

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 190

As she spoke, Zhu Linlin pushed her glass between herself and Qin Jun, indicating that they were going to share the glass of whiskey.

Jin Shoulong felt a little jealous. What was wrong with this girl? What was their relationship that they were even sharing a glass?

If Jin Shoulong knew that they had just shared a kiss a few minutes ago, he might have gone crazy on the spot.

With Qin Jun around, Jin Shoulong found it impossible to hype up the atmosphere. No matter how many drinks he ordered and how many songs he called upon the singer to sing, it felt as though he was only helping to create a romantic atmosphere between Qin Jun and Zhu Linlin. He felt very irritated indeed.

Jin Shoulong pondered in silence for a while before suddenly saying, "Linlin, I heard that the Qi family is going to act quite soon. Tell your family to be more careful."

Jin Shoulong raised an eyebrow, a false look of earnestness on his face.

Zhu Linlin had went overboard. He had to knock some sense into her and let her know how dire her family's situation was.

The Qi family had locked its gaze on the Zhu family. Without the help of the Jin family, there was no way Zhu Linlin would be able to handle them by herself.

Zhu Linlin frowned, her expression darkening slightly.

The pressure from the Qi family was too large. Recalling how her mother had been kidnapped the last time, Zhu Linlin felt rather ofroid ogoin.

Zhu Linlin picked up her wineglass and forced out a smile.

“Young Master Shonlong, thank you for your help the last time.”

Jin Shonlong finally let out a satisfied smile. Bringing up the Qi family matter had been a smart move on his part.

Under this pressure, there was no way Zhu Linlin wouldn't yield.

Jin Shonlong picked up his wineglass and took a sip from it. Then, he reached into his pocket and produced a box. Inside was a beautiful ring.

“Linlin, now that the Qi family is waiting to strike, I want to help you, but I can't do it if we're not in a proper relationship.”

“How about this? Let's get engaged so we can let everyone know that you're marrying into my family. The Qi family wouldn't dare to do anything to you then. How's that?”

Seeing the ring, Zhu Linlin frowned.

“We should think more carefully about the long-term implications.”

There was no way she was going to get engaged to Jin Shonlong, much less marry him. The only reason she had come here to meet him tonight was the joint pressure exerted on her by the Qi family and her mother Wong Yun.

Despite that, she was determined not to submit completely to their will.

Jin Shonlong looked rather displeased. He said, "Linlin, you need to think this through carefully. If you don't get engaged with me, who will your family turn to when the Qi family strikes?"

"I'm the only person who can help you to fend off the Qi family. Can anyone else do that?"

As he said this, Jin Shonlong shot a rather contemptuous look at Qin Jun, his lips curling into a mocking smile.

Zhu Linlin lowered her head and said, "I'll think about it."

As she was contemplating how to get herself out of this mess, the door of the bar was swung open. There was a cacophony of voices as a few people entered, pushing a wheelchair. On the wheelchair was a rather effeminate young man.

"Get the hell out of the way! Young Master Qi has arrived!"

The young man on the wheelchair was the young master of the Qi family, Qi Xion.

After Qin Jun had crippled both of his legs, Qi Xion had been resting quietly at home.

However, no doctor, no matter how skilled, had been able to cure him. None of them believed that just those two needles alone could have left him irreversibly crippled.

Today, Qi Xion couldn't tolerate it anymore. He finally came out to have a drink.

In the past, he had used to frequent the rowdier type of bars, where he had rocked it on the dance floor, drunk mindlessly and had his way with the bar girls. Now that he was crippled, he just wanted a few drinks.

After his legs had lost their function, Qi Xion's temper had become very terrible.

As soon as he sat down at a table, he started smashing things.

"Damn it! I haven't been here for a few days, and all of you seem to have forgotten me! Where the hell are the waiters? Are they just standing around doing nothing?"

Shocked, the waiters darted forward to tend to his requests. They couldn't afford to mistreat someone like Young Master Qi.

Standing beside Young Master Qi was a middle-aged man who had a rather deadly aura. He looked like a bodyguard.

"Young Master Qi, you just barely managed to sneak out from home today. Try not to stir up trouble."

Qi Xion looked unperturbed. "With you around, Mr. Long, nothing will happen to me anyway."

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