

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 738

Her words sent a shiver down their spines.

Did she just apologize to Qin Jun?

Are we the 'blind fools'?

Chen Dihao couldn't help but gulp. With the knife still pierced into the back of his hand, he was getting paler and in constant pain.

"Hong, what do you mean by this?"

Chen Dihao was also regarded as a figure of influence in this era, but compared to Lei Hong, he was nothing.

She took out the gun hanging around her waist and then aimed it at Chen Dihao's head.

"Ask Hades."

Lei Hong was about to fire her gun after saying those words.

"Hold it." Qin Jun stopped her.

Lei Hong paused, feeling rather puzzled. "Mr. Qin?"

“These two men simply had some disagreements with me. There is no need to kill them. In fact, let’s give them an option.”

Chen Dihao and Yuan Shaoqing were indeed bad news, but they could be useful alive rather than dead.

Lei Hong said out of concern, “Mr. Qin, these two fellas are not good people. If you let them live, they might turn against us in the future.”

She could exert her dominance over them now because they were afraid. If they got free today, perhaps they might take revenge no matter the cost in the future. At that time, even her words would not stop them.

“Don’t need to worry. I have my ways.”

He walked toward Chen Dihao and stared him down icily, “Would you rather die, or live?”

Chen Dihao was grinding his teeth in frustration. Qin Jun’s words had a clear meaning. If you wish to die, I will grant it to you right away.

If you wish to live, a price must be paid.

Chen Dihao’s had the worst of luck today. Originally he thought he was just dealing with some troublemaker in his own territory. He didn’t expect to run into such a predicament.

Lei Hong truly deserved to be the number one boss in Sheng City. She was decisive enough to kill him earlier. If not for Qin Jun’s interference, she really would have killed him.

“I wish to live. I want to live!”

“Very well. You’ll need to pay the price if you wish to live.”

With that said, Qin Jun took out a silver needle and pierced the center of Chen Dihao’s forehead.

Suddenly, the latter felt like his head was about to split apart as if it were about to explode.

Within seconds, a small reddish bump appeared in between his eyebrows.

After that, Qin Jun extracted the needle out of his forehead and said, “This technique is the Soul Extraction Needle. This bump in between your eyebrows needs to be treated by me every six months. If it’s not treated within six months, the pain will magnify to ten times the pain you felt earlier and eventually lead to a painful death. Do you understand?”

Chen Dihao trembled. It was so painful that he would rather die than live with that kind of pain.

This Soul Extraction Needle already caused him intense pain earlier. If it were magnified ten times, he couldn’t even imagine it.

“I understand! From now on, I will obey every command Mr. Qin has for me!”

Chen Dihao was very clear that he was allowed to live simply on the whims of Qin Jun, who thought that he could be useful. He would have died from Lei Hong’s gun earlier if not for this.

Although he was like a hostage now, it was better than being dead.

Qin Jun nodded and turned to face Yuan Shaoqiang. “How about you?”