

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 79

Yang Wei and his men took out one month's worth of salary and handed them to Ye Long.

“Uncle Ye, we should award this money as a bonus to the senior workers here.”

“Yes.” Ye Long nodded, and turned around to look at Yang Wei and his men, “Get out!”

They fled the factory at lightning speed, as if they had received the royal pardon.

Long Yihui said, “Since you're Mr. Qin's relative, we will not ask you for the rental payments anymore.”

Just as Long Yihui ended his sentence, someone came in and said, “If you don't want the money, it's your problem. I want mine!”

Everyone looked over and saw a plump man with a jacket, who brought along a few people with him.

The man was cruel-looking and seemed like a person not to be trifled with.

Long Yihui looked at him with a scowl, and whispered into Qin Jun's ears, “Mr. Qin, this is Mr. Pei Liang. He is as influential as Mr. Duan.”

Qin Jun nodded. So, another big shot.

Pei Liang walked up to Qin Jun, studied him closely, and sneered, “Long, I heard Duan is sick. Is he really sick to the extent that he doesn't want money anymore?”

Long Yihui steadily replied, "Thanks for asking, Mr. Pei. Mr. Duan is feeling much better now. This is Mr. Duan's friend, Mr. Qin."

Pei Liang looked at Qin Jun once again, and he did not see what was so special about the man. He let out a cold laugh, "He's Duan's friend, not mine. I own half of this property and I still want my share of the rent."

Qin Jun would not simply take advantage of the situation too. Since the building was built on other's property, paying rent to the owner was the right thing to do.

"How much do we owe you?"

Pei Liang said, "Not much, just a couple of million. But I don't mind giving up on this amount of money, if you are willing to demolish your factory. I don't want to rent it to you anymore."

A sudden frown warped Ye Long's face, "You don't want to rent it to us anymore? Mr. Pei, our contract is renewed every five years. This year only marks the beginning of the first year of the new contract. Wouldn't it be a breach of contract on your part?"

Pei Liang burst into laughter, "Breach of contract? You think I'm going to stand here and listen to you blabber about that stupid contract?"

Pei Liang's people took a step forward and got closer to Ye Long, as if they were ready to engage in a fight.

People like Pei Liang would not care about contracts. He made and changed his assessment from time to time based on his own interest.

Even if Pei Liang had breached the contract, how many would dare to go against him?

Anyone could file a lawsuit against him. If the person won, Pei Liang could pay off the penalty easily, and it would be no big deal.

But what's next? Could the person still continue to survive in the business world, especially after offending Mr. Pei in such a manner?

Though Ye Long had not managed Da Long Factory for quite some time, he knew what was going on in the industry. People who offended Pei Liang would have a hard time maintaining their business.

But if they were to comply with his request by demolishing the factory, they would be left with nothing.

Qin Jun sneered, "If we don't talk about the contract, what else can we talk about?"

Pei Liang thought that this young man was an interesting person. He walked up to him, raised his hands and clenched his fists, "My fist will do the talking!"

Not feeling threatened by him, Qin Jun continued saying, "Is your fist that powerful?"

Pei Liang was surprised by Qin Jun's provocative answer, but still found this young man to be quite interesting.

But Long Yihui's face changed and he immediately said, "Mr. Pei, Mr. Qin is a medical expert. Please, show him some respect."

Pei Liang sneered, "Oh, a doctor. So even doctors these days have clout, huh?"

Pei Liang picked up a wooden piece, walked to an electric chainsaw and pressed the start button.

The round-shaped electric chainsaw started spinning at high speed. Pei Liang gently pushed the wooden piece through the device.