

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 589

Cai Qiang stood up and scrunched his brows.

“What brother are you talking about? You’re in the wrong room!” he said.

The drunkard glanced at Cai Qiang and said, “Damn, what bullshit are you talking about!” Right after finishing his sentence, he hurled his beer bottle.

Smash! The beer bottle hit Cai Qiang’s chest and shattered into pieces, and his body was drenched in beer. The drunkard then turned and ran.

“You bastard! Don’t you run away!” Cai Qiang shouted.

He was furious beyond words, and he ran out immediately to chase after the drunkard. The old couple quickly tried to catch up with him.

“Son, stop chasing him! Let it go!” they said.

There was no point getting so worked up over a drunkard. Even if Cai Qiang managed to catch up with him, there was no guarantee that he could overpower the drunkard physically.

Just as the three of them were standing at the entrance of the private room, a server pushed a food cart over.

“Excuse me, ma’am. Please allow me to serve the dishes,” the server said.

Unable to catch up with the drunkard after a few steps, Cai Qiang stopped running and spat on the floor a few times. He cursed and grumbled as he walked back to the private room. When he saw his parents standing at the door, he was shocked.

“Mum, why did you two come out?!” he asked anxiously.

The old couple got a fright and quickly turned back to the room. “Don’t worry, no one went in just now,” they said.

Cai Qiang rushed into the room to check on the bag of cash as though he had sobered up. He heaved a sigh of relief when he saw the bag on the table.

“What bad luck. I never thought we would encounter such an incident in a classy restaurant like this. I’m so angry,” he grumbled.

As he finished speaking, he gave the bag a pat.

The expression on his face changed drastically.

That didn’t feel right. Why does the bag feel so hard inside?

Cai Qiang instantly unzipped the bag, and a chill ran down his spine. The money was gone, and there were only bricks inside the bag!

“What the hell?!” he exclaimed.

Cai Qiang was overcome with shock and anger. The bag had contained one million in cash earlier. How could it suddenly all turn into bricks?

“Mum, dad! Did you keep an eye on the money just now?” he demanded for an answer.

The couple was equally shocked and their faces ashen. “No one entered the room just now, except for the waiter who served the dishes...”

“It must be the waiter!” they exclaimed.

Looking at the plate of stir-fried shredded potato on the table, the three of them came to a sudden realization.

They sure as hell didn’t order that plate of shredded potatoes. The server and the drunkard from earlier must have been working together!

The two of them colluded and stole the one million!

“We’re screwed! Qiang, what should we do?!” his parents cried out manically.

Before they could even get over their grief, several young men walked into the room.

“Cai Qiang, what’s up? Did you hit the jackpot or what?” said one of the men.

It turned out to be Mr. Huang.

Cai Qiang panicked. Of course, Mr. Huang was here for the money, and Cai Qiang no longer had any money to give him.

His face turned pale, and he said with a dejected look on his face, "Mr. Huang, I'm so sorry, but things are a bit tight on my end. Is it alright if I give you the money in a few days?"

Mr. Huang's face darkened and his anger started brewing. "What do you mean things are a bit tight? Are you messing with me?" he snapped.

Mr. Huang took the bottle of Maotai on the table and looked at it. "You are drinking Maotai in Heshun Restaurant, and you're telling me things are tight for you?" he questioned.

Cai Qiang took a big gulp as cold sweat started dripping from his forehead.

Trembling in fear, he said, "Mr. Huang, I'm not messing with you. Something urgent really came up, and I'm afraid I won't be able to give you the money today."

Mr. Huang's face swelled with rage upon hearing that.

"If you can't give me the money, why did you ask me to come over? It seems like no one respects me anymore and people are taking me for granted these days. Alright then, I'll make sure you're aware that I'm still strong in the game! Beat him up boys!" he shouted.

At Mr. Huang's command, his subordinates locked up the private room, then grabbed a few beer bottles and smashed it on Cai Qiang's head!