

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 358

Qin Jun quickly checked on Ye Wan'er and Zheng Pinglong. Thankfully, the woman only had a needle pushed under one fingernail and there were no other signs of injury on her. By contrast, the man was in a much worse condition. All four limbs had been broken and all ten of his fingers had needles shoved in them.

Zheng Pinglong had a bitter smile on his face as he said ruefully, "Mr. Qin, looks like I won't be able to continue being your security guard."

Qin Jun patted his shoulder and replied, "Don't worry. I'll heal you."

Feeling the other man's leg for the site of the broken bones, he pushed hard.

Crack!

The bones slid back into place. Not even a grunt left Zheng Pinglong's lips as he bore the pain stoically.

Turning to the side, Qin Jun took off Qi Gang's shirt before tearing it into strips to bandage the badly injured man with. With his medical skills, it would be easy for Zheng Pinglong to recover fully. All that was needed was time.

After securing the man's broken limbs with the makeshift bandages, Qin Jun straightened up from his crouch before focusing his attention on Qi Jianlong and Qi Gang.

He picked them both up, one in each hand as he flung them into his car.

"Wan'er, Dr. Kong, you guys should head back first. I have something to do."

“Okay.”

Satisfied that his employees would be okay, he headed for the mountains. Of the father-son pair, one was in the passenger seat while the other was in the trunk of his car. They had struggled at first, but after he pressed on their pressure points, they went still.

Unable to drive his car all the way up, Qin Jun stopped at the foot of the mountain. Getting off, he picked the men up before beginning his trek up the mountains with them under his arms. His pace was easy, not affected at all by the two men he carried. It was almost like he was carrying two bags of air.

Reaching the Qin family graves, he dumped them on the floor. When Qi Jianlong caught sight of the various dirt mounds in front of him, fear had him stuttering out, “Y-young Master Qin, w-we were wrong, please let us go!”

Qin Jun’s prowess had clearly shocked them into submission and they wondered if he was even human.

Qin Jun’s lips curled into a cold smile when he heard Qi Jianlong’s plea. “If it’s mercy you’re looking for, you should kowtow to my family members’ graves.”

At the other man’s words, Qi Jianlong immediately kneeled before the graves and bowed his head, smashing it against the ground repeatedly.

Qi Gang scrambled to do the same even with the silver needle still sticking out of his eye.

A sorrowful look crossed Qin Jun’s face. Grandpa, Dad, do you see this? Your killers are finally here kneeling before you, kowtowing.

“Young Master Qin, please let us go! We promise to leave Donghai, o-or Handong. We’ll leave the country! We’ll never come back ever again and we’ll give you all of the Qi family wealth. Please just let us live!”

Qin Jun gave an empty laugh. “Did you ever think about letting any of us live those many years ago when you were killing my whole family?”

Qi Jianlong’s expression fell and he started to slap his own face. “It was all my fault! I believed the slanderous lies the Shu family and Hua family told me. I’ve wronged you and your family badly!”

The younger man snorted as he took vicious delight in the older man’s actions.

“Fine, I’ll give you two a chance. Start digging graves for each other. Whoever finishes first can live while the other gets buried in his grave tonight.”

The moment the words left Qin Jun’s lips, Qi Gang immediately dug his fingers into the ground, ignoring the needle still stabbed in his eye.

The young master of the Qi family, who had likely never had to dirty his hands like this, was using his bare hands to dig through the soil.

Qi Jianlong glared at his son as he snapped, “Qi Gang! What are you doing?!”

His son did not stop his movements as he replied, “Dad, you’re not exactly young anymore so you probably don’t have many years left to live. Leave this chance to live to me!”