

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 77

They saw many old faces after entering the factory. Of course, there were also some unfamiliar new faces.

The senior workers were still busy with their work. They had been there for more than ten years, and would not wish to see the factory shut down.

Even when they were aware of the crisis the factory was going through, they still did their best to contribute to its operations.

The new workers, on the other hand, were busy playing a game of poker, smoking and drinking in the garage.

Ye Long saw this and was about to burst from rage, "What on earth are you doing? Who allowed you to smoke in the garage?!"

The person-in-charge dropped his cards, and responded, while having a cigarette in his mouth, "Well well well, isn't this Mr. Ye? Coming to take over the factory? We're just waiting for you to pay us, and then we'll leave."

This person was Yang Wei, the vice president of the factory, and also Ye Peng's lapdog.

He was aware of the change in the corporate representative and had informed the workers under him.

Ye Peng handing the factory over to Ye Long meant that the former had given up on this business. The factory was going to shut down anytime, and they did not see the need to continue working there anymore.

They were just there, waiting for Ye Long to pay them their salaries, and witness how Ye Long would rot in jail.

Ye Long's face turned blank, "Salary? Do you expect me to pay you when you give me this kind of attitude? Dream on!"

Ye Long would be willing to give the senior workers their salaries since they're the ones that had worked hard for the factory for many years.

But these hooligans were lazing around and still had the guts to demand for their salary?

Besides, you should ask Ye Peng for your salaries instead.

Yang Wei let out a cold snort, and a few men carrying wooden planks and metal rods began to surround Qin Jun and Ye Long.

"You're not paying us? You're in charge of the factory now, and we are the workers. You owe us six months of salary and now you say that you're not paying?"

"If you don't settle this by today, then we'll have to think of other ways to make you pay."

Clearly, Yang Wei was well-prepared. The seven or eight men that he had brought to the factory were strong and armed. They started forming a circle around Ye Long and Qin Jun.

Ye Peng was truly ruthless. He made Ye Long the scapegoat at first, and now instructed Yang Wei to attack them.

Ye Peng had given Yang Wei the order to turn Ye Long and Qin Jun into cripples.

Even if words got out, it would simply be treated as a case of workers fighting for their salary arrears. The Ye family could easily take care of this kind of news.

Ye Long's expression changed, "What do you mean? Are you trying to fight us in the factory?"

Yang Wei sneered, "So what if that's our plan? We're the victims, remember? And there are so many of us here, you can't run away from us."

Yang Wei knew he had an upper hand against Ye Long here. He's a worker fighting for his own rights, and he was most definitely not afraid of this person-in-charge of the factory!

Even if the police came after they had crippled Ye Long, Ye Peng would step in and solve the matter with money.

Young master Ye Peng would be pleased if Ye Long becomes a cripple, wouldn't he?

At this point, Qin Jun still remained calm and he let out a cold smile.

"So, you're saying, you can bully the two of us just because you have a group of people?"

Yang Wei said, "Yes, so?"

Suddenly, six vans arrived and about forty to fifty people got out and barged into the factory.

Yang Wei was taken aback for a second, but once he realized who this group of people was, he started smiling.

It's Master Long, Long Yihui, our own people!