

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 187

As soon as he finished speaking, Pi scuttled off immediately.

It had to be said that Pi was a rather clever man for choosing to flee before Master Qin flared up in anger. He would probably get away with just a huge scolding from Mr. Pei, or a beating if it was more serious.

If Master Qin had actually sought revenge on him, Pi would be dead meat. At the very least, he would have a few of his limbs broken, and at the very most, he could have lost his life completely.

Of course, Qin Jun was too lazy to be bothered about him. After all, Pi was someone insignificant, and he hadn't even been bothering Qin Jun himself. Qin Jun decided to let him be.

Seeing how Pi had fled, everyone felt rather stunned.

They didn't know what had transpired during the phone call. All they saw was that Lin Yueyoo had mentioned the great Master Qin, and Pi had immediately lost whatever courage he had.

Pi had hesitated and then slopped himself across the face.

Even Lin Yueyoo was surprised that Master Qin's reputation was so formidable. He didn't even need to appear—just the mention of him alone was enough to make the arrogant Pi slop himself across the face in contrition.

The reverence she held for Master Qin had increased tremendously.

After Pi left, nobody else really felt like singing. With a lingering fear in their hearts, everyone returned home.

As they were leaving, Song Shuang'er's face was green with anger. She didn't speak a single word to Ning Qiong.

This man was a complete piece of trash! In order to save his own skin, he didn't even hesitate to place the blame on her. What a scummy person!

Compared to Ning Qiong, at least Qin Jun had a sense of responsibility. Seeing a lady and younger cousin being bullied, he was still willing to step up to protect them.

Although stepping up hadn't been of any use, and had merely invited more retaliation, at least it was better than doing nothing at all.

Ning Qiong knew he was in trouble as well. He didn't dare to say anything right now. Perhaps another opportunity would arise in the future for him to restore his image.

On the way back, Qin Jun dropped Su Wenqi off first before sending Lin Yueyao home.

After Su Wenqi had left, Lin Yueyao said coldly, "You were way too reckless today! Do you know how much trouble you could've gotten into? If I didn't bring up Master Qin at a critical point, you would've made Brother Pi so angry!"

Qin Jun shook his head helplessly. This woman was always so cocky and sure of herself. It was always her that was right and everyone else who was wrong.

"Whatever you say." Qin Jun didn't feel the need to explain himself. He just wanted to get her home safely.

Lin Yueyoo frowned. "Watch that attitude! I'm trying to teach you how to survive in the society. Why can't you be more grateful?"

Qin Jun replied, "I don't need you to teach me how to survive in society."

"Y-you're just hopeless!"

Lin Yueyoo jerked her head around and ignored him. Her face was clouded over, as though she had recently lost a husband.

Initially, Lin Yueyoo had been quite satisfied with Qin Jun's behavior today. Everything else aside, he had displayed quite a manly side to him when he stood up for her as she was being bullied.

However, he had gone about it quite poorly. Lin Yueyoo was insistent on teaching him properly such that he wouldn't turn down a crooked path in the future.

Unfortunately, this kid didn't know how to appreciate her efforts. If he wasn't a relative, Lin Yueyoo wouldn't have bothered at all.

As soon as Qin Jun stepped into his house, he caught a whiff of something sweet. Pushing open the door to his bedroom, he spotted someone familiar. It was Zhu Linlin.

"Linlin, what are you doing here?"

Why had she come over in the middle of the night? Seeing how flushed her cheeks were, and noting the strong smell of alcohol on her, Qin Jun wondered if she had been drinking heavily.

What's wrong with all these women? They always liked to show up in his bedroom whenever they got drunk.

Zhu Linlin collapsed straight into his arms. The smell of her perfume made his heart skip a beat.

Zhu Linlin's body was very soft. As she slumped against Qin Jun, he couldn't tell if her body was originally so soft, or whether it was because she was drunk.

"Jun, I want to stay overnight here."

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