

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 322

The expression on the Old Madam's face instantly soured. Of course she loved those bamboo slips. And she also knew that they were priceless. She desperately yearned for them to be hers. However, they were now out of her grasp because of her unfounded suspicions against Qin Jun.

Now that the bamboo slips were in Wu Yingzhuo's hands, she certainly dared not ask for it back from him. Thus, she could only watch as this treasure slipped through her fingers and was taken away by someone else.

At that moment, she was completely filled with regret.

Although Wu Yingzhuo had come, he most certainly wasn't here to wish the Old Madam a happy birthday. Thus, he didn't stay long and soon left after a quick chat with Qin Jun.

And after Wu Yingzhuo left, the banquet became unusually silent.

Although Wang Yun and Zhu Yong were now on their feet and no one talked about what had just happened, the awkward look on everybody's faces betrayed what was truly on their minds.

Wang Yun, on the other hand, was feeling rather exultant. Of course, she was one of the many sceptics earlier. But never did she expect Qin Jun to actually have some connections and given medical assistance to such a big shot. What a lucky son of a b\*\*\*\*!

And with that, the banquet ended on quite a sour note. After they reached home, Wang Yun asked, "Qin, you probably didn't have enough to eat just now, right? Why don't I whip up a few dishes for you?"

Qin Jun and Zhu Linlin were both taken aback. Is she off her rocker?

Since when was she suddenly so nice towards Qin Jun?

After cooking up a few dishes, Wang Yun suddenly asked, "Hey, Qin, when's your birthday again?"

Qin Jun said a date and Wang Yun nodded as though she had committed it to memory.

Zhu Linlin was dumbstruck. Mum's really lost her marbles. She's even remembering Jun's birthday so that we can celebrate it in the future?

"Okay, I'm quite full already. You guys carry on. Qin, your clothes are really dirty. Here, give them to me and I'll wash them up. You two continue eating."

With that, she took Qin Jun's coat and walked into the bathroom.

When she entered the bathroom, she started hastily rummaging through the coat's pockets. It wasn't long before she found his wallet. However, there wasn't much inside other than his identity card, bank card and a few hundred. As she studied the bank card, her lips began to pout.

"He may be broke, but his bank card is rather pretty. I'll give him that."

Casually sliding the card into her own pocket, she placed the rest of the cards back where she had found them.

Needless to say, Wang Yun hadn't asked Qin Jun for his birthday so she could help celebrate. She had done it as the PIN number to many people's bank accounts were normally their birthdays.

There were ten million residing in Qin Jun's bank card. For someone who was as poor as him, he was bound to squander away this fortune that had been given to him very quickly. As compared to that, the money was much safer in her hands.

With the bank card in her pocket, she proceeded to slip out of the house.

When she reached the bank, she came to one of the ATM machines to give it a go first. As expected, the PIN number was indeed his birthday. Ecstatic, she hurried over to the counter and handed the bank teller the card.

"Hello, I would like to transfer ten million into this account."

After all, this was ten million. She couldn't possibly withdraw bit by bit from the ATM machine.

She then proceeded to hand over the ATM card and fill up the details of her bank account. The bank teller nodded her head and courteously replied, "Sure."

But after she took a look at the card, her heart skipped a beat.

"Madam, please give me a minute."

This bank card was a universal black card which could use all around the globe. Handling such a transaction was most certainly out of her pay grade.

Normally, if Qin Jun had come to make a transaction, he would have went to the VIP counter. But since Wang Yun had approached the normal counter, they couldn't really say no.

The teller proceeded to look for her manager. After the manager came over and sat down, he took a look at the card's details.

But the moment he saw them, a frown was etched on his face.

“Madam, you want to transfer ten million, am I right? May I ask if you know the PIN number?”

“Of course I do.”

She then promptly punched in the PIN number.

Seeing that the PIN number was correct, the manager’s face hardened.

How dare you steal a universal black card? You’ve certainly got a death wish.