

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 685

A fat man in his mid-forties walked over in his leather shoes, his gold chains swinging like a pendulum on top of his chest. He was clad in a seemingly pricey shirt and long slacks, with a Hermes belt snugly wrapped around his waist. He also had a sleek handbag tucked under his arm. Just at one glance, anyone could tell he was a nouveau riche.

Hou Jia giggled, "Dad, she's my former classmate."

After being adopted, Hou Jia had taken on a new surname, but she still went by her nickname, Jiajia.

The fat man was confounded at the thought of Hou Jia crossing paths with her old acquaintance from the orphanage.

"Oh, so this girl was also adopted by someone?"

The man lifted his head to face Qin Jun. He introduced himself, "I am Liang Yi. Liang is my surname. You can just call me Mr. Liang. So you are also here for the admissions, huh?"

Before Qin Jun could reply, Liang Yi smiled.

"Let me be frank. I don't think this is the place for you. Just the sponsorship alone will cost you from two to three hundred thousand. I saw you come here on a taxi earlier on, so how on Earth would you pay for the tuition fees for a school of this prestige if you can't even afford a car?"

Liang Yi's words were really blunt. Qin Jun's young age and the absence of his own vehicle in the parking lot prompted Liang Yi to suppose that Qin Jun was nobody but some inconsequential lackey at a local company.

Qin Jun knitted his brows. He didn't want to pay any attention to such a conceited and condescending person who had just left a terrible impression on him a few seconds ago.

Hou Jia sneered and barked at Yaya, "Yaya, go and get me and my dad a drink."

Qin Yaya stood there on the spot, motionless. She bit her lips.

Hou Jia's brows furrowed. She humped with a contemptuous tone, "Did you not hear me? Qin Yaya! Why are you still idling there like a dummy? Get going!"

Back in the orphanage, Hou Jia would order Yaya around whenever she wished. Whether was it to bring her food or to clean her room, Hou Jia never stopped making Yaya's life at the orphanage a living hell.

Now that Yaya had left the orphanage, she did not want to be her puppet anymore.

Qin Yaya clenched her teeth and muttered, "Why don't you go get it on your own?"

Hou Jia glared at her. "What did you say? Are you asking me to buy something on my own? We may not be in the orphanage anymore, but don't you forget who's the boss around here! Qin Yaya, have you forgotten all those beatings you got back then? I am asking you again, are you going or not?"

Qin Yaya braced herself and stood her ground, "I am not going. "

Hou Jia finally blew her top. If she could bully Qin Yaya into anything back in the days, she reckoned she could still do it now. Hou Jia wanted Yaya to know that she was not off the hook even though they had left that place.

"I think you need to be punched in the face!"

Hou Jia's words were still echoing in her mind when she raised her hand to throw a slap at Yaya's cheek.

But before Hou Jia could touch Yaya, Qin Jun got ahead of Hou Jia and slapped her across her face.

With the crisp sound of a slap, a red imprint was left on Hou Jia's face.

Qin Jun wouldn't have bothered to get himself involved in a quarrel between kids.

But who could believe a young girl who had just gotten out of elementary school like Hou Jia would be so cruel and resort to physical violence at such a tender age. She had made bullying a habit, and she needed to be taught a lesson.

Although Qin Jun had held back his strength, his slap made Hou Jia's face swell.

Liang Yi's expression took a 180-degree turn. He was beyond infuriated, "How dare you slap my daughter! I will kill you!"

Liang Yi wanted to step forward and let Qin Jun have a piece of his mind, but the threatening look on Qin Jun's face made him cower all of a sudden. Other than splurging on luxuries in life and making snide remarks, Liang Yi was pretty much useless. Naturally, he didn't have the guts to initiate a fight with anyone.

"Just watch your step! I will get my hands on you someday!"

Qin Jun smirked. He never gave a damn about people of his sort. He pointed at Hou Jia and said, "If you ever lay another finger on Yaya, I can't guarantee you will be able to move your hands again."

Sending a threat to a child probably wasn't very meaningful, but Qin Jun felt obliged to make a statement in the situation just now. Violence on campus had to be prevented, especially for the sake of Yaya, who was the kind of kid that would stay silent even when bullied.

Age wasn't a matter to Qin Jun when it came to hunting down anyone who dared to hurt Yaya.