

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 641

The director's face changed, "Who are you? What are you doing here!"

He had heard of Master Qin but never met him in person.

His eyes glowed with a towering rage when he saw Qin Jun entered the office just like that.

Qin Jun sneered, "You don't need to know who I am. You just need to know who they are."

Soon, the director realized a bunch of people standing behind Qin Jun. While some had microphones in their hands, some had cameras.

"The media?"

The director was dumbfounded. He did not expect that person would get the media to come. The media were the management's greatest fear whenever there was medical malpractice in the hospital. He would definitely lose his position as the director if the news got out.

"What are you doing! Stop shooting! You're in a hospital, and you can't do this here!"

The director went up and closed the door. Now, there were only Lin Yueyao, Qin Jun, himself, and his son in the office.

Lin Yueyao was surprised to see him here. She asked in a low voice, "What are you doing here?"

Qin Jun looked at the prescription on her table and explained, "Aunt Feng came here to see a doctor and was given these two medicines. After taking these medicines, she fainted."

Lin Yueyao was stunned, "What? They gave her these medicines too?"

Lin Yueyao knitted her brows and gave Zhou Kun a murderous stare. Without a doubt, it must be his work.

He must have worked with the pharmaceutical sales representative to sell patients these medicines so he could earn a commission. What a shameless and unethical doctor!

Zhou Kun, who kept mum the whole time, finally said something, "Dr. Lin, don't think you can run away from your responsibility just because someone is here with you."

"Even if someone leaks this out to the media, you're the doctor-in-charge. You'll still have to take the blame by hook or by crook. Why don't you take one for the team? My father and I will remember your kindness for sure."

Lin Yueyao snorted dismissively, "You can dream on!"

Zhou Kun responded with a mirthless laugh, "Well, if that's that case. Don't blame me for being ruthless!"

Upon saying that, he removed his doctor's coat, revealing his muscles and thick arms.

Zhou Kun smirked, "For your information, I have once crowned the boxing champion of the province during my university years."

Initially, Lin Yueyao felt empowered because Qin Jun was by her side, but now that Zhou Kun had revealed he was a boxing champion, the color immediately drained out of her face.

The director also gave her a contemptuous look. He then took a few steps back as if he were endorsing his son's action!

Zhou Kun clenched his fists and walked towards Lin Yueyao and Qin Jun. Qin Jun was so skinny that he did not see him as his competition at all.

"Don't dream of stepping out of this office if we don't have a deal here."

Before Zhou Kun could negotiate with Lin Yueyao, he had to deal with Qin Jun first. He then reached out his hands to grab Qin Jun's shoulder.

Yet, Qin Jun grabbed hold of his wrist swiftly and locked it with his arm like a pair of heavy-duty pliers.

Zhou Kun's face changed as he began to feel the pain. He retaliated by throwing a punch at Qin Jun's face with his right hand.

Before the punch could land on his face, Qin Jun twisted his right arm and broke his wrist.

Zhou Kun's wrist was in so much pain that he immediately kneeled on the ground.

"You better let go of me before I kill you!"

Qin Jun smirked, "I don't believe you."

Qin Jun then lifted him up in the air by his neck with one hand.

He opened the window and placed him outside the building.

“I’ll throw you out. Do you believe me?”