

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 345

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 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."

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?"