

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 31

“Stop being reserved, Wan'er. I know women like you tend to be half-consenting, right? Let me take care of you.”

Ye Wan'er was startled. She never thought that Liu Mingde would resort to such ways in broad daylight!

“Don't you come over! I'll scream for help!”

Liu Mingde smiled, “Wouldn't it be normal to scream in a clinic? You can scream however you want. I'm more turned on from it. Haha...”

Liu Mingde laughed and rushed towards her.

Ye Wan'er couldn't find any scissors around her as this was a TCM clinic.

“Help!” Ye Wan'er shouted and backed away.

But after a few seconds, she discovered that Liu Mingde was standing frozen with his hands on his buttons. But he seemed dazed and paralyzed.

“Physician Liu?”

She was shocked at the creepy situation.

A young man appeared behind Liu Mingde after a few seconds.

The man was handsome and tall. And he looked familiar.

“It's been a long time, Wan'er.”

Staring at the young man's deep eyes, Ye Wan'er couldn't regain her composure for a while.

“Qin.. Are you Jun?”

It has been ten years. If Qin Jun didn't speak, she wouldn't have recognized him right away.

Ye Wan'er had changed dramatically from a little pretty girl to a beautiful young lady.

“Jun! You're really Jun!”

Ye Wan'er was at a loss and agitated at the same time.

“How did you find me, Jun?”

Qin Jun ruffled her hair with his hands.

“Thank goodness that I'm here. Stop working here after this.”

Ye Wan'er pouted her lips at Qin Jun for messing up her hair. They're not kids anymore.

She turned around and stared at the transfixed Physician Liu.

She saw a silver needle stuck on his neck.

It was obvious to see it over there.

Ye Wan'er had worked in the clinic for a while. Although Liu Mingde was not righteous, he had taught her many things to get close to her. She could see what was happening.

“Locking acupoint with a silver needle?”

If acupuncture was used correctly on the acupuncture points, paralysis could be achieved with good strength and speed control. The martial arts used to paralyze someone in TV series were real in some way.

But how would Qin Jun, and not Liu Mingde, know such an advanced skill?

Qin Jun pulled the needle out.

Liu Mingde went weak on his knees and sprawled on the floor. His face was pale with cold sweat.

“Who... Who are you?”

Qin Jun didn't keep the needle.

“You're not worthy to know who I am.”

Qin Jun wanted to attack him but Ye Wan'er stopped him.

"It's fine, he did nothing."

Ye Wan'er was kindhearted. Though Liu Mingde harbored ugly thoughts, he always paid her for several months at least.

No clinic would hire her with her academic qualifications.

Just then, some men in black clothes barged in the clinic rudely by kicking open the door.

"Come out, Liu Mingde! You must be tired of living to misdiagnose our boss!"

The men with big arms and thick waists looked fierce and evil.

Liu Mingde knew something was wrong when they appeared.

He pointed at Ye Wan'er and said, "It's not me! She was the one who hurt your boss! She prepared his medicine!"

The men frowned and stared at Ye Wan'er.

"None of you will escape today. Take them away!"

Quackery brings harm to people!

Qin Jun wouldn't care at all if it was not for Ye Wan'er. There were too many quacks in the world for him to concern himself with it.

But to take Ye Wan'er away is another matter entirely and would not be an easy task.

A man came over to try and grabbed onto Ye Wan'er's arm.

Qin Jun lifted his hand and clasped his shoulders.

"I suggest that you stop moving."