

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 397

Zhuang Yan then proceeded to further tighten his grip on Qin Jun's hand.

If the victim had been a normal person, he or she would have been left with a fractured hand.

Qin Jun's brows contorted into a frown. So you're going to take advantage of my kindness?

His grip on Zhuang Yan's hand suddenly tightened.

All of a sudden, Zhuang Yan felt the 'towel' in his hands turned into a metal clamp!

The moment Qin Jun's fingers started crushing his hands, Zhuang Yan immediately sensed the danger. He could almost hear the sound of his bones cracking.

Cold sweat started breaking out across his head. As Qin Jun's grip on his hand begin to tighten, he could feel himself slowly crouching down. If he went any lower, he would be on his knees.

Just as Zhuang Yan was about to cry out in pain, Qin Jun loosened his grip.

After all, they were the Zhu family's guests. He decided to leave at least some part of Zhuang Yan's dignity intact.

Heaving a sigh of relief, Zhuang Yan hastily retreated and hid his hand behind his back. He certainly didn't want anyone to see how his hand was shaking uncontrollably now.

He wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and tried to play it cool as though nothing had happened.

Zhuang Danian and the rest of his family certainly didn't sense anything amiss either. In their eyes, what had just happened was a very simple handshake.

"Wang Yun, it's been so long. Haven't you guys ever thought about moving?"

Wang Yun brought out a plate of fruits and placed it onto the table.

"Move? The houses now are all too expensive. Moving would cost way too much. Furthermore, I've gotten used to living here."

A brief smile played on Zhuang Danian's lips. "Well, stuff like houses are only bound to get more expensive in the future. If you don't move now, I'm afraid the price would only be higher in the future."

A frown etched itself into Wang Yun's forehead. "Hang on a minute, do you mean to say that you guys have moved?"

Zhuang Danian replied, "Yeah, we've moved. Do you guys want to come and have a look?"

"Sure, let's go." Wang Yun was quite unconvinced that after one or two years of being out of touch, Zhuang Danian could suddenly afford a better house.

Both families then proceeded to drive into the city and head for a villa district called the Green Springs.

Wang Yun's brows knitted into a frown, "Zhuang, don't tell me you guys have moved into a villa."

A huge grin broke across Zhuang Danian's face. "This area is filled with nothing else other than villas. We just bought one at random."

Zhuang Danian's tone was extremely casual as he pretended to be very indifferent. It was as though purchasing a villa meant nothing to him.

The moment they entered the villa district, the expression on Wang Yun's face hardened.

She had heard of Green Springs before and was well aware that it was a really luxurious residence area.

Although the entire district took up an enormous plot of land, there weren't many villas in it. The huge field in the district already took up a huge portion of the land. It was said that residents could even play golf within the district.

As they drove along the road, they were slowly greeted with many beautiful sights. Rockery, ponds, an island in the middle of the pond, a rubber track, tennis courts, basketball courts...

How is this even a residential district? This is a tourist destination!

Wang Yun was green with envy. They had used to stay in the same place. Now, Zhuang Danian had moved to such an amazing district. Yet, she was still stuck in the same old dreary house. She was certainly quite disgruntled with how things had turned out.

"Zhuang, how much did your house cost?"

"Haha, it wasn't much. Just around twenty million."

Twenty million!

Wang Yun's fingers clawed into the flesh of her palms. Although her face betrayed no signs of anger, she was fuming on the inside. Has Zhuang gotten so rich that he can afford to stay in a twenty-million house?