

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 727

Lei Hong showed a rare sense of shyness on her face. Especially when she thought about what had just happened, she felt a little embarrassed. Luckily, she calmed down very quickly as she was a lady mafia who had been through a lot.

After Qin Jun took Lei Hong's pulse, he said, "Your condition isn't that bad, it was mainly your digestive system. This is because your vegetable intake is too low so you must force yourself to eat more fruits and vegetables. I will have Yueyao prescribe a medicine that helps build up your digestive system. You will experience the effect after taking it for a few days."

Lei Hong nodded, "Thank you, Mr. Qin."

After she spoke, Lei Hong took out a black name card with a golden frame, and she passed it to Qin Jun.

"Mr. Qin, this is my name card. Please pay a visit to Sheng City when you have the chance. Whenever you are there, please feel free to contact me. I will definitely do my best to host you!"

Qin Jun nodded. He received the name card and put it in his pocket.

As Mr. Joel saw that Lei Hong was in a healthier state, he immediately walked forward and said to her happily, "Hong, we're so glad that you're fine now. When we were at Sheng City Hospital, I took a huge effort trying to treat you. Who knew once you were transferred here, you were cured so quickly? If I knew that it would be this simple, I would have persisted a little more. But I was really concerned with how big the risk might be."

Mr. Joel did not feel ashamed at all when he talked. It was obviously his fault in the first place but he claimed all the credit after seeing that Lei Hong had recovered.

His message was clear. He implied that he had done most of the job and after Lei Hong got transferred, Qin Jun finished just the easiest part of the procedure.

Lei Hong gave him a cold stare.

“Mr. Joel, you see me as a fool, don’t you?”

Mr. Joel’s expression changed. He quickly added, “Hong, that is not what I meant. Of course I didn’t contribute too much in curing you. But I definitely tried my best.”

Lei Hong replied coldly, “Even though I was in a coma, I was still able to hear some of the conversations that took place earlier. Not only do you not have the skills, but you also have no ethics.”

“The worst thing was you actually tried to fool me?”

“Quan! Take him away!”

The moment Lei Hong finished her sentence, the bald man grabbed Mr. Joel by his arms, and sent him outside.

“Hong! Hong, I’m sorry, it was my fault! Hong...Ahh!”

There was no need to guess the fate of Mr. Joel as it was surely a miserable one.

Nobody expected that even though Lei Hong was a female, she was very decisively. That was why she was the boss in Sheng City.

“Mr. Qin, let’s catch up if there’s a chance. I really appreciate your help.”

Lei Hong was not referring to Qin Jun's medical skills alone.

When she exited the emergency room, Lei Hong saw the scrapped gun on the floor.

There was a clear handprint on the gun. The gun barrel was twisted out of shape. It was obvious that someone had twisted it.

How much strength did it require for someone to bend a pure metal gun with bare hands?

No one at the scene could have done it, not even Quan.

There was only one last person left, and that was Qin Jun!

Qin Jun carried this calm temperament. Even if the person in front of him was a notable figure like Lei Hong, he didn't seem to be nervous or panic at all.

She could see that Mr. Qin was definitely not an ordinary man.

Qin Jun smiled, "Please get enough rest, Ms. Lei. If there is anything you need from me, you may contact Duan Baodong."

Lei Hong was stunned momentarily. Duan Baodong?

Duan Baodong was a famous figure. Previously, Gao Chen from Sheng City wanted to expand his power to Donghai, but he got killed. This incident might had been an act of Duan Baodong.