MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 112

Once Qin Jun was finished, Ge Feng was stunned but then proceeded to scoff at him.
"Are you stupid? Who do you think you are? Who are you to teach me how to do my job? I'm the Human Resource assistant manager. If you want the job, then pay up, if not then leave. There are plenty of applicants for the role."
Lin Yueyao eyes widened with anger.
"Qin Jun! Are you crazy! I'm here helping you find a job, why are you even arguing with him? You're really getting on my nerves!"
Lin Yueyao was becoming mad. To her, Qin Jun was an idiot. How did he expect to get a job without even owning a high school diploma? There was no other way except bribery.
When my family took you under their care, we relied a lot on our connections and money to secure a job for you. Why are you getting on your high horse all of a sudden?
I've seen idiots but not one as stupid as him!
Qin Jun replied, "There's no need to spend that kind of money, let's just leave."
Qin Jun stood up and headed towards the exit.
Lin Yueyao's lips twitched in anger, she was dismayed. She apologized repeatedly to Feng before leaving.

"Qin Jun! Stop where you are! Are you mad? You bought a hundred-thousand suit but you felt that fifty thousand is too much? If not for my mom, I couldn't be bothered with you!"
Qin Jun knew his cousin had good intentions, but she was just too judgmental.
"You guys don't have to worry about finding me a job. You can go back now."
"Youyou are beyond reason! You won't amount to anything! You just drive me mad!"
Lin Yueyao was furious at Qin Jun for what she thought was his lackadaisical attitude despite their best intentions.
She had spent so much effort in securing a job for him, only to have him refuse it. Not only did he not thank her, he still acted high and mighty.
He spent a hundred thousand of her mother's money and had the cheek to ask them not to worry?
We should not care about him anymore; he deserves to starve to death!
Lin Yueyao hailed a cab and went straight home.
When she finally arrived home, her anger hadn't receded. She was still breathing deeply and her face was flushed red.
Tang Min hurried over to ask, "Sweetie, how was it? Was Qin Jun accepted?"

"Pfft!"	Lin Yueyao threw her purse on the floor and plonked down on the sofa, grinding her teeth in
anger.	

"Mom, don't involve me in his business next time. I can't take it anymore! Did you know that he spent more than a hundred thousand on his suit using your credit card?"

"When we were there, I threw everything but the kitchen sinks just to secure the opportunity for him. When we finally agreed on a payment of fifty thousand to get him in, he chided the assistant manager instead!"

"Why was he so particular when the money spent was ours to begin with?"

Lin Yueyao grew angrier as she complained. She then took a deep breath to calm herself down.

Tang Min hurriedly poured her a glass of water.

"Sheesh, what's there to be angry about? It doesn't matter whose money he is spending. When you were young, you too spent much of the Qin family's money!"

"Besides, his heart is in the right place, it's just that he is a little blunt"

Lin Yueyao sneered, "He is not blunt, he just has low emotional intelligence. I have not seen anyone with such terrible emotional intelligence! Besides, why did you give him so much money? He spent more than a hundred thousand on his suit. Even Dad had never bought one that expensive before!"

Tang Min raised her eyebrows in surprise, "A hundred thousand? There must have been a mistake, the card I gave him only had fifty thousand in it."