

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 621

Shu Yuanwu thought he had experienced the greatest pain of his life when Qin Jun gripped his shoulder earlier.

The moment the needles pierced his knees, he finally understood how extreme bodily pain could be.

The pain was so sharp that his whole body started to twitch. Every time he passed out, the pain surging through his body would wake him up over and over again.

Falling in and out of consciousness was a clear demonstration of what 'deathly pain' looked like.

In just ten minutes, Shu Yuanwu could no longer feel his legs, as if they were paralyzed.

Nevertheless, he was relieved that the torture was over.

Once again, Qin Jun patted his shoulder, but this time, it was just a gentle pat.

"You were just a teenager ten years ago, so it's not fair to punish you for exterminating the Qin family. I'll spare your life."

"Now get lost and tell your father this—to start preparing for his funeral. I'll be there to claim his life three days later."

"Get lost now."

It was like someone took the weight off Shu Yuanwu's shoulder. He flipped over and fell onto the ground.

His legs were immobile now, so he could only crawl with his hands. Since he was half-naked and only had a swimming trunk on, the friction between his body and the floor had caused this young master, who had never been through any hardship in life, to bleed.

Once Qin Jun reached home, he gave Duan Baodong a call but to no avail.

In the first place, he should have contacted them first, but he believed that Duan Baodong and Pei Liang should have enough manpower to take care of the situation.

Now that he had taken care of all the critical matters, it was time to contact them. Yet, none of them answered his call. Qin Jun was a little puzzled.

Likewise, Long Yihui also did not pick up his phone.

Instead of waiting for a response, Qin Jun decided to go and look for them. After arranging for his master to stay in a villa, he went out alone once again.

He went to the places Duan Baodong would hang out often, hoping to know his whereabouts. He was sure that he would be able to locate his men around these areas. After all, there were hundreds of them. It would not be too difficult to locate them, right?

In Donghai's western suburb region near Sheng City, there were slums where beggars congregated. They all wore torn clothes, emitted unpleasant odors, and some even had lost their limbs.

Begging was an occupation, and beggars had formed their very own social circle. They even had their own rules that newcomers ought to abide by.

Some rules had to be established because they were competitors, after all.

A plump but tall beggar stood up among the crowd. He seldom stepped out of the slums to beg for food since people would hardly sympathize with a person with that body size.

Nevertheless, all the beggars here had to obey his commands as he was the head that managed this community.

Upon noticing three newcomers in the crowd, he walked towards them and gently kicked them to get their attention.

“You three newbies. What are your names?”

One of them tilted his head and gave the beggar a murderous stare, but since they were outnumbered, he could only suppress his anger.

“Long Yihui.”

That’s right. These three new beggars were Long Yihui, Duan Baodong, and Pei Liang.

After the incident in Sheng City, the trio fell into a trap and was wiped out totally by someone influential from Sheng City.

This person was Gao Chen. He was already a well-known figure in Sheng City, and no one thought this ambitious man would also want a piece of the pie in Donghai.

The trio did not foresee that coming, so in the end, they failed to defend their territory and ended in the slums.

Duan Baodong and Pei Liang were crippled, and they could only kneel on the ground.

From being influential figures in the city to beggars who had to beg for food, the transition was absolutely humiliating.