

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 138

On this narrow road, just a tiny mistake would cost them their lives. She was not as skillful as the professional racer!

Qin Jun remained calm, "Don't worry." Qin Jun pulled down the window and a vortex of wind started forming in the car.

Owen was stunned by his move, what is he trying to do? Trying to negotiate with me?

Owen snorted dismissively. He had already received three million from Young Master Wang, as a professional, he would not hesitate anymore! You only drive a Magotan, and you think you can offer me a better price?

Owen ignored them and was about to make his move.

A shocking scene was about to happen.

Qin Jun crawled halfway out of the window and got very close to Owen's car.

Suddenly, Qin Jun released a powerful punch.

PONG!

Owen's car window cracked and shattered into pieces!

The window was made from bulletproof glass! Not even a bullet can shoot through the window, but Qin Jun's punch immediately caused it to crack and disintegrate. How was it possible?!

Owen was dumbfounded, his mind turned blank but had subconsciously readjusted the direction of his steering.

Before he could recover from the shock, Qin Jun was ready to launch his next move.

Qin Jun grabbed Owen by his collar through the broken window and pulled him over, causing his safety belt to snap instantly!

Owen felt a terrible pain all over his shoulders and thighs the minute his safety belt snapped.

It was as if Qin Jun had a robotic arm, he was so powerful and could almost drag him out of the window.

Someone who can easily snap the safety belt..... Is he even a human?

Qin Jun was still grabbing Owen's collar, lifting him up from his seat causing his legs to flail wildly. The car, which was unattended, lost its control and fell right down the ravine.

The only support Owen had was Qin Jun's hand, which grabbed him by his collar. If Qin Jun decided to let go of his hand, he would plunge to his death.

"NO! NO!" Owen was terrified and grabbed on to Qin Jun's hand, and his legs were still struggling and kicking in the air.

Qin Jun did not look frightened or tired, even though half of his body was already outside the window and he was lifting someone who weighed round 70-80kg with just one hand.

“Who sent you? Who are you working for?”

Owen did not hesitate and gave him the answer, “It was Young Master Wang, Wang Zi. He paid me to do this, please, spare my life!”

Qin Jun sneered, “Goodbye.” He swung his hand outwards and threw him off the ravine.

Qin Jun returned to his seat and winded up the window.

Su Wenqi had yet to recover from the shocking experience. She was very focused on her driving and did not notice what was going on.

She only knew Qin Jun had extended his body out of the window, heard the sound of broken glass, and Owen's car plunging into the ravine.

“What happened? Where is he?!”

Qin Jun wiped his hands and said with a deadpan look, “Dead.”

Su Wenqi heaved a sigh of relief but her face was still pale.

Soon, they arrived on the top of the mountain. Su Wenqi was covered in cold sweat by the time they arrived.

“Hey, did you really push him down the ravine?” Su Wenqi asked, but she was still not convinced.

Qin Jun pushing the entire car down the ravine? How is that possible?

He must have broken the driver's window and fought with the driver first, before the driver lost his control and plunged into the ravine.

Where did he find the courage to do that?