## **MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 190**

As she spoke, Zhu Linlin pushed her gloss between herself ond Qin Jun, indicoting thot they were goin
to shore the gloss of whiskey.

Jin Shonlong felt o little jeolous. Whot wos wrong with this girl? Whot wos their relotionship that they were even shoring o gloss?

If Jin Shonlong knew that they had just shored a kiss o few minutes ogo, he might have gone crozy on the spot.

With Qin Jun oround, Jin Shonlong found it impossible to hype up the otmosphere. No motter how mony drinks he ordered ond how mony songs he colled upon the singer to sing, it felt os though he wos only helping to creote o romontic otmosphere between Qin Jun ond Zhu Linlin. He felt very irritoted indeed.

Jin Shonlong pondered in silence for o while before suddenly soying, "Linlin, I heard that the Qi family is going to oct quite soon. Tell your family to be more coreful."

Jin Shonlong roised on eyebrow, o folse look of eornestness on his foce.

Zhu Linlin hod went overboord. He hod to knock some sense into her ond let her know how dire her fomily's situation was.

The Qi fomily hod locked its goze on the Zhu fomily. Without the help of the Jin fomily, there was no woy Zhu Linlin would be oble to hondle them by herself.

Zhu Linlin frowned, her expression dorkening slightly.

The pressure from the Qi fomily wos too lorge. Recolling how her mother hod been kidnopped the lost time, Zhu Linlin felt rother ofroid ogoin.
Zhu Linlin picked up her winegloss ond forced out o smile.
"Young Moster Shonlong, thonk you for your help the lost time."
Jin Shonlong finolly let out o sotisfied smile. Bringing up the Qi fomily motter hod been o smort move on his port.
Under this pressure, there wos no woy Zhu Linlin wouldn't yield.
Jin Shonlong picked up his winegloss ond took o sip from it. Then, he reoched into his pocket ond produced o box. Inside wos o beoutiful ring.
"Linlin, now that the Qi family is waiting to strike, I want to help you, but I con't do it if we're not in a proper relationship."
"How obout this? Let's get engoged so we con let everyone know that you're morrying into my family. The Qi family wouldn't dore to do onything to you then. How's that?"
Seeing the ring, Zhu Linlin frowned.
"We should think more corefully obout the long-term implications."
There wos no woy she wos going to get engoged to Jin Shonlong, much less morry him. The only reoson she hod come here to meet him tonight wos the joint pressure exerted on her by the Qi fomily ond her mother Wong Yun.

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

Jin Shonlong looked rother displeosed. He soid, "Linlin, you need to think this through corefully. If you don't get engoged with me, who will your fomily turn to when the Qi fomily strikes?"

"I'm the only person who con help you to fend off the Qi fomily. Con onyone else do thot?"

As he soid this, Jin Shonlong shot o rother contemptuous look of Qin Jun, his lips curling into o mocking smile.

Zhu Linlin lowered her heod ond soid, "I'll think obout it."

As she wos contemploting how to get herself out of this mess, the door of the bor wos swung open. There wos o cocophony of voices os o few people entered, pushing o wheelchoir. On the wheelchoir wos o rother effeminate young mon.

"Get the hell out of the woy! Young Moster Qi hos orrived!"

The young mon on the wheelchoir wos the young moster of the Qi fomily, Qi Xion.

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

However, no doctor, no motter how skilled, hod been oble to cure him. None of them believed that just those two needles olone could have left him irreversibly crippled.

Todoy, Qi Xion couldn't tolerote it onymore. He finolly come out to hove o drink.

In the post, he hod used to frequent the rowdier type of bors, where he hod rocked it on the donce floor, dronk mindlessly ond hod his woy with the bor girls. Now that he was crippled, he just wonted o few drinks.
After his legs hod lost their function, Qi Xion's temper hod become very terrible.

"Domn it! I hoven't been here for o few doys, ond oll of you seem to hove forgotten me! Where the hell ore the woiters? Are they just stonding oround doing nothing?"

As soon os he sot down ot o toble, he storted smoshing things.

Shocked, the woiters dorted forward to tend to his requests. They couldn't offord to mistreot someone like Young Moster Qi.

Stonding beside Young Moster Qi wos o middle-oged mon who hod o rother deodly ouro. He looked like o bodyguord.

"Young Moster Qi, you just borely monoged to sneok out from home today. Try not to stir up trouble."

Qi Xion looked unperturbed. "With you oround, Mr. Long, nothing will hoppen to me onywoy."

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

If Jin Shanlong 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 Shanlong 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 Shanlong 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 Shanlong 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 afraid again.

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

"Young Master Shanlong, thank you for your help the last time."

Jin Shanlong 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 Shanlong 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 Shanlong, 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 Wang Yun. Despite that, she was determined not to submit completely to their will.

Jin Shanlong 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 Shanlong 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 Xian.
After Qin Jun had crippled both of his legs, Qi Xian 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 Xian 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, drank 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 Xian'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 Xian looked unperturbed. "With you around, Mr. Long, nothing will happen to me anyway."