

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 736

Chen Dihao normally wouldn't be found at the KTV. In fact, he was usually at Sheng City.

The employees and even the manager of the KTV did not see him often.

It was really a coincidence to see him here today.

Qin Jun dared to cause trouble in Chen Dihao's territory! He was as good as dead. Best of all, Mr. Yuan didn't even have to lift a finger to do it.

A look of contempt filled Qin Jun's eyes as he glared at Chen Dihao, wordlessly

The latter's expression darkened. "Did you not hear me talking to you? You dare to cause a scene in my turf? Break one of your arms, and I may consider letting you live!"

Chen Dihao was a business owner, but he also grew up on the streets. He didn't feel the need to be polite toward such troublemakers.

Qin Jun simply sneered, "Do you even have the guts to do it?"

Chen Dihao narrowed his eyes with a smirk, "Brat, you didn't even bother finding out whose territory you are causing trouble in. You are the first to disrespect the great Chen Dihao like this!"

Qin Jun smiled fearlessly. "You talk big. Who do you think you are in Donghai?"

His words caused everyone's expression to twitch.

Jiang Nana was agitated. She started pointing fingers at Qin Jun as she yelled, "You've really got guts. You offended Mr. Yuan and now, Mr. Chen. He can crush you with his pinkie. You're nothing!"

Chen Dihao casually whipped out a dagger. After being around for so long, he no longer carried a gun with him because nobody would dare to disrespect him.

Even though he was armed with just a dagger, no one dared to underestimate Chen Dihao.

The name 'Backhand Dagger' resounded through the city back in the day. Chen Dihao was a veteran. He had fought and killed his way to be the person he was today.

Those with true ability would not hesitate to take action on their own when the time was ripe.

Chen Dihao slashed at Qin Jun's face with his dagger. He was an expert who wouldn't belittle his opponent. Every move was intended to kill.

However, in Qin Jun's eyes, this attack was a mere child's play.

Chen Dihao's eagerness to kill annoyed him. The veteran was so conceited he didn't even bother to ask for a reason.

Being the boss of this territory doesn't make you the king!

Once Chen Dihao attacked with his dagger, Qin Jun grabbed his wrist with great precision and squeezed hard without mercy.

"Argh!" Chen Dihao felt a stinging pain and immediately dropped the dagger.

Qin Jun grabbed Chen Dihao and slammed his body onto the floor. Then he pinned the latter's hand on the table and stabbed it with the dagger.

Chen Dihao let out a miserable scream. The blade ran through the back of his hand so swiftly and forcefully that the glass tabletop didn't even shatter.

The veteran knelt on the floor. His face was drained of all color as he trembled in fear.

He was gritting his teeth as he shouted viciously, "You're courting death!"

Everyone had a blank expression of disbelief on their face, including Jiang Nana.

"Qin Jun! You're finished! You're totally screwed this time!"

Upon hearing Chen Dihao's shouts, people flocked in and surrounded them.

"Mr. Chen!"