

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 76

Knowing Ye Long was no longer as influential as he was before, Feng Kun acted disrespectfully.

Ye Long let out a cold snort, "Unauthorized personnel? I started this factory, and you dared to call me unauthorized personnel?"

Feng Kun scoffed, "So what? That was ten years ago. Now that you're not the owner of the factory, I don't report to you anymore. You'd better leave before I take the next course of action!"

Seeing Feng Kun taking out an electric baton with a vicious look on his face, Ye Long's expression turned scornful.

Ye Long felt ridiculed by this kind of treatment. Now that he did not have any money and power, even the person he had helped in the past had turned against him.

Qin Jun could not help but shook his head, "Uncle Ye, you don't have to sympathize with people like him."

"Alright, pack your things and get out."

Feng Kun gave out a cold snort, "Get out? Who do you think you are? This factory belongs to Ye Peng!"

Before Feng Kun could complete his sentence, Ye Long took out the document that stated the change in the corporate representative of the factory and held it up, right in front of his face.

"Now, this factory belongs to me."

Feng Kun was taken aback when he saw the notice.

How come..... the factory now belongs to Ye Long?

Within a few seconds, Feng Kun, who was initially arrogant, suddenly turned into a bootlicker.

“Mr. Ye, I'm just kidding with you. Of course, I know you've returned. I've worked here for many years and served the factory well, you can't possibly fire a loyal employee like me, right?”

Qin Jun sneered, “What a shameless person. Who are you loyal to? From what I see, you're just Ye Peng's lapdog. Pack your things and get out.”

Qin Jun was not as kind as Ye Long. He would not allow Feng Kun to continuously defend himself.

Feng Kun's expression turned blank. He was once a homeless man but was given meals and accommodation after working in this factory. Without this job, he had no choice but to return to the streets again.

The two of them walked past Feng Kun. Suddenly, Feng Kun turned around and aimed the electric baton right at Ye Long's head.

You're going to get it for firing me!

Since Feng Kun had been a security guard for ten years, he had a rather strong build and great strength. Had the baton landed on Ye Long's head, he might need to be hospitalized for at least half a month.

Qin Jun saw this, and immediately lifted his leg and kicked Feng Kun on the upper part of his ribcage, leaving an obvious dent on his chest.

The kick sent Feng Kun flying in the air. He landed and eventually fainted at the entrance of the factory.

Ye Long was shocked, looking at Feng Kun who was now lying on the ground a few meters away from them.

“Jun..... you know kung fu?”

Qin Jun said, “A little. I learned it from my master for 10 years.”

Ye Long was still amazed. A little? It doesn't seem like a little to me!

“Didn't you learn medical skills from your master?”

Qin Jun said, “Yes, both medical skills and kung fu.”

The master had once said, we could only determine our fate when we have garnered enough power.

Medical skills and kung fu -- they're equally important.

The power to determine the life and death of people, is absolute power.