

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 96

Xu Peng sat on the floor and realized that Qin Jun was not any quack. Instead, he was someone never to be messed with!

“Mr. Qin! I'm in the wrong! I underestimated you! Please forgive me and return our factory! I'm begging you...!”

Xu Peng was utterly disheveled and begged like a dog.

The classmates had mixed feelings just looking at him.

However, no one took pity on him.

...

The three of them left the exhibition and found a spot for coffee.

Chen Shu was very emotional. After the ten years she had not seen him, he had become successful.

It was unimaginable for him to attain such a status from a ten-year hiatus.

Chen Shu didn't have a good life before, but she was elated from earning the factory and becoming a rich woman.

“I don't know how to thank you, Jun. Why don't I bring you guys to Su Wenqi's concert next month?”

Qin Jun was confused.

“No way, Jun. You don't know who Su Wenqi is?”

Qin Jun shook his head. He didn't know who she was.

He had been under his master's wing on the mountain over the past ten years. Although he constantly got down from the mountain and had frequently used computers, mobile phones, and cars, he didn't pay much attention to the entertainment industry.

Ye Wan'er was speechless as well, “Su Wenqi is the most popular female singer now. It wasn't easy for her to have a concert in Donghai. I wonder if we can get the tickets.”

Chen Shu said, “Don't worry. I know the president of Su Wenqi's fan club. I'll pay more for the tickets if I have to.”

She was a factory owner now. It was alright for her to spend some money.

Qin Jun agreed to it with a smile on his face.

The three of them gathered for a whole afternoon, and they went home after dinner.

Qin Jun furrowed his brows when he reached home.

There was an unusual smell in the house.

“Aunt Feng?”

Aunt Feng came out from the kitchen and said, "Have you had dinner, Young Master? Should I make you some?"

"I've eaten, Aunt Feng. Is someone here?"

Aunt Feng answered apologetically, "I saw someone sick was lying on our porch when I returned home. So, I carried her in..."

Qin Jun said, "It's alright. You did well, Aunt Feng."

He had the heart of a healer now that he had inherited his master's skills. He had to lend a helping hand to those in need.

"Go get busy, Aunt Feng. I'll have a look."

Qin Jun entered the room and saw a woman in jeans with a pink hoodie on the bed. She must be a young girl, he thought.

He discovered that she's wearing a pair of sunglasses and a cap when he got closer.

Qin Jun didn't touch her but sat down by her side and read her pulse.

The woman had nice skin, but it felt cold.

After a few seconds, Qin Jun released her hand while shaking his head in dismay.

She wasn't sick; she was simply drunk!

This was not Aunt Feng's fault. Ordinary citizens wouldn't be able to identify if one was drunk or really sick.

But being an alcoholic might be an illness. Qin Jun mashed up some herbs and mixed them with cold water.

He removed the woman's glasses and hat and wiped her face with the mixture.

If it was others that had saw her actual look, they might've exclaimed right away.

Isn't she Su Wenqi?