MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 588

Although Qin Jun was super wealthy, he wasn't going to simply give money to anyone who asked for	it.
To him, Cai Qiang was a degenerate.	

If it weren't for his aunt's sake, he would have resorted to violence to deal with Cai Qiang.

Qin Jun seemingly let him leave peacefully with the money, but in actual reality, he had already formed a plan in his mind. He had to teach Cai Qiang a lesson or two.

Duan Baodong immediately replied, "The thieves are ready. Awaiting for your order, Mr. Qin."

Duan Baodong was part of the underworld, so naturally he had many lackeys and petty thieves under him. Nevertheless, these men had abandoned their lives of crime under Duan Baodong's authority, and they would only act if there were special requests.

Qin Jun texted the car plate number to him and added, "Three people in the car; one million cash."

"Roger that!" Duan Baodong replied.

Duan Baodong started making arrangements as soon as he received the car plate number.

Cai Qiang and his parents were thrilled when they got into the Mercedes-Benz. They had never sat in such a luxurious car in their entire lives.

"Son, please drive carefully. This car would be expensive to repair if you accidentally hit something," his mother said.

"Mum, relax. I used to drive taxis, remember? My driving skills are on point," Cai Qiang answered.

Cai Qiang used to work as a taxi driver, but he quit after a few months because he found it tiring. In any case, he still knew how to drive, and the three of them left Qingmei Manor in the Mercedes-Benz.

While on the road, the old couple opened the bag of money. When they saw the glimmering red notes inside, they couldn't help but smiled from ear to ear.

Mr. Cai said, "What we see on TV is all fake. One million worth of cash is already quite heavy. If the bag were filled with one hundred million, no one would be able to carry it."

This was indeed the first time they had seen so much cash in their lives. The bag of one million weighed several dozen pounds. If it weren't for Cai Qiang's muscular physique, they wouldn't have been able to move it.

"Mum, let's celebrate with a good meal," Cai Qiang suggested.

"Sure, we are not short of money anyway," she answered.

The family of three happily found a nice big restaurant and parked their car at the entrance.

"Son, should we bring along the bag of money or leave it in the car?" Mr. Cai asked worriedly.

"Why don't we keep it in the bank first?" he added. He felt uneasy carrying so much cash around.

Cai Qiang replied, "It's okay. We can hold on to it first and deposit it after we eat. We can't possibly lose it in such a big restaurant. Don't worry."

He picked up the big bag and carried it on his back. Even though it was heavy, he felt good knowing he was carrying one million of cash on his back.

When he stepped into the restaurant, he said arrogantly, "Get me a private room!"

A server assigned Cai Qiang a private room, and he ordered a table full of dishes. The three of them didn't have such scrumptious food usually, so they had a big feast this time.

Besides the lavish spread of dishes, they also ordered two bottles of Maotai that cost more than a thousand each. It was truly a feast for them.

Cai Qiang then gave Mr. Huang a call, "Mr. Huang! I'm at Heshun Restaurant. You can come here to pick up the money. I'm paying you back both the principal and interest. Don't worry, I won't owe you a single cent!"

As the Chinese saying goes, 'He who has wealth speaks louder than others.' Cai Qiang spoke arrogantly now just because he had money.

While the three of them were eating, the door was suddenly kicked open.

"Bro! Here's a toast for you!"

A drunkard stumbled into the private room, carrying a beer bottle in an intoxicated state.

Cai Qiang furrowed his brows and asked, "Who are you? Did you walk into the wrong room?"

Standing at more than 1.8 meters, the drunkard was tall and burly. His body swayed from side to side as he saw the three of them staring at him.

"Who are you people? Where's my brother?!" he shouted.