

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 355

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.

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!”

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!"