

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 601

Hua Cheng floored the accelerator and sped toward them.

The Range Rover performed excellently. In a matter of seconds, the vehicle accelerated to a speed of 150km/h. This was basically the speed limit on the highway. A head-on collision would cause instant death.

As the car was nearing Qin Jun, the old man started to dismount his cow.

The bodyguards were stunned. “Hey, the old man’s getting off the cow!”

“Screw it!” Hua Cheng sneered, “We’ll kill the both of them!”

Even if the old man escaped, they would hunt him down and kill him. They certainly weren’t about to leave any loose ends that could come back and bite them.

In the blink of an eye, the Range Rover was right in front of them. The old man suddenly raised his hand.

A gush of wind followed.

The grass and shrubbery around him started swaying rhythmically. If one were to look closely, one would realize the grass and dirt on the ground were moving in a circular motion while the old man stood amid it!

Whoosh!

The car approached the old man at a breakneck speed.

Just then, he suddenly pressed his hand down and slammed his palm into the bonnet of the Range Rover.

Bam! The hood of the car shattered!

The impact flattened the entire car as though it had just crashed into a mountain.

The old man had wrecked the vehicle with just a simple smack on its bonnet.

Not only was the engine in ruins, but all the glass windows at the back were shattered too. The entire roof had been flattened. Not a single soul in the vehicle survived.

It dumbfounded those in the car behind the Range Rover. The old man single-handedly stopped a car speeding at 150km/h, but he also pulled it off unscathed. His calm and composed demeanor terrified them.

Is he even human? This clearly can only be the work of God!

Director Hua's dead as well!

By now, none of them had the guts to stay here any longer. Changing to reverse gear, they hit the accelerator, and the car started speeding backward.

However, a faint smile touched the old man's lips as he hurled a couple of silver needles with the flick of a wrist.

Whoosh!

The needles whizzed through the air and pierced the windscreen, hitting every single person point-blank with such precise accuracy.

With just a wave of his hand, the old man had killed yet another group of people!

His methods were very similar to Qin Jun's. However, his were more ruthless and accurate!

He killed all the men in both vehicles in a brief span of ten seconds.

The old man picked Qin Jun and Qin Feiyu up and put them on the cow's back. He then led the cow to a small village at the bottom of the mountain.

Qin Jun finally regained consciousness after some time. As he opened his eyes, he was surprised to find that he was feeling much better, certainly not as weak as he was before.

How can this be?

He had lost two drops of his essence and tumbled down the mountain. Even if he wasn't dead, he should be in critical condition. Why did it feel as though he had recovered instead?

Raising his head, he broke into a smile upon seeing the old man sitting on a chair not too far away.

"Master!"

The old man turned to look at him as his lips curled into a faint smile.

“You were actually willing to sacrifice two drops of your essence to save someone? Who is he? Your father?”

Qin Jun grinned. “He’s my uncle.”

Master’s amazing, as usual. All it took was one look, and he deduced the relationship between Uncle and me.

Smiling awkwardly, Qin Jun continued, “Spot on, as usual, Master. Can you treat him, please?”

“Was that question even necessary?” Ye Xuanyuan sneered, “I’ve already treated the both of you. Now pack up and get the hell out of here.”

Qin Jun immediately lay back down and started moaning.

“Master, I think my condition is much more serious than you thought. You’ve got to let me have a few sips of your Golden Snake Wine.”