

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 573

The manager hastily replied, "Don't worry, Mr. Qi. I'll get someone on it immediately!"

"Forget it!"

Mr. Qi swaggered over to Uncle Qin and declared pompously, "You can go now. I'll foot your bill. You're an eyesore here."

Uncle Qin's mind was rather befuddled anyway. Coupled with the fact that he had been constantly bullied back at the construction site, he immediately got to his feet timidly when he heard what Mr. Qi had said.

"Hang on a minute."

"Not so fast. I don't seem to see anyone here to service me. Why don't you come and scrub my back? I'll give you a tip when I'm done later."

Uncle Qin nodded and proceeded to go behind Mr. Qi.

The manager quickly protested, "Mr. Qi, this guy's mind is a little addled. We have professionals here to do it for you. Should I get one for you?"

Mr. Qi waved his hand dismissively. "Enough. Just shut up."

After he finished, Mr. Qi immersed himself in the pool and got Uncle Qin to start scrubbing his back.

Seeing how dim-witted Uncle Qin was, Mr. Qi chuckled, "You've got a problem here?" He then pointed at his head.

Uncle Qin giggled, "Yes, that's right."

Mr. Qi started laughing as well. "An idiot in a bathhouse? What a time we live in. You see this gold chain? I'll give it to you if you drink this pail of water."

He then pointed at a pail of water on the ground that was meant to wash feet.

Uncle Qin giggled, "I'm not thirsty."

Mr. Qi's brows knitted into a frown. "Oh, be a sport and drink it. Otherwise, I'm going to make you sorry."

Uncle Qin chuckled again, "Please don't hit me. I'm really not thirsty."

Mr Qi got to his feet. "So this is how you want to play? Fine, let me give you a drink."

And with that, Mr. Qi placed his hand at the back of Uncle Qin's neck and dunked his head under the water. Losing his balance, Uncle Qin fell into the water and the boiling hot water scalded his head.

Blub! Blub! Blub! Uncle Qin immediately started struggling frantically. As he was a rather strong man himself, he managed to knock Mr. Qi into the pool as well. After accidentally swallowing several mouthfuls of water, Mr. Qi got to his feet and sputtered, "F***! How dare you f***ing push me? Do you have a death wish? I'm going to kill you!"

Enraged, Mr. Qi grabbed Uncle Qin and prepared to beat him up.

Although Uncle Qin's mind was rather fuddled, he still had the basic instinct to run when someone was about to hit him. Otherwise, he would have died a long time ago.

Uncle Qin then proceeded to run out stark naked as Mr. Qi yelled after him, "Go get him, Manager!"

The manager rushed over with a few other staff members. Seeing this, they immediately pinned down Uncle Qin.

After all, Mr. Qi was the richer one out of the two. He was the boss of a real estate company and frequently patronized this bathhouse. He was certainly someone they couldn't afford to offend. On the other hand, Uncle Qin was just a construction worker. He certainly seemed easier to deal with.

Mr. Qi sneered, "This bastard wanted to steal my gold chain. Beat him up!"

The manager and his staff members exchanged looks with each other. He wanted to steal Mr. Qi's necklace?

They then surrounded Uncle Qin and started kicking him!