

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 28

Wu Qiang glared at her angrily.

“You only know about keeping gigolos every day! Look at you, do you look like a socialite? You're really a shame to the Wu family!”

Compared to Wu Fang, Wu Qiang was really an elite.

He was successful in his career and skilled in martial arts. He was a champion in a district-level martial arts tournament.

Thus, Wu Qiang felt hopeless about his sister and would educate her whenever he could.

However, Wu Qiang would let her fool around since she was his younger sister after all.

Wu Fang was unhappy to hear that and began to lose her temper.

“I don't care! I want him!”

Wu Fang was such a tyrant and Wu Qiang were helpless about it.

“That's enough! Look at how rude you are!”

The Wu family would lose respect if his younger sister continued to be unreasonable here.

Besides, this was not her first. A girl didn't have to be successful in life as long as she was happy.

Wu Qiang sighed and stared angrily at Qin Jun.

“Why did you become a gigolo at such a young age? You're really a disgrace to us men!”

“What a loser!”

Although Wu Qiang despised Qin Jun, he had to follow his younger sister's will.

He took out a gold-colored credit card from his wallet with a cold snort.

“There's 5 million in here. Hurry and go to my sister! Don't spoil my family's reputation!”

Wu Fang stood up and clasped onto her brother's arm with a coy smile, “You're the best, Qiang!”

Wu Qiang snorted coldly, “Stop creating trouble for me in the future!”

Though Wu Fang was a distinguished lady, she was not as rich as Wu Qiang.

Five million was enough to buy over an artiste, not to mention a country bumpkin like Qin Jun.

Wu Fang chinned up arrogantly and pointed at her feet, “Get over here right away!”

She was still in pain from Qin Jun's kick, but she would not allow her brother to wreck him apart yet. She'd have ways to torture him back at home.

Wu Qiang glared at Qin Jun for not taking the card.

“Why are you still standing there? Do I have to invite you? You loser!”

Then, Wu Qiang threw the credit card at Qin Jun's face.

Snap!

Qin Jun caught the card between his fingers accurately.

He smirked.

“Are you both done performing here?”

Wu Qiang's face darkened.

“What do you mean? Do you want to die?”

Wu Qiang rolled up his sleeves in anger.

Zhu Linlin tensed and tugged on Qin Jun.

“Be careful, Jun! He’s a formidable martial arts tournament champion!”

Qin Jun merely smiled casually.

Just when Wu Qiang moved, Qin Jun moved his fingers.

In a flash, the golden credit card swirled out and stabbed Wu Qiang in his knees.

“Ahhhhh!”

The excruciating pain made Wu Qiang to kneel on the floor.

He instantly broke out in cold sweat!

Wu Fang was terrified.

“How dare you hurt my brother! You must be tired of living! My brother is the son-in-law of the Shu family!”

Qin Jun slapped her right away.

Slap! Wu Fang flew again.

And she crashed onto the same wall again.

But this time, Qin Jun increased his strength.

Wu Fang couldn't speak at all with a swollen face and a mouthful of broken teeth mixed with blood.

“I intended to beat up the Shu family's son-in-law.”

Qin Jun looked down at Wu Qiang.

“Is the Wu family a bootlicker too?”

The color drained from Wu Qiang's face. He was confused at how Qin Jun did it.

How did he manage to hurt him with just a credit card?

Wu Qiang was a strong man. Weapons may not even be able to hurt him, but Qin Jun made him immobile with only a bank card!

“You're dead! Do you know who my father is? The Wu family will never spare you!”

Qin Jun sneered, “I hope your bones are as sturdy as your mouth.”

Then, Qin Jun drew three silver needles.

He stabbed them at Wu Qiang's shoulders and the other knee that was not injured.

“Ahhhhhhh!”

Wu Qiang screamed from his lungs as if he was in great pain when the needles entered his body.

“You're doomed! You're doomed!”

Qin Jun sniggered and took his mobile phone out.

“I'll call for help on your behalf.”

He found the number of Wu Qiang's father and made a call.

The phone got through in a few seconds.

“What's the matter, son?”

“Dad! Save me!” Wu Qiang made a good show by shouting loudly.

Wu Fengnian got anxious right away.

“What happened, son? Who hurt you?”

Qin Jun took over the call.

“It was me. My surname is Qin.”

Wu Fengnian was infuriated and said, “I don't care who you are! Hurry and release my son! I'll make sure that you'll have a painful death if you dare touch him again!”

Qin Jun taunted, “Listen to this well then.”

Qin Jun stepped on Wu Qiang's wrist.

Crack!

“Ahhhhhhh!” Wu Qiang's blood-curdling scream resounded through the receiver.

“You scumbag! You're doomed! I'll kill your entire family!” Wu Fengnian spoke hoarsely.

Wu Fengnian's words angered Qin Jun.

“Sure, I'll wait for you at West-suburb Park, Unit 8.” Qin Jun hung up the phone after giving him his address.

Wu Qiang fainted after some struggle.

“What happened to him, Jun?” Zhu Linlin's expression changed.

Qin Jun answered, “He's fine. I disabled his limbs and legs. “

Qin Jun's silver needles could save lives and take lives.

A silver needle was all that he needed to disable someone.

Zhu Linlin was worried and apologetic.

“I'm sorry, Jun. This happened because of me.”

"It's fine, this doesn't concern you." Qin Jun assured her.

"Some people tend to suck up on people. I'll fulfill their wishes then. I have some dog leashes at home."

No one was in the mood to go shopping after that.

Qin Jun sent Zhu Linlin home first to keep her away from the nasty clash that's coming his way.

After that, he returned to his own house.

Looking at the three dog leashes, a cold smile spread across his face.

He could spare some free time to give them a chance to be dogs.