Wonder Doctor Read Online Chapter 7

With his true qi surging within his body, Lin Ran immediately tried to kill the poisonous creature.

Sensing the danger, the poisonous scorpion's wings flapped and it turned into a black mist, dissipating.

"Flutter!"

Song Nuan fell onto the bed and woke up with a start, seeing Lin Ran sitting on the edge of the bed, he jumped straight over.

"Oooh, Lin Ran I just had a nightmare and dreamt that a big scorpion was going to eat me!"

Song Nuan cried with pearly tears, Lin Ran was at a loss for words and could only pat the former on the back to comfort her.

"Don't worry, it's just a nightmare, you'll be fine while I'm here!"

As he said that, Lin Ran glanced at the back of Song Nuan's neck and noticed that there was a black poisonous scorpion tattooed on the back of her neck, looking exactly like the black demon poisonous scorpion from earlier.

"Xiao Nuan, have you ever had a tattoo before?"

Lin Ran said without moving his voice.

"No!"

Song Nuan shook her head, lying in Lin Ran's arms at this time, much calmer.

Lin Ran nodded, while a wave of true qi invaded Song Nuan's body and coiled around the back of her neck, then said.

"It's alright, go to sleep!"

Throughout the night, Lin Ran held Song Nuan, and as soon as he let go the latter woke up in fear and cried.

Soon the sunrise poured in through the window, and when he saw the time at 6.30am, Lin Ran put Song Nuan back into bed with a sigh of relief and got up to go to the window.

Looking out at the view, Lin Ran whispered softly to himself.

"Black Devil Poison Scorpion Who the hell is trying to harm her?"

After washing up, Lin Ran woke up Song Nuan, who was in a bad state of mind, but was anxious to pick up her housemate and quickly left.

Lin Ran packed up his things and then went to the Academic Affairs Office.

The person in charge of the scholarship was the head of the Academic Affairs Office, a fat, greasy man of thirty named Wang Xin.

Wang Xin was none other than Wang Qiang's relative. Previously, Lin Ran had not expected him to play favorites, but now that he knew the truth, he could not help but be very disgusted with this person.

The office door was hidden, and Wang Xin was sitting in front of the computer, his eyes straightened, looking at the screen with a greedy and lewd face, his body trembling from time to time.

"Creak!"

The door was pushed open and Lin Ran walked in, seeing Wang Xin in a daze.

"Who let you in, can't you knock! Get out!"

Wang Xin was shocked and angry, and hurriedly cut the computer screen away.

"I knocked."

Lin Ran returned to his senses and said blandly.

"What's the matter!"

Wang Xin asked in a deep voice, forcing down his anger.

"Fetch the scholarship!"

Lin Ran remained calm.

"Who informed you that the scholarship hasn't come down, hurry up and get out!"

Wang Xin's eyebrows were furrowed, he was interrupted when he was seeing something wonderful, he had been holding an evil fire for a long time, if it wasn't for his status as the head of the teaching office, he was afraid that he would just rush over and throw Lin Ran out.

Lin Ran looked at Wang Xin and saw that he looked flustered and had dark circles under his eyes, a typical deficiency of Qi and blood, so he couldn't help but laugh.

"Director Wang, your body is important, it's better to watch less of that kind of stuff in the future!"

"What nonsense, get the hell out of here! Obstructing the office, your scholarship is not wanted!" Wang Xin's eyes were wide with anger.

But Lin Ran laughed "Director Wang, you can't say anything about the scholarship, Professor Song will be here soon, you'd better talk to him!"

"Professor Song? I don't care which professor, hurry up and get lost!" Wang Xin was enraged, at this moment the door of his trousers was still unzipped.

"Wang Xin, you have a big mouth!"

A stern shout came, only to see Professor Song walking in, his eyes staring coldly at Wang Xin as he scolded.

"A faculty director, browsing that kind of website during work, you really set a good example!"

"Song... Professor Song, no... It's not what you think!" Wang Xin stammered, flustered.

"Then which is it!" Professor Song's tone became even colder.

In Tamkang University, the president was not the most frightening, the most frightening was Professor Song of the Chinese Medicine Department, because his son, Song Yujiang, was none other than the green lord of Tamkang City who said no, and was nicknamed Master Song.

In order to avoid suspicion, Professor Song was willing to take up the post of professor, but everyone knew that the real hand of the entire Tamkang University was him, and even the president had to give him face when he met him.

"Professor really is not what you think, recently the campus browse this kind of website ip a lot, I am investigating this matter!"

Wang Xin spoke up in a rush to defend himself.

Lin Ran but laughed "Director Wang, then you can work hard, is the toilet paper in your hand used to record information?"

Wang Xin looked down and saw that he was holding a ball of toilet paper in his hand, and immediately threw it into the trash, embarrassed.

"Just now, the water spilled I was wiping the table!"

"You need to unzip the table to wipe it?"

Lin Ran continued, and Wang Xin looked down to find his zip open and hurriedly pulled it up, his heart gnashing at Lin Ran with hatred.

If he was the only one, it would be fine, but at this moment, Professor Song was also present, this was a real shame, and he might even lose his job.

"Song... Professor Song, you can just call me if you need anything, why did you come here personally?"

Wang Xin hurriedly cut a cup of tea and brought it over, Professor Song didn't take it, glaring at him icily as he opened his mouth to ask.

"Director Wang, why has Lin Ran's scholarship been delayed for two months!"

Wang Xin was stunned and hurried to explain, "There was a problem with his scholarship verification, but I have solved it and it will be paid out today!"

He said, "Wang Xin ran to get the scholarship and handed it to Lin Ran, who took a look at the money and sighed.

"It's really not easy, studying well is not as good as having good connections, long story!"

Wang Xin listened with an old grimace, not daring to speak, Professor Song got up and looked at him the same, saying in a low voice.

"As the head of the Academic Affairs Office, playing favorites and corpse, you take care of yourself!"

After saying that, he turned around and left the office, Lin Ran followed and got up, not even looking at Wang Xin and walked out directly.

Seeing the two leave, Wang Xin took a long breath and sat down on his chair with his buttocks, his whole body covered in cold sweat, his heart regretting to the extreme.

"Wang Qiang, you bastard, you almost caused me to lose my hat!"

With his heart burning with anger, Wang Xin got up and was about to call Wang Qiang, but unfortunately, the phone rang first.

Once he saw the caller ID, Wang Xin's body stiffened and he picked up with a bitter smile on his face "Hello, Principal!"

"Wang Xin, pack up and go to the logistics report, from today onwards you are no longer the director of the school's teaching office!"

A majestic voice on the other end of the phone rang out with a cold tone that could not be argued with.

"Headmaster I!" Wang Xin still wanted to explain, but a busy tone came from the other end of the phone.

Wang Xin sat on his butt in his chair, his whole body limp, his face ashen, and his intestines turning blue with regret.

In the beginning, why did he get carried away and help Wang Qiang to do this kind of thing, this is a good thing, his own future has been hitched.