

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 227

“Are you feeling alright now? Where do you live? Shall I send you back home? How about I send you back to school?”

Wang Dongxue nodded, “Thank you.”

Wang Dongxue got up from the bed, feeling a sensation of pain from her wounds. Since she suffered flesh wounds, it would take some time to recover.

As she walked out of the hotel, Wang Dongxue limped slowly as her legs were injured.

When the hotel staff at the front desk saw them, he pursed his lips and gave Qin Jun a fierce stare.

What a beast! He still pretended to be a gentleman and requested for an extra bed, but still sleep with the lady in the end! Scumbag!

Of course, Qin Jun did not know that he was being scolded as a beast behind his back. After helping Wang Dongxue out, he took her to have breakfast with him.

“There aren't any breakfast places around here, right?”

Qin Jun looked around, and realized that there seemed to be no eateries nearby.

Wang Dongxue said, “I know of a small place that sells dumplings. I often go there. If you don't mind, can I treat you to a meal?”

“Sure.”

Although Qin Jun came from a wealthy family when he was young, he led a difficult life after the decline of his family. He suffered a lot since young so he certainly would not be picky about the place to eat.

Wang Dongxue led Qin Jun into an alley. After making several turns, they arrived at a small alley beside a street. At the entrance was an old lady cooking dumplings in a large pot.

“Granny Qian!”

Wang Dongxue greeted Granny Qian with a smile, and she smiled back kindly.

“Dongxue, you're here. Come, take a seat.”

Two small stools and a simple worn down table made up the furniture for the two visitors.

Although the table was old, it was very clean. Granny Qian was cooking the dumplings while continuing to wrap more. The dumplings were good value-for-money as they were thinly wrapped with lots of filling.

“Heh heh... This is just five for a bowl; it is cheap and delicious.”

Wang Dongxue smiled, and she looked cute as her eyes narrowed into a crescent.

Granny Qian brought two large bowls of dumplings to their table. Qin Jun could not wait to eat the dumplings as the dumplings looked very appetizing. Both of them started eating.

While they were eating, several bicycles passed by the alley.

Riding on the bicycles were several girls, and when they saw Wang Dongxue, their expressions turned into a smirk.

“Oh, isn't this Wang Dongxue? Are you here to eat at this roadside stall again?”

Wang Dongxue frowned, “Liu Pingping?”

Liu Pingping was a rich girl who was very arrogant and domineering, so Wang Dongxue had been trying her best to avoid her. Never would she have expected to meet her here.

“Are you here for the dumplings too?”

Liu Pingping and the two girls behind her laughed.

“Are you joking? Us? Eating dumplings? Even if we've decided to eat dumplings, we won't come to this kind of roadside stall to eat. It's so windy and unhygienic here. I wouldn't come for this cheap stuff.”

“Poor thing. It must be because you are poor and don't have money for a simple breakfast. However, it would be best not to eat from a roadside stall like this, because the medical bills would be more expensive if you catch a cold and fall sick.”

Liu Pingping sneered, looking down at Wang Dongxue from her bicycle.

“Get out of the way!”

Wang Dongxue was used to being bullied by her. Knowing that she could not provoke these people, she hurriedly moved aside to make way for them.

Liu Pingping rode past and deliberately raised her foot to kick Wang Dongxue's back.

“Ouch!”

Wang Dongxue bent forward abruptly, causing the dumplings to spill over her body.

Liu Pingping sneered, “Why are you so clumsy? Serves you right!”

“Haha, she has difficulty affording a bowl of dumplings that costs five, and now she can't even eat it.”

“No matter, your clothes are not that valuable anyway, you can just throw them away if they are dirtied, hahaha...”