

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 518

Hearing this, Quan's brows creased as a displeased expression crept across his face.

"Mr. Qin, this isn't something you can just reject like that."

Qin Jun let loose an icy chuckle. Their overbearing attitude was enough to turn any doctor away. Even if the doctor had been recommended by a friend.

"You can leave now."

However, Quan snorted derisively, "Since you refuse to cooperate, don't blame me for what happens next."

After he finished, the four bodyguards behind him stepped forward and brandished their batons. Judging from the size of their fists, it was clear that they had been trained in the art of fighting. It was highly possible that they had retired from the special forces.

After the four of them stepped forward, Zheng Pinglong got to his feet lazily as a look of disdain crept across his face.

"Are you guys tired of living? Are you sure you want to make a scene here in Xuanyuan Clinic?"

As two bodyguards had been knocked out by Qin Jun earlier, the four of them dared not take any challenge lightly. They all charged at the same time and sent their batons whizzing towards Zheng Pinglong.

However, they certainly were no match for Zheng Pinglong. In a blur of punches, Zheng Pinglong's fists precisely impacted every one of their foreheads.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

And with that, the four of them collapsed onto the floor covered with bruises.

Seeing the disdainful look on Zheng Pinglong's face, one of them suddenly cried out, "You're...you're the Chaotic Dragon!"

Zheng Pinglong snorted, "Oh, I certainly didn't expect anyone to recognize me by that name."

The expressions on the four bodyguards' faces immediately changed. Never would they have expected the man standing before them to be the famous Chaotic Dragon. The fact that they hadn't broken any bones or limbs meant that he had been lenient on them.

"Mr. Dragon, we had no idea it was you! Please spare us, Mr. Dragon!"

Zheng Pinglong spat, "The owner already told you guys to leave. Get a move on! You guys are just an eyesore here."

"Of course!"

Relieved, they hastily grabbed on to Quan and fled the place.

On the way back, Quan perspired profusely. "Who on earth is the Chaotic Dragon?"

“He’s a senior of ours. And his fighting skills are unparalleled. Only the extremely wealthy can afford to hire him as a bodyguard.”

Quan’s brows contorted into a frown. Is that young doctor really that powerful?

When they returned to the Zou family home, the guards hobbled into the house covered with bruises.

With a sour expression on his face, Quan said, “Old Master, we didn’t manage to get him back.”

Seeing how badly beaten up the guards were, it was obvious that they had engaged in a skirmish with Qin Jun.

“He is certainly too full of himself! He’s just a doctor! Who does he think he is? Is he not afraid that I’ll tear down his entire medical center?!” he roared.

Feng hastily interjected, “Uncle Zou, Yan’s illness is more important. Now is not the time to get angry.”

Her words immediately made him come to his senses. Calming down, he turned to look at Yan one more time. As his heart ached, he asked, “Feng, why don’t you go ask him to help? If he really cures Yan, I’ll apologize to him. I’ll do anything to repay him!”

Feng sighed and fished out her phone to call Su Wenqi. As she didn’t really know Qin Jun, she could only give Su Wenqi a call.

“Ms. Su, I’ve got another favor to ask of you. It’s about that doctor that was supposed to come. The patient’s family members didn’t know that he was recommended by you. They may have kind of offended him...”

Su Wenqi grunted and hung up the phone. Finding herself a secluded corner, she proceeded to give Qin Jun a call.

“Hey, Dr. Qin, I heard that you were thrown out by them?”