

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 575

He's dead?

Mr. Qi was dumbfounded. Who the f*** is he? Did he really just kill that man?

As Qin Jun treaded dangerously towards them, the expression on the manager and staff's face immediately soured.

"Don't...don't come any closer. This place is protected by Mr. Pei. If you dare to do anything else, trust me, Mr. Pei will send someone to kill you!"

The expression on Qin Jun's face turned icy. "Sure. I'm all for giving chances. Give Pei Liang a call. Tell him that he has five minutes to get his ass here!"

The moment the manager heard this, he was stunned.

How does he know Mr. Pei's name?

And he wants him here in five minutes? Is he out of his mind?

Snorting, the manager brushed aside the uneasy feeling inside his heart and proceeded to give Mr. Pei a call.

As compared to Duan Baodong, Mr. Pei was much more relaxed with his subordinates. At the moment, he happened to be in bed with a woman and was quite annoyed that someone was calling him this late.

“Who is this?”

“What? Someone died in the Golden Dragon Bathhouse? Who had the f***ing balls to do that?”

“You don’t know him?”

“Give me a while.”

Hanging up the phone in exasperation, Pei Liang lit a cigarette and debated if he had time to go another round with the woman in his arms. However, he couldn’t help but feel that something was amiss. Who’s got the f***ing balls to mess around on my turf?

With an uneasy feeling in his heart, Pei Liang proceeded to give Duan Baodong a call.

“Mr. Duan? Are you busy at the moment?”

“What do you want, Mr. Pei? I happen to be quite busy at the moment.” Duan Baodong happened to be on his way back to Uncle Qin with the new clothes.

“Mr. Duan, I heard that something’s happened down at the Golden Dragon Bathhouse. One of my staff members has been killed. Do you happen to have any idea as to what happened?”

The expression on Duan Baodong completely changed. “Oh no! Mr. Qin is there! He happened to find his uncle who he had lost for many years today. But his uncle didn’t seem to be in the right mind. Could it be that one of your people offended him?”

The moment he heard this, Pei Liang immediately sat up straight in fright.

“Hole shit! That would be terrible!”

After he finished, he hastily hung up the phone. Ignoring the woman’s complaints, he pulled up his pants and dashed out the door. He then dove into his off-road vehicle and floored the accelerator. After a few minutes, he reached the Golden Dragon Bathhouse.

Still in his slippers, Pei Liang hopped out the car and jogged over. It wasn’t long before he noticed the corpse on the floor. And when he saw Qin Jun standing next to the corpse, the pupils in his eyes contracted.

It really is Mr. Qin!

“Mr. Pei!”

Noticing that Mr. Pei had arrived, the manager felt as though a heavy weight had been lifted from his shoulders as he rushed forward to speak with Mr. Pei.

All of a sudden, Mr. Pei ran towards Qin Jun and bowed down his head as cold sweat broke out across his head.

“I am so sorry, Mr. Qin! It was my fault for not disciplining my men! Please punish me as you deem fit!”

Mr. Pei’s attitude was even humbler than Duan Baodong’s. And he had always been fiercely loyal towards Qin Jun. Even if Qin Jun would have broken one of his legs now, he wouldn’t have said a word.

Qin Jun sneered, “Ask them about what they’ve done.”

Mr. Pei whipped around and brandished a knife. In one swift motion, he plunged it into the staff member’s stomach; killing him instantly.

There was no need for questions. All he had to do was make an example of anyone who dared to cross him.

As the blade in his hands shone ominously, he stared coldly at the manager and demanded, "What have you done? Spit it out."

The manager's legs started wobbling beneath his weight. Turning around, he pointed a shaky finger at Mr. Qi.

"It was him! He was the one who forced this...this guy into scrubbing his back. And he even forced this guy to drink the water meant for washing feet. When he refused, Mr. Qi ordered us to beat him up..."

A stormy look crept across Pei Liang's face.

"Is he your father? Must you do everything he says?"

The manager hung his head low in shame.

"I thought...because he's a frequent customer... I'm so sorry, Mr. Pei!"