

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 737

No one dared to move a finger, and they froze at the entrance. Several menacing-looking bodyguards inched closer toward them with a stun baton in their hands.

Zhu Linlin freaked out. She didn't expect things to spiral out of control. Both Chen Dihao and Yuan Shaoqiang were two powerful figures in Sheng City, yet they were being beaten up by Qin Jun.

Yuan Shaoqiang was hissing in pain, but he still chuckled inwardly once he saw Chen Dihao in a condition worse than himself.

"You're doomed! You're dead meat!"

Not only did he beat him up, but Qin Jun also even broke one of Chen Dihao's hands.

During the momentary deadlock, a commotion came from the hallway. It seemed like a few dozen people were heading in this direction.

Yuan Shaoqiang's eyes glowed in excitement. His savior was here!

Thump! Thump! A group of men, led by a bald man, rushed into the private room soon after.

"Mr. Yuan, what happened here?"

Suddenly, the pain in Yuan Shaoqiang vanished as soon as his savior arrived. He stood up abruptly and walked to the bald man.

“Quan, save me! This bastard almost beat me to death! Mr. Chen, too. His hand was crippled by him!”

Quan’s eyes widened in surprise and his expression changed drastically once he saw Chen Dihao kneeling in his own blood. One of the latter’s hands was pinned on the table by a dagger.

“Who on earth has the guts to make a move on Mr. Chen and Mr. Yuan?”

“I did it.” Qin Jun stepped forward indifferently.

Quan furrowed his brows and turned around. And he was completely shocked!

“Mr. Qin?”

He never expected Qin Jun to be the one who beat up these people in Dihao Karaoke Bar.

Qin Jun didn’t expect to see Quan here too. He recognized the latter as one of Lei Hong’s right-hand men.

Quan was caught in a dilemma. He hesitated on what to do next.

Yuan Shaoqiang was befuddled. “Quan, what’s going on here? Do something! He nearly killed me!”

Chen Dihao was frowning as he ground his teeth in frustration.

“Quan! My hand is crippled now. Won’t you help me on account of our many years of friendship?”

Quan had an apologetic look on his face. "It's not that I'm refusing to help you, but I need to seek Hong's instructions before proceeding."

The two men frowned. "Do you really need to alert her with this kind of matter?"

Quan did not answer them, but turned around to make a phone call.

Observing Quan's expression and behavior, the two felt uneasy. He had an amicable relationship with them. When he was in Sheng City, they would always send red packets to him during the Lunar New Year. They didn't expect this sort of reaction from him during this critical moment.

Shortly after, Quan turned to them and said solemnly, "Hong will be arriving soon."

Yuan Shaoqing and Chen Dihao were flabbergasted.

Lei Hong was the highest-ranked boss in Sheng City. Hearing her footsteps could send fear trembling down people's spines. Why would she be coming here personally?

Although they were influential on their own, they were not the type to appear on her radar.

Everyone looked at each other, then calmed down and sat patiently. There were a dozen guards and thugs there, but nobody dared to act rashly.

Soon after, Lei Hong entered the private room. She was dressed in black clothes, with short hair, and had a graceful figure. Her fiery red lips gave off a sense of danger and dominance.

Her expression was aloof, but when she saw Qin Jun at the corner, she suddenly broke into a smile.

“Mr. Qin? I must apologize for allowing these blind fools to disturb your peace. I’m here to take care of them!”