

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 757

It was apparent to the audience that besides being an assistant to Master Qin, Kong Fanlin was also well-acquainted with him.

As the two of them were seeing patients at Xuanyuan Clinic, it was crowded with doctors, reporters, and patients every day.

However, the clinic was closing when he arrived at 7 p.m.

“Zheng, why are you closing up so early today?”

Zheng Pinglong greeted Qin Jun earnestly.

“Good evening, Mr. Qin. We have to close up early because Ms. Ye has something on tomorrow.”

“Okay.”

He went into the clinic after exchanging pleasantries.

“Here you are, Jun!” Ye Wan’er was packing her belongings into a luggage.

“You’re going out of town?”

She said, “Yes! You’re here just in time! There’s a healing contest tomorrow. Do you want to come with me?”

“Um...”

Qin Jun was hesitant as he just turned down Zhao Likun’s invitation. Furthermore, he didn’t expect Ye Wan’er to take part in it.

“Can you accompany me to the competition, Jun? I’m afraid to go there on my own. I need your moral support!”

“Very well.” He agreed to her request since he could not find a valid reason to refuse her. He might as well take the chance to explore the city since he didn’t have to participate in the contest.

“That’s great! I’ll register you online.”

Ye Wan’er acquired an electronic invitation for him on the phone after she left his name and contact number on the event’s social media account.

The next day, they took the train instead of driving to the venue because it was located in the northern region of Sheng City.

They chose a seat beside the window on the train. Across from them sat a woman sleeping soundly. From the looks of her wearing a hat, a sleep mask, and a face mask, she seemed to be a traveler from a far place.

Qin Jun sat by her side and remained silent as he didn’t want to disturb her sleep.

Despite her obscured face, she had such a good figure that Qin Jun dared not take another glance for fear of being misunderstood as a pervert.

She was clutching a bag in her sleep. Qin Jun slanted his head to get a better look at the name tag hanging from her bag.

“Chen Yuan, Deputy Director of Handong Province Central Hospital.” He raised his eyebrows, surprised.

She’s already a deputy director of a provincial hospital at such a young age?

She looked older than Lin Yueyao by two or three years at most. Guessing that she would be twenty-eight years old, he secretly marveled at her ability as he admired the scenery outside the train.

Suddenly, he felt something heavy on his shoulder. He turned his head and saw the lady resting her head on his shoulder.

He looked around helplessly as her long hair cascaded down his chest and emitted a fragrant scent. She’s rather careless, isn’t she?

He tried to push her away gently, but the sudden movement caused her to wrap her arms around his arm.

It was common for people to hold on to something when they were asleep. The only problem was the woman’s good figure.

As he felt her soft chest on his arm, he became uneasy of the fact that the gesture was far too intimate between two strangers.