

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 212

Qin Jun was completely bewildered. Was she...here to rescue him?

Qin Jun was pretty adept in the water. He had been trained by Master to the point where he could hold his breath for over ten minutes under water. He most certainly wasn't in need of someone to rescue him. It seemed that this girl had misread the situation?

Afraid of hurting her, he allowed her to hug him and drag him back to shore.

When they finally reached land, she flipped him over. Right after that, she pinched his lips and blew in them!

Holy crap, is she trying to do CPR?

Just as he was about to explain to her that he wasn't in need for mouth-to-mouth resuscitation, a pair of luscious lips were plastered firmly on his mouth.

"Hmm..."

Only when she kissed Qin Jun did she sense something was amiss. Quickly pulling away, she spotted his wide open eyes and her face immediately flushed a scarlet red.

"Hey, what's wrong with you? Why were you playing dead?"

Qin Jun was speechless. "Miss, since when did I play dead?"

"You...how dare you try to deny that!"

Scrubbing her mouth furiously, Wang Dongxue cheeks were now burning with embarrassment. Back in the water, she thought that he had passed out. That's why she immediately got to work on mouth-to-mouth when they came ashore. She certainly wasn't expecting him to be alive and kicking.

“Why were you trying to drown yourself like that? What was so terrifying that you wanted to end your life like that?”

A pained smile crept across Qin Jun's face. “I wasn't trying to drown myself.”

Just as he finished, the little boy came over.

“Thank you for helping me get my bag back, Uncle.”

With that, the little boy strapped the bag across his shoulders and left.

Only then did Wang Dongxue realise that Qin Jun hadn't been trying to drown himself. He had been helping a little boy get back his bag all along.

Her cheeks burned a brighter red. More importantly, she had lost her first kiss...

Almost rolling her eyes into the back of her head, she said nothing else and left.

Qin Jun, on the other hand, felt that she was rather interesting.

When he reached home, he immediately hit the showers and took a hot bath. Aunt Feng had already prepared a fresh set of clothes in the living room.

“Young Master, what would you like to eat? I'll whip something up.”

“I'll have a bowl of noodles.”

Aunt Feng immediately scuttled off to the kitchen to cook the noodles. As for her phone, she had left it on the table where it was showing a livestream.

Noticing this, Qin Jun thought to himself, Wow, livestreams are really catching on. Even someone of Aunt Feng's age is hooked on it.

The stream was featuring a food blogger teaching the audience how to cook. After a simple glance, he turned away and stopped watching.

“Sorry, everyone. I got a little drenched on the way home. That's why I'm a little late. But let's carry on. Tonight, I'm going to teach you guys how to cook some spicy pickled fish.

The voice was really familiar. Upon closer scrutiny, he realised that it was the girl who tried to give him CPR just now!

At that moment, Wang Dongxue's hair was still wet as she hadn't had time to blow dry it. Although the camera didn't really do her face much justice, she still looked cute and innocent. Furthermore, none of the filters had been turned on. She was a complete natural beauty.

Oh, so she's a streamer?

Intrigued, Qin Jun decided to watch more.

Wang Dongxue was a rather decent food blogger. She seemed to really know her way around the knife and the wok. It was incredibly clear that she was no stranger to cooking. She had probably started cooking at a very young age.

However, those who were here for the show weren't really a decent audience.

“Hey, pretty. You're wearing too many clothes. Don't you feel hot cooking in that many layers?”

“Hey, I've messaged you my contact details. Can you add me on WeChat? I'll show you the keys to my Lamborghini.”

“It's about time to cut to the chase, little girl. Yaya on the other stream is almost stark naked already.”

Food bloggers tended to attract female fans. Most of the fans should have been housewives like Aunt Feng. However, her exceptionally good looks had attracted heaps of perverts as well.

She was supposedly to be a food blogger but was now forced to be categorised as a host streamer.

There were also all kinds of comments below. Even obscene ones about how she was just acting pure and that she was really pretentious. The entire comment section was riddled with nasty comments like that.

Qin Jun took a look at her bio. Wang Dongxue. Student at Handong University. Vice President of the Work-Study association.

Qin Jun was slightly taken aback by this. Handong University? Wasn't his donation just now made to students in Handong University?