

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 37

Liu Mingde's face was ashen. "No, no! Save me, Wan'er, save me!"

Ye Wan'er did not have the heart to ignore him. However, as she thought about all the evil things he had done, she turned away and took no further notice of Liu Mingde.

Beyond any doubt, Duan Baodong could easily destroy someone like Liu Mingde. It was as simple as crushing an ant in his fist.

After a brief moment, howls of pain could be heard from the courtyard.

Although Duan Baodong tried his very best to persuade Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er to stay for dinner, Qin Jun was adamant that he had to go. Duan Baodong had no choice but to go along with his wishes. After all, he needed to rest quietly now, and was quite unfit to socialize.

After leaving Duan Baodong's house, Ye Wan'er looked at Qin Jun and asked, "Jun, doing that to Dr. Liu...isn't it too harsh?"

When Ye Wan'er had failed to find a job in the past, Liu Mingde, although driven primarily by lust, had nonetheless provided her with a job and income for a few months. He had been the one to pull her out of poverty.

Qin Jun replied, "He dared to lust after you. It was only because he was a doctor that I didn't kill him."

Ye Wan'er froze. Qin Jun had said it so nonchalantly, as if it was something perfectly normal.

He wanted to kill him?

“Jun... how have you been doing these past few years?”

Qin Jun sighed. “I'll tell you in details next time. Shall we go home now?”

Ye Wan'er's face reddened slightly. The words 'go home' had rolled off his tongue so smoothly.

When they were little, they had used to play 'house', pretending that they were husband and wife. Now that they were adults, thinking about it made her entire face turn red in embarrassment.

“Let's go pick up my mum first.”

Mr. Long had personally driven them back to the clinic. Ye Wan'er found her electric scooter by the door.

“Jun, do you mind my scooter?”

She had just seen with her own eyes how Qin Jun had breezily received a million for treating an illness. Yet here she was, riding an electric scooter that cost slightly more than one thousand. It made her feel a little ashamed and self-conscious.

Qin Jun smiled. “Of course not. It was my fault that you're like this now.”

If it wasn't because she had tried to save Qin Jun all those years ago, Ye Wan'er would still be living the privileged life of a young mistress now.

Ye Wan'er grinned, her eyes narrowing into crescents.

“Jun, I've never regretted saving you. It's great that you're alive. My parents will be so happy to see you again. Let's go and fetch my mum so we can all go home for dinner.”

Qin Jun replied, “Sure. It's been ten years since I've had Aunt Wang's cooking. I'll drive you.”

Qin Jun got onto the scooter. Ye Wan'er sat behind him.

Looking at Qin Jun's broad shoulders, Ye Wan'er didn't know where to put her hands. In the end, she settled by pinching a corner of the shirt at his waist.

Very soon, they arrived at Heshun Restaurant.

Heshun Restaurant was a famous chain restaurant in Donghai City. It was a rather large franchise, and its owner, apparently, was a very powerful person.

Ye Wan'er's mother Wang Mei had been working here for a few years. With her experience and diligence, her pay had steadily risen to four thousand. It was hard work, but it paid well.

Today was payday. Seeing that her phone had yet to notify her of any payments made, and that it was nearly time to go home, Wang Mei couldn't hold herself back anymore. She turned to the storeowner.

“Sir, I haven't received my salary this month, see here...”

The manager's name was Sun Tong. He was fairly young and was in his mid-twenties.

Upon hearing Wang Mei's words, Sun Tong plastered a smile onto his face. It was a smile that wasn't really a smile. He said blandly, “Aunt Wang, didn't you take a day of leave last month?”

Wang Mei was startled. "Yes, my husband was sick last month, so I took a day of leave."

"Since you took a day of leave, I won't be paying you the bonus of five hundred for full attendance."