

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 576

And with that, Mr. Pei plunged the knife into the manager's belly as well.

With a vicious look on his face, he hissed, "Be more observant in your next life!"

Everybody was dumbfounded. Never would they have expected Mr. Pei to be so ruthless.

All these people worked for him. Yet, he didn't even hesitate before killing them.

Mr. Qi had a really sour expression on his face. By now, he had pretty much woken from his drunken stupor. Yet, his legs refused to listen to his bidding and collapsed under his weight.

Sinking to his knees, he cried out, "Mr. Pei...Mr. Pei please spare me!"

Mr. Pei spat, "You were the main culprit. I'll let Mr. Qin decide what to do with you."

Mr. Qi immediately knelt in Qin Jun's direction. "Mr. Qin, I should have known better. And I was completely wasted. Please have mercy on me!"

Qin Jun sneered, "You wanted my uncle to drink water meant for washing feet? I want you to drink all the water in this pool before sunrise tomorrow morning."

Mr. Pei snorted, "Did you hear that? Now get a move on!"

Mr. Qi was dumfounded. The pool? There's about several tons of water in it! I'll be dead before I can even finish drinking everything!

“Mr. Qin! Please have mercy on me, Mr. Qin!”

With an impatient look on his face, Mr. Pei gestured towards his underlings and they dragged Mr. Qi away.

“Come on, Uncle. Let me bring you somewhere else to eat.”

Qin Jun brought his uncle back into the bathhouse and went to the lounge on the second floor.

Now that Mr. Pei was here, nobody dared to neglect them at all. They closed the entire bathhouse and politely asked all the customers to leave. Even the female bathhouses had been evacuated. Only Mr. Qi was left serving the punishment that had been meted out to him.

After they went upstairs, Mr. Pei and Duan Baodong stood at the side timidly as they awaited further instructions. Although Qin Jun had never lashed out at them before, it certainly didn't mean that he had a good temper.

On the other hand, Uncle Qin was starving. He seldom had the chance to have a proper meal like that. Usually, he would only be able to get in a few mouthfuls before getting dragged away to work. Otherwise, his food would have been snatched away by someone else. Thus, his stomach frequently ached from hunger.

Now that he had seen his uncle eat, the expression on Qin Jun's face softened a little.

He then turned to Duan Baodong and Pei Liang and started explaining, “This is my uncle. He's been missing for many years and we've finally been reunited today. My guess is that he's received a traumatic brain injury. That's why he doesn't seem to be his usual self. I want you two to have some men protect him around the clock. If anything happens to him, I'll hold the both of you accountable!”

As a shiver crept down their spines, they hastily nodded their heads.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Qin! We’ll ensure that Uncle Qin is safe and sound!”

Duan Baodong then turned to Long Yihui. “Long, I want you to personally ensure Uncle Qin’s safety. You are not to leave his side at any time of the day!”

“Roger that!”

Long Yihui proceeded to stand right beside Uncle Qin. With him around, it was pretty certain that no one in Donghai would ever bully Uncle Qin ever again.

However, Uncle Qin shook his head. “I’ve got to go home after I finish eating. My wife’s still hungry back at home.”

Stunned, Qin Jun exclaimed, “Uncle, you’re married?”

Ten years ago when Uncle Qin was still young, there were countless girls from rich families who wanted to marry into the Qin Family. However, he had been too preoccupied with work and none of them caught his eye as a result. Thus, he had always been single.

Was it possible that he had tied the knot in the last ten years?

Uncle Qin’s lips curled into a grin. “Why don’t you come eat at my house?”

Although his mind was addled, he knew that he should do something in return to repay Qin Jun for his kindness.

Qin Jun replied, "Sure, I'll go with you."

Long Yihui then drove the both of them back to Uncle Qin's house.