

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 169

A few classmates were giggling, their expressions full of ridicule.

In their hearts, they were mocking Qin Jun for serving as a mere prop for Ning Qiang as he set to capture Song Shuang'er's heart.

And Qin Jun had even dared to vie for Song Shuang'er. Wasn't he biting off more than he can chew?

However, since he was Lin Yueyao's older cousin, everyone took care not to go overboard with the teasing. They taunted him just enough to stroke Young Master Ning's ego.

After taking a few bites, Song Shuang'er suddenly spoke up, "You don't have to feel too sorry for yourself. Although someone like you will never be able to get a girl like me, you won't have any problem finding a normal girl. Of course, you'll need to have a stable job first."

She turned to Lin Yueyao. "Yueyao, which university did your cousin graduate from?"

Lin Yueyao answered awkwardly, "He didn't go to university."

"Oh my, he didn't even attend university?" Song Shuang'er's looked as if she had heard a believable piece of news.

"Didn't you say that he worked in the medical field? Can you do that without a university degree?"

Lin Yueyao didn't bother telling her that Qin Jun had opened his own clinic. After all, he didn't even have a university degree, and it would just sound even more suspicious if it was known that he had his own clinic.

Facing everyone's quizzical expressions, Lin Yueyao laughed and managed to choke up a rather half-hearted answer. "Haha, he picked up his skills from me."

It was the only answer she could think of that didn't sound suspicious. Saying Qin Jun picked up his medical skills from her sounded less preposterous than telling everyone that he had picked them up from some dubious village doctor.

"Oh, he picked them up from you? That's alright then, at least you graduated from China Medical University."

After that, everyone quickly moved on from this topic of conversation.

Qin Jun's cool gaze roved around the room, quietly watching their performance.

Lin Yueyao's classmates were really something. Birds of a feather flocked together, after all—Lin Yueyao might be conceited, but her classmates were even worse. They were just downright arrogant.

Qin Jun had originally planned to inform Lin Yueyao before quietly disappearing out of the room.

However, just as he was going to do that, he received a call from Su Wenqi.

"Hey, Mr. Big Shot Doctor, where are you?"

Qin Jun told her the address of the restaurant.

Su Wenqi was delighted. "I'm just nearby! Can I come and scrounge a free meal?"

“Oh...sure.”

Qin Jun felt a little bemused. Had Su Wenqi finally summoned up the courage to be seen in public again?

As he hung up the phone, Qin Jun met the gaze of Song Shuang'er and a few other people, who were all looking curiously at him.

“Who's coming?”

Qin Jun replied, “I have a friend who wants to come, too. Don't worry, I'll book a separate room with her.”

As Qin Jun finished speaking, Ning Qiang stood up abruptly and exclaimed:

“There's no need for that! It's just one more person and one more pair of chopsticks. I can definitely afford it. Tell her to join us!”

Lin Yueyao frowned. “What's going on? Why are you inviting someone?”

It had been embarrassing enough for her to bring him along. Now that he was even inviting someone else along, the whole situation had become much more humiliating.

Song Shuang'er sneered and said in a low voice:

“How can he forget his friends when he's eating so well? Look, he's even inviting them along! Don't worry, Young Master Ning is treating us today. Just eat as much as you like. If you haven't had your fill by the end of the meal, feel free to get a takeaway.”

The table was loaded with dishes. In everyone's eyes, Qin Jun was simply inviting his friends to freeload.

It was exactly the sort of thing poor people would do.

This cousin of Lin Yueyao was really something. Nobody in the room had ever seen a man quite as pathetic as him.

It was embarrassing enough that he was here to freeload, but he had even invited his friend to join him.