

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 191

Qi Xian had gone from becoming a young master of a rich family at his prime to a lowly cripple. It would take a while for him to adjust to his new life.

Qi Xian was feeling very ill-tempered today. He felt like beating up and yelling at everyone he saw.

As long as Mr. Long was with him, there was nothing anyone could do about him.

Mr. Long shook his head disapprovingly but said nothing.

Mr. Long worked as a bodyguard for the Qi family. Originally, he had been hired to be the family head, Qi Jianlong's personal bodyguard, but he had been reassigned to protect Qi Xian for the time being.

Mr. Long's real name was Zheng Pinglong. However, everyone knew him as Hun Tianlong, hence the nickname 'Long' had gradually become his name.

Hun Tianlong had been a mercenary in his younger days, and was skilled and ruthless in his fighting. Now, having barely reached forty years of age, he was in his prime. Hence, under his protection, Qi Xian feared nothing.

Even if everyone didn't care about his status as the young master of the Qi family, with Mr. Long around, nobody dared to do anything to Qi Xian.

Seeing Qi Xian enter the bar, Zhu Linlin panicked. She took hold of Qin Jun's arm.

“Jun, what do we do?”

Qin Jun glanced at Jin Shanlong mockingly and said, "Don't we have Young Master Shanlong here? What are you afraid of? Young Master Shanlong has handled them before, and I'm sure he'll be able to do it again."

Seeing how the two of them were holding hands, Jin Shanlong felt very displeased. Although he knew that Zhu Linlin had done it in the heat of the moment, how could he stand to have someone else touch the girl he liked?

With an icy-cold expression, Jin Shanlong said, "He's just the young master of the Qi family. I'll handle him. Don't be afraid, Linlin."

Jin Shanlong was secretly grateful to Qi Xian for having arrived at such an opportune moment. Qi Xian's arrival had given him an opportunity to show off.

Without Qi Xian's presence, Zhu Linlin wouldn't be feeling as frightened as she should have.

Jin Shanlong stood up. Adjusting his tie, he plastered a look of scorn onto his face and stalked over arrogantly to Qi Xian.

Qi Xian was chugging down a bottle of beer. Seeing the girls around him with their hot, sexy figures, he felt even worse. Now that both his legs were crippled, he couldn't even indulge in women anymore.

Jin Shanlong walked over to his table. Pointing a finger at Qi Xian's nose, he said coldly, "Get out! You're an eyesore."

Qi Xian had been angry to begin with. Yet someone was still foolish enough to pick a fight with him?

"Who the hell are you?"

Jin Shanlong snorted. “The young master of Sheng City's Jin family, Jin Shanlong!”

Jin Shanlong had it all planned out. As soon as he mentioned the Jin family, Qi Xian was sure to back off immediately.

After all, Qi Jianlong had been defeated by Jin Shanlong's father in the past. Although it hadn't been his father who had ordered those few armed helicopters to the scene, he must have had something to do with them at the very least.

Otherwise, without the help of the Jin family, would the Qi family have returned Wang Yun so quickly?

However, Qi Xian's reaction was not quite what Jin Shanlong had expected.

As soon as Jin Shanlong had finished speaking, Qi Xian's expression became colder than ice.

“The Jin family? How important must they think they are to be acting up right in front of me now! Mr. Long, break one of his legs!”

“Mark my words—even if it was your father, Jin Guangzhi, who was here today, I would have him crippled as well!”

As soon as Jin Shanlong finished speaking, Hun Tianlong nodded and kicked Jin Shanlong.

Bam!

In an instant, Jin Shanlong was pinned to the floor by a foot. An immense pain was shooting up in his lower abdomen, and he felt incredibly dizzy. His expression was very ugly indeed.

“What do you think you're doing? How dare you hit me? Do you want my dad to come over to keep you in check again?”

Qi Xian laughed bitterly. “Keep me in check? Who do you think your father is? Beat him up!”

How preposterous, Qi Xian thought. Who knew that a small, insignificant clan like the Jin family would dare to act up in front of him?