

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 422

Xu Juan saw this and picked up a glass, "Pour some for me too."

"Me too!" Wang Dongxue exclaimed.

The four of them drank and ate to their heart's contents. As they chatted, Xu Juan and Wang Aimin got to know more about Qin Jun.

They sympathized with him after learning about his past. At the same time, they found out that he did not have family and their previous worries vanished into thin air as the night continued on.

After Wang Aimin was done with dinner, he asked Xu Juan in a low voice, "How are we going to sleep tonight?"

Wang Dongxue's house was a one-story place. There were only two rooms on each side of the yard.

Xu Juan glared at him and said, "Of course Dongxue and Qin Jun will be in the same room."

Originally, it should be Xu Juan and Wang Dongxue rooming together, while Wang Aimin and Qin Jun would share a room.

However, as dinner progressed, they became more and more satisfied with Qin Jun. Adding to the dizziness from the alcohol, they decided to let the two share a room.

Wang Aimin could only go along with it since his wife already told him so.

The two went into one of the rooms and closed the door.

After Wang Dongxue cleaned up and did the dishes, she realized that her parents had locked themselves in one of the rooms. She instantly understood their intentions and blushed all the way up to her ears.

At the same time, she was flustered. Qin Jun and her were not real boyfriend and girlfriend. Even if they liked each other, there was still a barrier between them.

Furthermore, the two of them had never been intimate and hence, she was a little lost on what to do.

“Jun...Why don't you rest first?”

Wang Dongxue bowed her head and spoke softly.

“Sure.”

Qin Jun walked into the room and lay on the heatable brick bed. It felt rather different from the beds at home, but he enjoyed it nonetheless.

Wang Dongxue filled a basin with warm water and entered the room.

She wet a towel with the water and started to wipe Qin Jun's cheeks.

“Jun, let me help you wash up.”

He felt slightly embarrassed and said, “Let me do it myself...”

“It's alright. When my dad gets drunk, my mom does this too.”

As she said this, Wang Dongxue bowed her head with her cheeks blushed.

Qin Jun sat up and allowed her to wipe him down.

After a round of careful wiping, Wang Dongxue bent down and removed his socks.

“Jun, let me wash your legs.”

Without giving an opportunity for Qin Jun to reject her, Wang Dongxue pressed his feet into the water and washed his foot with the warm water.

Even though Wang Dongxue was born into poverty, she was still spoiled by her parents and never had to work hard. As such, her hands were slender and smooth.

She was a meticulous, beautiful, and caring woman. Whoever married her would live blissfully for the rest of his life.

Suddenly, Qin Jun grabbed onto her hand, dragged her up, and pulled her into his arms.

With his arm around her small waist, the two of them looked into each other’s eyes. The tip of their noses brushed against each other and their faces almost touched.

Wang Dongxue let out a small moan and quickly stood up with a deep breath.

“J... Jun...”

Qin Jun said, "Why don't I help you clean up."

Very quickly, he flipped over and placed her on the bed. After which, he reached down and removed her socks.

Wang Dongxue struggled for a bit, but it was all for show.

Her feet were extremely pretty and her skin was fair and smooth. It was as though Qin Jun was holding a piece of high-quality jade.

The two of them sat on the bed as he washed her feet. The atmosphere turned rather seductive and flirtatious.

She held onto a bolster, sat up against a wall, and said to Qin Jun, "Jun, why don't you rest first? I'm not that tired."

However, her fatigue was all displayed through the yawn she did not manage to stifle while speaking.