

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 423

Qin Jun let out a smile but did not say anything. He lay on the bed and shut his eyes.

After a short while, he felt something leaning against him. Turning his head, his eyes landed on Wang Dongxue's head which was rest on his shoulders. She was sleeping soundly.

The next morning, Wang Dongxue opened her eyes to discover a figure underneath her.

She almost screamed in shock!

However, she recovered her senses quickly upon recollecting that it was Qin Jun.

Her whole body was laid on his like an octopus, with her two hands hugging his arms and her legs on his.

Needless to say, this posture was extremely arousing and her heart palpitated quickly.

As the beating of her heart rang in her ears, she looked down and blushed pink.

Last night, Wang Dongxue wore loose-fitting pajamas as she went to bed. Her top ended up rolling all the way to her armpits. She was half-naked and her skin was in contact with Qin Jun.

When she saw that he was still asleep, Wang Dongxue quickly got up and tidied her clothes as she let out a long breath of relief. Luckily, Qin Jun is not awake yet, or else, it would be so embarrassing!

However, what she did not know was that Qin Jun already woke up a long time ago but chose not to expose her. Instead, he hugged Wang Dongxue and continued to lay there.

After waking up, everyone washed up and had a simple breakfast before heading to Wang Yongsheng's home.

Even though they lived in the same village, Wang Yongsheng's place was still quite a distance from their house. As such, Qin Jun drove all of them to the beautiful tiled house which Wang Yongsheng lived in.

It was uncommon to see a house in this fashion in Lotus Flower Village as many of them were laid with bricks instead. Wang Yongsheng's family was indeed well-off.

Qin Jun parked the car at the entrance and the family got off. Just as they alighted, Wang Yongsheng walked out with a frown on his face.

"Hey, don't park your car here, or my son would have no space to park his car. Just park it at the side, since it's not worth much anyway," he told Qin Jun as he pointed to a spot full of potholes.

Xu Juan frowned, "Yongsheng, your son is not back yet and there is still space for him to park. Why are you asking Jun to park somewhere else?"

Wang Yongsheng pouted and continued, "My son drives a BMW X5. If it gets scratched or knocked into, it's going to cost a bomb to fix! Just find a place and park it somewhere else!"

Qin Jun was nonchalant and agreed, "Fine, I will park somewhere else."

This was unlike the city and there were plenty of places to park. Qin Jun made a turn and found a spot underneath a tree.

He got down the car and brought the Maotai with him into the house.

Wang Yongsheng's house was rather large and the ground was cemented. It was well-kept and the courtyard was filled with a dozen of banquet tables. A few chefs worked hard at the side and it was indeed a festive occasion.

Wang Dongxue's family sat at the host's table since they were related to the host. Just as they settled down, a BMW X5 drove in and stopped at the entrance as it raked up a pile of dust.

"My son is home!"

A young man got down from the car and he was none other than Wang Yongsheng's son, Wang Tiecheng.

He wore a white shirt with pants and looked extremely sharp. It was a stark contrast from the others in the village.

"Dad! I'm home!"

Wang Yongsheng was extremely elated at his son's arrival that even his wrinkles disappeared from smiling.

"Good. Is it alright if your car is parked here?"

This was the first BMW in the village and he treated it with significance.

Wang Tiecheng said, "It's alright. Just tell the kids not to go near it."

"Look after your own children! Don't let them scratch my son's car! You can't afford to pay for it!"

As Wang Yongsheng raised his voice and said this, the villagers quickly grabbed onto the younger ones out of fear that they would scratch Wang Tiecheng's car. There was no way they could afford to pay them back if the car was indeed damaged!

Wang Tiecheng was about to get to his seat when an elderly man walked in.

"Yongsheng! Is your son back? There are some things at my farm that I want to bring over. Can I borrow your son's car?"

Wang Yongsheng frowned. He cared the most about his son's car and it would pain him if the car was dirtied or damaged. If it was anyone else, he would never agree to let his son drive the car into farmland.

However, the elderly man was the village head and he had no choice but to agree.

"Sir, my son's car is too expensive. It will cost a lot if the car gets damaged. How about this? My brother's son-in-law drove here and it's an off-road vehicle. It's not worth much and it would be alright even if it was damaged. Why don't you use his car instead?"

Xu Juan immediately rejected this idea, "Yongsheng, how can you say that? We both have a car, and it would pain us too if the car was scratched."

Wang Yongsheng furrowed his brows and remarked, "How can you say that, Xu Juan? We are family after all. Since everyone would be hurt if their cars were scratched, then let's use the cheaper car. Surely we must help the village head? What do you say?"

Xu Juan was an honest woman. Since Wang Yongsheng made it to be so, and the village head was present, she could not reject him.

"Jun, would you like to help?"

Qin Jun nodded, "Sure, it's no problem at all."

Wang Tiecheng nodded with satisfaction. This fella knows what he should do!

"Don't worry. If it really gets scratched, I will give you the money to go to the mechanic and get it sorted. I'm sure it can be done within three to five hundred. Go ahead."

Wang Tiecheng folded his arms and spoke proudly as though he was superior even to the village head.

Qin Jun took his car keys and walked to the spot where he parked his car. Staring the engine, he followed the directions of the village head and drove in slowly.

As the car approached, Wang Tiecheng instinctively frowned.

Mercedes-Benz?

All the villagers stared at the car too.

"This car looks cool too. It's a Mercedes-Benz. Is it on the same level as a BMW?"

"Yeah, I think this one is even bigger than Tiecheng's. Yongsheng, How much is this car worth?"

"I think it must be a few hundred thousand at least right?"

Wang Yongsheng scoffed, "How much could an SUV cost? At most it'll only be two to three hundred thousand. My son's BMW X5 is much more expensive!"

“Well, Tiecheng is still the best. He owns the first BMW in our village!”

“The village down the street wanted to borrow Tiecheng’s car for their wedding. Surely we can’t lend it to every person that asks.”

“Of course. Only the village head can use the BMW for his wedding!”

“Hahaha...”

While everyone else was laughing and gossiping, Wang Tiecheng narrowed his eyes and stared at the back of the car.

Mercedes-Benz G Class?

Others might not be familiar with cars, but he was.

Since when was such a car cheap?

It was not a matter of two to three hundred thousand, but rather two to three million!

A young girl who looked eighteen or nineteen quickly snapped a picture of Qin Jun’s car and did a search on the web.

She exclaimed loudly, “Wow! That car is a luxury car! The best SUV, Mercedes-Benz G Class. It costs almost three million!”

“How much?” Everyone was in shock.

“Three million upwards! Look! Isn’t this his car?”

The photo on her screen was indeed Qin Jun’s car.