

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 599

Uncle Qin pulled out a wheelchair from nowhere and stuffed Qin Jun onto in.

“What are you talking about? How would you move about in your current state? We’ll live and die together!” he said.

Just like that, Uncle Qin pushed Qin Jun up the mountain.

Qingmei Manor was near the foot of Mount Qingmei. If anyone wanted to strike them, they would definitely come from the foot of the mountain. By walking upwards, Uncle Qin and Qin Jun would be able to dodge their assailants.

Qin Jun was helpless. He didn’t want to drag his uncle into his trouble, but he didn’t have any other option at that moment.

He was only in his current weak state because he tried to save his uncle.

This was the first time Qin Jun was so weak ever since his return. He had always been extremely strong since returning to Donghai.

Starting with the Tang family, he had dealt with several families little by little. He destroyed the Qi family, intimidating the original three big families of Donghai to the point where the Shu and Hua families didn’t dare to leave their homes.

The remaining two big families were just awaiting their deaths. Qin Jun didn’t kill them earlier just so he could mentally torment them and let them experience fear.

He didn't expect that these two families would use this opportunity to fight back!

No one would have thought that Zhu Ming would be a key catalyst in this attack.

Shu Jinlie and Hua Cheng arrived at Qingmei Manor stealthily. A few of their men used ropes to climb over the wall. They then squatted in a corner and used infrared detectors to inspect the manor. After some time, one of the men furrowed his brows and said, "Master, there's no one."

With a frown, Shu Jinlie said, "Nobody? Not a single person?"

How could such a huge manor be empty?

"Master, there's really no one, not even a single person," the man said.

Shu Jinlie gave it a quick thought and exclaimed, "This is not good. They must've escaped!"

"Mr. Hua, let's split up and hunt him down. This is our one and only chance, and we have to seize this chance. Once that kid turns around and fight back, our families won't have anymore good days left!" he added.

"Okay!" Hua Cheng answered.

The twenty combatants split into two groups. Ten followed Shu Jinlie, while the other ten went with Hua Cheng. The two groups went their separate ways, one went up the mountain while the other went down.

Hua Cheng brought his group of men down the mountain for the hunt, while Shu Jinlie brought his group up the mountain.

After chasing for some time, Shu Jinlie noticed some wheelchair prints on the ground.

“That Qin punk is probably up the mountain. Chase after him!” he ordered his men.

Shu Jinlie and his men started to run as fast as they could. Meanwhile, Uncle Qin, who was pushing Qin Jun on a wheelchair, wasn't as fast as them. They were finally caught when they reached the top of the mountain.

When Shu Jinlie saw Qin Jun on a wheelchair and Uncle Qin standing behind him, he sneered, “Qin Feiyu, as expected, you're not dead. It seems like I didn't dealt a blow heavy enough on you the last time.”

Qin Feiyu answered with a cold look on his face, “Shu Jinlie, I haven't finished you with my own hands. Of course I will not die that easily.”

Ten years ago, when the eighteen members of the Qin family were killed, Shu Jinlie was the main catalyst. Now that these two old enemies met again, their rage was reignited.

The ten combatants spread out to surround Qin Jun and Uncle Qin, and blocked their only escape route down the mountain. There was nothing but a deep abyss behind them.

There was danger written all over Shu Jinlie's face when he looked at Qin Jun who was seated on a wheelchair.

“You little rascal, you've really tormented us. Ten years ago, your whole family died at our hands. I never expected that you and your uncle would meet the same fate again today,” he sneered.

Qin Jun sat on the wheelchair without making a sound as though he couldn't speak.

When Shu Jinlie saw what Qin Jun was like, he was more sure of himself than before. He gave a look at his men, signaling them to attack.