

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 622

Gao Chen agreed to spare the lives of their family members on the condition that they had to live in the slums. He was a cruel man and was capable of doing anything. Left with no choice, they could only obey his order.

Being in this business, they knew something like this would one day happen to them; but as leaders of the gang, they had to safeguard the lives of their loved ones and people under them.

Duan Baodong's and Pei Liang's legs were so numb that they could hardly move or feel anything. They would probably remain paralyzed for the rest of their lives.

Long Yihui was so done with the humiliation in the slums. He wanted to fight back, but at that point, he knew he was not in any position to fight for anything.

The tall beggar sneered, "My name is Liu Ke. Don't forget. I'm the boss here. You must give me all the money you receive from people, and I'll distribute it to everyone."

Long Yihui frowned, "Why should we?"

As the head of the beggars, he should, at the very least, make an effort to beg for food and money on his own. Yet, Liu Ke just wants people to work for him and give him money.

Liu Ke let out a cold snort and kicked Long Yihui on the head.

"Who the hell are to argue with me? I'm the boss here! What are you going to do about it?"

Long Yihui could only clench his fists. In the past, people like Liu Ke were unworthy of talking to them. Now that the tables had turned, they could only bear the humiliation in silence.

Duan Baodong said in a low voice, "Long, calm down. Now is not the time."

In fact, Duan Baodong himself was just as anxious. If he could still walk, he might have a chance to win if he decided to retaliate.

But now...

If only Mr. Qin was here.

Long Yihui sighed, "Gao Chen is a wicked man, and he has many people under him. Even if Mr. Qin is around, he might not be able to take on them."

Pei Liang, too, let out a sigh, "The winner takes all. Our lives are hanging by a thread the moment we decide to venture into this kind of business. I expected this day would come, and I have no regrets."

While they were lamenting their fate, the sun had set, and the night arrived.

It was time for Liu Ke and his followers to head home. Yes, these so-called beggars had their own houses. Some of them were even wealthier than those with a full-time job; owning a car or a property was not something uncommon.

It was, however, not the case for Pei Liang and the gang. Without a single penny, they could only live on the streets and withstand the pain on their crippled feet.

"Mr. Duan and Mr. Pei, you all sleep first. I'll keep an eye on the surroundings."

Long Yihui was still used to taking care of these two bosses.

Just when Long Yihui was about to doze off, someone seemed to be walking towards them. Based on the shadow on the ground, it was not difficult to tell the person was a tall and muscular man.

Long Yihui suddenly became alert and grabbed a brick near him. He was ready to attack this unknown intruder.

When the shadow drew close, Long Yihui finally got to see the person's face. He raised his brows and was pleasantly surprised.

"Mr. Qin!"

Upon hearing that name, Duan Baodong and Pei Liang immediately woke up. Their jaws dropped when they saw him.

"Mr. Qin! He really is Mr. Qin!"

Tears welled up in their eyes when they finally got to meet Qin Jun again. They were surprised that he was still alive!

Seeing them in this miserable state, Qin Jun put on a murderous look, as if he were ready to taste blood.

"Sorry to have dragged all of you down."