

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 50

Xu Feng's face fell.

“Mr. Long! No, I beg you, Mr. Long! I've learnt my mistakes! I was foolish and ignorant and did not recognize Mr. Duan's benefactor. Please give me another chance!”

Xu Feng kneeled on the floor and grabbed on the hem of Long Yihui's trousers, looking very much like a pug.

Long Yihui scoffed and kicked him away.

“Get lost! Don't make me even more disgusted.”

Seeing that Xu Feng had been hit, Chen Jiaojiao spoke up furiously.

“What are you doing? Are you insane? It was him who had stolen your card! My husband was only trying to help, and you hit him? Are you an idiot?”

Chen Jiaojiao had barely shouted two sentences, but Xu Feng's face became even more ashen. You dared to insult Mr. Long?

“Are you crazy? Shut up!”

With a loud smack, Xu Feng slapped Chen Jiaojiao across the face.

Chen Jiaojiao froze.

“You hit me? I'm helping you, and you hit me?”

Xu Feng spat back at his wife, “You b*tch! If you weren't so desperate to compare yourself to your classmate, would I have offended Mr. Qin in the first place? Get as far away from me as possible!”

Yan Wan'er threw a disgusted look at the both of them. Too tired to pay them further attention, she followed Qin Jun to look at the unit.

With Long Yihui's help, the payment was completed very quickly.

Although they had not been given a discount, they had been given some expensive renovations on account of their friendship with Long Yihui.

The unit would be renovated according to the clinic layout of the country's most prestigious TCM practitioners. Renovation works would be completed in twenty days at the very most.

After they had bought the unit, Ye Wan'er sighed wistfully.

“Jun, do you remember how we used to dress up as doctors and nurses with your younger cousin Yueyao when we were children? Look at you now—an excellent doctor, and opening your own clinic soon! You're amazing.”

Ye Wan'er's mention of Yueyao stirred up some of Qin Jun's old memories.

“Yes, thank goodness Aunt's family had already left Donghai, or they would have been implicated as well.”

Qin Jun's mother had not been particularly close to her family back in her premarital home. Although she had many siblings, few of them were willing to reach out a hand to assist him in times of trouble.

The only extended family who had been willing to help was Aunt's, and it was them who Qin Jun considered his real family.

Although it had been so many years since Qin Jun had been separated from them, Aunt still transferred money into his bank account from time to time.

Despite not knowing if he was dead or alive, Aunt still sent him money faithfully.

Qin Jun would always remember this debt of gratitude he owed her. Aunt no longer lived in Donghai, and he planned to visit her after he had settled down here.

Hearing that, Ye Wan'er sunk into a deep thought. Recalling something, she said, "I've heard that Lin Yueyao has settled down here in Donghai, but we haven't been in contact, so I don't know much about where she is."

Qin Jun was quite shocked. "Are you sure? Aunt's family was chased out of the Tang family all those years ago. Haven't they already left Donghai?"

Ye Wan'er shook her hand. "I don't know the details. But I spotted her on someone else's WeChat moments, and I think she's working in a hospital somewhere in Donghai. Her family has probably returned and settled down here."

Although Ye Wan'er had known Lin Yueyao when they were children, they had been brought together by Qin Jun. After Qin Jun's incident, they had not contacted each other again.

Hearing that, Qin Jun furrowed his eyebrows. Could it really be that Aunt was here in Donghai?

Because of what had happened all those years ago, Aunt would be laying low and keeping her head down even if she had returned to Donghai. It was quite easy to imagine that she would not be living a very comfortable life.