

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 680

There were actually a lot of rules with street begging. Some beggars got to keep their limbs while the unluckier ones, especially children, had to lose a limb or two. A disabled beggar would garner more pity, not to mention if it was a child. The profits would be several times more than that of what an adult would make on average.

As the head of the beggars, Mr. Liang would collect all the money and only leave them with hardly any money left to eat. It was way worse than the thugs in the old days.

The children had no choice but to accept the arrangement or they would die on the streets if no one were there to help them after having a broken limb. They couldn't do much other than being bullied when they weren't very capable of anything else.

Qin Yaya was horrified when she heard the idea of breaking her leg.

"Please don't hurt me. I will beg for more tomorrow, please?"

Qin Yaya clenched her fists as she looked at them anxiously.

Even though she looked so pitiful, the other beggars had no sympathy left in them. Each of them was indifferent when facing such a pitiful girl as Qin Yaya.

"Beg for more? How much more than a few hundred can you get in this state? Trust me, after breaking your leg, you will get a few thousand tomorrow. I will put your broken leg in a cast. In three months, your leg will recover fully."

"No, no..." Tears welled up in Qin Yaya's eyes.

She didn't know how to fight back. She wanted to run away, but there were so many men surrounding her. She could only back away as far as she could.

Mr. Liang laughed coldly and grabbed her arm.

"Come here!"

Two strong men pressed Qin Yaya to the ground.

"Here, grab her leg."

Another man came forward and grabbed her leg as two other men measured her leg with a wooden baton.

"Where should we hit, Mr. Liang?" The two of them pointed at her leg.

"Hit her thigh. It'll look more tragic that way. Hold her, I'll do it."

Mr. Liang raised his hand and prepared to hit Qin Yaya.

As the wooden baton was about to make contact with her leg, they heard a sudden shout behind them.

"Stop!"

The beggars froze. When they turned around, a fist hit Mr. Liang on his face.

Tears burst out of his eyes as anguish swept through his body.

Mr. Liang flew back instantly and landed hard on the ground as if he were a cannonball.

Qin Jun rushed forward and kicked at the arm holding Qin Yaya's leg.

Crack! The arm broke. It was such a horrifying scene to witness the bone tearing through the skin!

Qin Yaya was already sobbing uncontrollably and shivering in fear. Her face was pale from the shock.

Qin Jun hurriedly helped her up. He felt the sourness in his nose as he marveled at the likeness of her and his uncle.

Even if she was an illegitimate child, she was still one of the Qin family. She certainly did not deserve any of this!

The weather was quite cold, but the little girl only wore a short-sleeved shirt and pants. On her ankle was a birthmark identical to his uncle's.

Qin Jun caressed her head.

"It's going to be fine, I'm your brother. No one will dare to bully you again."

Qin Yaya dried her tears and shook her head. "No, you're not. I don't have a brother."

"I'm really your brother. With me here, no one will bully you ever again. Come and stand beside me," Qin Jun sighed.

Qin Yaya was clearly doubtful of him. However, it felt relatively safe to be near him, safer than when she was about to have her leg broken.

Mr. Liang's nose was fractured by Qin Jun. He remained on the ground for a few minutes before someone helped him up. He covered his nose as he sneered viciously.

"Who the hell are you?"