

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 289

Zhu Linlin was completely taken aback. Never would she have expected Director Meng to react like that.

Logically speaking, Director Meng and Jun should be quite close. Word on the street is that Qin Jun even helped nurse Old Master Meng back to health. Now that Jun is in trouble, he should be obliged to help, right?

Why is he just laughing instead?

“I think you've misunderstood me, President Meng. Jun is being cornered by some hooligans. All of them have metal bats in their hands. It's too late to even ring up the police now...”

Meng Wengang laughed, “You have absolutely nothing to worry about. It doesn't matter even if they were holding on to guns, let alone metal bats. Alright I still have matters to attend to. I'll hang up first.”

And with that, he promptly hung up the phone.

Are you kidding me? Do you have any idea who Senior is? He trained beside Master for ten years! No ordinary person could even dream of rivalling his prowess in battle!

Master once said that Senior Wang Jinhai was only average. Yet, after three months of training with Master, Wang Jinhai's prowess in battle is now unparalleled in the military.

As for Senior, Master had said that he was extraordinarily talented. Coupled with the fact that he trained by Master's side for ten years, no ordinary person can dream of matching him in battle. He was even probably way out of Wang Jinhai's league.

Zhu Linlin's brows knitted into a frown as she became increasingly anxious. No, I can't delay things further. Otherwise, Jun will be in real danger. After all, this was her family's business. She could not just stand by and let him get hurt.

Thus, even though she had chosen to put on high heels today, she jogged all the way back to the new building.

However, by the time she ran back, the scene that greeted her made her jaw hit the pavement.

Those hooligans with towering figures and menacing looks had now swapped the metal bats in their hands for rags and buckets. To her utter disbelief, they were now furiously scrubbing the carnage they had wrecked on the building's entrance.

Even the most arrogant hooligan out of all of them, Mr. Hu, was now mopping the floor with a mop in hand.

They were the same people who had been threatening them. The only difference from just now was that they suddenly sported multiple bruises all over their body. One of Mr. Hu's eyes had even been punched in and it was obvious that he was having trouble keeping it open. It looked as though all of them had been beaten up.

All of them trembled in fear as they worked while Qin Jun supervised them from the middle. It looked as though they were completely terrified of doing anything wrong.

“Hey, on the left. That glass on the left hasn't been wiped clean. Do you even know what you've dirtied?”

“And the steps. Put your back into it when you're scrubbing.”

“If it isn't spick and span later, I'll make sure you guys lick it until it's clean.”

Dazed, Zhu Linlin slowly walked over and asked, "Jun, what...what's happening?"

Qin Jun smiled, "Oh, you mean them? They've decided to take a leaf out of the legendary hero, Lei Feng's book and do a good deed."

"Oh?" Zhu Linlin felt like she couldn't keep up. "They're doing a good deed?"

Is this a joke? They were here to collect protection fees in the morning and now they're doing us a good deed?

Just then, Mr. Hu happened to be walking past them with the mop in hand. Qin Jun nudged him gently with his foot and he jumped up in shock. It was as though he had been electrocuted. He almost even sank to his knees.

"She's asking you a question!" Qin Jun barked.

Mr. Hu hastily turned to face them and bowed down ninety degrees.

"Director Zhu, I'm very sorry for the inconvenience. We are indeed learning from Lei Feng and doing a good deed today."

After he finished, he quickly spun around and trotted off to resume mopping.

When these stout men got to work cleaning, they were certainly much faster and more effective than those housekeeping aunts.

In less than twenty minutes, the previously filthy and smelly building entrance was now spotless. Mr. Hu gathered his filthy men and stood in a straight line beside the entrance.

“Is...is this alright?”

Mr. Hu's throat contracted nervously as he gulped down. This guy scared the f***ing daylights out of him.