MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 87

Ye Wan'er frowned and put down her chopsticks. She was feeling a little peeved.

"Yang Xue, mind your words. Not everyone is as greedy as you."

Yang Xue was taken aback and pointed to her nose, "Huh? I am greedy? Ye Wan'er, don't be pretentious here. You came and brought your useless boyfriend here just to seduce Master Xu, isn't it? To make him jealous, right? I've done this trick back in school days!"

"We are women, so there's no point in being pretentious in front of me! I know you can't wait to sleep together with Master Xu. Stop acting innocent, you shameless b*tch!"

Yang Xue suddenly became angry upon hearing Ye Wan'er's accusation of her being greedy. She stood up and started attacking Ye Wan'er.

Yang Xue's words were extremely ugly. Ye Wan'er couldn't hold in her anger and almost cried.

Qin Jun shook his head and put down his chopsticks. He said coldly, "There are always people talking nonsense while we are having a meal."

Qin Jun finished his words and got up. He took a wine bottle and waved it fiercely.

Bang!

The wine bottle hit Yang Xue's head with a loud sound and shattered, spraying a mixture of wine and blood.

Yang Xue hit the ground at once, covered in red. She almost fainted from the sharp pain in her head.

Her hair and clothes were soaked in wine and blood while she lay on the ground in embarrassment.

"How dare you hit me!" She sobbed.

Xu Peng was shocked. He didn't expect Qin Jun to actually do that! He stood up and said, "What are you doing? We are all classmates, there is no need for you to hurt anyone!"

Qin Jun sneered, "She insulted Wan'er and she deserved that. Does anyone else want to insult Wan'er? Try it."

Qin Jun's words and actions shut everyone's mouths.

Those who spoke against Wan'er just now didn't dare to speak anymore. If that bottle was to be smashed on their heads, they would definitely be severely injured.

Several waiters came in and helped Yang Xue out. Seeing that it was Master Qin who was hitting someone, they dared not say anything. Even if he had killed someone in the private room, Boss Pei would definitely help to clean up the mess.

After Yang Xue was brought away, the atmosphere in the private room became much more harmonious.

Chen Shu took a deep breath. Qin Jun's temper hasn't changed all these years. He doesn't even show mercy to a lady.

"We have not met for such a long time. Let's have a toast!"

Xu Peng didn't have any bodyguard, so he dared not provoke Qin Jun. The only thing he could do was to tolerate him at the moment.

Xu Peng poured a glass of wine and took a sip. He thought the wine was very good. He took a glance at the label, but he didn't recognize the brand.

Xu Peng asked, "Waiter, what kind of wine is this?"

The waiter said, "This is a 1966 Penfolds Cabernet, priced at two hundred and twenty thousand per bottle."

"What!"

Xu Peng's face changed drastically!

Two hundred and twenty thousand for a bottle of wine? Are you crazy! Although he was rich, he was merely a nouveau riche. A meal costing a few thousand was already his limit. Ordering a bottle of wine costing so much was a luxurious thing to do. If his dad knew that he spent so much just for a bottle of wine, he would definitely get killed by his dad.

Xu Peng was very angry. He stared at Qin Jun and said, "You are really greedy. I invited you for a meal but you ordered such an expensive wine? Do you really think I am a fool?"

Ye Wan'er frowned and said, "Didn't you just ask us to order anything we wanted?"