

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 30

How could this youngster be so formidable?

Wu Fengnian turned around and wanted to leave.

Suddenly, Qin Jun spoke. "You're not allowed to leave."

Wu Fengnian froze and broke into a cold sweat. He clenched his fists, his face turning livid.

"I won't pursue this matter again!" Wu Fengnian admitted defeat.

His son was crippled but he said he wouldn't pursue the matter. It was obvious that he didn't want to become enemies with Qin Jun.

Qin Jun snorted, "Wu Qiang and Wu Fang are not the weak links in the Wu family."

"You're wrong to suck up to the Shu family."

Qin Jun walked towards Wu Fengnian and stared coldly at him.

"If you'd like to be a pet, I'll fulfill your wishes."

Qin Jun's hand gently tapped on Wu Fengnian's shoulder. Suddenly, Wu Fengnian was struggling. He knelt with his hands supporting himself on the ground, and there was a tingling pain in his wrists and knees.

Wu Fengnian screamed. How could he compare himself to the masters? Qin Jun almost knocked him out cold.

When he regained his consciousness, his neck was chained with a dog collar by Qin Jun.

Wu Fengnian was startled.

“What are you doing? How dare you? Aren't you afraid of what the Shu family would do to you?”

How dare he humiliate him like this? Wu Fengnian was enraged. He was in-laws with the Shu family.

He was also the Shu family's right-hand man. Many of their assets were managed by Wu Fengnian. It was obvious that Qin Jun was not respectful of the Shu family.

Can you endure the wrath from the Shu family?!

“The Shu family? They might not be brave enough to be here.” Qin Jun smirked.

Qin Jun walked back to his room. He stopped by the door and spoke, “Aunt Feng, let him eat whatever food you give to the dogs. I'll kill him if he's disobedient.”

Wu Fengnian trembled in fear upon Qin Jun's words.

He sprawled on the ground with broken limbs, tied to a dog leash. He did look like a dog from afar.

Hence, Wu Fengnian was kept at Qin Jun's home like a guard dog.

Unlike how the Tang family had treated her, Aunt Feng was kind to Wu Fengnian and fed him well enough.

She cooked dinner for Qin Jun at night. Though they were the only ones left in the household, Aunt Feng didn't break the rules.

When the young master eats, she will serve beside him.

Seeing that the young master liked sweet and sour pork as always, Aunt Feng was touched.

"I remember that you, Miss Zhu, and Miss Ye loved the sweet and sour pork I made the most. I wonder how the Ye family is doing now."

Qin Jun set down his chopsticks and said, "Don't worry, Aunt Feng. I'll look for Wan'er these few days."

Qin Jun got to escape because of Wan'er. After settling down the Zhu family, it was time to look for Wan'er.

In fact, he sent Sun Jianmin to handle the task.

Ye Wan'er and her family were living like common folks now.

Her father, Ye Long, was unemployed. Her mother, Wang Mei, was working as a waitress in a restaurant.

And Ye Wan'er was working at a clinic.

Ten years ago, when the Qin family was eliminated, Qin Jun was saved by the Ye family's daughter.

The Ye, Zhu, and Tang families were dependent on the Qin family back then.

Now, the Zhu and Tang family might have survived with some effort, but the Ye family...

They received the worst backlash from saving him. They were demoted and led a terrible life compared to normal families.

The next day, Qin Jun went to the clinic where Ye Wan'er worked at the address provided by Sun Jianmin.

Ten years ago, Qin Jun was twelve and Ye Wan'er was ten. They were close playmates, ignorant about the happenings around them.

When Qin Jun was in trouble, Ye Wan'er helped him without hesitation. If not for the girl, Qin Jun might not have survived the ordeal.

He never thought that his benefactor had to live shabbily after saving him.

Qin Jun felt apologetic upon thinking about it.

Soon enough, he arrived at her workplace.

It was a relatively reputable private clinic. In fact, it was a TCM clinic.

Though TCM practitioners were not popular now, many kept their trust with TCM practitioners. Patients would come from different regions if the clinic successfully made a name for themselves.

Therefore, it was common to see TCM clinics.

A slender figure was sanitizing the medical equipment in the clinic.

Ye Wan'er shared the same ambition as Qin Jun to become a doctor when she grew up.

But because Ye Wan'er was chased out of her family when she was about to have her college entrance exam, She had lost her opportunity since then.

In order to suppress her family, the Ye family utilized their influence to stop Ye Wan'er from taking her exams.

Ye Wan'er's ambition was crushed from failing to attend medical school. Therefore, she became an apprentice in a TCM clinic to earn money and learn at the same time.

But things weren't as successful as she imagined.

Ye Wan'er was a beautiful woman. The owner lusted over her beauty and hinted at her plenty of times. Ye Wan'er was disgusted about it.

“Wan'er, you can stop and get some rest now. All appointments were attended to in the morning session. You can do it in the afternoon.”

The 38 years old owner of the clinic, Liu Mingde, was a classic bald middle-aged man with a fat body.

Though he was a TCM practitioner, he looked like forty or fifty years old because he never cared about his looks.

Liu Mingde walked towards Ye Wan'er with a smile on his face.

“Look at your soft hands, Wan'er. They'll turn coarse if you work so hard.”

Liu Mingde stretched his hands to touch Ye Wan'er while he's at it.

Ye Wan'er moved away and said, “Thanks, Physician Liu. This is my duty and I'm fine with having coarse hands.”

Liu Mingde looked at Ye Wan'er's curves salaciously and lusted upon it.

“Wan'er, look at you, doing this kind of work at such a young age.”

“Why don't you become my woman? You can have a better life as the lady boss here.”

Ye Wan'er showed him a look of loath and frowned. “Please control yourself, Physician Liu. You have a wife.”

Liu Mingde laughed without any shame.

“How can that shrew compare to you? I'll spoil you rotten if you accept me.”

Ye Wan'er curled her lips in disgust. Did a clinic owner regard himself as the emperor?

“You should stop saying that, Physician Liu. I'll resign if you continue.”

If Ye Wan'er was able to find a suitable job, she would've resigned by now. It was disgusting to be with someone like this every day.

Liu Mingde frowned and thought that he should seize the chance and get through with it.

He unbuttoned his shirt and walked towards Ye Wan'er.