

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 501

Since the incident had already happened, they needed to handle it. Although offending the Yu Family from Jing City would cause them quite a headache, it certainly wouldn't make them lose their cool.

Yu Fanning's cold dead eyes were widened with disbelief. Even in death, he couldn't believe that Qin Jun had the guts to kill him.

After effortlessly strangling Yu Fanning to death, Qin Jun casually tossed his dead body onto the ground.

"If the Yu Family would like to take revenge, just tell them to come look for me."

And with that, he left with Zhu Linlin.

Wang Jinhai and company exchanged looks as they drew in a deep breath. They were all slightly terrified over what Qin Jun had just done.

After all, the Yu Family was one of the most powerful family within China. They certainly weren't prepared to offend the Yu Family without sufficient reason. Senior is really ruthless to his enemies.

"Was Senior implying that he needed our help? Is he going to be able to go up against the Yu Family all by himself? After all, if they go all out, I'm afraid..."

Sun Jianmin interjected, "It's fine. Since Senior is so confident, I'm sure that the Yu Family is no match for him. And even if we don't prove to be a match for the Yu Family, don't we still have Master?"

After Sun Jianmin said that, everybody heaved a huge sigh of relief.

That's right. We still have Master.

Master has lived in seclusion deep within the mountains for many years now. We've naturally haven't seen him in a while. But Senior was his last disciple and trained under him for ten years. They really had a special bond between the both of them. I'm sure that Master will come to rescue Senior if Senior really faces danger.

And when Master comes... The Yu Family will certainly mean nothing to us.

...

Ouyang Yanyan and Zhu Ming waited outside for a really long time. For some reason unknown to them, everybody had been chased out. Thus, they had no choice but to wait outside.

However, after so long, they were greeted with the arrival of Xue Dalin instead!

Although Xue Dalin seldom appeared on television, there were still many people who recognized him. Ouyang Yanyan had even specially researched on him the day before. Hence, all it took was one look for her to recognize him.

"Young Master Xue!"

Startled, Xue Dalin asked, "Who are you?"

"I'm Zhu Linlin's grandmother!"

He nodded his head and greeted her. "Old Madam Zhu."

The very thought that Xue Dalin was most probably going to be her grandson-in-law left the Old Madam rather excited. What a rich and powerful grandson-in-law he would make!

“Young Master Xue, how have things been going between you and Zhu Linlin? What stage are the both of you at now?”

Other than Zhu Linlin, Ouyang Yanyan didn't really have anything else to talk to Xue Dalin about.

But the moment she asked the question, the expression on Xue Dalin's face changed slightly.

“What do you mean by that? What could possibly happen between Ms. Zhu and me? Please don't say stuff like that.”

The Old Madam was stunned. “Young Master Xue, you don't have to be embarrassed. Linlin has always been a very pretty girl since she was young. Even calling her the most beautiful girl in the whole of Donghai isn't an exaggeration in the slightest. You two are absolutely a match made in heaven...”

The expression on Xue Dalin's face completely hardened.

That's utter nonsense. Zhu Linlin is Qin Jun's girlfriend! Qin Jun will definitely misunderstand me if such words ever fall on his ears!

“Shut up! What nonsense are you spouting? If you as much as breathe another word like that, I will make sure that you're sorry!”

Ouyang Yanyan was completely bewildered. Wasn't I flattering him? Why did he get angry instead?

“Young Master Xue, you’ve misunderstood me. What I mean to say is that our entire family supports and approves of your relationship with Linlin. If your family is in a rush, we can always just pick an auspicious date and get you two married.”

The expression on Xue Dalin’s face drastically changed as he slapped her across the face.