

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 574

Watching Uncle Qin get beaten up, Mr. Qi's mouth twisted into a satisfied smile.

"That's it! Beat that bastard senseless! Once this is all over, I'll treat all of you to supper!"

"Thank you very much, Mr. Qi!"

"Thanks a lot, Mr. Qi!"

"Leave him to us, Mr. Qi!"

The manager and staff members continued delivering brutal kicks to Uncle Qin. Although Mr. Qi hadn't promised them much, they liked being of service to people, especially wealthy people. This was because they tended to get rewarded quite handsomely.

After getting kicked a few times, Uncle Qin suddenly leapt to his feet and made a run for the door. Undoubtedly, Uncle Qin had a rather sturdy body after suffering for ten years. If it had been anyone else, they would have died under that brutal assault.

The fact that Uncle Qin could still resist was amazing.

Just as he dashed out the door, he spotted Qin Jun getting out the car with a lot of food in his hands.

Seeing that his uncle had run out completely naked, Qin Jun hastily took off his shirt to cover him.

"Uncle! What's wrong?"

Even though Uncle Qin's mind couldn't think straight, he could still tell that Qin Jun was rather nice to him. Thus, he cowered behind Qin Jun with a terrified look on his face.

Not too long after that, a few young man ran out of the bathhouse. Among the pursuers was the manager from just now.

"So you're hiding here?"

After he finished, the manager turned to Qin Jun and frowned. "Get out of the way, punk. This old fellow tried to steal something in our bathhouse. Are you his accomplice?"

Fighting down the rage, Qin Jun spat, "He stole something? What did he steal?"

Just then, Mr. Qi came out with a towel wrapped around his waist.

"He stole my gold chain!" he declared pompously.

Qin Jun's brows creased. "Isn't your dog collar hanging around your neck?"

Mr. Qi eyes immediately widened with rage. "Do you have a f***ing death wish? How dare you call this a dog collar? Beat him up, boys!"

At his command, several of the young man charged towards them. After all, they outnumbered Qin Jun and his uncle. Although they didn't really fight that often, Qin Jun certainly didn't look like a match for them.

All of a sudden, Qin Jun raised one hand and grabbed the guy leading the charge.

Qin Jun grabbed him by the collar and held him in the air. Although the guy was taller and bulkier than Qin Jun, Qin Jun did this effortlessly.

Subsequently, Qin Jun raised one foot and aimed a swift kick at his right knee.

Crack!

The knee immediately bent the opposite direction as the bone tore through the skin!

A man that was 1.8m seemed as weak and vulnerable as a matchstick before Qin Jun. All it took was one kick from Qin Jun to break his leg.

“Ah!” screamed the man. Everybody else was shocked to the core. Never before had they seen a leg get broken like that. That’s terrifying!

After that, Qin Jun aimed another swift kick at his left knee. And with that, his left knee suffered the same fate as his right. Now, both his knees were bent backwards.

But this time, Qin Jun had his hand around the man’s neck. Thus, the man couldn’t even cry out in pain. As Qin Jun tightened his grip, the man’s neck slumped and he died on the spot.

Everybody immediately froze on the spot and dared not even move a single muscle. The shock and terror on their faces were unmistakable.