

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 29

Aunt Feng rushed inside just as Qin Jun entered the house.

“Something's wrong, young master! There's a lot of people outside!”

“You scum! How dare you incapacitate my son? You're seeking death here!”

Wu Fengnian was enraged. There weren't many descendants in the Wu family, and Wu Qiang was the most capable of them all.

He was the best candidate to inherit the family business as he was well-versed in martial arts, and had a high education standard.

All this time, Wu Fengnian had been nurturing him to be his successor.

But now, Wu Qiang was destroyed! He's useless now!

The doctor was helpless when they saw Wu Qiang's condition when he was sent to the hospital. The broken leg caused by the bank card was merely a normal fracture.

But the rest of his limbs that was stabbed by the silver needles couldn't be saved.

After they removed the needles, the meridians of the shoulders and knee underwent a necrosis.

Every expert was dumbfounded to see how harmful a silver needle could be.

Wu Fengnian brought two experts this time.

He knew Wu Qiang's standards as he was the district champion.

The one who could defeat Wu Qiang must be well-versed in martial arts as well.

So, Wu Fengnian paid a huge amount of money to hire the two masters.

“Master Hong, Master Lin. My son was incapacitated today. I want the criminal to die, so please don't go easy on him. I'll bear all consequences and pay as much as I need!”

The two old masters nodded their heads.

“Don't be so courteous, Mr. Wu Qiang was our disciple too. It's reasonable for us to avenge him.”

Though these masters were not highly skilled, they were said to be secular pupils of the Shaolin Temple who really knew how to fight.

Those martial arts champions and fighters nowadays have all practiced some foreign kung fu. No matter how powerful they were, they merely had brute force.

But Master Hong and Master Lin were truly skilled.

Standard weapons like swords and sabers couldn't work or harm them at all.

No one would be able to confront such invincible masters.

The gates were open when they arrived at the Qin family household.

Wu Fengnian let out a cold snort and walked in angrily. He couldn't wait to catch Qin Jun and skin him alive!

When he entered the courtyard, he saw Qin Jun sipping tea on a rattle chair casually.

A middle-aged woman was serving him.

This scene reminded them of those royal families from the past having an afternoon tea in the porch.

“You're that fellow surnamed Qin?”

Wu Fengnian stared angrily with his fists clenched tight.

Qin Jun lifted his head and asked Wu Fengnian, “You're the Shu family's 'dog'?”

“How dare you!”

Wu Fengnian was angered, “You ignorant brat! I won't spare you today! Masters, please!”

Master Hong and Master Lin nodded and walked upfront.

They lost interest immediately upon seeing a young man.

He does have some skills if he was able to defeat Wu Qiang.

But that was limited to ordinary people. To skilled experts like them, Wu Qiang skills meant nothing at all. So, they looked down on Qin Jun.

“In your next life, think carefully before you act!” Master Hong bellowed and punched at Qin Jun.

He punched hard and swift, but Qin Jun sat motionlessly and sipped his tea.

He flicked his fingers gently with a tea leaf in between.

Thud!

Master Hong knelt on the ground.

He was astonished that he was feeling pain at his knees.

What happened?

He fell to the ground, but Qin Jun hadn't moved an inch.

But the two experts had seen Qin Jun flicking his fingers. They were curious about what he flicked.

Could it be tea leaves?

How big was a piece of tea leaf? It must've been no bigger than a fingernail on a pinky.

Could a flabby and wet tea leaf hurt him like that?

Master Hong's fall stunned everyone.

The two masters had chills in their spines.

If he could hurt them with a tea leaf, He might be stronger than both of them.

Without hesitation, the two masters charged at him.

Master Hong endured the pain in his knee and kicked at Qin Jun's stomach while Master Lin kicked at his head.

The two of them cooperated by attacking his upper and lower body respectively.

Qin Jun let out a cold smirk. He had overestimated the two men.

He swished his teacup. Drops of tea flew out like bullets and hit the men.

Thump, thump, thump!

The two of them flew across the ground with a wave of Qin Jun's hand.

The normal cup of tea threw both of them on the ground.

Qin Jun was so strong that the two masters broke the tiles when they landed heavily on the ground.

Then, Qin Jun got up and stepped on the masters' calves.

Crack!

“Ahhhhhhh!”

Followed by bone-cracking sounds, the two masters screamed in unison.

It looked like a light step, but in fact, he used full force. The severe pain from their legs swept through their body. The two masters instantly broke out in a sweat and gritted their teeth in pain.

Qin Jun sneered, “In your next life, think carefully before you act.”

Qin Jun let them have a taste of their own medicine!

The two masters were dumbfounded. They never thought he was such a tough nut to crack.

Anything could be weaponized from bamboos to woods.

Even something as small as a leaf and a flower could be used to injure someone!

They would never be able to take on such a highly skilled man. He could've killed them with a flick of his wrist.

“Please spare us, Master!”

The two masters conceded immediately under Qin Jun's feet. They would be crippled forever if they didn't.

“Please spare us, Master! We were paid to do this! We're not related to the Wu family!”

Qin Jun replied, “Aren't you both Wu Qiang's masters?”

Master Hong explained right away, “Master, we have plenty of disciples and we're paid to teach. Every disciple is just our party of interest. We won't stand against you anymore!”

Master Hong was right about that. They helped the Wu family because they were generous with them.

Now that the Wu family had trifled with such an expert, they should stay away and not offend him anymore.

Qin Jun lifted his legs and said coldly, “Get out.”

They were relieved at once and ran away.

They didn't look at Wu Fengnian at all in fear of getting implicated again.

Wu Fengnian's face turned pale. He never thought that the two masters would lose to Qin Jun!