

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 47

Chen Jiaojiao's loud gasp of surprise drew everyone's attention immediately.

It was a very large sum of money, and they were using someone else's card to pay for it. Something was definitely amiss.

Before such a large transaction could be made, it was important to first verify the identity of the cardholder. Everyone knew this.

And yet Ye Wan'er's boyfriend here was using someone else's card to pay for the purchase. Quite obviously, he had no idea how things worked around here.

A bumpkin was a bumpkin—there was no getting around that fact. Ye Wan'er's boyfriend had never spent so much money before, and so he didn't know the payment procedure!

He had probably thought that he would be able to go on a spending spree after stealing someone else's card and PIN. But he didn't know that a large transaction like this would require the cardholder's signature!

Not only was he a bumpkin, he was a thief as well! After so many years, Chen Jiaojiao could finally unleash her pent-up anger. All those years acting all high and mighty, and look at you now! You've got yourself a thief for a boyfriend! We'll see how much longer you can carry on with that act!

“No wonder the both of you had the guts to show up here and purchase a unit! You stole someone else's bank card!”

Excited as if she had discovered a new continent, Chen Jiaojiao had raised her voice by a few decibels, and was now yelling at the top of her lungs.

Several customers and staff members' ears had perked up at the idea of a theft. They gathered around to watch the spectacle.

Ye Wan'er frowned. "Chen Jiaojiao, stop spouting nonsense here! This card does in fact belong to someone else, but it was gifted to Qin Jun by a friend yesterday. How horrible to accuse us of theft!"

Xu Feng sneered. "A friend? You think I don't know Mr. Long? Mr. Long is worlds and worlds apart from the both of you, and you claim that he's your friend? How preposterous!"

"Don't you know how prominent of a person Mr. Long Yihui is?"

"Even I have to pay my respects and call him Mr. Long when I meet him!"

"The both of you are so bold that it's outrageous! You could've stolen anybody's card, but you chose Mr. Long's! Why don't you go around and find out who he really is? Are you just looking for death?"

If it was somebody else rather than Long Yihui, perhaps it would have been understandable that Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er didn't know that person. However, this was Long Yihui, and Xu Feng was very clear as to who he was.

Long Yihui was somebody in Mr. Duan Baodong's inner circles. He was the real deal.

He was someone that Xu Feng himself, let alone the two bumpkins here, could not afford to offend.

He had only meant to let Chen Jiaojiao blow off some steam by ridiculing Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er today. In the process, however, he had caught the thief who had stolen Mr. Long's items and done Mr. Long a great favor. It was, he supposed, one step forward in getting closer to the important man.

These two people were horribly unlucky. Their plans had gone awry, and, instead of saving their faces as they had intended, they had revealed their own guilt. Now they had to suffer the consequences of their foolishness on their own.

Ye Wan'er's face clouded over.

“Stop accusing us of things we didn't do! This card was given to us by somebody else. It wasn't stolen!”

Chen Jiaojiao finally caught on to Ye Wan'er's tricks. Refusing to back down, the expression on her face became even more belligerent.

“Ha! Is stealing not enough that you want to push the blame onto somebody else too? Give the card to me, and don't even think of leaving today until you've explained yourselves!”

As soon as she said this, Chen Jiaojiao rushed forward and grasped wildly at Qin Jun, intent on snatching the card away.

“Give the card to me!”

Qin Jun frowned with displeasure evident on his face. With a wave of his hand, Qin Jun landed a loud slap onto Chen Jiaojiao's face.

“I've tolerated you long enough. Now get lost.”

Qin Jun's slap had landed heavily on Chen Jiaojiao's face, sending her flying across the room. She lay on the floor, her body completely still.

“Jiaojiao!” Xu Feng's smug expression was immediately replaced with one of panic. He ran over to her.

As Xu Feng helped her up from the floor, it could be seen quite clearly that half of Chen Jiaojiao's face was swollen. Her lips were bleeding, and half her teeth had been knocked loose. Indeed, she looked very much like a pig.

“You hit me...you bumpkin, you actually dared to hit me! Darling, he hit me!”