MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 627

Qin Jun was capable of killing someone with a flying needle, but he would not want to use this technique to end someone's life unless he did not have a choice.
Normally, the only people he would kill were either his arch-enemies or vile and cruel rogues.
Killing them with a flying needle was the same as killing them with a secret weapon when they were unprepared. Qin Jun thought these people did not deserve an easy death.
Qin Jun would rather strangle them with his bare hands so they could experience fear before meeting their death.
The next day morning, Qin Jun and Ye Xuanyuan arrived at the carnival.
The carnival was at Donghai City Broadcasting Station. Though it was a carnival, the organizer had to do live-streaming as well. Since the live-streaming would involve a lot of cameras and equipment, the organizer had to hold the event in the studio.
Donghai Broadcasting Station was the tallest skyscraper in the entire city. The building had a total of 30 stories and was 100 over meters, and it was considered one of its kind in a second-tier city like Donghai.
Shun Jianmin was already waiting by the entrance. He immediately went up to greet Qin Jun and the master when they got down from the car.
"Master!"

Ye Xuanyuan nodded and gently patted the back of Shun Jianmin's head.

His brows furrowed, "I haven't seen you in just a few years but you look much older now. Did you practice the martial arts I taught you?"
Awkwardness was written all over Shun Jianmin's face. He saw this coming and knew the master would reprimand him, but he still felt embarrassed.
"Master, I'm not smart enough to understand what you taught"
Ye Xuanyuan sighed and shook his head, "Idiot."
Upon saying that, he walked straight into the building.
Ye Xuanyuan did teach them martial arts, but somehow, they could not master the skills. Shun Jianmin, He Nianying, and Meng Wengang might be powerful and authoritative, but in Ye Xuanyuan's eyes, they were just dumb.
To Ye Xuanyuan, even a five-star general like Wang Jinhai's performance was below average.
Out of so many disciples, only Qin Jun was able to earn Ye Xuanyuan's praise. Hence, it was not difficult to understand why he was given the title of Senior.
"Come in, master. The carnival is about to start, and all the other disciples will arrive soon."
"Senior, are you coming up with us?"
Qin Jun shook his head, "You all go ahead. I'm waiting for a friend."

Shun Jianmin nodded and headed upstairs with his master.
Qin Jun contacted Wang Dongxue to find out where she was. Soon, she arrived in a cab.
Clad in a cheongsam, Wang Dongxue looked exceptionally tall and had an hourglass body shape.
She felt it was more appropriate to put on a cheongsam instead of a dress since it was a formal event. She did not expect her outfit to turn heads, but the cab driver did peep at her from the rear mirror a few times.
The way Qin Jun looked at her made her blush after she got off the cab.
"How is it?"
Qin Jun smiled, "You look amazing. Elegant and poised."
Wang Dongxue was pleased to hear his compliment, and she responded with a grin.
"Jun, did you manage to get yourself a ticket?"
Qin Jun took out the ticket and waved it in front of her, "See."
He could easily enter even without a ticket, but since he wished to be with Wang Dongxue, it was better for him to obtain one.