

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 53

Tang Min frowned and kicked Lin Yueyao under the table again.

“Can you speak properly? Jun has only just returned and hasn't settled into city life yet. Can't you teach him slowly?”

Lin Yueyao gave a loud hmph of annoyance. Although she had no wish to do so, she respected her mother's wishes.

“Alright, I'll bring up the matter with my team leader.”

As the three of them ate dinner, the door was suddenly swung open. Qin Jun's Uncle was standing in the doorway.

“Darling? Why are you back at home so early? Look who's come back! It's Jun, the Qin family's son, Jun!”

Lin Yu hung back in the doorway, shocked. His lips widened into a large smile as he beamed at Qin Jun.

“Jun is back! How wonderful, you're so grown up! The Qin family's bloodline lives on.”

Qin Jun stood up and greeted Uncle.

They were exactly as he had remembered. Aunt and Uncle were generous and kind people. Even though the Qin family had fallen from power, their family would never add salt to injury.

However, Lin Yueyao was a little different from what he had imagined.

Although Lin Yueyao didn't have a wicked heart, she did seem to come across as rather condescending, constantly pointing out everyone's faults and thinking they were beneath her.

Of course, on account of Aunt and Uncle, Qin Jun wasn't going to pick a petty fight with a little rascal like her.

Lin Yu washed his hands and sat down for dinner. As he ate, he said, "Have you heard? Someone caused a huge ruckus at Tang Tianhao's birthday banquet the other day. I heard that they beat Tang Tianhao up quite badly."

Tang Min was aghast.

"Who had the guts to do that to Tang Tianhao?" she cried. Tang Tianhao was Tang Min's older brother, but she didn't address him as such. It was obvious that they no longer acknowledged each other as family.

Lin Yu shook his head. "I don't know who it was. Tang Tianhao has done many wicked things and made many enemies in the process. Someone was bound to come after him sooner or later."

Aunt's family was, after all, a normal family. News of the big clans travelled down to them infrequently. In fact, Tang Tianhao's incident had happened more than a month ago, but they were only hearing about it now.

Qin Jun sighed. Although Uncle had not mentioned it directly, he was protesting the injustice done to the Qin family.

It was too bad that a good person like Uncle didn't get the reward that he deserved.

“Darling, why did you get off work so early today?”

Lin Yu sighed, looking rather melancholy. With a heavy heart, he said, “I've been suspended from work.”

“Suspended? What happened?”

“I've been working at Meng Group as usual, but a project came up where I had to work with the Tang family. My manager was aware that I have bad blood with them.”

“For the benefit of the company, he decided to sacrifice me. I've been suspended temporarily until the project is over.”

Tang Min flung down her chopsticks, enraged.

“That's just too much! A project in the construction industry takes years and years to wrap up. Are they just going to suspend you for the whole duration?”

Lin Yu knitted his eyebrows together, visibly worried.

“Don't say anymore. I'll try to resolve it soon.”

Qin Jun had been quiet till now. Hearing Uncle mention Meng Group, however, he spoke up, “Uncle, is Meng Wengang the president of the Meng Group you're talking about?”

Lin Yu felt a little astonished. “How do you know our president's name?”

After pondering it for a while, Lin Yu said, "Perhaps you saw it on television. You're right, that's the Meng Group I'm talking about."

Qin Jun nodded.

In the whole of Donghai, there was only one Meng Group.

Since Uncle had met with some problems, it was up to Qin Jun to help him out.

"Don't worry about this, Uncle. I'll handle this for you."

As soon as Qin Jun had spoken, the other three stared at him in disbelief.

Lin Yueyao frowned. "What are you boasting on about? You, handle this? My father works for one of the nation's top ten most powerful companies. How are you going to resolve anything? Go find a job first before blowing your own trumpet here."