

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 51

Upon receiving that information, Qin Jun whipped out his phone and gave Sun Jianmin a call.

“What can I do for you, Senior?”

“Please help me to check if the Tang family's Young Mistress Tang Min is still living in Donghai.”

“Alright, I'll get back to you immediately.”

For these matters, Sun Jianmin was the best person to ask. Not five minutes had passed before he called back.

He had the address of Tang Min's rented house.

Qin Jun felt some trepidation. He couldn't believe that Aunt was actually here in Donghai.

When he was a child, Tang Min's family had gotten along very well with Qin Jun's. His mother and Aunt had often relied upon each other, communicating frequently.

Despite not having met for ten years, Qin Jun could not bear to cut off all ties with Aunt's family.

Following the address that Sun Jianmin had provided, Qin Jun arrived in a neighborhood and found Tang Min's house.

Knock, knock, knock.

He rapped on the door.

After a few seconds, the door opened to reveal a woman with a familiar face.

Although they had not met in ten years, and Aunt had aged considerably during that time, he could still recognize her immediately.

But Tang Min could not recognize him anymore.

“You are...”

“Aunt, I'm Jun.”

Bang!

The spatula that Tang Min was holding in her hand fell to the floor with a loud clang. She gaped at Qin Jun with her mouth open, her face filled with absolute shock.

“Jun, is it really you? Thank God you're still alive!”

Tang Min was so thrilled that she began to cry. Taking hold of Qin Jun's arm, she guided him into the house.

Seeing her emotional state, Qin Jun felt warmth in his heart. In the end, blood was still thicker than water.

“Jun, have you been well all these years?”

Qin Jun replied, "Don't worry, Aunt. These past ten years I've been learning medicine from a TCM master. And the money you've sent me—I've received all of it."

Tang Min wiped away her tears. "Good, good. You must gain some skills to find your place in society. Since you're back, why don't you live with us for now? Your cousin Lin Yueyao is working at the public hospital—I'll tell her to ask around and help you find a job there!"

"Um..."

Qin Jun felt rather helpless. With his unrivalled medical skills, even the public hospital seemed too small for him. Even if they entrust the so-called 'specialists' to him for training, he would only scorn them for their stupidity.

However, seeing how enthusiastic Aunt was, Qin Jun could only laugh along to make her happy.

"Sit here, I'll cook you a meal!"

After chatting a bit more, Tang Min pulled out a large amount of cooking ingredients from the fridge and started prancing about the kitchen, busying herself with meal preparations.

Qin Jun sat in the living room and looked around at the furnishings of the house.

Although they weren't exactly of inferior quality, it was quite evident that they were old and rather worn-out from years of use.

Tang Min was one of the two Young Mistress of the Tang family. She shouldn't be living like this at all.

It was only because of what had happened that year that Tang Min herself had been implicated.

On the wall, there was a family photo containing three people. Uncle still looked as he did back then— an honest, decent, and dependable man.

As to the graceful-looking girl in the photograph, Qin Jun quickly recognized her as Aunt's daughter, Lin Yueyao.

Although they had been playmates when they were children, he hadn't seen her for ten years. He wondered how much she had changed.

Only a short while later, the door opened, and Lin Yueyao, carrying her handbag and wearing a pair of high-heels, stepped into the house.

Upon seeing Qin Jun on the sofa, she frowned.

“Who are you?”

Tang Min appeared and said hastily, “Yueyao, this is your Aunt's son, Jun.”

Lin Yueyao was startled slightly but quickly regained her composure. Knitting her brows together, she asked, “How did you even have the guts to come back?”