

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 571

After knowing Qin Jun for such a long time, this was the first time he had seen him get angry.

Duan Baodong had always been rather full of himself. He never bowed down to anybody.

Mr. Qin was the only exception.

Back at the Da Long Factory, Qin Jun split apart a chain saw with his bare hands. After that, when they were ambushed by Golden Snake, Qin Jun saved him from a bullet with a pair of chopsticks. Qin Jun's strength and agility had certainly left him in awe.

And from then on, they were no longer just partners. Qin Jun became someone he both respected and feared.

Back when he first met Qin Jun, Duan Baodong carried himself with the manner of the boss of an underworld organization. He had thought of Qin Jun as nothing more than a doctor. He thought that he was doing Qin Jun a huge favor just by being his friend.

But after every time Qin Jun helped him, he started to feel smaller and smaller. Eventually, he felt like a clown in front of Mr. Qin.

After hanging up the phone, Duan Baodong hastily got dressed and woke Long Yihui. The both of them proceeded to rush out the door. On the way there, they whipped out their phones and began calling in a few of their underlings. These thugs then got into vans and drove towards the construction site.

On the way there, Duan Baodong's brows were knitted into a worried frown.

"Long, do you think that someone has offended Mr. Qin over there?"

Long Yihui was equally worried. “We don’t have any men in that construction site. But that piece of land is under my turf. Some of the construction foremen are under my protection. You don’t think any of them offended Mr. Qin, do you?”

Worry was written all over Duan Baodong’s face. Just now over the phone, Mr. Qin had sounded really furious.

“We naturally don’t have to worry about Mr. Qin. His fighting skills are unparalleled. Trash like them most certainly won’t be able to harm him. All I’m worried about is that they may have harmed Mr. Qin’s family or friends.”

Sighing, they both realized that it was pointless to get all worked up over what might have happened. They could only start solving the problem after they reached the construction site. All they could do now was pray that they wouldn’t be implicated.

After reaching the construction site, Duan Baodong and Long Yihui dashed over to Qin Jun.

“Mr. Qin, so sorry we’re late!” they wheezed.

Ever since Duan Baodong received Qin Jun’s call, he hadn’t stop to rest for even a second. He even ran through quite a few red lights in his haste to get here. Even though it took him less than five minutes to reach, he could only say that he was late as it was Qin Jun he was talking to.

The moment Long Yihui noticed Mr. Qian and his colleagues standing by the side, his face contorted with rage.

“You guys are the bastards who offended Mr. Qin?”

Mr. Qian was completely bewildered. What's Master Long doing here?

And not only him, Mr. Duan is here too!

These two men were like gods to him. Yet, they now stood beside Qin Jun as if they were his servants.

Qin Jun still had an icy expression on his face.

As he comforted his uncle, he spat coldly, "They said that they wanted to butcher me with knives."

The corners of Duan Baodong's mouth twitched uncontrollably. You guys have a f***ing death wish!

Turning around, he barked at several of his underlings, "Didn't you hear him? Take out the knives!"

Long Yihui and his underlings ran over to the car and brandished the knives they had brought along. The moment Mr. Qian and gang saw them, they immediately fled without hesitation.

Long Yihui and his thugs weren't joking. This was what they did for a living. They would most certainly kill Mr. Qian and gang if needed.

Thus, Mr. Qian and his construction workers quickly started running. The slower ones didn't even have time to make it far before they got captured.

Long Yihui led his thugs and gave chase. You bastards! You guys almost caused me to offend Mr. Qin! There's no way I'm going to go easy on you guys!

Duan Baodong awaited further instructions as he stood beside Qin Jun. Seeing how Qin Jun kept tending to a construction worker's wounds, he asked curiously, "Mr. Qin, this is..."

"He's my uncle," replied Qin Jun.