locked her phone and put it away. Heart thumping, she didn't dare to look at it.

After a few minutes, her phone buzzed.

Wang Dongxue hurriedly took out her phone and looked at Qin Jun's reply.

“Okay.”

Wang Dongxue stared at this word as a smile broke out on her face.

The next afternoon, Wang Dongxue stood at the school gate to wait for him. After leaving the campus, the other classmates all boarded the car, preparing to head to the restaurant.

Zhao Dongmei asked, “Wang Dongxue, are you waiting for your boyfriend?”

Not wanting to explain too much, Wang Dongxue blushed and nodded.

“Since he's not here yet, why not ask him to head there directly? You can come with us. Otherwise, it'll be a rather long journey and your fare won't be cheap. Not to mention you're such a cheapskate.”

Zhao Dongmei has always been envious of Wang Dongxue's beauty and always tried to best her in other areas.

Wang Dongxue smiled awkwardly. “It's alright. I will wait for my boyfriend.”

Zhao Dongmei sneered, “But does he have a car?”

Wang Dongxue paused for a moment. “I don't know. Probably not?”

Previously, when Wang Dongxue's mother had come, Qin Jun had caught a cab with them, so she didn't know if he had a car.

Zhao Dongmei grinned smugly. “Later, my boyfriend will come to fetch me. Why don't I wait for you? There is plenty of space in my boyfriend's Audi.”

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Zhao Dongmei deliberately wanted to boast about her boyfriend's wealth to Wang Dongxue to show that she was treated like a princess.

After a few minutes, a white Audi drove over and a short, pot-bellied man walked out.

He took out a bouquet of roses from the passenger's seat.

There were 99 of them.

Holding the roses, he walked towards Zhao Dongmei and stopped.

“Dongmei, happy birthday!”

Surrounding them, the students cheered.

“Dongmei, you're so lucky!”

“Your boyfriend is so romantic!”

“I'm so envious of you. If only my boyfriend could be as romantic.”

Even though it was a cliché to give roses, the students still found it very charming and romantic.

Beaming, Zhao Dongmei took over the roses and boarded the car, placing the roses in the backseat. She turned to Wang Dongxue and said, “I'm so sorry. I didn't know that my boyfriend would give me such a big bouquet of flowers. There's not enough space for you and your boyfriend in the car anymore. I guess you and your boyfriend will have to catch a cab there.”

All the other classmates smirked and left with their cars.

Only Wang Dongxue was left standing awkwardly at the school gate alone.

Zhao Dongmei sneered. Her objective had already been achieved.

“Let's go. Who cares about her.”

Just as she was about to roll up her window, a noise caught Zhao Dongmei's attention.

An Aston Martin had driven over.

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Chapter 333 Roses And Luxury Cars

Zhao Dongmei was stunned by the luxury car. She had never seen such a beautiful car before and couldn't take her eyes off it. Her boyfriend was similarly amazed by it.

Such a luxurious car must be worth at least a million. If he scratched it even the slightest, he would be doomed. Even an Audi wouldn't be enough to pay for it.

With a screech, the sports car stopped in front of Wang Dongxue.

The car door opened and Qin Jun walked out.

Wang Dongxue's eyes widened. She thought that this car was very cool, but never imagined that it actually belonged to Qin Jun.

Zhao Dongmei's boyfriend was about to drive away when Zhao Dongmei saw the person got off the car and walk towards Wang Dongxue. She hurriedly said, "Wait!"

Her boyfriend paused for a moment and didn't start the car. The two of them sat in the car and watched the scene outside.

After getting off the car, Qin Jun chuckled, "Dongxue, I have something in the car boot. Please help me take it."

"Okay." In a daze, Wang Dongxue obediently went to the boot and opened it.

Inside, there was a sea of red roses!

It seemed much more exquisite than what Zhao Dongmei's boyfriend had given her.

Looking at the flowers, Wang Dongxue was very touched.

"Jun, this..."

Qin Jun smiled. "It's your birthday, right? Happy birthday."

Wang Dongxue was stunned. "How did you know that it's my birthday?"

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“It was from your live broadcast. Of course I know about it.”

Wang Dongxue was moved. She never expected that Jun would actually remember her birthday, let alone bought so many flowers for her.

“Thank you...”

With a heart full of joy, Wang Dongxue boarded the car and left.

On the car, Wang Dongxue felt very awkward. This was such a luxurious car that she didn't know where she should even put her hands and feet.

“Jun, it must be very expensive to rent this car for a day, right?”

“Well...”

Previously, she had never seen Qin Jun drive before, so Dongxue guessed that Qin Jun must have rented this car.

Even though it was a rented car, she was still delighted to have the opportunity to sit in it for once.

Qin Jun laughed. “It's alright.”

On the journey there, Zhao Dongmei's face darkened.

*Since when did that little b*tch have such a rich boyfriend?*

Zhao Dongmei was very irritated. She had spent so much effort trying to find a rich boyfriend. How did Wang Dongxue find one so easily?

As they were both celebrating their birthdays, Zhao Dongmei had originally planned on completely humiliating Wang Dongxue.

But now, she received a bunch of flowers while Wang Dongxue received a car full of flowers. There was certainly no questioning whose was better.

As for the cars, the Audi that this fatty drove looked quite decent at first. But next to Qin Jun's sport car, it looked like absolute trash!

Sitting inside the car, she got angrier by the moment as she thought about this. Eventually, she sent a message to Wang Dongxue.

“How much did your boyfriend's car cost?”

After a while, Wang Dongxue's reply came.

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“It’s rented.”

After seeing this reply, Zhao Dongmei broke into a fit of laughter.

“Haha! And here I was thinking that he came from money! So it’s been a rented car all along? These two peasants sure do know how to be romantic.”

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Chapter 334 Dragon Phoenix Resort

The fatty at the wheel laughed as well. “Well, this kind of happiness tends to be very short-lived. After the thrill and exhilaration today, they’re going to face a month of scrimping and saving. And what’s the point in that?”

Zhao Dongmei felt much more comfortable now. “Exactly. You’re still the best, Darling!”

Zhao Dongmei’s boyfriend was called Tang Xuan. He was an executive in a small enterprise. However, his career has been really taking off. The company had given him both a car and a house. And he had quite a substantial savings in the bank.

He certainly had the pockets deep enough to celebrate Zhao Dongmei’s birthday.

“Dongmei, you can set your mind at ease. I’ve already made a reservation at the Dragon Phoenix Resort. There’s a birthday cake, a bonfire party, and even fireworks at night! Your party is going to put hers to absolute shame!”

Zhao Dongmei’s lips curled into a blissful smile.

“You’re the best, Darling! How can that broke little brat even dream of competing against me after finding a loser as broke as her? What a joke!”

Everybody proceeded to make their way to Dragon Phoenix Resort. Qin Jun was rather surprised that they had picked this place as well to celebrate Zhao Dongmei’s birthday.

This resort was one of the many companies under He Nianying. He had even come here once.

However, there wasn’t anything strange about this. After all, He Nianying and Meng Wengang’s companies were spread out all across the country. Most of the famous entertainment facilities in Donghai were under their names.

After they reached the place, they parked their cars and got out.

Of course, Qin Jun had someone else to help him park the car. The other classmates didn’t even see his mode of transportation for getting here.

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But everybody immediately became quite amused as to how the two of them arrived so soon after them.

“Wang Dongxue, you’ve gotten more frivolous with your spending, haven’t you? You actually hailed a cab to travel such a long distance?”

They definitely took a cab here. Otherwise, how would they have arrived here so quickly? They certainly couldn’t have taken the bus or train.

“Haha, haven’t you guys noticed, Wang Dongxue’s no longer the broke little girl we once knew. She’s started wearing all kinds of branded clothes now.”

Qin Jun had bought her many clothes with five hundred thousand the last time. Thus, she had been alternating between those clothes recently and hadn’t even bought any new ones.

Of course, the clothes that Qin Jun gave her were all branded. Thus, her classmates immediately thought that she was trying to show off to them.

However, most of them thought that her clothes were knock offs rather than actual ones. That’s why they used all kinds of mocking tones when they were talking to her.

“Wang Dongxue, don’t you feel ashamed using the financial assistance given to you by the school on branded clothes?”

Wang Dongxue hung her head low. “I...I won’t be applying for the financial assistance scheme from next term onwards. And these clothes aren’t branded.”

Her live streams had now gotten much more famous. After the previous two incidents, she now had a stable income of more than five thousand a month. She didn’t need any more financial assistance and was not planning on applying for them next term.

However, her classmates were certainly not about to let it go.

“Hmm, so you’re not applying it for the next term? Then what about all those money given to you before? Shouldn’t you return them?”

Wang Dongxue’s head sunk even lower.

“I...I was struggling financially back then...”

After shooting her a few more dirty looks, her classmates didn’t pursue the matter. After all, it had been a long preconceived notion of theirs that Wang Dongxue wasn’t really a likeable person.

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When Zhao Dongmei arrived, she introduced her boyfriend Tang Xuan before entering the private room with everyone else.

On the outside, the Dragon Phoenix Resort looked just like any old resort. However, the moment one entered, he or she would then discover how truly grand and luxurious the place was.

“Wow! Dongmei, your boyfriend is amazing! He can actually afford to treat us a meal at such a posh place?”

Zhao Dongmei giggled, “Oh, this is nothing. My boyfriend even ordered a cake from the Black Swan. It cost a hundred thousand. We have to try it together later on.

“The Black Swan? Really? You’re talking about that extravagant cake?”

Many of their classmates had heard of cakes from the Black Swan. Their cheapest cakes would set one back more than a thousand. On average, the cakes were priced at tens, if not hundreds, or thousands of dollars.

Never would they have expected Zhao Dongmei’s boyfriend to be willing to part ways with that kind of money.

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Chapter 335 Cake

Seeing the jealous looks she was receiving, Zhao Dongmei's mouth twisted into a pleased smile. This was exactly the kind of effect she was hoping to achieve when she made that announcement.

With an arm around Tang Xuan's, she asked coyly, "Darling, why hasn't my cake arrived yet?"

The meal certainly paled in comparison with the cake.

She had brought so many of her classmates out today so that she could let them experience something they had never experience before. Her main goal was to show to them that she, Zhao Dongmei, now had an extremely wealthy boyfriend. And she was certainly not the same person they had known before.

Wang Dongxue wouldn't even dream of holding a candle to her.

With a smile playing on his lips, Tang Xuan lifted his wrist to look at his watch.

"It should be here about now."

Zhao Dongmei grinned like a Cheshire cat. "That's great. When it comes, let's eat it together."

Tang Xuan's mouth curled into a pained smile. *That piece of cake is so small that it might not even be enough for the both of us... How are we even supposed to share?*

Just as Zhao Dongmei finished, the door to the private room swung open. In came a waiter slowly pushing in a little cart. Placed on the cart was a five-layered snowy white cake that was giving off a fragrant milk scent. Everybody could feel the drool starting to form at the corners of their mouths.

At the top of the cake were two little swans. It gave the cake a very classy look on the whole.

"Wow!"

Everybody had most certainly heard of the Black Swan's cakes. Even those famous superstars seldom bought such a large Black Swan cake when they got

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married. This was because their cakes were simply too expensive. A tiny little piece would set one back tens of thousands of dollars. Zhao Dongmei's classmates couldn't even begin to fathom how much such a huge cake would have cost.

Zhao Dongmei was instantly over the moon when she saw the cake. With both hands covering her mouth, her eyes started to water. She was so overwhelmed that the words just seemed to be stuck in her throat.

The cake continued making its slow albeit grand entrance.

Zhao Dongmei playfully hit Tang Xuan on the arm.

"You're so naughty! You told me it was just going to be a very small cake," she said shyly.

How was this five-layered cake even considered small?

Meanwhile, Qin Jun turned to Wang Dongxue and asked, "Do you like it?"

Stunned, Wang Dongxue replied, "I like it. This cake is so pretty."

When the cake was pushed in front of Zhao Dongmei, she looked down and immediately frowned.

This was because the words 'Happy Birthday, Dongxue' were written on the cake.

As her expression hardened, she turned to the waiter and demanded, "What's going on? How could you guys have messed up my name?"

The waiter got a shock. She was only here to earn her keep. Naturally, she dared not offend any of the patrons.

"I am so sorry, Madam. But the cake isn't made by us. I'm just in charge with delivering the cake. I have no idea what's happened either..."

By now, Zhao Dongmei's face had turned into a nasty scowl. She would have taken it in her stride if it was anything else. But how could such a simple mistake be made. Most importantly, the name had been wrongly written as Dongxue!

She had always butted heads with Wang Dongxue. Inviting Wang Dongxue here had been part of her plan to humiliate and ridicule her. But now, the cake had Wang Dongxue's name written on it! How could this have happened!

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Zhao Dongmei proceeded to pick up a knife and prepared to cut off the portions with Wang Dongxue's name.

However, Qin Jun quickly stopped her.

“Hey, what are you doing? Is this even your cake? Why are you cutting it?”

After a moment of stunned silence, her temper flared.

“Who else could this cake belong to if isn't mine? Are you telling me that you were the one who bought it?”

Qin Jun replied, “Exactly, I was the one who bought this cake. Your cake is the one below.”

After he finished, he pointed at the bottom layer of the cart.

There sat a tiny 6-inch cake. It was so small that it didn't even seem like it was enough for two people.

On top of the cake was a small picture of a swan and the words ‘Happy Birthday, Dongmei’.

Zhao Dongmei couldn't believe how small her cake was.

“Impossible!”

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Chapter 336 Knock Off

It was obvious that the two cakes were worlds apart. One of them had a swan carved out of frozen ice-cream. The other had a two-dimensional picture of a swan made from cream.

One of them was an enormous five-layered cake while the other was a tiny six-inch cake.

No matter how one looked at both cakes, it was obvious that the tiny one couldn't even hold a candle to the huge cake. In fact, the little cake looked like a free gift that came together with the bigger cake.

With a nasty scowl on her face, Zhao Dongmei stared at the huge cake with jealousy in her eyes.

How did that loser afford such an expensive cake?

“Hmph! This is a fake, isn't it, Wang Dongxue?”

Tang Xuan was wiping his profusely sweaty forehead as he looked at the cake. The moment he heard what Zhao Dongmei said, he immediately chimed in, “Exactly, this cake should be a fake. It's probably a cheap imitation made by some other brand. Otherwise, a cake this size from Black Swan would have cost at least a couple million.”

A couple million!

A collective gasp echoed throughout the private room. Poverty had clearly limited their imagination. The mere idea of a million-dollar cake shook them to their core.

Tang Xuan took another look at the cake and commented, “Cakes don't get more expensive when they increase in size. What truly matters is the quality of the cake. Black Swan cakes use only the top grade cream when they are being made. And the bakers all have superb techniques. Word on the street is that the knives and forks that come along with their cakes are made from silver.”

“But I guess this guy has put in the effort. A knock off of this size must have cost at least more than a thousand.”

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Everybody else nodded in agreement. After all, this was a five-layered cake. It certainly wasn't going to be cheap even if it wasn't branded.

Furthermore, there were so many of them at the table. If there had only been such a tiny piece of Black Swan cake, there would have been no way to share it. Thankfully, Qin Jun had bought such a huge imitation.

Zhao Dongmei picked up that tiny cake that belonged to her with a haughty look on her face.

“Dongxue, even though you don't get to eat a real Black Swan cake, at least your boyfriend is rather nice to you. You two can help yourselves to that cheap knock off that he bought.”

At that moment, Zhao Dongmei had a smug sense of superiority. She felt like the rose among the thorns. And Wang Dongxue was certainly one of those inconspicuous and normal looking thorns.

Setting the tiny cake on the table, she picked up the fork and knife that came with it and began helping herself to her cake.

Although the other classmates were green with envy, there was nothing else they could do. After all, they were only here for the free meal. They certainly couldn't help it if they didn't have a rich boyfriend like Zhao Dongmei.

But Wang Dongxue's 'counterfeit' cake seemed quite nice too.

Picking up a knife, Qin Jun proceeded to cut the most exquisite part of the cake -- the portion with the two swan sculptures. Handing that slice to Wang Dongxue, he said, “Happy birthday, Dongxue.”

Wang Dongxue certainly didn't care whether if the cake was the real one or some cheap knock off. This was the first time anyone had ever bought such a massive birthday cake for her.

After cutting off that piece, Qin Jun handed the knife to the person beside him and the rest of the group started cutting their slice.

After a few minutes, everybody had huge smiles on their faces as they shoveled pieces of cake into their mouth.

Wang Dongxue savored the soft and delicious cake inside her mouth.

“Jun, this cake is absolutely delicious. I don't think I've ever eaten a cake as tasty as this.”

Zhao Dongmei snorted coldly and rolled her eyes.

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“Country bumpkin!”

It’s just a counterfeit cake! How delicious can it be? You’re just destined to have a broke life, Wang Dongxue.

As everybody continued eating, one of their classmates suddenly said, “Hey, I think the cutlery are made from silver.”

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Chapter 337 Fireworks

Someone said just now that Black Swan cakes came with silver knives and forks.

Wang Dongxue's boyfriend had clearly bought a knock off cake. So why did it come with silver cutlery?

After hearing that, Zhao Dongmei looked down at the knife and fork in her hands. However, no matter how she looked, they looked exactly like stainless steel cutlery.

Zhao Dongmei's brows creased. *What's going on?*

The expression on Tang Xuan's face froze as he forced a smile and lied, "Well, not every cake comes with silver cutlery. Only special cakes come with them."

After all, nobody else had eaten Black Swan cakes before. Thus, they would have believed anything he said.

Hearing this, Zhao Dongmei snorted, "Are you blind? These cutlery certainly aren't made from silver! They're obviously stainless steel."

Everybody exchanged looks as they remained silent. Although they couldn't tell if a cake was good or not, they could definitely tell the difference between stainless steel and silver. And they were sure that the cutlery in their hands were made from real silver.

The only cutlery made from stainless steel was the set in Zhao Dongmei's hands.

Cold sweat started breaking out across Tang Xuan's head. This was due to the fact that he was the one who had actually bought a counterfeit Black Swan cake.

A cake that cost tens of thousands was certainly way much more than he could afford. However, in order to pacify Zhao Dongmei, he reluctantly purchased a knock off which also cost him a good deal of money.

As their classmates devoured the cake voraciously, some of them cut a piece and slid it towards Zhao Dongmei.

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“Dongmei, have a try. This cake is really good.”

Making a face, Zhao Dongmei proceeded to use a spoon and scoop a piece. But after she put it in her mouth, the expression on her face immediately changed.

Holy crap, how is Wang Dongxue’s counterfeit cake so delicious?

In retrospect, it was her cake that tasted less delicious. Her cake tasted no different from those that cost about a hundred outside.

However, to keep her dignity and pride intact, she masked her face with a look of disdain.

“Counterfeits will always be counterfeits. This taste can’t even hold a candle to the cake Darling bought for me. You guys carry on, I won’t be having any of that.”

And with that, everybody ate the real Black Swan cake while Zhao Dongmei ate the counterfeit cake all by herself; all the while feeling as though she was at the top of the world.

After the meal, everyone came out to the lawn where there was a bonfire burning brightly. Some of them started singing and dancing while others began playing games.

Soon, the sky grew dark and Tang Xuan suddenly got to his feet.

“Alright guys, now’s the time for the last event I’ve prepared for Dongmei -- a fireworks display.”

After he finished, he whipped out his phone and sent a message on WeChat.

Not long after that, everybody started hearing crackling sounds from behind them.

And with a few pops, more than ten streaks of light streaked upwards. Midair, those streaks of lights burst into balls of flames; painting the sky in a multitude of colors.

Exhilarated, Zhao Dongmei dove into Tang Xuan’s arms.

“You’re the best, Darling!”

After a few minutes, the fireworks display finally came to an end. And with that, Tang Xuan heaved a sigh of relief. His wallet had been thinned significantly today. Although the fireworks display only lasted him a few minutes, it had cost him more than a thousand.

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“Alright, and that brings us to the end of the fireworks display...”

The moment he finished, streams of fireworks started rocketing into the sky on the opposite side of the lawn.

This time, the fireworks were in a better location. And there were certainly much more fireworks. Furthermore, the display was definitely much better than the first be it it’s variety of colors or patterns.

Qin Jun turned to Wang Dongxue and announced, “This was prepared for you.”

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Chapter 338 Happy Birthday Dongxue

Wang Dongxue's eyes widened in disbelief as she stared blissfully at the flamboyant spectacle in the sky.

The fireworks lasted for twenty minutes and quite literally lit up the entire city. Everybody marveled at how glamorous it was.

Several classmates couldn't help themselves but gush, "Dongmei, your boyfriend certainly isn't stingy with his money. That was such a long fireworks display! How much did it cost?"

Those fireworks were literally burning a hole in Zhao Dongmei's boyfriend's pocket. He really is filthy rich! What a grand performance just for a birthday!

Tang Xuan, on the other hand, was completely bewildered.

Based on the miserly amount of fireworks he had purchased, his display would have lasted five minutes tops.

But the display just now lasted for almost half an hour. *What's going on?*

For the grand finale, a huge bunch of fireworks went into the sky together and exploded. Instantly, the sky lit up as though morning had come. After that, the explosions were reduced to glittery cinders that floated down slowly.

After a fraction of a second, the cinders painted several words across the sky.

'Happy Birthday, Dongxue'.

The moment these words appeared, a great hush fell over the audience. It was so quiet that even the sound of a pin dropping would have been audible.

Wang Dongxue was nearly moved to tears. With both hands on her mouth, she stared at the scene with disbelief.

"Jun, I..."

She was extremely touched. Never would she have expected Qin Jun to put in so much planning and effort into preparing her a birthday gift. This was

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definitely the most romantic birthday celebration she ever had.

Zhao Dongxue, on the other hand, had an incredibly sour expression on her face. Whipping her head towards Tang Xuan, she glowered at him and demanded, “Tang Xuan! What’s going on? Why was the name wrong again!”

The moment those words left her mouth, mocking expressions immediately crept over her classmates’ faces. *Are you kidding me? How could someone have gotten the name wrong for a firework display?*

This is obviously a fireworks display for Wang Dongxue paid by Qin Jun.

Tang Xuan’s fireworks display was probably that little teaser at the start that lasted a few minutes.

Zhao Dongmei really is hilarious. She’s been pitting herself against Wang Dongxue all day. But Wang Dongxue said nothing and just quietly enjoyed the evening. Yet, she just wouldn’t leave Wang Dongxue alone.

Actually, many of the classmates knew that Wang Dongxue and Zhao Dongmei shared the same birthday. However, due to Zhao Dongmei’s wealthy boyfriend, she naturally became the star of tonight’s show.

But now, Zhao Dongmei had completely assumed the role of a clown. From the car and flowers, to the cake and fireworks, she was nothing but a joke.

Unable to bear the humiliation any longer, Zhao Dongmei fled the scene with a stormy look on her face.

Feeling awkward, Tang Xuan froze for a moment before giving chase.

As it was already very late, everybody decided to stay over at the resort.

They had all assumed that Wang Dongxue and Qin Jun were a couple and thus left one room for the both of them.

The moment the both of them entered the room, Wang Dongxue’s face started burning as she stood rooted to the doorstep at a loss for what to do.

“Jun, I...”

Qin Jun felt equally awkward. “Er, should I go get another room?”

Wang Dongxue shook her head. “Forget it. I’ll sleep on the ground.”

The corners of Qin Jun’s lips tugged upwards into a smile. “How can I let a girl to sleep on the floor? I’ll be the one to sleep on the floor”

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After that, he picked up a pillow and nestled himself on the ground. Seeing that he didn't even have a blanket, Wang Dongxue felt that it wouldn't be right to let him sleep like that on the ground all night. After tossing and turning in the bed for a while, she suggested, "Jun, why don't you sleep up here... We'll each take a side. It'll be fine."

"Sure."

Agreeing, Qin Jun climbed onto the bed. The Dragon Phoenix Resort had amenities rivalling those of five star hotels. Thus, their 2.3m bed was more than enough to fit two people.

Placing herself precariously on the edge of the bed, Wang Dongxue wrapped herself tightly with the blanket. She could literally hear her heart pounding in her ears.

She had never ever slept with a man on the same bed before.

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Chapter 339 Sharing A Room

There was clearly a lot of distance between Qin Jun's body and hers. However, she gripped on tightly to the covers as a nervous look crept across her face. It was as though her body was right up against Qin Jun's.

After a while, the weariness began to set in and Wang Dongxue quickly dozed off.

The next morning, Wang Dongxue was woken by the sound of the alarm clock. When she cracked open her eyes drowsily, she realized that she was now lying on top of Qin Jun!

She felt her heart skip a beat. Normally, she liked to sleep on her stomach. Last night, she was exhausted and promptly forgot about this. But never would she have expected that she would have ended up crawling onto Qin Jun and sleeping on him.

Although she had deliberately put on more clothes as there was a man in the room, she hadn't actually worn that much as she was going to sleep. All she had on was a set of very loose pajamas. There was literally no other clothing beneath it!

As her entire body was resting on Qin Jun's, their bodies were now very intimately entwined together. Wang Dongxue could even feel her neck starting to burn.

The moment she moved her body slightly, she immediately realized how wrong the action felt.

Holding her breath, she lifted her head to look at Qin Jun. Thankfully, his eyes were still closed.

Subsequently, she extricated herself as discreetly as possible and tried to shift her body to the side.

However, as she was really nervous, she messed up her footing and ended up sinking to her knees on Qin Jun's thighs. Due to the momentum, her upper torso fell forward and her face was now inches away from his.

Now, they were in an even more embarrassing position.

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Exasperated, Qin Jun opened his eyes. “I give up pretending that I’m asleep.”

Wang Dongxue’s cheeks immediately flushed. Hastily getting to her feet, she readjusted her loose clothes and glared at Qin Jun.

“You’re so naughty, Jun!”

He clearly had woken up much earlier than me. Yet, he didn’t even wake me up. And neither did he push me away.

Unless, don’t tell me, we’ve slept in that position...for the whole night?

The more she thought about this, the redder her cheeks became. She then threw on more clothes and fled to the toilet to brush her teeth.

After breakfast, everybody started to take their leave. After what had happened yesterday, Zhao Dongmei was too ashamed to continue showing off to her classmates. However, she still got into Tang Xuan’s car.

It seemed as though Tang Xuan had managed to appease her anger. After all, he was still quite rich. Although he had embarrassed her last night, she wasn’t about to break up with him over that. It was also clear to her that he was already a really great catch for someone like her.

After everybody left, Qin Jun and Wang Dongxue got into the car.

Seeing how grand and luxurious the car was, Wang Dongxue couldn’t help but feel worried.

“Jun, when are we going to return this car? Will you need to pay another day’s fee if you exceed the time limit?”

Judging by how magnificent the sports car looked, Wang Dongxue was sure that the rental wouldn’t come cheap. Now that her birthday was over, it was pointless to spend that much money.

Qin Jun smiled.

“We’ve already exceeded the time limit. Let’s just use it for one more day.”

“Okay.” Since they had already incurred the cost, Wang Dongxue didn’t see the need in returning the car so early.

After driving around the suburbs for a while seeing the sights, Qin Jun found a high class restaurant nearby and stopped there for lunch.

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The name of the restaurant was Flower Forest. And although it looked quite ordinary, it was actually a rather high class restaurant. The chefs in the kitchen were superb and their ingredients were all kinds of seafoods and more.

Qin Jun had made reservations before coming. If he hadn't done that, they probably wouldn't even have had a seat.

“Please take your seats.”

The both of them sat by the windows and ordered dishes like beef steak, foie gras and more. Although Wang Dongxue secretly thought that those dishes were too expensive, there didn't seem to be any other kinds of food on the menu. Even their most ordinary dish -- fried rice with caviar -- didn't seem like it'll come cheap.

Just as their meal was served, a couple suddenly entered the entrance. They were both loud and obnoxious looking.

“Waiter! I have a reservation for table number 3!”

After taking a look, the waiter replied, “I'm terribly sorry, Sir. But there are guests who are already sitting at table number 3.”

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Chapter 340 A Fight For A Table

“What!” the man bellowed, “What’s wrong with you guys? I already made the reservation. How could you have given the table to someone else.”

As the man was rather rude and disrespectful, the waiter didn’t dare to upset him further.

“I’m sorry, Sir. But your reservation was for 11am to 12pm. As you didn’t arrive during this time slot, we’ve terminated your reservation.”

The man snorted derisively, “Bulls***! It isn’t even close to 12pm at all. What’s more, who in Donghai doesn’t know who I am? I’m Kun Shao! Anyone who dares to steal my table has certainly got a death wish!”

Although his words seemed like they were for the waiter, they also sounded like they were meant for Qin Jun.

After all, he didn’t really have a reasonable claim to the table. It would be best if Qin Jun would give it up himself.

Hearing this, Wang Dongxue whispered, “Jun, why don’t we change tables?”

Although Wang Dongxue didn’t want to make a scene, Qin Jun clearly had no such concerns.

“What are you talking about? The food’s already here. Don’t let the flies affect your appetite.”

Hearing this, Kun Shao snorted, “Who are you calling a fly? You’ve got guts, punk! Where’s your manager? I demand to speak with him right now!”

Just then, a young man in a formal suit appeared.

“Hello there, Kun Shao.”

“Hmph, why did you even let this customer in, Manager Wang? He ordered so little dishes. I’m sure you’re aware of how much I spend here a year, right?”

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Manager Wang hastily smiled and replied, “Of course I’m aware. You can be rest assured. I’ll handle this.”

Looking at Qin Jun’s table, Manager Wang discovered that Qin Jun truly hadn’t ordered anything expensive. He hadn’t even ordered a bottle of wine.

As a cold and aloof expression replaced his bright smile, he walked over to Qin Jun’s table and said, “I’m sorry, Sir. But this table had been reserved by the gentleman over there. Please change to another table.”

Glancing behind, Manager Wang continued, “Oh, it looks like there aren’t any more seats left. You two will need to wait for another table.”

Qin Jun’s brows twisted into a frown. “wait for another table? I was the one who came first. Your waiter was the one who brought us to this seat. And our food has already been served. Now you want me to wait for another table?”

Kun Shao snorted coldly, “Isn’t it just a meal? Put it on my tab. Now get out of my seats.”

Qin Jun’s brows creased with displeasure. “Get lost!”

“You!”

Seeing how adamant Qin Jun was, Kun Shao dared not go too harsh on him. After all, country bumpkins like him had a tendency of going wild in a fight as they had nothing to lose.

“Manager Wang, it’s up to you!”

Manager Wang nodded his head. “Don’t worry, Kun Shao. I’ll go get security right now!”

As he spoke, he turned around and went to the back. Just as he was about to round up the guards and waiters to throw Qin Jun out, the waiter from just now gave him a tug.

“Manager! Is it possible that this guy is Director He’s friend?”

Baffled, Manager Wang scoffed, “Director He? You mean Director He Nianying? Are you kidding me? How could someone like him be friends with Director He?”

The waiter pointed at a picture hanging on a nearby wall.

“Look at that picture, Director Wang. Doesn’t that man look like him?”

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Decorating the wall were multiple photos of He Nianying with famous entrepreneurs and A list actors. One of those pictures was a photograph of Qin Jun and her at Dragon Phoenix Resort.

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Chapter 341 VIP

He Nianying was their boss. Their small restaurant was nothing but a drop in the ocean compared to the vast sea of enterprises under He Group. They were so insignificant that Director He had never even visited the place.

However, her pictures had always been hung here to make the restaurant more classy and famous.

With the pictures, everybody would know that this restaurant was opened by the richest businesswomen in the area. Thus, many people would be interested and come forward to patronize their shop.

As for the pictures on the walls, there were football stars, singers, actors and more. After all, no ordinary person could have gotten his or her picture taken with He Nianying.

But at the center of the wall, there was a picture of Qin Jun and He Nianying.

Seeing this, Manager Wang instantly flew into a panic. Never would he have expected to see one of the big shots from the pictures.

Even if the person wasn't a celebrity within the entertainment industry, he was probably a rich and powerful businessman. Otherwise, what position would he have been in to have his picture taken with Director He?

Manager Wang hastily whipped out his phone and sent a message on WeChat to the restaurant owner.

“Who's the young man with Director He in the picture hanging on the middle part of the wall?”

After a while, the store owner replied. “I heard that he's one of Director He's very important guests. Director He had to plead with him before he agreed to take the picture with her. Thus, this picture is very precious to her.”

After all, He Nianying was the wealthiest businesswoman in the area. Although those celebrities were pretty powerful, they were still incredibly honored to have their picture taken with He Nianying. They were normally the ones who requested for a photograph with her.

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Qin Jun's photograph was the only photograph where He Nianying asked for it to be taken.

The moment he saw the message, cold sweat started breaking across Manager Wang's head. He hastily grabbed two bottles of their most expensive wine and dashed out.

"I'm so sorry, Sir. I apologize for my behavior just now. I would like to extend my sincerest apologies to the both of you. These are two bottles of Lafite on the house. Please enjoy!"

All the other patrons sitting around them were stunned. *Wasn't he going to throw them out not too long ago? Why is he groveling at their feet now?*

Kun Shao frowned as well and snorted, "What's wrong with you, Manager Wang? Why haven't you thrown them out?"

Manager Wang whipped his head in Kun Shao's direction and barked, "Shut up! If you're going to eat, go find another table. If you're not going to, you can get lost. If you have the guts to continue making a scene, I'll make you sorry that you were ever born!"

After that, he beckoned over a few guards.

The expression on Kun Shao's face shifted. Feeling utterly humiliated, he gnashed his teeth and hissed, "What are you trying to do, Manager Wang? I spend hundreds of thousands here every year..."

Manager Wang waved his hand and interrupted airily, "So what if you spend hundreds of thousands here every year? This bottle I have here is already tens of thousands. If you're not going to eat, you can get lost. Our restaurant is certainly not short of a customer like you."

"You!"

Never would Kun Shao have expected Manager Wang to change his stance so quickly. One second Manager Wang was on his side. And the next, Manager Wang actually wanted to throw him out of the restaurant instead!

"Forget it! I'm in a good mood today. I'll just take this table here."

After all, this was He Nianying's restaurant. He certainly didn't have the guts to do anything rash here. Thankfully, one of the customers had just finished his meal and left. Thus, Kun Shao just sat down and took his table.

Wang Dongxue was equally puzzled with the manager's drastic change in attitude.

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“Jun, what’s wrong with the manager?”

Qin Jun shook his head. “I have no idea. Maybe he mistook one of us for someone else.”

And with that, the both of them continued with their meal.

Kun Shao, on the other hand, was very much displeased. After all, he had been completely humiliated just now.

However, he suddenly got the feeling that he had seen Wang Dongxue before. Subsequently, he fished out his phone and sent a message.

“Pingping, is this that girl from your class?”

Kun Shao secretly snapped a photo of Qin Jun and Wang Dongxue and sent it.

The moment Liu Pingping saw the photograph, a surge of fury coursed through her body.

“That’s right! She’s the one! I can’t believe these two are together!”

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Chapter 342 Helping

Liu Pingping, Wang Hui and Li Lan were the three people who shared the dormitory with Wang Dongxue. Throughout the stay, the three of them kept bullying Wang Dongxue. Eventually, Wang Dongxue moved out.

Even so, she never stopped bullying Wang Dongxue.

Back at the dumpling shop, they were the ones who were splashed with a bowl of dumplings by Qin Jun.

Following that, when they assumed that Wang Dongxue threw away her clothes after going shopping, they went dumpster diving to look for those clothes. In the end, they were tricked by Qin Jun and ended up with rubbish all over them.

After that, they found someone to bully Wang Dongxue on their behalf to cut her hair.

When Qin Jun found out about it, he shaved all the hair off their heads instead.

Even until now, their hair were still extremely short. They had to put on wigs everyday before leaving the house so that they wouldn't feel embarrassed.

Liu Pingping certainly had a huge grudge against Qin Jun and Wang Dongxue.

“Kun Shao, can you please do me a favor? If you do it, I'll bring along my two other friends and we'll do it with you!”

The moment Kun Shao heard this, his heart skipped a beat. *A foursome? Hell yeah!*

“Alright, tell me what you want me to do!”

...

As Qin Jun and Wang Dongxue were having their meal, Qin Jun suddenly fished out a watch from his bag and handed it to her.

It was rather similar to the one that he had given to Lin Yueyao. The only difference was that it wasn't a Rolex watch. It was a watch of some other

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brand.

As Wang Dongxue didn't quite like expensive looking stuff, Qin Jun dared not get a watch that was too expensive for her. But of course, the main point of the watch was what it could do.

“Dongxue, the button on this watch can be pressed. Pressing it three times would send a distress signal to me. You can press it when you're facing any danger.”

Taking the watch, Wang Dongxue instantly fell in love with it. Strictly speaking, this was the first gift Qin Jun had ever given her.

“Thank you, Jun.”

Wang Dongxue's cheeks turned pinkish as she carefully strapped the watch on her wrist.

After they finished the meal, Wang Dongxue went back to school.

Kun Shao tailed them from a distance. When he saw that Wang Dongxue got out the car and Qin Jun left, he sent Liu Pingping a message.

When Wang Dongxue reached the school, she went to collect a parcel first.

Opening it in class, she was greeted with the sight of several bundles of wool and two long and slender wooden sticks.

This was a parcel Wang Dongxue had purchased a few days ago. They were starting to go into winter and it was beginning to get cold. Thus, she wanted to knit a scarf for Qin Jun.

She had originally planned on this being the first present she ever gave Qin Jun. But now that Qin Jun had given her his first present, she needed to pick up her pace.

Thus, she started knitting a scarf as the lesson progressed.

After the lesson ended and the teacher left, Wang Dongxue was about to leave when Liu Pingping and company surrounded her.

“Hey, b****. I heard that you ate at a rather fancy restaurant, didn't you? Looks like someone's getting along quite well.”

As Wang Dongxue had always been bullied by them, she had always made it a point to avoid them. But after a peace that had lasted quite a while, she thought

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that she would never have to interact with them ever again. Never would she have expected them to come looking for trouble again.

Wang Dongxue lowered her head. “That’s none of your business, isn’t it?”

Liu Pingping snorted, “Oh? You’ve gotten rather cheeky, haven’t you? You’re going to get all high and mighty now that you’ve found yourself a boyfriend?”

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Chapter 343 Bullying

Liu Pingping and her friends were clearly looking for trouble. Wang Dongxue got to her feet and prepared to leave when she was blocked by one of the girls.

“And where do you think you’re going?”

Liu Pingping snatched the scarf out of Wang Dongxue’s hands and mocked, “You’re quite skilled at seducing men, aren’t you? Knitting a scarf for him? You really are a shameless b****.”

Wang Dongxue gnashed her teeth together. “I don’t get how that concerns you...”

Liu Pingping snorted, “It doesn’t concern me? You’ve been using the school’s financial assistance to fund your expensive meals, luxurious goods, expensive car rentals and more. Do you really think that you’ve kept us in the dark about all these dirty deeds you’ve committed?”

Wang Dongxue’s expression changed. “No! I didn’t buy any of those branded or luxurious goods. And the car was rented by my friend for two days to celebrate my birthday. And I’ve got a stable income now. I won’t be applying for financial assistance from next term onwards...”

Liu Pingping burst out into shrill laughter. “Next term? How about all the money from before that? The financial assistance budget is taken from our school fees. So you’ve been taking our hard earned money to squander away on your extravaganzas outside! You are such a shameless person! What do you guys think?”

“Exactly!”

Several other girls approached them and voiced their opinions.

Liu Pingping’s mouth twisted into a cold smile. She had finally found her chance at revenge.

“Someone get her phone!”

Wang Hui immediately snatched Wang Dongxue’s phone out of her hands and hurled in onto the floor. With a large crack, the entire screen shattered.

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One of Liu Pingping's hands shot out and grabbed Wang Dongxue by the collar.

“Oh, look here. These are Chanel clothes. You really have been getting along quite well, haven't you, Wang Dongxue?”

After she finished, she gave the collar a vicious yank. With a loud rip, the front of Wang Dongxue's shirt was completely ripped off; exposing the skimpy little singlet on the inside.

Wang Dongxue immediately burst into tears. She hugged herself and crouched on the chair as she desperately tried to propel herself backwards.

Liu Pingping and the others carried on with their plans.

“Come on, whip out your phones and take a video. Let's make this b**** famous!”

After she finished, Wang Hui fished out her phone and started filming. The other girls lunged forward and started ripping off Wang Dongxue's clothes.

Weeping, Wang Dongxue ducked below the table. All of a sudden, she remembered about the watch Qin Jun had given her. She hastily pressed the knob three times.

Just as it had been with Lin Yueyao the last time, the watch showed no response after being pressed. Afraid that it didn't work, Wang Dongxue proceeded to press the knob a few more times.

With one hand still on Wang Dongxue's clothes, Liu Pingping cried out, “Get your ass out here, b****! You're not going to get away from us by hiding under the table!”

And with another swift tug, Liu Pingping managed to tear off another portion of Wang Dongxue's shirt. As Wang Dongxue's shoulders were revealed, a commotion erupted among the classmates surrounding them.

...

Not long after Qin Jun had driven off, he suddenly received Wang Dongxue's distress signal. He quickly made a U-turn and floored the accelerator. The sports car lived up to its name and he was back at the school in the blink of an eye.

“Hey! Who are you? You can't enter through here...” The security guard was about to stop Qin Jun. However, Qin Jun ignored him and drove straight through the main gates and into the school.

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Following the location sent by Wang Dongxue, Qin Jun drove all the way to her classroom.

If it had been any other car that had drove into the school, the students might have been terrified or on their guard.

But as Qin Jun's car was a top grade sports car, the students became rather excited instead. They even started gathering around the car and taking videos.

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Chapter 344 So You Like Taking Videos

After getting out of the car, Qin Jun dashed into the classroom.

Seeing how all the girls were surrounding one table, a surge of anger coursed through his body. He proceeded to dash forward and aimed a swift kick. One of the girls got kicked and knocked a few other girls out of the way too.

After a lot of moaning and groaning, Qin Jun had finally cleared a path for himself. He was greeted with the sight of a disheveled looking Wang Dongxue cowering beneath the table.

“Dongxue!”

Hearing this familiar voice, Wang Dongxue raised her head.

“Jun...”

Qin Jun quickly flipped the table and helped Wang Dongxue upright. Taking off his coat, he wrapped her in it and locked her in an embrace.

“It’s alright. It’s alright. I’m here now.”

Just about an hour ago, Wang Dongxue had been eating lunch with him with a smile on her face. Never would he have expected her to turn out like this in such a short span of time.

This time, Qin Jun had really been enraged. Icy daggers started flying out his eyes as he surveyed the girls standing in front of him.

“What are you looking at? Do you have any idea who my boyfriend is? He’s Kun Shao! If you truly know what’s good for you, you’ll start begging for my forgiveness on your knees. Otherwise, I’ll make you sorry you were ever born!”

Liu Pingping showed absolutely no signs of remorse. Instead, she maintained her smug look and started throwing out all kinds of threats.

Qin Jun stared coldly at her and spat, “I seem to remember warning you not to mess with Wang Dongxue again. You seem to have the memory sieve.”

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As Qin Jun treaded dangerously towards her, Liu Pingping still showed absolutely no signs of fear.

“Who do you think you are, loser? I’m warning you, my boyfriend is...”

Bang

Even before she could finish, Qin Jun raised his leg and aimed a swift kick at her.

His foot quickly made contact with her belly.

With a loud crash, Liu Pingping flew backwards and slammed into the window; shattering it in the process.

With broken shards of glass and blood all over her, Liu Pingping whizzed out of the classroom like a rag doll and landed with a huge thud on the floor.

Everybody was instantly dumbfounded. *That was such a ruthless kick!*

Qin Jun’s kick left everybody dumbstruck. No matter how weak and delicate Liu Pingping was, she was at least 50kg. Yet, the kick he delivered still managed to send her flying across such a distance. *Is he even human?*

Liu Pingping could feel the searing pain arching throughout her entire body. Her clothes had been ripped into shreds by the broken shards of glass. Broken fragments of glass were all over her as blood streamed down her face. The fear in her eyes was unmistakable now. She laid on the floor in agony and was unable to even move a muscle.

All she could do was slowly wriggle backwards in fear.

After that, Qin Jun started approaching Wang Hui.

Even until now, she still had her phone out and filming everything.

“So you like taking videos, don’t you?”

Qin Jun snatched the phone from her as easily as he would have taken candy from a child. Turning it over, he trained the camera on her and proceeded to aim another mighty kick.

Crash!

As another window pane shattered, Wang Hui rocketed out the classroom as well. Just as what had happened to Liu Pingping, Wang Hui’s clothes were now torn apart as she laid motionless on the field.

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And that just left Li Lan.

“I was wrong! I was wrong! Please spare me! I’m begging you!”

Seeing how her two best friends had suffered, Li Lan was truly terrified of what he would do to her. *How is he so strong? Even the best bodyguards I’ve seen are no match to him!*

Qin Jun sneered, “You’re begging for mercy now? Did you agree when Dongxue asked for your mercy?”

Li Lan’s expression froze. In the next second, Qin Jun’s leg aimed another kick.

Crashing through the window, Li Lan flew out the classroom like a bullet. She then landed on the field outside like her friends.

The rest of the students in the classroom were stupefied. They didn’t even dare to budge a muscle.

As Qin Jun’s eyes swept across them, they could feel their bodies twitch involuntarily.

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Chapter 345 Master Long

Although Liu Pingping and her friends were the masterminds, every single one of these students had a part to play.

Those three kicks Qin Jun delivered had truly shaken them to the core. Just by standing there, he had frightened those girls out of their wits. They stood there with their legs shaking and afraid to even make the slightest sound.

“I want you girls to slap yourselves. You are not to stop until I say so.”

After he finished, those few girls hesitated for a second before doing as he said and started slapping themselves.

As compared to the punishment that had been meted out to Liu Pingping and her friends, this was definitely much more lenient.

Back outside on the field, Liu Pingping laid on the ground with a nasty scowl on her face. Whipping out her phone, she proceeded to give Kun Shao a call.

“Kun Shao! Someone just came and beat me up! Get your men to come to the school!”

Hearing this, Kun Shao immediately said yes.

As Liu Pingping laid weakly on the floor, she felt like a broken rag doll. That kick that Qin Jun had given her was painful beyond imagination.

But even so, she gnashed her teeth together and shrieked, “Wang Dongxue! Just you wait! I am going to make the both of you pay!”

With Wang Dongxue in his arms, Qin Jun walked past the three of them.

“Sure. I’ll wait right here.”

After he finished, he helped Wang Dongxue into the car.

After a few minutes, a van screeched to a halt in front of the school gates. The doors swung open and out hopped several menacing looking men. Leading

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them was none other than the man who had tried to steal Qin Jun's seat back at the restaurant -- Kun Shao

Seeing how badly Liu Pingping had been beaten up, Kun Shao roared, "F***! How dare you f***ing touch my woman, you b*****! Do you have a death wish?"

The moment those words left his mouth, his men surrounded Qin Jun.

After all, they were all gangsters from the underworld. The aura they emanated was certainly different from that of any of the students. The moment they appeared, the students watching immediately backed away and dared not get close.

All of a sudden, one of the gangsters found Qin Jun very familiar. Unsure, he discreetly took a few steps back before taking a photo and sending it to Long Yihui.

"Master Long, this guy looks rather familiar. Who do you..."

In no time at all, he received a call from Long Yihui himself.

"That man is f***ing Master Qin! Do you have a death wish!"

The expression on the thug's face immediately changed. *Master Qin? If even Master Long addressed him as Master Qin, he certainly isn't someone I can afford to offend!*

The moment he heard what Long Yihui had said, he immediately fled the scene.

After all, they were all freelancers hired by Kun Shao. There wasn't really any discipline in the ranks. And they didn't always listen to Kun Shao's commands. Thus, the thug decided to just make a run for it and abandon the rest of them.

Now that they have offended Master Qin, it's all over for them.

Seeing that someone made a run for it, Kun Shao snorted coldly. *What a spineless dog! How dare you run off after taking my money? What a joke!*

You guys completely outnumber him! Is that one person all it takes to scare you away?

Kun Shao proceeded to help Liu Pingping to her feet.

"How dare you hurt my woman, you bastard? If you don't kowtow at least a hundred times today, I'll make sure you won't walk for the rest of your life."

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Not too long after he finished, two cars suddenly sped to the scene. One of them was a Range Rover while the other was a Toyota Prado.

These were all off-road vehicles capable of going at breakneck speeds. With a loud screech, the two cars came to a halt at the school gates.

The door swung open and out hopped a man in black. He even had a pair of sunglasses on. As he strolled briskly towards them, the cold sweat on his head became much more visible.

When he approached Qin Jun, Long Yihui hung his head low and apologized, “I am so terribly sorry, Master Qin. It’s all my fault that these small fry have inconvenienced you.”

His aura and demeanor was certainly much stronger than all the other gangsters. The moment he appeared, it was obvious that he called the shots.

However, Kun Shao wasn’t convinced in the slightest.

As his brows knitted into a frown, he yelled, “Who the f*** are you? And what the f*** are you doing here?”

Long Yihui turned to look at Kun Shao as icy daggers started flying out his eyes.

“Oh, you don’t recognize me?”

Kun Shao snorted, “Am I even supposed to know a small fry like you?”

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Chapter 346 I Was Wrong

The corner of Long Yihui's lips twitched and he clenched his fists tightly, getting ready to speak.

Just then, another person got down from the car, he asked, "Then how about me? Do I, Duan Baodong have the honor of being recognize by you?"

Right after that, a few other people showed up.

"I, Pei Liang is here too!"

The few punks who surrounded Qin Jun were dumbfounded.

It's Mr. Duan and Mr. Pei! What kind of top-tier line up is this?

It was as though they were regular online merchants who met the great Jack Ma of Alibaba. They were so shocked they were rendered speechless.

Even though Kun Shao didn't belong in the underworld, he had heard of Duan Baodong and Pei Liang before. He gulped and stuttered as he spoke, "Mr. Dong, Mr. Pei, you are..."

The duo didn't pay any heed to him. Instead, they walked towards Qin Jun and said, "Master Qin, are you alright?"

Wang Dongxue got down from the car wearing Qin Jun's clothes, and there were still tears in the corners of her eyes.

"Jun, I'm fine too. Perhaps we should just let it go?" she said to him.

Qin Jun turned to point at Wang Dongxue and said, "This is my girlfriend. I hope nothing happens to her in the future."

Qin Jun's tone wasn't pleasant. Duan Baodong and Pei Liang were shocked, and they quickly answered with respect, "Understood!"

Duan Baodong and Pei Liang then turned towards their subordinates and instructed them, "From today onwards, four people are to be stationed at the school entrance every day to protect Mrs. Qin. An additional four security

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detail are to work undercover. If anything happens to her, you will be in trouble!”

“Yes sir!” they answered.

After that, Duan Baodong glanced coldly at the few men surrounding Qin Jun. He frowned and said, “You filthy creatures, why are you still here!”

The thugs got a fright of their life and ran away with their tails between their legs.

Duan Baodong then took out a golf club from the trunk, walked towards Kun Shao, and hit him violently.

Crack!

“Ahhh!” Kun Shao cried out in pain and fell on his knees.

Duan Baodong’s kung fu skills weren’t as good as Qin Jun’s, but he had been practicing. Kun Shao felt like his leg had been broken as he crawled on the ground screaming in pain.

“You low life, how dare you provoke Master Qin?” Duan Baodong reprimanded him.

“I was wrong. I won’t do it anymore!” Kun Shan pleaded.

Qin Jun walked up to him and stepped on his head, saying coldly, “Kneel down and kowtow to me a hundred times, or I’ll cripple you.”

Qin Jun believed in an eye for an eye and he was merely retaliating against Kun Shao for what he had done earlier. Kun Shao could only bite the bullet and kowtow to Qin Jun.

While Kun Shao was kowtowing, Qin Jun scanned through the crowd and said, “Whether you know me or not, you better listen up. I’m Wang Dongxue’s boyfriend. If anyone touches her or even lays a finger on her hair, I swear I will make that person beg for his life!”

He then walked towards Liu Pingping and the other two girls, and he jabbed their right knees with a silver needle each.

The three girls cried out in pain instantly.

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Chapter 347 Remorse

Qin Jun was a highly skilled doctor. While there was no doubt he had great kung fu skills, he was sometimes more adroit with a needle than he was with a bat.

The three needles seemed to have pierced the most painful point of their bodies, and they rolled on the floor in pain for a long time. After some time, Liu Pingping and the girls finally calmed down, their faces pale and full of cold sweat.

They didn't even care that the dust on their foreheads and cheeks had mixed with their sweat and had turned them into muddy looking wretches.

Liu Pingping twitched and tried to move herself, but her legs could not move at all.

"My legs!" she cried.

Qin Jun had retrieved the needles from their knees, but they couldn't feel anything at all.

The lack of sensation terrified them, and they squirmed on the ground trying to force their bodies to move. There was only fear in their hearts, fear that they might be paralyzed from here on out.

Remorse flooded their hearts, and they regretted bullying Wang Dongxue.

Seeing that these people had received their due retribution, Qin Jun took Wang Dongxue to the car and drove away after Duan Baodong and the gang cleared up his path.

Qin Jun's words kept many people in check, and the miserable incident that happened to Liu Pingping soon spread throughout the school.

The three girls were big bullies in school; they bullied many others besides Wang Dongxue. What happened to them certainly pleased many people.

Wang Dongxue developed a wide reputation in school, and people soon knew that she wasn't one to mess with. No one dared to bully her after that.

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When Qin Jun sent Wang Dongxue home, she didn't seem very much in shock although the incident today was indeed disturbing.

“Jun, what do those people do?” Wang Dongxue asked.

Duan Baodong and Long Yihui didn't look like ordinary people. Jun is only a doctor. How on earth did he get to know such thugs?

Qin Jun answered, “They were my patients and we have been acquainted before.”

“Oh, I see,” she muttered. This seemed like a reasonable explanation to her.

When Wang Dongxue reached home, she lay on bed while Qin Jun took her pulse. Fortunately, she had managed to hide under the table while being bullied so she didn't sustain much injuries. She only suffered some small lesions on her skin.

After drinking a bowl of herbal soup, Wang Dongxue got ready to go to sleep.

She lay on her bed and pulled Qin Jun's arm suddenly, biting her lip while asking, “Jun, can you wait for me to fall asleep before you leave?”

“Sure,” he answered.

Qin Jun sat by her bedside while Wang Dongxue shut her eyes under the covers. Holding onto the edge of his shirt with both hands, she started breathing calmly.

Qin Jun felt a tug on his heartstrings when he saw how pretty Wang Dongxue looked. She was like a cute and innocent white bunny.

AS he was still picturing a fluffy in his mind while looking at Wang Dongxue, his phone suddenly vibrated. He took out his phone and saw that it was a message from Ye Wan'er.

“Jun, seems like Su Wenqi's concert has been called off. Have you seen the news?” she said.

Qin Jun was stunned. *The concert was called off?*

Earlier, Ye Wan'er and Chen Shu had made plans with Qin Jun to watch Su Wenqi's concert together. *Why was the concert suddenly cancelled so close to the date?*

Qin Jun normally don't follow entertainment news. Even after he came to know of Su Wenqi, he only browsed the news occasionally, and he didn't care much

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about the latest happenings in the entertainment industry.

Qin Jun checked the headlines on Weibo right after he saw Ye Wan'er's message.

As expected, the headlines were all about Su Wenqi.

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Chapter 348 The Concert Is Cancelled

“Su Wenqi and Tian Ying Fight For Hosting Rights, Su Wenqi Loses”

“Su Wenqi’s Donghai Concert Cancelled”

“Dispute Between Su Wenqi and Tian Ying”

Tian Ying was a female singer who had about the same level of influence and number of fans as Su Wenqi. They were equally popular, but Tian Ying entered the industry earlier and was more experienced. On the other hand, Su Wenqi was younger in age and more popular among young people. The demographics of their fan base differed quite a bit, and the media frequently reported a rivalry between them.

The two singers never commented on their so-called rivalry before, but it seemed like there was indeed a rivalry going on.

The news reported that Tian Ying wanted to compete with Su Wenqi. She was, after all, a true performer who had been in the music scene for years, and she felt disgruntled being overshadowed by a rising star.

With only a few years of experience in the music scene, Su Wenqi was a relatively new star. Tian Ying originally thought that Su Wenqi’s fame was largely fueled by her young and pretty looks, and that the fame of such idols would not last very long.

Nevertheless, Tian Ying was wrong about this. Su Wenqi was a true performer who had both good looks and excellent vocal skills. She had also composed many popular songs over the years and had slowly risen to stardom, achieving the same status as Tian Ying.

Many people felt that Tian Ying had already exceeded her shelf life because of her age. She was no longer idolized by young fans, and Tian Ying was very dissatisfied by this fact.

Both singers had initially planned to hold concerts in Donghai on different dates, so there was no conflict.

Su Wenqi’s concert was set to be a few days before Tian Ying’s concert.

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But when Tian Ying heard about this, she was unhappy.

She questioned why Su Wenqi's date should precede hers.

Using the concert venue after Su Wenqi was like picking up someone's leftovers, and this thought disgusted Tian Ying.

So, Tian Ying pulled some strings to move the concert dates around, and her date was switched with Su Wenqi's.

However, Su Wenqi's new concert date conflicted with a guest appearance that she had agreed earlier to make. She had already signed the contract, and the date couldn't be changed. Moreover, she couldn't possibly bail on the entire crew.

Her only option was to temporarily cancel her concert.

This news caused an uproar in the entertainment industry.

The two singers already shared a tenuous relationship, and this wasn't the first time such a conflict happened.

Fans were discontented that Su Wenqi lost the dispute.

She had a large number of fans, many of whom left nasty comments on Tian Ying's Weibo account.

Nevertheless, many people also discussed on Weibo whether Su Wenqi's abilities were inferior to Tian Ying's.

It was obvious that Su Wenqi had fixed her concert date first, but she cancelled and yielded to Tian Ying in the end.

Although the change of dates was a small issue, it clearly showed that Tian Ying's network was stronger.

Qin Jun frowned and sent Su Wenqi a message.

"How are you? Facing any problems?" he typed.

After a few minutes, Su Wenqi replied, "Yeah, I' feel troubled."

Su Wenqi was usually a bright and witty girl. This was the first time Qin Jun saw her so troubled.

"Do you need any help?" he asked.

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“Yes please, you could buy me a meal to make me feel better.” she said.

Qin Jun was taken aback by how candid she was.

“Let’s meet at the night market,” he messaged her.

The two then fixed a time to meet at the night market.

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Chapter 349 Meeting For Dinner

At the night market, Su Wenqi wore a trench coat with a hat and sunglasses. No one would recognize that she was a famous singer.

The two grabbed some snacks from a street vendor.

Su Wenqi didn't look too happy that night. Her concert had been sabotaged by her rival, and she was very upset by this.

She and Qin Jun only managed to have a few bites of their food when her phone rang suddenly.

Su Wenqi furrowed her brows. During normal times, she wouldn't have picked up. But given that she was caught in a big dispute, something else might have crept up.

She gestured him to keep quiet, then picked up her phone and said, "Tian, what's up?"

After listening for a while, she frowned and answered, "Alright, I'll go over in a while."

She hung up the call and turned to Qin Jun to apologize, "I'm so sorry. Tian said a few big bosses had organized a dinner to help resolve the conflict between me and Tian Ying."

Qin Jun nodded his head in understanding. Both Su Wenqi and Tian Ying were cash cows, and as long as they were in the scene, there would be money to make.

Any conflict between them would affect them both, so it was sensible for their bosses to intervene and try to resolve the conflict.

Su Wenqi frowned and said, "Tian Ying is from Handong Province so she has many contacts over here. I feel like the dinner is a trap."

Qin Jun gave it a quick thought and responded, "Why don't I go with you?"

Su Wenqi was caught by surprise. "Really? You can pretend to be my personal assistant then," she said.

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After the two discussed their plans, they headed to Bauhinia Hotel. Tian Ying and a few moguls were already seated in a private meeting room, talking and laughing away.

Tian Ying asked, “Bauhinia’s service is declining lately. We have so many high-ranking people here, and they only arranged for us to use private room number 2?”

Even though both room number 1 and room number 2 were both extremely luxurious private rooms, and were probably the best rooms in the entire province, there was still a slight difference between the both rooms.

A chubby middle-aged man said, “It doesn’t matter. There is not much difference between room number 1 and number 2. We are only here to have dinner after all.”

Tian Ying nodded and said, “Ms. Su will be here soon. There’s no need to be too courteous to her. She is just a rising star who doesn’t know much about the world. If she annoys me, I will make her life miserable!”

Just as Tian Ying finished her sentence, the door swung open. Su Wenqi, Tian, and Qin Jun entered the room.

Under normal circumstances, Su Wenqi would have brought a bodyguard along. But since she was there to talk things out and Qin Jun was with her, she felt that a bodyguard wasn’t necessary.

The atmosphere in the room turned strange as soon as they entered the room. It was always awkward whenever the two big pop queens met.

As Su Wenqi’s manager, Tian led the two singers to their seats, and then said with a chuckle, “We’re all from the same industry here, I feel like I need to apologize for troubling the moguls to show up for this dinner.”

Tian Ying snorted and said, “Just because we both share the same surname doesn’t mean we are family.”

Tian suddenly looked slightly embarrassed. Even though she was considered one of the major figures in the industry, she was up against the pop queen Tian Ying, she didn’t dare to provoke her. She just smiled and played along.

“Hehe, colleagues are also considered family,” she said.

With that statement, the mood turned awkward again.

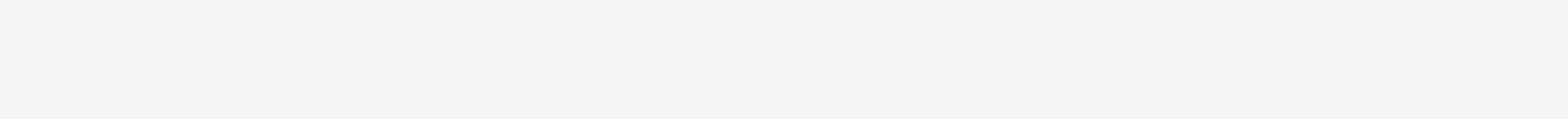
Su Wenqi was completely silent after she entered the room, and she didn’t even take off her sunglasses. She just sat on her chair, coldly watching the others.

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Chapter 350 Yield Or Face The Consequences

The chubby man started speaking, “Both of you are pop queens. You should keep a friendly relationship to maintain your earnings. For my sake, why don’t we all have some wine and make up?”

No one said a word after that. Su Wenqi was usually an ice queen, and everyone was used to that.

As the older female, Tian Ying also had a temper of her own and didn’t want to speak.

Xiao He then looked at both of them and said, “Alright, Su Wenqi, you’re the younger one over here. Why don’t you take the lead and give a toast first?”

It was silent for a few seconds before Su Wenqi took off her sunglasses. She looked the same, cold and indifferent.

She grabbed her wine glass, stood up, and walked towards Tian Ying. Her arm was raised, ready to give a toast.

Although Su Wenqi wasn’t scared of Tian Ying, she still wanted to make things right with her. She knew that things wouldn’t end well if they continued fighting.

However, Tian Ying sniggered coldly, “You call this a toast?”

Right after speaking, Tian Ying picked up her glass and splashed wine all over Su Wenqi.

Tian stood up immediately, her face flushed with anger. “What the hell? You invite us over to reconcile, and this is the attitude you show?!”

Su Wenqi took a few steps back and used a tissue to wipe her clothes. She still looked equally indifferent.

Tian Ying sneered, “Reconcile? You have no right to fight with me in the first place. However if you knelt down and begged me, I might reconsider your offer.”

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Tian's face turned sour as she didn't expect Tian Ying to be this domineering. Tian Ying had invited them over to throw her weight around, not to reconcile sincerely.

Upon hearing that, Qin Jun stood up.

He didn't want to interrupt earlier since they were talking about the entertainment scene. but now that Tian Ying had gotten physical, he could not help but intervene.

He walked towards Tian Ying and said coldly, "Remember this, you're the one that forced my hand."

Tian Ying answered as her expression changed slightly, "What do you mean..."

Before she could finish talking, Qin Jun suddenly grabbed her hair and pressed her down on the table.

Her face hit the table with a bang, and she felt her cheekbones swell with pain.

After that, Qin Jun took the bottle of white wine beside him and stuffed it in Tian Ying's mouth, pouring wine down her throat. With Qin Jun's hand pressed against her head, she could not break free.

Tian Ying was completely restrained while the wine bottle was stuffed deep into her mouth. The pungent and burning taste of the wine made her cough and retch, but she had no choice but to keep swallowing. Very soon, she had downed half the bottle.

The bosses were shocked beyond words. They couldn't believe that Su Wenqi's assistant actually dared to get physical!

"Stop!" one of them shouted.

Qin Jun only let go after the whole bottle of wine was finished. Tian Ying collapsed on the chair with a flushed face, coughing endlessly.

"Let's go," Qin Jun said, pulling Su Wenqi along.

Tian followed them as they walked out the room.

As soon as they left, Tian frowned and exclaimed, "You were too impulsive! I don't care who Su Wenqi is to you, but you cannot use such actions to fix problems!"

"Don't you know you're messing with her future?! The table was full of important people. Now that you've infuriated them, things will be difficult for

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Wenqi!” she added.

Tian’s tone was somewhat decent only because of Su Wenqi and Qin Jun’s close relationship. If it were someone else, she would have lambasted the person without any control.

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Chapter 351 Another Dinner

Su Wenqi frowned and said, “Tian, please stop. What he did wasn’t wrong. Tian Ying was way overboard with her actions.”

Tian sighed when she saw the red wine all over Su Wenqi’s clothes.

“I know she went overboard, but how we handled the situation wasn’t great either. Tian Ying was born and raised in Handong Province, and she knows many big shots in the area. If we offend her, we might have to give up all future concerts in the province” she said.

Handong Province was one of the biggest and most well-known provinces in the country, and there were many business opportunities in the province. Clashing with Tian Ying would make penetrating the region extremely difficult.

Su Wenqi replied in a collected manner, “If we have to give it up, then so be it.”

When Qin Jun heard her remark, he smiled and said, “Us? Give up? The one who should be giving up is Tian Ying. Don’t you worry.”

Tian furrowed her brows and interjected, “Who are you to say such things? No doubt you and Wenqi are friends, maybe even more. But as her manager, I should have stopped you. Of course, as her friend, I too hope that she would have a boyfriend by her side, but you better not ruin her future!”

Su Wenqi nudged Tian and tried to calm her down, “That’s enough. We should go.”

Qin Jun was the only friend that Su Wenqi had outside the music circle. She certainly didn’t want him getting involved in such things.

Although what he did today was rather impulsive, Su Wenqi didn’t blame him because she knew that he only did it to protect her. But at the same time, it was very likely that she couldn’t do business in Donghai anymore.

Qin Jun laughed and said, “Leave? We still have a dinner to go to. Come with me.”

He then brought the two ladies upstairs.

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Su Wenqi and Tian were stunned. *What dinner is he talking about? And with who?*

Tian shook her head in disappointment. Qin Jun was good looking, but he wasn't level-headed enough, and he didn't understand the lives of the upper rungs of society.

He knew nothing about how the big shots of society did things. It wasn't easy for common folk to date a superstar like Su Wenqi.

Tian frowned and suddenly felt amused.

The thought that Qin Jun might be meeting his friends crossed her mind. Maybe he wanted to show off to his friends that he was dating a superstar.

Tian was prepared to warn Su Wenqi about mingling with such a low life if that were really the case.

They walked towards private room number 1, and Tian pushed open the door. An astonished look appeared on her face when she saw a few people in the room.

She didn't know most of the people sitting there, but she recognized two familiar faces which regularly appeared on TV.

One was Meng Wengang, the CEO of Meng Group, the biggest company in Handong Province!

He was top ten under the Forbes ranking, and was definitely a world-class entrepreneur.

Meng Wengang's fame was unparalleled not just in Donghai, but throughout the Handong Province. All the previous big shots they met in private room number 2 could not compare to Meng Wengang.

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Chapter 352 The Real Big Shots

The other person that Tian recognized was He Nianying, the owner of He Real Estate, the nation's largest real estate company.

Meng Wengang was only considered a powerful figure in Handong Province, whereas He Nianying was known throughout the country. Not to mention she was also an influential figure on the global stage.

There were two other men that Tian didn't recognize, but based on their dressing, they seemed like big shots as well.

One of them was wearing a Chinese tunic suit. Seated with Meng Wengang and He Nianying, he was definitely a high-ranked figure too.

The last person was an army man. He had five stars on his shoulder which made him a general.

The lineup of men at the table was intimidating.

"I'm so sorry. I must be in the wrong place..." Tian said out of shock, fearing she might have bumped into a meeting full of leaders.

However, Qin Jun said to her, "No, we're in the right place."

He then walked in the room with Su Wenqi.

Tian stared at Qin Jun as he brought Su Wenqi into the room and sat on the main seat.

"Tian, come in and take a seat," he said.

"Oh, okay!" Tian muttered and hurriedly found a place to sit down. Next to her was Meng Wengang.

Never had she imagined that she would dine with such a big shot. This was like a dream come true.

Seeing that Tian and Su Wenqi were a little awkward, Meng Wengang introduced himself, "Don't be nervous. We are all friends of Mr. Qin. This is

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Wang Jinhai, and this is Sun Jianmin.”

Tian was shocked. She knew that she was seated with many extraordinary figures, but she didn't expect that he was Mr. Sun!

When it came to He Nianying, Meng Wengang said, “I don't think I need to introduce her. Everyone should know who she is.”

Tian quickly stood up and said awkwardly, “It is my pleasure to know each and every one of you. I'm Su Wenqi's manager, Tian Xiaolin.”

Everyone nodded in acknowledgement.

He Nianying then chuckled and said, “Ms. Su Wenqi is a natural beauty. She looked prettier in person than on television.”

Although Su Wenqi was used to getting lots of attention, she still felt a little embarrassed.

“Thank you for the compliment, Ms. He,” she replied.

After that, Qin Jun said, “We're no strangers. Let's get started with our food. We can talk while eating.”

Since Meng Wengang was the owner of the restaurant, he had ordered for the food to be prepared earlier. Most of the dishes were Qin Jun's favorite. They were premium dishes but not extravagant.

This was considered the first proper gathering for Qin Jun and his juniors. He had a few more junior associates in other provinces, but they could not join as their schedules were packed. Getting the five of them together was already a significant affair.

As they were eating, Qin Jun went straight to the point, “Su Wenqi is my good friend, and she plans on holding a concert in Donghai, but she is facing some problems with the venue.”

Sun Jianmin furrowed his brows and said, “I've heard of this. What do you plan to do? Tian Ying's concert begins tomorrow. She has many local connections in Donghai, and they have been promoting her concert for quite many days.”

With Sun Jianmin's influence, it was possible to reclaim the venue for Su Wenqi's concert, but it would cause inconveniences for Tian Ying.

If changes were made at the last minute, Su Wenqi and Tian Ying's fans might start a riot and create a mass incident, which wouldn't be good for the public.

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Wang Jinhai nodded and agreed, “Mass incidents are hard to control, and we shouldn’t take the risk. Nevertheless, since we know of Mr. Qin and Ms. Su’s relationship, we will make arrangements for her next concert.”

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Chapter 353 You Need To Put More Effort

Tian Xiaolin agreed with Mr. Sun and Mr. Wang. It would be difficult for Su Wenqi to host her concert this time. They wouldn't have enough time to promote if it were to take place tomorrow.

Many of Tian Ying's fans have also bought tickets for her concert, and they would definitely show up tomorrow. If they found out that the event was switched, they would definitely create a scene.

Qin Jun frowned and said, "So the concert can't go on tomorrow? I've promised a friend that I will watch with her."

Su Wenqi gently kicked Qin Jun under the table and whispered, "I'll hold a private concert for you and your friends!"

She couldn't risk messing up in front of these big shots. Being able to get to know them was already a great opportunity, and she could still hold other concerts in the future.

After dinner, Sun Jianmin and the others exchanged contact information with Su Wenqi and Tian Xiaolin. He told them that they could get in touch with him if they needed any favors in the future.

Tian Xiaolin was flattered. She didn't expect to get acquainted with so many big shots through this dinner.

She also never expected that Qin Jun would be this amazing.

Out of curiosity, Su Wenqi asked Qin Jun, "How did you get to know them?"

"They were my patients," he answered.

"Oh," she muttered.

His answer seemed reasonable. Falling sick was part and parcel of life, and people would see doctors when they fell ill.

"Thank you for tonight. If your friends want to hear me sing, I will sing for them privately as a token of appreciation for you," Su Wenqi told Qin Jun.

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“Alright then, I’ll look for a place tomorrow night,” he answered.

They then parted ways at the restaurant.

On the way back, Tian Xiaolin asked, “Is Qin Jun the person that you regularly go on dates with? Wasn’t he also on the trending search list at one time?”

Su Wenqi nodded. She never concealed anything from Tian.

Tian Xiaolin continued asking, “What position does he hold? How come he mingles with such big shots?”

Su Wenqi explained according to what Qin Jun had told her, “They were his patients before.”

However, Tian Xiaolin furrowed her brows in doubt.

That didn’t seem like a reasonable explanation to her.

Even if he were once their doctor, they wouldn’t treat him with so much respect.

At the dinner, the main seat had been left empty for him. As soon as Qin Jun entered the room, he headed straight for the main seat and sat down without any hesitation.

The whole dinner had been planned based on Qin Jun’s preferences.

Although they had not used any honorifics while speaking to each other, it was apparent that Qin Jun was the dominant one at the table.

He wouldn’t be capable of this affair if he were only a doctor.

Those few men were great figures who had wealth and power. Why would they treat a “lowly” doctor with such respect?

Qin Jun was definitely more than a simple doctor.

Nevertheless, Tian Xiaolin didn’t say anything about her speculation to Su Wenqi. Instead, she asked, “How far are you two in your relationship?”

Su Wenqi shook her head and said, “Nothing has been set in stone yet.”

Tian Xiaolin then said to her, “You must put in more effort then. That man is a rare catch. Better hold on to him tightly!”

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After that remark, Tian Xiaolin didn't say anything further. Su Wenqi was confused.

Rare catch? What is up with Tian?

Whenever Su Wenqi got into a relationship, Tian would usually monitor her closely and watch her every step. Now, all of sudden, Tian was encouraging her to date and have a love life?

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Chapter 354 Qi Family Makes A Move

Meanwhile, Tian Ying was absolutely infuriated at Qin Jun for getting her drunk. Never had anyone dared to do such a thing to her in her many years of life.

“Damn bastard! Find out who he is!”

Having grown up in Handong Province, she still had some connections she could use to investigate who the man was. It was a simple matter to find out just who Qin Jun was. That was also how she knew he had a medical center on TCM Street.

When she heard that he was just a doctor, her temper flared.

“Here I thought he was some hotshot, turns out he’s just a damn doctor?!”

Fuming in anger, she called Qi Jianlong.

“Uncle Qi, it’s Tian Ying.”

“Hey, Tian Ying! It’s been so long since you’ve called me. I heard you were coming back to Donghai for a concert?”

Coming from a small family, Tian Ying used to be a nobody compared to the three big families. However, after she became famous, her status was finally enough for her to associate with the Qi family. She was close to Qi Jianlong in particular.

They chatted about trivial matters for a bit before Tian Ying decided to get straight to the point. She quickly explained what had happened today.

Qi Jianlong was furious at what he heard. “What?! How dare a measly little doctor be so bold! Don’t worry, I’ll handle this for you.”

Feeling relieved, she said gratefully, “Thank you, Uncle Qi.”

Hanging up, Qi Jianlong immediately gave orders to his men.

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“Gather a few men and head to Xuanyuan Clinic on TCM Street. Smash up the shop and bring me the people there.”

“Yes, sir!”

The Qi family had been laying low ever since that brat from the Qin family reappeared. There were rumors that he had Mr. Sun and Meng Wengang as his backers, so the Qi family had not dared to make a move against him.

Because of that, until now, nobody knew who had killed Qi Xian. Qi Jianlong had always wanted to do something about it and this incident with Tian Ying has given him the perfect opportunity to show off how intimidating he was. It would show the murderer he was not someone to be trifled with.

At his command, a dozen of his men piled into two vans and headed out on their mission.

When they reached Xuanyuan Clinic, they saw three people still inside. When they caught sight of Zheng Pinglong, their eyes gleamed.

“So this is where you’ve been hiding, Zheng Pinglong!”

Zheng Pinglong used to be Qi Jianlong’s bodyguard. Ever since he killed Qi Xian, he had been hiding out at Xuanyuan Clinic as a security guard. He never expected these thugs to just stumble upon him here.

His expression tensed. He was good at fighting, but he was not that good. He could not possibly fight against a dozen men all by himself. Clearly, they had been prepared if they had come here with so many men.

“Dr. Kong, Dr. Ye, please be careful. Call Mr. Qin and let him know the situation.” Grabbing a bat, he moved to stand in front of Kong Fanlin and Ye Wan’er, protecting them with his body.

The thugs snorted at the man’s actions. “Get him!”

...

At the same moment, Qin Jun was browsing through watches. Since the watch he had given to Wang Dongxue turned out to be so useful, he decided to buy three more, one for Ye Wan’er, Zhu Linlin and Su Wenqi each. They were all defenseless women and it was dangerous for them to go out alone.

Suddenly, his phone rang.

Accepting the call, he asked, “Wan’er, what’s up?”

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“Jun! Quick - “ There was a loud crash like the phone was hit by something.
After that, there was only static.

He frowned at the panic he had heard in Ye Wan'er's voice. *They are in trouble.*

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Chapter 355 Winner Takes All

Hanging up, Qin Jun rushed to his car, getting in and slamming his foot down on the gas pedal.

When he finally arrived at Xuanyuan Clinic, the clinic had been completely trashed. Everything was either broken or smashed up. There was nobody in sight, The only clue left was some bloodstains on the floor as well as clear signs of a fight.

As he stared at the mess before him, a middle-aged man approached him.

“Master Qin...” It was his next door neighbor, Master Liu.

“Master Zhao, did you see who did this?” Qin Jun demanded.

The older man shook his head. “I only saw the car plate number. It was HanB35.”

“Okay, I got it. Thanks!” With that information in mind, Qin Jun dialed Sun Jianmin’s number.

“I need you to check a car plate number for me. Get back to me as soon as you can, it’s urgent.”

As it was an order from his senior, Sun Jianmin did not dare dally. He quickly checked the number before calling Qin Jun back.

“It’s a car from the Qi family.”

Qin Jun’s eyes narrowed in anger as a murderous expression crossed his face.

Sensing the menacing aura even from across the phone, Sun Jianmin asked, “Senior, do you need our help?”

“No.”

After he hung up, Qin Jun made his way to the Qi family home alone.

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He had been training in the mountains for ten years before he came back to get his revenge. What gave him the guts to do so was not his connections with Sun Jianmin and the others, but all that he had learned from Ye Xuanyuan.

If he could not even handle the Qi family himself, he would be bringing shame to his Master.

...

Kong Fanlin, Ye Wan'er and Zheng Pinglong had all been taken to the Qi family home. Kong Fanlin and Ye Wan'er had not been harmed too badly as they were just employees of the man Qi Jianlong was really after. Zheng Pinglong, on the other hand, was in bad shape.

Now that Qi Jianlong had gotten his hands on his ex-employee, he was not letting him off the hook so easily. Zheng Pinglong had been beaten to a pulp and his limbs had all been broken. The man was currently lying on the floor in a growing puddle of blood, his breaths rattling in his chest.

Off to the side, Kong Fanlin and Ye Wan'er had anxious looks on their faces but were helpless to do anything.

Face twisted in a vicious snarl, Qi Jianlong growled out through gritted teeth, "Zheng Pinglong, the Qi family has never treated you badly. Tell me the truth, did you kill my grandson, Qi Xian?"

Even though Zheng Pinglong was immobile on the floor, there was not a hint of fear on his face.

"Yes, I did. Go on then, kill me if you dare!"

Qi Jianlong's hands curled into tight fists. "I won't kill you just yet. Oh no, I'm going to make you suffer. I'm going to make sure you go through the worst torture ever in the world!"

Gesturing for his men to pin down Zheng Pinglong's hands, he pulled out ten long needles. He started to push them underneath his ex-employee's fingernails, one by one in an excruciatingly slow pace.

"AHH!"

The agony was so intense, even a hardened man like Zheng Pinglong could not help but scream in pain.

Ye Wan'er and Kong Fanlin felt their hearts tremble in their chests at the sheer pain they could hear in the man's voice. Ye Wan'er shouted, "Stop it! If Jun finds out about this, he'll make you pay for sure!"

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At the woman's words, Qi Jianlong furrowed his brows. "Jun? Who's that? Your boss?"

"That's right! Our boss, Qin Jun!"

Ye Wan'er had been wracking her brain for ideas to save Zheng Pinglong. If mentioning Qin Jun's name was not enough to scare Qi Jianlong into backing off, she would then bring up more important names such as Meng Wengang or Sun Jianmin. There was bound to be someone who the Qi family was afraid of offending.

However, upon hearing Qin Jun's name, an odd expression crossed Qi Jianlong's face. There was a savage smile on his lips as he said coldly, "What a coincidence! Here I was wondering who would be so daring as to do something to Tian Ying; turns out it was that bastard, Qin Jun!"

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Chapter 356 Just In Time

Previously, the whole city had been in an uproar over what Qin Jun had done to the Tang family. That was also when it became widely known that he had two powerful figures backing him: Sun Jianmin and Meng Wengang.

Does he seriously think he can go up against the three big families just because he has those two men on his side? That he could get revenge for the Qin family with these connections? How absurd!

“Gang, did you hear that? The lone survivor of the Qin family is here to get revenge! Hahaha!”

Qi Jianlong’s son, Qi Gang, sneered in response. All those years ago, it had been him and his father who had plotted against the Qin family.

Qin Jun was alone in his quest for revenge. What could one man possibly do against the Qi family?

Although the three big families had seemed like they were laying low recently, the truth was they were only acting like they were afraid of Qin Jun. After all, these families had been around for more than ten years, why should they be afraid of that brat from the Qin family?

“You shouldn’t have told me that. Now that I know the truth, you get to suffer too.”

With that, Qi Gang took some silver needles and walked towards Ye Wan’er.

“I normally don’t torture women as I can’t be bothered to. However, I can make an exception for you seeing as you’re that bastard’s woman.

“When he arrives and realizes we’ve tortured you to death, do you think he’ll be sad? Angry? Or maybe he’ll feel powerless? Just like how he was helpless to do anything when we killed his entire family years ago. Hahaha!” Qi Gang laughed loudly as he stabbed a needle underneath one of Ye Wan’er’s fingernails.

Agony radiated from her finger and Ye Wan’er clenched her teeth, a cold sweat breaking out on her forehead.

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At that moment, there was a loud *bang* as a sports car slammed right past the gates at full speed.

Everyone froze in surprise at the sudden appearance of the vehicle. Snapping out of their shock, the thugs slowly inched closer to it. As they neared the doors of the car, a young man stepped out of the driver's seat, his face twisted in fury.

Qi Jianlong's eyes narrowed. He had not really expected the brat to come.

“Qin Jun, you really are as bold as brass. You dare to come here alone with no backup?”

To be honest, he was a little wary of the younger man. He still remembered the fear he had felt when Wang Jinhai had stormed in here with his armored helicopter last time. But then, his fear was for Wang Jinhai, not Qin Jun.

He was uncertain how the two men were connected. What he was certain of was Qin Jun coming here alone was basically like a lamb walking into the lion's den. It would only lead to certain death.

When Qin Jun caught sight of the three people on the floor, his face darkened considerably as his fingers curled into fists.

“Qi Jianlong, it's about time you pay for your crimes against the Qin family. I'll see you in Hell!”

Qi Jianlong snorted and replied, “Insolent brat. Get him, men!”

It was about time the three big families showed the rest of the province just why they were the big bosses. He would enjoy torturing the younger man.

At his order, a dozen or so bodyguards rushed toward Qin Jun.

Unable to move from where he lay on the floor, Zheng Pinglong could only watch in rising panic. He knew the Qi family bodyguards were not your run of the mill men. They were handpicked from the best of the best and were some of the most elite men out there. It would be impossible for normal men to win against them. Even someone as incredible as Qin Jun would have trouble when the odds were one against ten.

However, Zheng Pinglong was forgetting something important.

Just because he could not do it, does not mean that Qin Jun could not.

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Chapter 357 Playing With Needles

The men rushed towards Qin Jun, their fists aimed and flying out to punch the man.

Whoosh!

Before their fists could connect, Qin Jun disappeared!

That was fast!

Of course, it was impossible for a man to just disappear into thin air. Qin Jun had just moved so quickly, nobody had seen where he went.

Circling behind the men, he pressed his index and middle fingers together before stabbing at one of the men's back, right into his pressure point.

Acupressure was not just a technique seen on TV; real TCM masters could actually do it with ease.

One such master was Qin Jun's master, Ye Xuanyuan, who he had learned from for ten years. Needless to say, his skill at the technique was extraordinary.

The man who had been jabbed by Qin Jun felt a sudden pain from his back and he cried out, right before the lower half of his body lost all feeling. He crumpled to the floor, unable to move. The pain was so bad he was nearly unconscious from it.

Real acupressure was not like what was shown on TV. Randomly jabbing at pressure points would not cause enemies to freeze up. In reality, masters of acupressure would use the pressure of their fingertips to temporarily disrupt the flow of life energy through a human body's meridian points. Like having a massive vehicular accident at a crossroad, traffic would stall or stop completely, with 'traffic' here being life energy.

The rest of the bodyguards panicked as they had never seen such a strange thing happening before. One poke from Qin Jun was all it took to down one of their own. Deciding that holding back was not a wise move, they charged at the man, thinking to overwhelm him with force.

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They had not expected Qin Jun to be so quick on his feet though. He weaved between the men like a snake, his fingers darting out non-stop. Every time his fingers landed on a man, that man would fall to the ground, instantly paralyzed.

In less than two minutes, all the bodyguards were sprawled on the floor, groaning in pain or unconscious.

Zheng Pinglong's eyes were filled with shock at the scene before him. He had always gotten the feeling that there was something more than meets the eye with Mr. Qin. Today, he finally got a chance to see for himself just what hidden talents the other man had. His skill at acupressure was truly amazing. It was as awe-inspiring as it was terrifying.

After all, acupressure could be used to heal as much as kill.

Snapping out of the stupor he had fallen into, Qi Jianlong turned and headed toward the house at a run. There was a handgun in his study which would be his last defense.

He never got a chance to get it.

As he ran, a sharp pain suddenly flared from one of his knees. He crashed down on one knee before falling forward with the sudden loss of momentum. Twisting his head, he saw a silver needle sticking out of the back of his knee.

“Dad!”

Qi Gang was stupefied. He had not expected Qin Jun to be so good! It was crazy how he managed to defeat all of their men single-handedly. *Since when did he get so strong?*

Gritting his teeth, he snatched up one of the long needles that had been used earlier before dashing toward Ye Wan'er. With his lousy fighting skills, there was no way he could defeat Qin Jun. The only way to get out of this sticky situation would be to grab a hostage.

How naive.

When it came to using needles, Qin Jun was leagues ahead of him.

His fingers flew out and there was a flash of silver.

This time, Qi Gang was clearly able to see the silver needle that flew toward him. He could only watch in terror as the needle grew larger before stabbing him right in the eye.

“AHH!”

He collapsed to the ground, body convulsing in agony as his hands flew up to his injured eye. The pain was definitely a hundred times worse than having a needle shoved under one's fingernails.

In less than five minutes, every single person in the Qi family was lying on the ground.

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Chapter 358 Begging For Mercy

Qin Jun quickly checked on Ye Wan'er and Zheng Pinglong. Thankfully, the woman only had a needle pushed under one fingernail and there were no other signs of injury on her. By contrast, the man was in a much worse condition. All four limbs had been broken and all ten of his fingers had needles shoved in them.

Zheng Pinglong had a bitter smile on his face as he said ruefully, "Mr. Qin, looks like I won't be able to continue being your security guard."

Qin Jun patted his shoulder and replied, "Don't worry. I'll heal you."

Feeling the other man's leg for the site of the broken bones, he pushed hard.

Crack!

The bones slid back into place. Not even a grunt left Zheng Pinglong's lips as he bore the pain stoically.

Turning to the side, Qin Jun took off Qi Gang's shirt before tearing it into strips to bandage the badly injured man with. With his medical skills, it would be easy for Zheng Pinglong to recover fully. All that was needed was time.

After securing the man's broken limbs with the makeshift bandages, Qin Jun straightened up from his crouch before focusing his attention on Qi Jianlong and Qi Gang.

He picked them both up, one in each hand as he flung them into his car.

"Wan'er, Dr. Kong, you guys should head back first. I have something to do."

"Okay."

Satisfied that his employees would be okay, he headed for the mountains. Of the father-son pair, one was in the passenger seat while the other was in the trunk of his car. They had struggled at first, but after he pressed on their pressure points, they went still.

Unable to drive his car all the way up, Qin Jun stopped at the foot of the mountain. Getting off, he picked the men up before beginning his trek up the

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mountains with them under his arms. His pace was easy, not affected at all by the two men he carried. It was almost like he was carrying two bags of air.

Reaching the Qin family graves, he dumped them on the floor. When Qi Jianlong caught sight of the various dirt mounds in front of him, fear had him stuttering out, “Y-young Master Qin, w-we were wrong, please let us go!”

Qin Jun’s prowess had clearly shocked them into submission and they wondered if he was even human.

Qin Jun’s lips curled into a cold smile when he heard Qi Jianlong’s plea. “If it’s mercy you’re looking for, you should kowtow to my family members’ graves.”

At the other man’s words, Qi Jianlong immediately kneeled before the graves and bowed his head, smashing it against the ground repeatedly.

Qi Gang scrambled to do the same even with the silver needle still sticking out of his eye.

A sorrowful look crossed Qin Jun’s face. *Grandpa, Dad, do you see this? Your killers are finally here kneeling before you, kowtowing.*

“Young Master Qin, please let us go! We promise to leave Donghai, o-or Handong. We’ll leave the country! We’ll never come back ever again and we’ll give you all of the Qi family wealth. Please just let us live!”

Qin Jun gave an empty laugh. “Did you ever think about letting any of us live those many years ago when you were killing my whole family?”

Qi Jianlong’s expression fell and he started to slap his own face. “It was all my fault! I believed the slanderous lies the Shu family and Hua family told me. I’ve wronged you and your family badly!”

The younger man snorted as he took vicious delight in the older man’s actions.

“Fine, I’ll give you two a chance. Start digging graves for each other. Whoever finishes first can live while the other gets buried in his grave tonight.”

The moment the words left Qin Jun’s lips, Qi Gang immediately dug his fingers into the ground, ignoring the needle still stabbed in his eye.

The young master of the Qi family, who had likely never had to dirty his hands like this, was using his bare hands to dig through the soil.

Qi Jianlong glared at his son as he snapped, “Qi Gang! What are you doing?!”

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His son did not stop his movements as he replied, “Dad, you’re not exactly young anymore so you probably don’t have many years left to live. Leave this chance to live to me!”

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Chapter 359 Turning On Each Other

Rage welled in Qi Jianlong and he roared, “You unfilial bastard! Stop your actions right now!”

He leaped forwards to pull on Qi Gang, only for his son to turn around and kick him away before returning to his digging.

Qi Jianlong tumbled backward at the force behind his son’s kick. Sitting up, he was so angry he was panting. “Unfilial bastard! Unfilial!”

With that, he began to dig as well.

In their selfish desperation to live, the father and son threw themselves into digging graves for the other. Even after Qi Gang’s hands started to bleed, he did not stop his mad digging.

At this sight, Qin Jun laughed as he looked up at the sky. He knew if his family were up there looking down on this scene, they would laugh too.

Naturally, Qi Jianlong was unable to compete with a younger and stronger man such as his son. He did manage to unearth a broken piece of glass though.

Gripping the glass shard tightly, he suddenly lunged toward his son and grabbed his hair. The hand with the glass shard flew towards the younger man’s throat.

They say even a vicious tiger will not eat its cubs. However, when it came to life or death, Qi Jianlong felt that it was every man for himself.

The glass shard bit into Qi Gang’s neck. Unfortunately, Qi Jianlong had not put enough force behind his attack to end his son’s life.

Like an enraged beast, Qi Gang spun them around and pinned his father beneath him, his hands coming up to wrap around the old man’s throat.

“I’m gonna kill you, old man!”

Qin Jun clapped his hands, deeply entertained at how the father and son had turned on each other so easily.

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Noting their graves were mostly finished, he stepped towards them. “Alright, alright, there’s no need to fight. I’ll put you both down like the dogs you are.”

His hands snapped out to grab both of them before he lifted them by their necks. He was so strong it was futile for them to struggle. Their legs kicked in the air helplessly as they dangled there from his grip.

“Y-you...You lied...”

Qin Jun sneered in reply, “Ten years ago, the both of you were responsible for my entire family’s deaths. Did you seriously think I would let any of you go? And you call yourselves part of the upper class. How naive.”

Done with talking to these murderers, he clenched his fingers tightly. The two men’s eyes rolled up and their faces turned red as they suffocated. He continued to increase his force until he heard two loud cracks, signifying their windpipes had been crushed. They died instantly.

Flinging their lifeless bodies into the graves like trash, he kicked a little bit of dirt onto them. That was as close to burying them as he would go.

The Qi family of the three big families was officially gone. The culprits behind the genocide of his family were dead and he had no interest in going after anyone else who had not been involved. As long as they left Donghai and kept out of his way, he would not hunt them down.

Kneeling in front of his family members’ graves, he kowtowed several times.

“The Qi family is dead and the Shu family and Hua family are next. I promise to deliver them here next time.”

After that, Qin Jun head down the mountain as if nothing had happened.

The next day, the entire city of Donghai was shocked to its core.

Overnight, every single member of the Qi family had moved out of the city. All the industries they owned had shut down and all their properties were empty. In fact, other than the cash they had on hand, all of the Qi family’s fixed assets had been left behind in Donghai.

No one seemed to have heard anything, so everyone was lost. It was like the family was running away from someone, scattering to the winds.

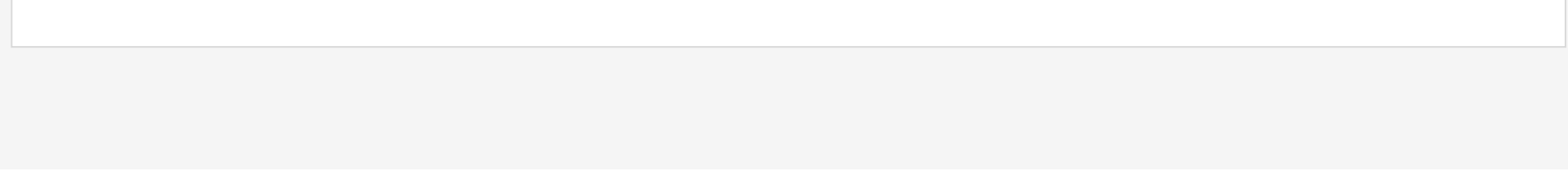
Just what major event had happened that would result in the Qi family taking such drastic actions?

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Chapter 360 Victory

All the properties they had - the hotels, bars, etc. - amounted to hundreds of millions at least, yet the Qi family had abandoned them all. It was truly mind-blowing.

In Xuanyuan Clinic, Ye Wan'er, Kong Fanlin and Zheng Pinglong were all staring at Qin Jun in stunned disbelief.

“You did this?!”

Kong Fanlin had always thought that Qin Jun was just a man who had superb medical skills in TCM. What he had not known was Qin Jun was powerful enough to single-handedly mow down an entire family! One of the big three families too!

Ye Wan'er was gaping in shock. Just thinking about what had happened last night still had her heart pounding in fear. In one night, the powerful Qi family was reduced to running with their tails between their legs.

Qin Jun shrugged like what he had done was nothing. “It’s just the Qi family, no big deal. By the way, I’m treating you guys to a concert tonight.”

Ye Wan'er stared at him blankly. “A concert? You mean Su Wenqi’s concert? I thought it was canceled and replaced with Tian Ying’s concert?”

The man replied, “Tian Ying’s is canceled too. But Su Wenqi is planning on having a small concert anyway. It’s going to be held at the top of Mount Qingmei. All of you can go.”

“That’s great!” She and Chen Shu had always wanted to go to a concert. Getting the chance to be closer to the singer like this was even better!

Pulling out her phone, Ye Wan'er tapped on Weibo and was immediately bombarded with news.

‘Battle Between Tian Ying and Su Wenqi Ends With Clear Victor’

‘Tian Ying’s Donghai Concert Canceled’

‘Tian Ying Refuses To Comment, Manager Gives Vague Answer’

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All the latest news was about Su Wenqi and Tian Ying. Previously, when Tian Ying had insisted on having her concert on the same date as Su Wenqi - forcing the other woman to cancel - rumors had popped up saying the two women were competing with each other. Today, in a surprising twist of events, Tian Ying was canceling her concert, so all the tickets sold were to be fully refunded.

Everyone was dumbfounded at the news and Weibo was currently exploding with angry posts. The reason for this was because a lot of fans had not actually been able to buy the original concert tickets. Instead, they had bought it from scalpers at ridiculously high prices. Since the tickets would only be refunded at the original price, the price difference those fans had paid had to be borne themselves.

Despite all this, Tian Ying refused to make any comments.

Qin Jun only glanced through the news before closing the app, not giving this incident a second thought.

Just then, Sun Jianmin called him. “Senior, yesterday, the Qi family...”

“I killed the father and son.” Qin Jun went straight to the point as there was no need to hide anything from his juniors.

The other man paused for several seconds before he spoke again, “Okay, I’ll handle the rest from here. Don’t worry.

“There’s another thing. Sixth Junior found out about the gathering we had yesterday. He was very jealous and insisted he wanted to come here to see you.”

“Sixth Junior...you mean that fatty?” Qin Jun had ten juniors but he was certain his sixth junior was that fatty.

Sun Jianmin laughed before replying, “That’s him. He’s called Ma Liangtian and he’s from Tianjin. He’s flying over now to see you.”

At his junior’s words, Qin Jun finally remembered his sixth junior, Ma Liangtian, who was also a tycoon in the entertainment industry.

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Chapter 361 Ma Liangtian

Qin Jun may not be all that familiar with all ten of his juniors, but he distinctly remembered Ma Liangtian.

A few years ago, Ma Liangtian had gone back to visit their Master and he had brought ten beautiful women with him. He had wanted to gift them to his Master.

As expected, Ye Xuanyuan practically threw him off the mountain after giving him a harsh beating.

This junior of his had always been busy developing his business in Tianjin, so it was a surprise he would come back now. These past few years, the entertainment industry had been expanding rapidly and Ma Liangtian had become very influential. Whenever he spoke, people listened.

Qin Jun had only just finished his phone call with Sun Jianmin when Ma Liangtian called.

“Senior, it’s me, Ma Liangtian! You’ll probably remember me as Fatty Ma!”

Qin Jun chuckled and replied, “Yes, I remember you.”

“Hahaha, that’s great! Senior, I’m currently on my private plane heading towards Donghai. Let’s get drunk tonight! I have two flight attendants here with long legs and beautiful fair skin. Would you like to... “

“Whoa, hold it!” Qin Jun quickly cut in. That damn fatty only had one thing on his mind. Who knew how many poor women had been the victim of his lecherous thoughts. “I have something I need your help with.”

“What do you need? I’ll do my best!”

Of all his juniors, Ma Liangtian was probably the most talkative. He was also a little more frivolous than most, but that could have something to do with how he was involved in the entertainment industry. That said, he was also more eager to please than the others.

After listening to his senior’s request, Ma Liangtian immediately made some phone calls. He would not let his senior down.

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Hanging up on his second junior of the day, Qin Jun dialed Su Wenqi's number.

“How goes the preparation for tonight's concert?”

Su Wenqi's cheeky voice came through the phone, “What's there to prepare for? It's just a few people.”

The man laughed. “But my friends are all fans of yours. Just make sure you don't embarrass yourself in front of them, yeah?”

She laughed bitterly, replying, “Relax, I'm a professional! There's not much difference between a concert which has ten thousand people and a concert which has ten. I'll need to get ready soon. I'll see you guys later and don't be late!”

They chatted a little bit longer before they ended their call.

A while later, Qin Jun personally drove Su Wenqi's MPV to pick her up. As was her habit, the moment the singer got in the car, she pulled the curtains shut. Other than her manager, Tian, there was only her and Qin Jun in the car.

“Wenqi, you need to perform well later, okay?”

Su Wenqi's reply was cool. “I got it.”

She saw no point in being so stressed out when it was just a few people coming to see her sing. She might as well relax a little. Who knows, that might even help her sing better.

As they reached the midpoint of the mountain, Tian got out of the car.

“Wenqi, I have to get to work now. The makeup artist and hairstylist are waiting for you at the top of the mountain.”

As her manager left, Su Wenqi frowned. “What's up with Tian? It's just a few friends here to see me sing. Why do I need a makeup artist and hairstylist?”

Qin Jun laughed before he answered, “Look out the window and see for yourself.”

The woman knitted her brows before she carefully peeled back a corner of the curtains. To her shock, the mountain was swarming with people!

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Chapter 362 Little Miss Fox

Thousands of fans were queuing up to have their tickets validated as security guards and other staff walked around busily. The midway point of the mountain had been converted into seats while a simple stage complete with lighting and sound system had been set up at the mountaintop. Everything was looking exactly like how a real live concert should be.

From her seat in the car, Su Wenqi's eyes were wide in shock as she took in everything.

“How did you do this?!”

Qin Jun grinned as he responded, “The boss of a company that sells bottled water decided to sponsor a mountaintop concert. The tickets your fans bought earlier on can be used here instead of going into the trash bin.”

Joy crossed the woman's face at this piece of news. She had thought that she would not be able to have a concert in Donghai this time around. Worried about letting down her fans, she had even written up an apology for them on Weibo. But now, she would get her concert, and on top of a mountain no less! This concert must have been a pleasant surprise for her fans too.

“Qin, you're so amazing!”

Su Wenqi lunged toward the man, wrapping her arms around him as she gave him a kiss on the cheek.

As those cold lips pressed against his cheek, the scent of perfume wafted into his nose. His heart skipped a beat.

Realizing what she had done, Su Wenqi blushed bright red and scrambled back into her seat, pretending like nothing had happened.

When they reached the mountaintop, she could see a few tents erected around the place. As this mountaintop concert was quite sudden, there would not be any backup dancers. Su Wenqi would have to perform everything herself.

While the woman went to get her makeup done, Qin Jun waited outside the tent entrance for her. He was also waiting for Ye Wan'er and the rest to come as well since he had promised them a backstage pass. They were dying to get an autograph from Su Wenqi.

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At the same time, a luxury car began its ascent up the mountain. Inside the car was a man and a woman.

The woman was dressed seductively and there was an expression of excitement on her face.

“Mr. Hu, did you really sponsor this concert?”

“Of course I did! Aren’t I great?”

The woman allowed admiration to shine in her eyes as she gazed up at the man. “Mr. Hu, you’re so amazing!”

The woman was Little Miss Fox, the live streamer who had a PK with Ye Wan’er and Wang Dongxue before. The man was Mr. Hu, the one who was supporting her for this month.

Mr. Hu owned a company that sold bottled water. In order to sponsor Su Wenqi’s concert this time, he had pulled a lot of strings. After all, sponsoring such a famous singer as Su Wenqi was probably one of the best advertising campaigns one could have and a lot of businesses were always fighting for the chance.

Little Miss Fox was very excited. Since Mr. Hu was the sponsor, it would be easy for him to get her close to Su Wenqi. For a third-rate internet celebrity like her, getting to know someone so famous would only help boost her ratings.

As they reached the mountaintop, she attached her phone to her selfie stick and began her broadcast.

“Hey everybody, it’s Little Miss Fox! As you can see, I’m outdoors today for my stream. The reason for that is because I’m here today for Su Wenqi’s concert!

“My friend just so happens to be the sponsor for the concert, so I was able to come backstage. Later, I’ll get to meet with Su Wenqi face-to-face. I hope all of you are looking forward to that because I sure am!”

With that, she headed towards the makeup studio, still broadcasting.

When she saw Qin Jun standing at the entrance, she pursed her lips. Sneering, she ordered, “Move it, security.”

Qin Jun frowned as he asked, “Who are you looking for?”

The woman seemed surprised before she shouted, “Who am I looking for? Don’t you know who I am? What I do is none of your business. Now get out of

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the way, you damn dog!”

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Chapter 363 Security

Qin Jun furrowed his brows. He may not be a security guard, but he could not just allow anybody to march right in. Su Wenqi was in there getting her makeup done and did not need anyone bothering her.

If it had been a fan and their attitude was better, he might have considered letting them in. However, he knew who this woman was. She was Little Miss Fox and he was well aware of how shameless and immoral she was. Having already had a bad impression of her to begin with, her rude manner only served to make him even more irritated at her.

“No.”

The woman glared at him before she threatened, “You dare stop me, you miserable wretch? I’m going to expose you!”

As she spoke, she turned her camera to aim at Qin Jun before loudly exclaiming, “Everybody, look at how this jerk of a security guard is blocking my entry!”

As she was busy aiming her phone at him, Qin Jun picked up a pack of wet tissues from the side. Pulling one out, he swiftly swiped it across the woman’s face.

Immediately, there was a clear distinction between the two halves of her face.

On the left was her made-up face, untouched. On the right, the man’s swipe had wiped off some of her makeup. In an instant, the wrinkles and freckles on her face were obvious for all to see. Her skin was also revealed to be coarse and dark.

The sudden exposure of all the blemishes and flaws on her skin had the server exploding with comments.

“Holy shit! Little Miss Fox, you...”

“You liar! You fraud! I always thought you only had light makeup on. Turns out your makeup’s so heavy, it’s like you’re wearing a mask!”

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“If it weren’t for this security guy, we would have been fooled our whole lives!”

“Damn! How dare you ask for rewards with that ugly face of yours! To think I actually rewarded you several hundred bucks. Give me my money back!”

“Yeah, give us our money back! You cheat!”

Most of the people watching Little Miss Fox’s live streams were usually perverts there for her pretty face. They had not expected the woman would put on such a heavy layer of makeup to cover up how ugly she really was!

Everyone knew certain makeup products were water-resistant. If one simple swipe from a wet tissue already revealed so much, just how much more would be revealed if that had been a makeup remover wipe?

Shocked at how the tables had been turned on her, Little Miss Fox quickly shut off her broadcast. Pointing a finger at Qin Jun, she screamed, “What’s wrong with you! You...”

Just then, she spotted Mr. Hu coming towards her from afar. Panicking, she hurriedly fled into a mobile toilet nearby. She could not afford to let him see her like this.

After several minutes, she finished reapplying her makeup and came back out. Wrapping her arms around Mr. Hu’s bicep, she cooed, “Mr. Hu! Didn’t you say you sponsored this concert? Can you bring me backstage and introduce me to Su Wenqi please?”

The man grinned and replied, “Sure.”

When Little Miss Fox saw Qin Jun again, she snorted before saying disdainfully, “Damn dog, let’s see if you still dare to deny me entry now! This is the sponsor of the concert, President Hu! Step aside this instant!”

Qin Jun sneered, “I don’t care if he’s the sponsor. This is the backstage and no outsiders are allowed inside.”

President Hu furrowed his brows. “Outsider? Do I look like some random outsider? Take a good look at me; I’m the sponsor of this entire concert! You dare deny me entry?!”

...

Meanwhile, Ye Wan’er and Chen Shu had brought a friend with them to the mountain. The woman, dressed in a pale yellow dress, asked, “Shu, Wan’er, can your friend really take us backstage to get an autograph from Su Wenqi?”

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“Of course! Jun knows Su Wenqi and she said it was okay for us to go backstage.”

Huang Shanshan pursed her lips. She did not really believe people like Ye Wan'er and Chen Shu would know anybody of note. After all, birds of a feather flock together. In the end, she decided not to get her hopes up for nothing.

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Chapter 364 Hitting President Hu

Although Huang Shanshan was supposed to be friends with Ye Wan'er and Chen Shu, they had actually not contacted each other in a really long time. The only reason why she got back into contact with them was because she had heard that they could get tickets to Su Wenqi's concert.

“Are you really sure you can get us tickets? Look at all the people queuing! We don't even have any physical tickets with us. What if we get thrown out?” Huang Shanshan crossed her arms as a disdainful expression appeared on her face.

Chen Shu furrowed her brows, “If you really don't trust us, you can go ahead and buy the ticket yourself.”

Ye Wan'er piped up, “Relax, Jun will get us the tickets.”

Huang Shanshan made a moue of distaste. Now she was really curious who this Jun person was.

The three of them headed up the mountain. As they neared the backstage area where the makeup studio was, they saw Qin Jun standing in front of a tent.

“Jun!” Ye Wan'er called out as they made their way over.

Noting the man's face, Huang Shanshan nodded her head slightly. He was not bad-looking. Too bad that nowadays, a handsome face was not worth much.

At that moment, President Hu and Qin Jun were arguing.

“You, a measly little security guard, dare to stop me? I'll have you fired for this!”

Huang Shanshan knitted her brows. “Ye Wan'er, the Jun you were talking about is him? I thought he was some bigshot, turns out he's just a security guard?”

She was utterly disappointed. She had thought she would be able to get a picture with Su Wenqi since Ye Wan'er had promised her backstage access. However, with their means of access being a security guard only, she wondered if it was even possible for him to get them tickets, let alone backstage passes.

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Qin Jun stood there like an immovable statue, refusing to let President Hu in no matter what the man said.

“You wanna die?!” President Hu was enraged. He was the one who sponsored this concert, why was he not being allowed inside to see Su Wenqi?

Picking up a brick from the floor, he charged towards Qin Jun, intending to bash his head in.

Naturally, Qin Jun would not allow that to happen.

With a kick, President Hu’s rotund body flew back.

Little Miss Fox, who had been standing nearby, screamed loudly, “Are you crazy! How dare you attack President Hu!”

A crowd slowly began to form at the commotion while several security guards arrived to maintain order.

“What’s going on?”

Little Miss Fox helped President Hu to his feet before pointing an accusing finger at Qin Jun. “That man kicked President Hu! Apprehend him!”

Huang Shanshan, who had been watching all this happening, spoke up in annoyance, “Wan’er, Shu, your friend is so stupid. He really doesn’t know his own place, does he? Actually offending someone so much more powerful than him, what a joke!”

She was as irritated as she was disappointed. Her day was absolutely ruined. Not only did she not get to meet Su Wenqi face to face, she did not even get to see her concert.

Just then, a woman’s voice called out from behind the crowd.

“Get out of my way!”

Turning their heads to look at the source of the voice, surprised shouts went up in the air.

“Tian Ying!”

“It’s Ms. Ying! She’s actually here!”

“She actually came to see Su Wenqi’s concert? Is she like a guest or something?”

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“Don’t be stupid. Ms. Ying and Ms. Su are nemeses so she’s definitely here to stir up trouble!”

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Chapter 365 Another Slap

The war between Tian Ying and Su Wenqi was reaching a boiling point, especially after what happened last time with the two singers fighting over the concert venue. Everyone knew this.

Appearing at Su Wenqi's concert with a fierce look on her face, it was obvious Tian Ying did not come here with good intentions.

“Where's Su Wenqi? Get her out here, now!”

Tian Ying was well and truly mad this time. Last time, the two of them had parted on less than friendly terms. Everything should have ended there, but then Tian Ying's concert was canceled.

It was supposed to have been an order from the leader of Donghai City himself. He had ordered for her concert to be canceled and had refused to rent them any other stadium. Canceling one day before the concert was a massive blow to Tian Ying and her team. The loss in profits alone was huge, not to mention the damage it would do to her reputation.

She blamed all this on Su Wenqi, of course. *That bitch must have used her connections to do this to me. Why else would the leader of Donghai City suddenly go back on our agreement?*

She was here today to confront the other singer once and for all.

When Tian Ying caught sight of Qin Jun, she frowned.

“You again!” He was that damn man who had gotten her drunk! Perfect, she could deal with him as well as Su Wenqi today. “Get me Su Wenqi, now!”

An eager expression appeared on everyone's faces as they waited for the drama to unfold.

Both Tian Ying and Su Wenqi were infamous in the entertainment industry for their short tempers. With both of them in one spot, things would definitely get explosive soon enough.

Several people discreetly pulled out their phones, recording what would definitely be tomorrow's news headlines.

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Just as Qin Jun opened his mouth to speak, a cold voice spoke up from behind him.

“Did you buy a ticket to come see my concert?”

Su Wenqi walked out of the tent, clad in her performance clothes with a pair of sunglasses perched on her nose. Makeup had been tastefully applied to her face, accentuating her delicate features.

Immediately, shrill screams rang out from the crowd. After all, this was her concert and these were her fans.

Tian Ying snorted as she retorted, “Su Wenqi, can’t beat me in a direct confrontation so you decide to come at me from the shadows? How much more shameless can you get?”

Su Wenqi’s face was expressionless as she replied, “I have no idea what you’re talking about.”

“Hah! You have no idea what I’m talking about? Then let me wake you up before I say anything more!”

As she spoke, Tian Ying strode towards Su Wenqi and raised her hand, prepared to smack the younger woman.

Everyone could only watch with wide eyes and dropped jaws.

This was big news! Tian Ying was actually raising her hand against Su Wenqi! It looked like a fight between the two singers was imminent.

Tian Ying was a little more muscled than Su Wenqi. If her bodyguards did not interfere, Su Wenqi would most definitely lose to the other woman. No one had the guts to actually stop Tian Ying though. She was like the lady boss of the entertainment industry, nobody dared to offend her or go against her no matter how arrogant she was.

But then, just because everybody else was afraid did not mean Qin Jun was.

His hand snapped out to grab Tian Ying’s wrist, causing the woman to scowl.

“What are you doing! I’ll...”

Smack!

Before Tian Ying could finish her sentence, Qin Jun gave her a ringing slap across the face.

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In an instant, the entire mountain seemed to descend into silence.

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Chapter 366 I Will End Your Career

Everyone was dumbfounded, including Tian Ying herself.

Nobody expected such an unassuming man to dare raise his hand against Tian Ying.

Several seconds later, Tian Ying's bodyguards finally reacted as they charged forward. Not wanting to look weak, Su Wenqi's bodyguards rushed to meet them and the two sides began to fight.

"Stop!" Tian Ying's sudden scream had everyone quieting down. The two teams of bodyguards separated, waiting for her to speak further.

Gently cradling her swollen cheek, she glared at Su Wenqi and Qin Jun as she growled, "Su Wenqi, he's your man, isn't he? So what he did is on your behalf?"

The meaning behind her words was simple. If Qin Jun was not representing Su Wenqi with his actions, she would go after him and him alone.

However, if what he did was on Su Wenqi's behalf, the two women would be having a feud on their hands.

Su Wenqi would not even surrender her own bodyguards, let alone Qin Jun.

"That's right. His actions represent me."

Tian Yin clenched her teeth and bit out, "Fine! Su Wenqi, I'm giving you formal notice. From now on, there will only ever be you or me in the music scene, never both!"

Her words rang out clearly for everyone to hear.

Who would have thought things would escalate so quickly?

The seething woman pulled out her phone, dialing a number.

"President Cheng! I want you to kill Su Wenqi's career! I agree to all of your conditions!" That said, she hung up.

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Soon, a man in a suit came up from the bottom of the mountain with a few bodyguards in tow. When he spotted Tian Ying, he laughed.

“Tian Ying, are you serious about what you said?”

Everyone’s eyes widened in surprise when they saw who it was. This man was Cheng Long! He was a famous director and had won more than a few awards. A lot of celebrities had been brought to fame by him, so he was an understandably influential person in the entertainment industry.

Who knew Tian Ying had connections with him too!

In truth, Tian Ying had entered the entertainment industry in its early stages. As such, she was a relatively clean woman as there were not so many unspoken rules then. Even though a lot of bigshots had tried to sully her later on, by that point she had already become a powerful figure in her own right. Nobody could force her to do anything she did not want anymore.

Ever since young, Cheng Long had admired Tian Ying. Although she was not as beautiful as she was back then, he still wanted to sleep with her as a way of fulfilling his teenage dream. He had propositioned her several times throughout the years, but every single time, she had ruthlessly rejected his advances. This time, she must have been really desperate if she was willing to accept his conditions.

“Yes, I am! I want you to make sure Su Wenqi is banned everywhere in the country!”

“Okay.”

With his status, it would be easy for him to kill Su Wenqi’s career. It might take a little effort, but it was doable.

At his words, horrified expressions crossed Su Wenqi’s team members’ faces. Even Su Wenqi herself had not expected Tian Ying would take things so far.

Taking his phone out of his pocket, Cheng Long prepared to call all the entertainment companies.

Abruptly, there was the sound of jet engines that seemed to be getting closer.

A private jet landed at the foot of the mountain. Several seconds later, a portly figure dashed up the mountain with several well-built bodyguards chasing after him. It was obvious this was someone of importance.

Cheng Long’s expression changed as he uttered in disbelief, “President Ma?”

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Chapter 367 President Ma

Ma Liangtian was probably the most unique man in the entertainment industry. Even though he was rather fat, he was surprisingly agile. A lot of people had taken to calling him Kung Fu Panda because he had appeared as a cameo in a few martial arts films. As such, he was easily recognizable even from afar.

Cheng Long hurried down to greet the man, a polite smile on his face as he bowed slightly.

“President Ma, why are you here?”

Ma Liangtian was equally surprised to see Cheng Long. “I’m here to see a friend. What are you doing here?”

The man in question gave an embarrassed laugh before he replied, “Something’s happened. Let’s talk further at the top.”

When they arrived at the mountaintop, silence fell once more.

Everyone knew Ma Liangtian was the most prominent figure in the entertainment industry. Even a bigshot director like Cheng Long had to defer to him.

Ma Liangtian barreled through the crowd, his eyes roving around until it landed on Qin Jun. Despite them not having seen each other in a few years, his senior was not an easily forgettable man.

“Se... Mr. Qin!” The rotund man came to a stop in front of Qin Jun, reaching out to shake his hand enthusiastically.

Everyone was astounded at this turn of events. With celebrities such as Tian Ying and Su Wenqi around, should he not have greeted them first? Who was this Qin Jun that the esteemed Ma Liangtian would address him before them?

Sensing the tense atmosphere around him, Ma Liangtian asked to nobody in particular, “What’s happening?”

Not daring to hide something so serious, Cheng Long truthfully recounted what had happened earlier. As he finished, Ma Liangtian’s face darkened.

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“Banning Su Wenqi? I’m going to f**king ban you!”

Taken aback, Cheng Long gulped and quickly plastered a smile on his face. “President Ma, you shouldn’t make jokes like that! I never agreed to it!”

Ma Liangtian snorted as he replied, “Smart man. You would be dead meat if you had.”

Daring to ban Su Wenqi? Hah, what a joke!

His senior had personally asked him for help to organize this concert, which meant his relationship with Su Wenqi must not be as simple as it looked. In the entire entertainment industry, there was probably nobody more pure and innocent than her. She would be a good match for his senior.

Turning his head, he stared coldly at Tian Ying.

He may act like an amiable man in front of Qin Jun, but to the others, he was someone who could decide their fates in the industry.

Tian Ying’s expression was pale. She had thought that with Cheng Long on her side, victory was certain. Then Ma Liangtian appeared.

Since when did Su Wenqi have such connections?

There was a foreboding look on Ma Liangtian’s face as he walked towards Tian Ying. Raising his hand, he gave her a hard slap.

Smack!

Her left cheek instantly swelled to match the swollen right cheek she had from Qin Jun’s earlier slap.

“You want to f**king die?!” The man spat at Tian Ying, a glob of saliva landing on her. She did not move to wipe it away.

If it had been anyone else, even Cheng Long, she would not have endured such disrespect. But when it comes to Ma Liangtian who did this to her, she did not dare to retaliate in any form or way.

The man’s voice was icy as he spoke again, “If you still want to work in the entertainment industry, I suggest you keep a low profile from here on out. Now, get your ass over there and apologize!”

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Chapter 368 Mountaintop Concert

Tian Ying gritted her teeth in anger. She knew Ma Liangtian was more than capable of carrying out his threat. If anyone could knock her off her pedestal, it would be him.

If she refused to bear this silently, she would have to retire from the entertainment industry and live a commoner's life. She had grown used to the life of fame and fortune she had been living for the past few years; there was no way she could give that up!

Jaw aching from how hard she was grinding her teeth, she walked towards Su Wenqi and bowed her head.

"I'm sorry."

Smack!

Su Wenqi raised her hand and slapped her. She had put so much force behind it that her hand was going numb. The cold look on her face remained unchanged.

"Alright. Now get lost!"

Being slapped three times in one night was the most humiliating thing that had ever happened to Tian Ying. Unfortunately, there was nothing she could do about it.

That slap from Su Wenqi signified the end of the war between the two singers. Tian Ying had lost, badly. She may not have lost everything, but it was a close call. From now on, she would not stand on the same level as Su Wenqi.

With so many eyes watching, the whole world would know everything by tomorrow.

She was ruined.

Off to the side, President Hu and Little Miss Fox had dumbstruck expressions on their faces. They had come here for a concert, yet something infinitely more interesting was happening.

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Snapping out of his shock, President Hu hurriedly stepped towards Ma Liangtian, handing him a name card.

“President Ma, I’m the owner of Yuedong Mineral Water. This is my name card.”

Ma Liangtian barely flicked him a glance before ignoring him. Turning to Qin Jun, he said, “Mr. Qin, let’s talk inside.”

Before Qin Jun left, he beckoned for Ye Wan’er and Chen Shu to follow him.

Huang Shanshan was stunned. This person was no mere security guard; he must be someone really powerful for Ma Liangtian to be so courteous!

“Hey, what about me? I’m their friend. I want to go inside too!”

Qin Jun shot her a cold look. “Forget it; your manners are too vile. Scram!”

Just because Qin Jun had ignored her when she was ridiculing him earlier does not mean that he had not heard everything.

As they entered the dressing room, Su Wenqi seemed a little lost as to what to do. “President Ma, you honor me with your presence.”

Ma Liangtian chuckled as he replied, “Ms. Su is very famous in Tianjin too. If you have the chance, you should throw a few concerts there. I’ll arrange everything for you!

“I also have a few reality shows; would you be interested in appearing in them? If so, we can discuss your pay.”

As this was Ma Liangtian they were talking about, the programs he mentioned would definitely be some of the best reality shows out there.

Flattered, Su Wenqi was more than happy to agree.

She eyed Qin Jun from the corner of her eyes, confusion swirling in her. The man was so mysterious. Not only was he familiar with Sun Jianmin and Meng Wengang, he also knew Ma Liangtian! Just how many influential people did he know?

Ye Wan’er and Chen Shu took this opportunity to have their photos taken with Su Wenqi as well as to ask for her autograph.

When they were done, it was about time for Su Wenqi to perform. Stepping onto the empty stage, the spotlights turned on, focusing on her. Immediately, cheers and screams rang out from below the platform.

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Her fans waved their glow sticks around, the faint light of them flickering in the dark of the night like a sea of fireflies.

Su Wenqi sat down on the chair that had been placed in the middle of the stage, her guitar clasped in her hands. Looking down at her adoring fans, she gently strummed the strings.

As the audience quieted, she pulled the microphone stand closer to her and opened her mouth. What left her lips next was not singing, but a sentence.

“I think I’m in love.”

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Chapter 369 Sent Him Away

At her sentence, the audience started to scream loudly again.

Naturally, as a celebrity, everyone was curious about her private life. Her fans knew there was no way a woman as pretty as her would not fall in love or date someone. They just hoped that whoever it was, he would be a handsome and rich man. No one else was acceptable for their queen.

Although her fans continued to scream in anticipation, Su Wenqi did not elaborate further. She merely smiled mysteriously before starting her performance.

Down below, Qin Jun rubbed his nose when he heard the woman's words. She was so odd. Was she implying that she had fallen in love with him?

Chuckling at his own foolishness, he shook his head. He must be overthinking things.

The concert was a raging success. In fact, most of her fans would agree that this was probably the best concert of hers they had ever been to.

After the concert ended, everyone involved in making the concert a success had a celebratory supper together before they head home tired but happy.

Ma Liangtian decided to stay in Handong for a while as he wanted to spend more time with Qin Jun.

The next day, Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er had just opened the doors of the medical center to receive customers when the phone rang.

It was Wang Yishui, Wang Zi's father.

"Hello, Dr. Qin? I have a friend who is badly ill. Do you mind going over to take a look at him?"

Qin Jun answered, "Sure. What's the address?"

It was common for patients to be unable to come to the medical center themselves, so going to their homes was a normal occurrence for him. Besides, this was the friend of an old patient, there was no reason not to go.

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Following the address given to him, he arrived at a neighborhood in the southern part of the city. Most of Southern City's wealthiest businessmen lived in this area. Everything here screamed of wealth, from the building materials to the sizes of the villas, everything was extravagant to the extreme.

Stopping before the villa with a bold '2' beside its doors, he pressed the doorbell.

After a long while, a young man walked out with knitted brows and an impatient look on his face.

"Who are you?" he snapped rudely.

Used to all kinds of ill-tempered family members, Qin Jun did not take it personally.

"Wang Yishui sent me here. I'm a doctor."

The young man scrutinized him closely before a disdainful look crossed his face.

"You? No need. You may go back."

With that said, he turned around and left.

Qin Jun frowned. He had come out of respect for Wang Yishui, but if the family of this friend of his was so unappreciative, he was not going to force himself on them. Shrugging, he went back to the medical center.

When the young man walked back inside the house, his father asked him, "Zhiping, who was that?"

Feng Zhiping replied, "Just a fraud. How's Grandpa?"

Feng Shuqiang shook his head. "Not very well. Didn't Old Master Wang said that he was going to send a miracle doctor over? Why isn't he here yet?"

His son snorted and answered, "It was that man. I sent him away since he looked younger than me. There's no way he could possibly be any good."

Taking his son's word for it, Feng Shuqiang did not spare the doctor another thought.

At that moment, the entire Feng family was surrounding a bed where an old man lay, breathing rather steadily.

Suddenly, Old Master Feng's eyes snapped open and his face reddened.

“Quick! Hand over a bucket!”

Feng Zhiping swiftly placed a bucket in front of his grandpa, whereupon the old man turned his head and dry-heaved. Water dripped out of his mouth.

Everyone’s faces were pinched with worry as they watched the old man.

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Chapter 370 You Fools

“This can’t continue! Dad hasn’t eaten anything in the past few days, yet he’s still vomiting non-stop. At this rate, he won’t be able to last!”

Old Master Feng retched a few more times before red spewed out of his mouth. It was blood!

The sight of blood had everyone shocked to the core.

“Doctors! What should we do!”

Several Western Medicine doctors were standing nearby, dressed in white lab coats with face masks covering their mouths. Cold sweat dotted their foreheads.

When it seemed like Old Master Feng was done vomiting, they stepped forward to examine him.

“Mr. Feng, we still don’t know why Old Master Feng is vomiting. However, we do know that he has a tumor in his stomach. Worse comes to worst, we could remove it and see if that helps.”

By right, the patient should not be having such serious symptoms even with him being in the first stage of stomach cancer. He had not eaten anything in the past two days, yet he was still vomiting, even if he drank water only.

They had hooked him up to an IV drip so that he would get the nutrients he needed, but that was not a long term solution.

Feng Shuqiang’s asked tersely, “What’s the success rate of the surgery?”

The doctors glanced at each other for several seconds before one spoke up, “Around twenty percent or so.”

Feng Shuqiang’s eyes narrowed. “What! You expect me to allow my father to undergo a surgery that only has a success rate of twenty percent? Are you mad?”

The doctor replied in a frustrated tone, “President Feng, we don’t have any other options. Old Master Feng is already coughing up blood, which means he’s having internal bleeding. If he doesn’t undergo surgery, he might not even last

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three days. At least he might have a chance to live if he decides to have the surgery.”

At the doctor’s words, Feng Shuqiang’s vision swam and he came close to fainting. His voice was weak as he answered, “L-let us think about it.”

Old Master Feng’s children gathered around, discussing whether to allow their father to do the surgery or not. With such a low rate of success, they were worried he might die on the operating table.

Just then, Wang Yishui called.

Feng Shuqiang answered the phone. “Old Master Wang.”

“Shuqiang, how is Uncle Feng?”

“He’s not doing too good. The doctor says he has to undergo surgery but the success rate is only twenty percent.”

“What!” Wang Yishui was stunned, “Dr. Qin said that?”

Frowning, Feng Shuqiang asked, “Who is Dr. Qin?”

“Huh? I asked Dr. Qin to head over and have a look at Uncle Feng. He’s a miracle doctor. Hasn’t he arrived yet?”

Wracking his brain, the younger man finally replied, “I think he already came, but Zhiping said he did not look like much so he sent him away.”

Wang Yishui was speechless for several moments. “You...Mr. Qin may be young but his medical skills are top-notch! I used to have ankylosing spondylitis and he cured it in two weeks! No other doctors I’ve been to had been able to help me but he did. You fools!”

Feng Shuqiang’s expression fell. “A-alright. Don’t worry, Old Master Wang. I’ll send Zhiping over to invite him here right now.”

Hanging up, he turned to his son. “Zhiping, quick, bring Dr. Qin over here. Your Uncle Wang says he’s a miracle doctor. Make haste, boy!”

Feng Zhiping furrowed his brows as annoyance flared in him. *He looks so young though! Miracle doctor, my ass!*

Nevertheless, his father had spoken, so he had no choice but to do as he was ordered.

He left the house, driving towards Xuanyuan Clinic as fast as he could.

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Stepping inside, he immediately spotted Qin Jun. His face was chilly as he said gruffly, “Let’s go.”

Everyone was confused as they stared at the man. Kong Fanlin frowned as he asked, “Who are you talking to?”

Feng Zhiping pointed at Qin Jun.

“Him. Isn’t he some sort of miracle doctor that can cure my grandpa’s sickness? Stop wasting time and let’s go!”

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Chapter 371 What Kind Of Divine Doctor

Feng Zhiping's attitude made everyone frustrated, including Qin Jun. Even Kong Fanlin felt annoyed by him.

“Who do you think you are? You are here to seek treatment! At least be polite and respectful about it! Our medical center will not treat a patient with a family member as unreasonable as you!”

Qin Jun shot a cold glare at Feng Zhiping with a darkened expression.

“I still have patients here to attend to. I don't have time to visit the patient at your home.”

As he said this, Qin Jun continued to treat the vagrant in front of him.

Feng Zhiping furrowed his brows and exclaimed, “Do you know who my grandfather is?! How can you treat this beggar here when I'm asking you to go and take a look at my grandfather?”

Qin Jun snorted, “I don't care who you are. As long as you are in my medical center, you are no better than the others.”

Feng Zhiping also let out a snort, “I gave you guys the perfect opportunity to shine, and yet you act so pretentiously!”

He turned around, kicked the door open, and stomped out.

Does he even know who the Feng family is? Many doctors fought for the chance to treat Old Master Feng since he was sick. How dare Qin Jun reject me? He was just another young man on the streets!

I would never step into such a trashy place if Wang Yishui hadn't recommend this chap to me!

Feng Zhiping arrived home in a furious state. As he returned, Feng Shuqiang asked worriedly “So? Did you manage to get the divine doctor here?”

The former scoffed, “I tried, but he said no. What kind of divine doctor is he anyway? Are you sure Uncle Wang is not mistaken? How could a man like that be regarded as a divine doctor?”

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Feng Shuqiang shook his head helplessly. He had not much hope for the young man anyway since the world of Chinese medicine was dominated by older practitioners who were more experienced in diagnosis and treatment. What could a young, twenty-year-old man like Qin Jun do?

“Cough”

Old Master Feng let out a violent cough and started to retch again. This time, he was thoroughly dehydrated and only spat blood!

Furthermore, the blood was thick and coagulated. It was a nerve-wracking sight.

The few doctors at the side saw this and turned pale.

They quickly advised, “Mr. Feng, I’m sorry. If it was earlier, there would perhaps be a twenty percent chance of success. But now, I don’t think there is even a one percent chance of succeeding. I can’t do this operation for you. I’m sorry.”

“Mr. Feng, I can’t help either. I’m sorry.”

After which, the two doctors packed their bags and started walking out of the place.

Feng Shuqiang was astonished at their behavior.

“Dr. Liu! Dr. Zhao! What are you guys doing!”

These two were the best doctors that they could get. If they left, who else could the Feng family find to treat Old Master Feng?

The two doctors cringed, “Mr. Feng, please don’t put us in a spot. We really can’t do anything more.”

The Feng family was indeed powerful and wealthy. If they succeeded in treating Old Master Feng, they would definitely be well-rewarded.

However, the condition-precedent was that the operation must succeed, and hence, they dared not proceed without full assurance that Old Master Feng would survive. Now, even if the legendary doctor, Hua Tuo was revived, he would not be able to do much about Old Master Feng’s condition either.

Feng Shuqiang looked utterly defeated. Were there no other options?

At this moment, a luxury car stopped outside the house. Wang Yishui got off the car and walked into the house in big strides. As his eyes landed on Old

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Master Feng who lay weak and motionless on the bed, his face turned as pale as a sheet.

“Shuqiang! Where is Doctor Qin?”

Feng Shuqiang cringed slightly at his question and his eyes darted towards his son, Feng Zhiping.

The latter scoffed, “You mean the so-called divine doctor? Hmph, he rejected my offer to come here! I can’t order him around.”

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Chapter 372 Apologize

Wang Yishui instantly frowned and sighed.

“You must have offended him. I told you guys many times that he is indeed very good at what he does. Why don’t you guys believe me?”

The two doctors who stood at the side perked up.

“Dr. Qin? Do you mean Master Qin? Master Qin Jun?”

Qin Jun’s reputation transcended across all the large hospitals and almost all specialists knew who he was, including the two doctors present.

Wang Yishui responded, “Yes, I’m referring to Master Qin. Do you two know him too?”

As Master Qin’s name was mentioned, the two instantly flashed a look of admiration.

“Yes, of course! Master Qin is extremely reputable but we never had a chance to meet him. If you guys knew him, why didn’t you engage him earlier?”

The father-son duo at the side had complicated looks on their faces, especially Feng Zhiping who deeply regretted his actions now. He never thought that the young man was this capable!

Gritting his teeth, he stepped in and asserted, “I will go! I will definitely get him here!”

After which, he dashed out of the house, got into the car, and stepped on the accelerator. He sped towards Xuanyuan Clinic without hesitation.

As he walked in once more, Ye Wan’er frowned and asked, “Why are you here again?”

Earlier, his attitude frustrated everyone, and hence, they would rather ignore such patients no matter how much money they had to offer.

Just as she asked the question, Feng Zhiping went down on his knees.

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“Master Qin, I failed to recognize your divine capabilities earlier! I’m sorry to have offended you! I’m here to apologize to you now! Please! Help my grandfather!”

Ye Wan’er was shocked as she saw Feng Zhiping kneel. However, she still pursed her lips and scoffed, “Now you know to apologize? What did you do earlier then?”

After saying her piece, Ye Wan’er went back to work and ignored him.

Qin Jun and Kong Fanlin went on with their day and treated other patients. They allowed Feng Zhiping to kneel there but ignored him too.

Feng Zhiping noticed this but did not budge from his spot. It was as though he was glued to the ground and his face was full of determination.

Alas, he knelt for an entire day.

During this time, Qin Jun and Kong Fanlin continued to see other patients. The number of people who came to seek help increased since Xuanyuan Clinic’s name got out.

Feng Zhiping observed the people going in and out and he became more and more surprised.

There were many types of patients who were all dressed differently. They came from all parts of the world.

However, no matter what disease it was, Qin Jun would always be able to cure it.

The medicine he prescribed was always the most efficient and even if the effects were slower, the patient would at least feel better in the meantime.

All of the patients entered his clinic looking destitute and in pain, but when they exited, they all had a smile on their faces!

One should never judge a person by their appearance!

Such a young man was the top of his field!

All of the patients were finally attended to when night fell. Feng Zhiping continued to kneel at his spot without budging. He did not even have a sip of water throughout the whole day. At this point, his grit was what kept him going.

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Qin Jun got up, changed his clothes, and took his kit. Approaching Feng Zhiping, he said, “On account for your filial piety, I’ll give you another chance. Let’s go.”

Feng Zhiping immediately perked up and thanked him, “Thank you, Master Qin!”

As he got up, he felt his legs went numb and only managed to recover after a long while. He quickly opened the door and dragged Qin Jun all the way to the Feng family’s residence.

As they stepped foot into the room, Old Master Feng was vomiting blood once more. Feng Zhiping turned pale as he exclaimed, “Grandpa!”

Qin Jun instructed, “Flip the patient over. I’m going to do acupuncture.”

Just as he said this, a man’s voice could be heard from behind.

“No! You can’t do acupuncture on him!”

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Chapter 373 National Doctor

Everyone's heads turned towards the voice to see an elderly man stood at the door. Behind him was a middle-aged man who resembled Feng Shuqiang.

"Brother?" Feng Shuqiang blurted.

The middle-aged man was none other than his elder brother, Feng Shuwen. He rushed home upon hearing that his father was gravely ill.

Feng Shuwen's face clouded over as he saw his father in a dire state.

"Shuqiang! How did you take care of Father? How can you let him get this ill?"

Feng Shuqiang frowned but did not retaliate.

"Brother, please. I already got Master Qin here. I'm sure he would be able to help."

Feng Shuwen glanced at Qin Jun and frowned as he remarked, "Him? Shuqiang, you are horsing around. Who are we? The Feng family! Father is an important man! How can you get such a normal doctor to treat Father?"

Feng Shuqiang pursed his lips slightly and quickly added, "Brother, please! Master Qin might be young, but his medical skills are top-notch. Everyone calls him Master and even all the specialists that reside in the large hospitals trust him."

Feng Shuwen scoffed, "What a joke. Since when can such a young man be addressed as Master? Speaking of which, the man that I have here is the true master."

He quickly introduced the elderly man who stood at the door earlier. He was in his fifties, dressed in a long-sleeved shirt, and looked rather lanky. Spotting a goatee and silver hair, he had a certain aura around him.

"This is the true master, a certified national doctor! He is Li Jianhong, the descendant of Li Shizhen!"

Li Jianhong stood proudly as he looked at Qin Jun and asked, "Young man, how can you say that you are a practitioner at such a young age? Are you

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playing around? Do you even have a license to practice? Or a license to practice as a head physician? Or are you certified as a national doctor? Hahaha!”

Li Jianhong definitely had the right to be prideful. After all, there were only a dozen of national doctors in the entire country and they were at the top of their respective fields.

As he heard this, Qin Jun let out a faint smile and replied, “I’m not a national doctor, but I have one in my medical center.”

Kong Fanlin was certified as a national doctor. In fact, he was the youngest one in the entire country and was definitely much better than Qin Jun when it came to practicing medicine and experience.

Li Jianhong paused for a moment before bursting into a fit of laughter.

“What a shameless young man! Are you saying that a national-certified doctor is working for you?”

“That is right.”

“Hahahaha! I have practiced medicine for many years and met many who knew how to boast. But I have never seen someone as ridiculous as you! It is my first time!”

“Alright, stop conning others. Just kick this insignificant person out. I can treat Old Master Feng by myself.”

Wang Yishui felt awkward upon seeing this situation.

He quickly said, “Mr. Feng, Master Qin is indeed very capable. Even the two specialists trust him very much. You can ask them.”

The two doctors nodded vehemently.

Li Jianhong scoffed, “What a joke. I knew that he does not know much when he said that he wants to do acupuncture on Old Master Feng.”

“Old Master Feng has stomach cancer and his liver is weak. Acupuncture will only make him lose his vitality and worsen his condition. I suggest you don’t listen to this young man here.”

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Chapter 374 Flash Acupuncture

Qin Jun immediately scoffed, “And you call yourself a national-certified doctor? You don’t even know that when acupuncture is done from the back, it can strengthen his liver.”

Li Jianhong sneered upon hearing this and replied, “The acupuncture technique used to do that can only be done by Taiyi Moxa-Stick Moxibustion, as recorded in medical history. Don’t tell me that you are familiar with that at such a young age. I’m going to think that you are really a conman.”

The Feng family was in a dilemma. They were not educated in this field and could not make a decision. Somehow, the two doctors seemed to make sense, and it was difficult to decide who made the better argument.

Just as everyone was at a loss, Old Master Feng opened his eyes and started to retch again.

Li Jianhong saw this and quickly approached. He lifted up Old Master Feng’s left leg and sent a punch into his sole.

“Don’t throw up!”

“These are all his blood essence. The more he throws up, the worse he gets!”

Indeed, Old Master Feng stopped retching temporarily upon this punch and closed his eyes.

Seeing this, Li Jianhong smirked and said, “Well, luckily he managed to stop coughing up blood. As long as he does not do that, his condition is stable...”

However, just as he said that, Old Master Feng sat up suddenly, widened his eyes and spat a mouthful of blood directly into Li Jianhong’s face!

Normally, Old Master Feng would only dry-retch and vomit up some blood. This time however, he was coughing up blood!

This intimidated the rest in the room. Even Li Jianhong was surprised as he was confident about his skills. *How could this have happen!*

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Old Master Feng continued to cough up blood and his coughs got more and more intense. His condition seemed to worsen. Meanwhile, Li Jianhong stood stunned and was at a loss.

Feng Shuwen furrowed his brows and exclaimed, “Master Li! Hurry up and think of something!”

While Li Jianhong recovered his senses, he was still unsure of how to proceed. He could only sit there like a fool.

At that moment, Qin Jun stepped in.

Calmly, he held onto Old Master Feng’s head with his left hand and grabbed a needle from his kit. With his free hand, he pierced the needle through the skin on Old Master Feng’s philtrum.

He took the needle out very quickly after that.

The two specialists look on with their jaws wide open.

“This is flash acupuncture!”

Flash acupuncture was a rather difficult technique to master in traditional Chinese medicine. It was a time-related acupuncture therapy and was done by pulling out the needle within a short time of placing it at the required spots.

Such therapy was not applicable in most situations and was highly technical, and hence, most practitioners would not take the time to research and master this skill.

It was mainly because they might never use it in their lifetime despite spending much resources and time to study it.

Those who knew flash acupuncture were the best in their practice in Traditional Chinese Medicine. They were typically those who were already at the top of their fields and chose to pass time by mastering such an uncommon acupuncture technique.

Nobody expected to see such a deeply academic and technical skill to be executed right in front of their eyes!

As the needle was pulled out, Old Master Feng immediately stopped coughing and retching. His face cringed in pain as he held onto his stomach and lay down on the bed slowly.

“It hurts...”

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Old Master Feng groaned softly.

The Feng family was pleasantly surprised at this. For these few days, Old Master Feng was in a state of unconsciousness and never uttered a single word. *Master Qin is really a divine doctor! With just a single pierce, Old Master Feng could finally speak!*

It was good that he felt pain.

Qin Jun said, “Flip him over. I’m going to do the rest now.”

Now, nobody dared to object to him. The skills and adeptness he showed earlier convinced the onlookers, and even Feng Shuwen kept quiet and listened to Qin Jun’s instructions as he flipped his father over.

Qin Jun spread out his needles and quickly pierced them at the right spots. Soon, Old Master Feng’s back was filled with needles.

As the treatment continued, Old Master Feng started to relax.

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Chapter 375 Taiji Moxa-Stick Moxibustion

Gradually, Old Master Feng's body relaxed as the pain in his stomach was alleviated bit by bit. He felt much better.

Once the acupuncture was done, Old Master Feng let out a long exhale. It felt as though a huge stone had been lifted off his body.

After a few minutes, the needles turned black and once the color reached the tip of the needles, Qin Jun took them off Old Master Feng's body.

After Qin Jun was done, Old Master Feng tried to move his body. He managed to flip himself over! While he still looked pale, he appeared slightly more rejuvenated and his eyes lit up.

"Young divine physician, thank you!"

The Feng brothers rushed forward and exclaimed, "Dad! You are awake!"

Old Master Feng sat up. While he still felt weak, he was in a much better state than he was previously.

"I'm a little hungry."

"We have food! We will get some porridge for you right away!"

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief as they heard that Old Master Feng was hungry as this meant that he was recovering. As long as he could eat, there would be no problems.

The Feng brothers and Feng Zhiping thanked Qin Jun profusely.

"Divine Doctor Qin, you really are a good doctor! What a man!"

Feng Shuwen was thoroughly convinced by his skills too as he praised, "This physician is so capable at such a young age. He is a blessing from god!"

Only Li Jianhong stood around awkwardly with his face stained with blood streaks. He looked extremely embarrassed and ashamed, a stark contrast from his confident and arrogant posture when he first entered.

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Wiping the blood off his face, he bowed his head and asked in a low voice, “Were those eighteen needles...The Taiyi Moxa-Stick Moxibustion?”

Qin Jun nodded, “Yes, it is. Why? Do you want to learn about it?”

Li Jianhong had never been this embarrassed despite having lived half a century. He was not as thick-skinned as expected.

“I apologize. My judgement was wrong earlier.”

After which, he grabbed his kit and scurried out. He could not wait to hide himself from the rest!

After a bowl of porridge, Old Master Feng looked even better. Qin Jun wrote a prescription for him. As long as he took his medicine on time, he would fully recover within three weeks.

Old Master Feng lay on the bed and held onto Qin Jun’s hand as he said, “Young divine physician, thank you so much. Shuqiang, hurry, write him a cheque for one hundred million.”

Qin Jun shook his head and responded, “There’s no need for so much. Two hundred is enough. It’s the same no matter who my patient is.”

He never charged more just because his patient was wealthy. Of course, it would be different if the case was a difficult one.

Old Master Feng was rather surprised as he praised, “A young, capable man with good medical ethics. You have got my respect, young man.”

As his eyes landed on the dark-stained needles on the floor, he added, “Since you only wish to collect two hundred from me, I will not force it on you. But I ruined your medical tools and if I do not compensate you, I will feel bad.”

“Shuqiang, transfer one of your jewelry stores to Mr. Qin.”

“Let Mr. Qin choose his own raw materials to make a new set of needles. At least I can make a contribution whenever he treats his future patients.”

Old Master Feng was a smart man. Since Qin Jun rejected the cash, he gave him an entire jewelry store instead. This time, Qin Jun did not reject the offer. He left his contact details and waited for the transfer.

Since it was late, Qin Jun returned home after the whole ordeal was over.

As he arrived, he received Wang Dongxue’s message on WeChat.

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“Jun, are you free tomorrow?”

“I’m free. What’s up?”

“We are having a high-school reunion tomorrow. Are you able to come?”

Wang Dongxue spent a blissful birthday previously. Qin Jun prepared flowers, cake, and fireworks for her, which made Wang Dongxue extremely touched. She felt as though she was really in love.

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Chapter 376 I Am The Boss

“Sure, I will pick you up tomorrow.”

He recalled that Wang Dongxue did not have a good relationship with her classmates. It was unexpected that she agreed to attend this gathering.

Wang Dongxue seemed to read his mind and she quickly explained herself, “My high-school friends treated me well. Since I was poor, they would always help me out financially. I always wanted to thank them.”

“Ah, I see. Well then, these classmates are really nice people. Let me get them all some gifts tomorrow.”

“Ah? I think that’s a little too much...”

“It’s alright.”

Wang Dongxue blushed and sent a text in agreement. Even though she looked calm, she was in fact so embarrassed that her face was already flushed pink.

The next morning, Qin Jun drove to Feng Jewelry with the address which Feng Shuqiang provided him with.

Old Master Feng already announced that the jewelry store was his. Since he was going to prepare gifts for Wang Dongxue’s friends, he came to the shop to pick out some suitable items.

The store was not a small-sized one. The entrance was luxurious and the whole store occupied three stories in the building. It was almost like a miniature shopping mall.

The first floor was for gold and silver, the second floor was for jade, and the third was for precious gems.

Qin Jun was quite satisfied with this store and planned to bring his aunt next time.

As he entered, a female shop assistant lay spread on the desk. She instantly turned impatient as she heard someone step in and looked as though she just woke up.

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The shop assistant was rather attractive and had a hot figure. Her fair skin was accentuated by the black uniform and her chest was very much revealed.

The woman was none other than Wang Yijie. Her eyebrows furrowed as she noticed Qin Jun's average clothing.

“Here to beg so early in the morning? There's nothing for you! Scram!”

Qin Jun frowned and asked, “What kind of attitude is this? I have not even said a thing, and you are kicking me out?”

While the store was nice, the same cannot be said about the shop assistant's manners.

Wang Yijiao scoffed, “If you aren't here to beg, what are you here for? Selling us something? Collecting recyclables? You better leave before I turn angry. Otherwise, I'm not going to be nice to you!”

Qin Jun flashed a look of displeasure. He would not bother with such people on normal occasions. However, since this was his shop now, he had to ensure that the customer service was better than this!

“Where is your manager? I want to speak to him!”

Wang Yijiao let out a sarcastic laugh as she responded, “You are just a beggar who collects trash. How dare you call for our manager? Stop joking with me. Just go back to where you came from...”

As Wang Yijiao spoke, a man in a suit walked out from the back.

“What is going on?”

She pursed her lips and said, “Sir, this beggar doesn't want to leave!”

The manager frowned slightly and sighed, “Forget it. Follow me, there are recyclables on the third floor.”

He proceeded upstairs as he spoke.

Qin Jun smirked slightly and followed right after him.

After they arrived on the third floor, the manager tossed a few empty cardboard boxes onto the floor.

“Here, you can have this.”

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Qin Jun told him coldly, “I’m not here for these. I am the new boss of this shop.”

The manager let out a mocking laugh, “Are you insane? You fantasize too much! How can you be our new boss? I am the manager here! Surely I would’ve know about it!”

Qin Jun snorted, “You might not know because you are not high-up enough. I suggest that you make a call to confirm this.”

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Chapter 377 New Boss

The manager turned impatient, “Call to confirm? I’m sure there’s no need for that.”

Apart from the manager, there were a few other shop assistants who were experienced in selling high-end or luxury jewelry. Naturally, their customers were wealthy people.

As such, they looked down on Qin Jun and merely did their own thing by the side.

“There’s no one else here. Stop pretending. Just take the boxes and leave.”

“Exactly. At least he didn’t kick you out. If cardboard boxes are not enough, why don’t you get a few bottles too? We really don’t have anything else.”

“Just leave already and stop disturbing us. We just opened shop and if our customers see a beggar like you here, it’s going to look bad on us!”

All of the shop assistants jeered at him and looked at him with disdain. They all treated Qin Jun with impatience, as though he was really here to beg.

Qin Jun snorted, “You’d better call Mr. Feng now. Don’t say that I didn’t give you a chance.”

As he heard this, the manager’s face changed slightly. *This young man sounds confident. Could he really not be a beggar?*

Hesitating for a moment, the manager picked up the phone and dialed Feng Zhiping’s number.

He dared not call Feng Zhiping’s father directly. What if the young man was spouting nonsense? He would be seeking trouble if Mr. Feng was alerted about such a trivial matter!

“Hello? Young Master Feng? I have something to ask you. Are there any recent changes to Feng Jewelry?”

The manager phrased his question in a cautious manner. If he started the conversation with “Did we change owners?”, surely Young Master Feng would

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be furious if the young man was lying!

Feng Zhiping replied, “Yes, we’ve completed the transfer of ownership yesterday but I have not managed to inform you. The new owner is Mr. Qin, Qin Jun. I will send you his details later.”

“Alright! Okay, okay!”

After he hung up, the manager immediately flashed a smile at Qin Jun. He got up and said respectfully, “I’m sorry, Mr. Qin. Young Master Feng only informed me about this just now. We didn’t know anything earlier! Please forgive us for how we behaved earlier!”

Upon hearing the manager’s words, the rest of the shop assistants became stunned. *He was speaking the truth? He is really the new boss?*

A few female shop assistants quickly approached Qin Jun and poured him a glass of water.

With a smile, they said, “I’m sorry, boss. We didn’t know about this earlier. Sometimes, we wake up on the wrong side of the bed and you know, I don’t have a boyfriend to comfort me. I’m really sorry about this...”

The female assistant spoke coquettishly and bent forward to show off her figure. She even said that she was single!

Of course, none of these tactics worked on Qin Jun.

“Alright. I’m going to see a few friends today so I’m here to pick out some gifts.”

“Alright! Let me help you!”

All of them appeared rather lethargic earlier, but now, they all perked up.

There was no cheap jewelry to speak of in the store. Most of them were above five figures. However, Qin Jun was not bothered since Wang Dongxue said that her high school classmates treated her well and thanking them with gifts was natural.

Qin Jun took a black bag and pointed to the display, “This, this and this.”

The few assistants got to work immediately. They took out the jewelry pieces as instructed and placed them in boxes. Even the jewelry boxes were extremely beautiful and could be considered as art pieces on their own.

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There were also authentication certificates, national certification, and many more.

Qin Jun placed all of the boxes in the black plastic bag. After all, it would be hard for him to carry all these at once if they were packed in gift bags.

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Chapter 378 Stop

“Alright, you guys get busy. I’m going to leave now.”

Qin Jun walked down with the big plastic bag.

As he arrived on the first floor, Wang Yijiao noticed him with the black plastic bag and let out a laugh, “Haha, are you happy now that you have your recyclables with you?”

Qin Jun ignored her and walked towards the exit.

Wang Yijiao frowned, “Why are you acting so guilty? What did you take from us? Let me have a look!”

After all, this was a jewelry store, and whatever that went missing could be valuable. Shop assistants like her would never be able to afford any losses.

The more Qin Jun ignored her, the more she felt that something was amiss.

She rushed forward and tugged on the bag. It fell to the ground and the jewelry boxes scattered all over the ground.

Wang Yijiao’s face turned pale as she exclaimed, “You stole from us!”

These jewelry boxes were all expensive and even if they were shelved, they could not be sold as recyclable trash! It was obvious that he stole them!

Wang Yijiao bent down and opened one of the boxes to see gems inside. Her face turned even paler as she yelled, “Security! Come over! Someone is stealing!”

It would be a minor case if it was just a few boxes and he could have been let off after a scolding.

But Qin Jun stole actual jewelry pieces! Each of these jewelry costs more than ten thousand and some were even worth a few hundred thousand. Stealing something as valuable as this would definitely land him in jail.

The security came over with their batons and surrounded Qin Jun.

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They were all trained professionally and were different from the normal guards employed in residential areas. All of them knew how to fight when the situation called for it.

Wang Yijiao looked at the jewelry boxes and pointed a finger at Qin Jun as she asserted, “He stole something worth hundreds of thousands! Arrest him now and send him to the police station!”

Just as the few guards were about to approach Qin Jun, the manager came down to the first floor.

Upon seeing this scene, he turned pale and shouted, “Stop!”

The guards paused in their tracks as ordered. Everyone stood glued to their spots and stared at each other.

The manager jogged down the stairs and almost fell over. He rushed towards Qin Jun and said apologetically, “Mr. Qin, I’m really sorry about this. They don’t know anything! Please don’t take it to heart!”

After which, he shot a stern glare at Wang Yijiao.

“Are you crazy! This is our new boss, Mr. Qin. Hurry up and apologize to him!”

Wang Yijiao was beyond stupefied. She did not expect him to really be their new boss!

“Mr. Qin, I’m really sorry about this. I didn’t know! Let me help you pick these up.”

As she bent forward and started to pick up the boxes on the floor, Qin Jun could clearly see her cleavage in between her collars.

He was not sure if this woman did this intentionally, but no matter how she positioned herself, her cleavage was always right in his face.

Later on, she even took out her name card and stuffed it in his pockets. Pulling herself close to him, she said coquettishly, “Jun, I didn’t do this on purpose. Please don’t be angry with me?”

She acted high and mighty earlier, but now, she was being so flirtatious. If there was no one around, she would have stripped herself naked and sent herself right into his arms.

“Forget it.”

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Qin Jun could not be bothered by people like her and walked out with the bag of gifts.

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Chapter 379 High School Classmates

While the gathering was at night, Qin Jun met Wang Dongxue much earlier since it had been a long time since they went shopping. He planned to bring Wang Dongxue out shopping for clothes and have a nice meal before they headed for the gathering.

Qin Jun did not drive his sports car since it was rather inconvenient. It was much nicer to walk around while shopping and they could even have some wine during lunch.

Wang Dongxue was dressed to the nines today. She wore a leather jacket and skinny jeans, together with a pair of leather boots. Her legs looked slender and long in this attire.

Her hair was bunched up into a ponytail neatly and she wore some light makeup. Overall, she looked more mature than normal and gave the impression of a beautiful city girl.

Qin Jun smiled, “Why? You even got dressed for today?”

Wang Dongxue blushed and replied, “Did I? I just put on some makeup.”

Actually, she got made up for Qin Jun but could not bring herself to admit it.

As they were about to enter the shopping mall, a car reversed with great speed and was on the verge of hitting Wang Dongxue.

She jumped and screamed in shock. Meanwhile, Qin Jun reacted quickly and pulled her into his arms.

The driver of the Audi stepped on the breaks and a woman stepped down from the car with a furious face.

“Are you guys blind? Don’t you have eyes? Can’t you see that I’m reversing?”

Qin Jun frowned, “How can you be so indignant? You were the one who didn’t spot us when you were reversing.”

The woman took off her sunglasses and glanced at the duo before letting out a scoff, “Oh, who do we have here? Isn’t it Wang Dongxue?”

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Wang Dongxue was stunned too as the woman removed her sunglasses.

“Tang Rou?”

Tang Rou was Wang Dongxue’s high school classmate. Obviously, the former was not invited to tonight’s reunion.

Tang Rou was always status-conscious since young. She came from a poor family just like Wang Dongxue.

However, while the two of them came from similar backgrounds, their personalities were extremely different.

Wang Dongxue was an honest and sincere woman and was never materialistic. Even if she came from a poor family, she was never ashamed and always maintained a positive and optimistic attitude.

However, Tang Rou was different. She always felt that she could never walk with her head held high in school because of her poverty. Even when her classmates showed her care and concern, she felt that it was because they looked down on her.

As time went by, Tang Rou could not assimilate herself with the rest and did not have many friends throughout her high school life.

Later on, it was rumored that she found a rich boyfriend and her life turned around. Instantly, she went from a poor girl to a rich housewife.

It was scary when women came to riches suddenly. They would spend in a revengeful manner and even when they reconnected with old friends, it was for the purpose of flaunting and boasting to them.

Hence, nobody invited her to the gathering and it was unexpected to meet her here.

Tang Rou scoffed, “Wang Dongxue, long time no see. You don’t look like you are doing well. Your boyfriend looks normal.”

This man must be a loser since they walked here. He did not even have a car!

“What are you carrying in your hands? Empty bottles you collected on the streets while shopping? Hahaha...”

Meanwhile, a man alighted the car. He looked at least ten years older than Tang Rou and was not the most good-looking man in the world.

“Rou, what is going on?”

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Tang Rou quickly approached the man and held onto his arm.

“This is my boyfriend, Wei Jianjun. He is in the jewelry business. Honey, this is my high school classmate and her partner. They look like they were picking empty bottles. I almost bumped into them with the car.”

Wei Jianjun smiled, “There are many cars here. You should be more careful next time.”

After which, he opened the car door and rummaged through his seat. He took out two empty drink bottles and tossed them at Qin Jun’s feet.

With a mocking face, he told Qin Jun, “Here you go.”

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Chapter 380 French Cuisine

Qin Jun frowned. *These two were too full of themselves!*

Wang Dongxue walked forward and tugged on his sleeves as she said, “Jun, let’s go. We don’t have to bother with them.”

“Alright.”

The two walked into the shopping mall without another word.

Tang Rou scoffed, “Loser. He has no money but chooses to bring his girlfriend to such a shopping mall.”

She was always jealous of Wang Dongxue and never liked her since they were in school. Now that she married a rich man, she can finally step on her.

Unfortunately, the woman scurried away so quickly earlier. Otherwise, she would surely have showed her a miserable time!

Sliding her hand around Wei Jianjun’s arm, she asked, “Honey, what are we having for lunch today?”

“What do you feel like having? Take your pick.”

Wei Jianjun’s hands roamed around her body in an unruly fashion. If they were not in the public, he would have moved his hands underneath her clothes already.

Tang Rou played hard to get with him as she replied, “Why don’t we have steak? I heard that there is a good French restaurant around here. But it might be a little expensive...”

Wei Jianjun let out a small laugh, “It’s just a meal. No worries, let’s go.”

...

Qin Jun and Wang Dongxue shopped around for a while before their stomachs started to growl.

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“What do you want to have for lunch?”

Wang Dongxue shook her head and replied, “I don’t know. Why don’t you decide?”

“Sure.”

Qin Jun fished out his phone and searched the web for reviews and alas, he found a rather reputable French restaurant.

“Let’s go to this place.”

...

Tang Rou and Wei Jianjun walked into the restaurant. It was obvious that it was a high-end place just from its exterior.

The interior was a world of its own too.

“Wow. This is such a nice place!” Tang Rou exclaimed as her eyes darted around. This was her first time coming to such a lavish restaurant and it was all very fascinating for her.

The entire restaurant screamed luxury, especially its interior design. A melodious tune could be heard from the grand piano in the middle of the restaurant and there were only a few tables around it. There was a lot of privacy wherever one was seated.

The kitchen was open-plan. One could see a few neatly-dressed chefs chopping and grilling steaks. Everything looked clean and tidy.

“You really pay for what you get!”

Tang Rou stared around curiously as it was her first time patronizing such a high-end restaurant.

“Hello. Do you have an appointment?”

“Yes, we do. Table 1.”

“Alright, please follow me.”

The waiter brought the duo to the third floor of the restaurant.

The third floor was an atrium space and there was only one table on that level. The surroundings were quiet and from this seat, one could see the beautiful

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scenery outside as well as the pianist on the first floor.

There were also artificial plants and a man-made fountain. It was indeed paradise.

After getting seated, the waiter placed down newly-sanitized utensils and a glass of red wine.

Tang Rou took a sip of the wine and expressed her shock, “Wow! Darling, why is this red wine so good?”

Wei Jianjun replied with a faint smile, “Of course, this is the best French restaurant in Donghai.”

Tang Rou was extremely excited as she fished out her phone and started to snap away.

At this moment, a young handsome man walked over with a violin in his hands. He stood in front of the table and started to play a tune.

It was a melodious piece. As the violinist played, the pianist on the first floor stopped and everyone looked towards them. Instantly, Tang Rou felt her ego going through the roof.

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Chapter 381 Coincidence

This was the life of a princess! Everyone's eyes were on her and she could feel them staring with envy.

Tang Rou fished out her phone, took a short clip, and posted it on her social media.

Within a short while, many people commented.

“Damn! Isn't this the French restaurant along Guilin Avenue? I heard that the place is really expensive!”

“Tang Rou, you are too rich! You now dine at such places! How nice!”

“Wow, there's even a solo violin performance for you! This is ridiculously nice!”

“Wow, I should find a rich boyfriend too. I envy you so much!!!”

Scrolling through her friends' comments, Tang Rou looked thoroughly satisfied and basked in the feeling of being envied by others.

There was a distinct difference in status among humans – some could only live in poverty for life, while others could live a life of luxury.

People like Wang Dongxue had boyfriends who could not even afford a car. They even had to collect empty bottles while shopping. How could she compare to the life that she was living?

A sense of satisfaction overwhelmed her as she thought about how Wang Dongxue could only eat cheap street food while she was here enjoying the beautiful music and expensive delicacies.

At the same time, Qin Jun and Wang Dongxue arrived at the restaurant and walked in.

“Jun, I'm going to the washroom. Wait for me.”

“Sure.”

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The duo entered the restaurant and Wang Dongxue headed for the bathroom while Qin Jun waited for her outside.

From the third floor, Tang Rou could see Qin Jun.

Frowning, she said to Wei Jianjun, “Honey, look at that man. Doesn’t he look like Wang Dongxue’s boyfriend from earlier?”

“Yes, he does look like him. What is he doing here?”

“Haha, he must be here to collect empty bottles. Let me take a look!”

While Qin Jun waited for Wang Dongxue, a man exited from the bathroom, washed his hands, and tossed an empty bottle on the ground.

Upon seeing this, Qin Jun frowned. *What kind of manners did this man have? He looked rather well-dressed but was so inconsiderate.*

Without a second thought, he picked up the bottle and was about to throw it in the bin.

However, just as he bent down, Tang Rou appeared in front of him and burst into a fit of laughter.

“Haha! As expected of you, I knew that you are here to collect empty bottles. You are so daring. Do you know what place this is? How dare you come here and steal their bottles?”

Her words caught the attention of others and everyone turned to look as the scene unfolded. This was one of the most upscale restaurants in Donghai. Who knew that this could happen?

Everyone thought that this was interesting. *How could a loser who collected bottles dare to come to such a high-end place and steal?*

Qin Jun frowned at Tang Rou’s words and he was a little lost for words.

“What nonsense are you spouting? We are here for a meal.”

“For a meal? Hahaha, stop boasting. Do you know what kind of restaurant this is? Are you sure a man like you could afford to eat at a place like this?”

“Don’t think that you can pay for a meal here just because you picked a day worth of bottles! Remember, this is reality!”

“Waiter, kick them out now. They are affecting my mood!”

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A waitress walked over and noted the plastic bag and empty bottle in Qin Jun's hands. Instinctively, she frowned and told him, "Please leave. We do not allow people like you here."

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