

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 570

Even after Stupid Cow started bleeding all over, he held on tightly onto the pendant and refused to let anyone take it.

After a while, Mr. Qian got tired. Taking a few deep breaths, he spat, "Fine, you're going to be like this? I'm going to beat you up every single day. We'll see if you'll hand it over or not!"

"Haha, you take five Mr. Qian. Let me do the honors."

A young man much stronger than Mr. Qian strolled over. Pulling down his pants, he prepared to piss all over Stupid Cow.

But just as soon as his trousers hit the floor, something flew towards him.

Technically speaking, it should have been ran towards him. But that person was so fast it looked as though he was flying.

In the blink of an eye, the man materialized in front of him and raised his leg. Thud!

The kick was both swift and powerful. Everybody only saw a blur and the young man was immediately sent flying.

Only then did they see who had been standing in front of him. It was Qin Jun! And he certainly did not look happy.

"Are you okay?"

Shocked, everybody ran towards that young man to check on him.

After a few seconds, they came back with terrified expressions on their faces.

“Mr. Qian...he’s dead!”

Gasp!

Everybody gasped as their eyes widened in disbelief.

Dead?

Just like that?

Killed by a single kick?

Staring at the young man’s dead body, they were completely dumbfounded. After that, when they turned to look at Qin Jun, the fear in their eyes were unmistakable.

How strong is he? He actually killed a man with a single kick?

Are you kidding me? Even soldiers from the special forces aren’t capable of pulling that off, right?

Their deceased colleague was as strong as a bull. He was usually the strongest when they were working. Yet, this young man who had just kicked him to death didn’t even look that muscular.

After sending that bully flying, Qin Jun didn't even pay him a second glance. Turning around, he looked at Stupid Cow who was now hunched over on the ground.

Qin Jun's expression froze. As the incredulity started to appear in his eyes, he slowly sank to his knees and bent over to look at Stupid Cow's face.

"Uncle? Is it really you, Uncle?"

Stupid Cow stared at Qin Jun. After a moment's of stunned silence, he suddenly started shaking his head wildly.

"Don't take my stuff! Don't take my stuff!"

At this moment, Qin Jun was dead sure. This man was his Uncle!

Among the eighteen members of the Qin Family who was killed that year, one of them was his uncle -- Qin Feiyu.

Qin Jun was greeted with the sight of corpses littering the ground when he returned home that fateful day. And there were even still people inside killing other people. Thus, he turned around and fled the scene. He didn't even get the chance to check the corpses of his family. But he had assumed that those people had killed every last person. Why would they have left anyone alive?

For some reason, his uncle had managed to survive. This is amazing!

But after seeing how badly beaten up his uncle looked, a dark cloud passed Qin Jun's face.

Turning around, he proceeded to fix Mr. Qian and the others with a death glare. He looked exactly like a hungry wolf who was about to make his kill.

After taking a collective step backwards, they quickly regained their cool.

“What’s there to be scared about! He’s just one person!”

“You killed our friend, punk! We’re not done with you! Let me tell you, I’ve done my share of stuff. If you dare to lay a finger as much as on us, I know how to get in touch with people who can and will carve you up!”

Qin Jun sneered, “As you wish.”

After he finished, he took out his phone and gave Duan Baodong a call.

In no time at all, the call went through.

“Mr. Qin!”

“The construction site in the western part of the suburbs. Get your ass here now!”

Duan Baodong immediately got a fright from Qin Jun’s tone and the phone nearly slipped through his fingers.

Master Qin’s angry!