

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 133

Sun Wenqi frowned and was clearly displeased with what was going on, “Wang Zi, watch your words. We are not that close, and please don't sit beside me.”

Su Wenqi was not going to play nice in front of him. Since her company wanted to brand her as an arrogant elitist, she might as well use this opportunity to teach Wang Zi a lesson.

Wang Zi paused for a moment and shook his head, “Wenqi, everything I said and did is for your own good, why do you have to treat me like this?”

“Anyways, I know you're going to hold a concert in Donghai soon, but you have not gotten approval, right? It just so happened I'm dining with Mr. Sun. Would you like to join us?”

Wang Zi was not upset by her cold attitude. He had carried out investigations earlier and found out she had not been granted the approval to proceed with her concert. Local singers would be given the priority to use stadiums in the city for their concerts, but since Su Wenqi was not from the city, she did not get to enjoy this privilege.

No matter how famous Su Wenqi was, obtaining an approval was not as easy as it appeared to be.

He intentionally mentioned this because he was certain that Su Wenqi would need his help to solve this problem.

Su Wenqi knitted her brows after hearing this and snorted coldly, “You seem to know a lot about me, don't you?”

Needless to say, there must be someone who was feeding him information.

Indeed, Su Wenqi encountered some problems regarding her concert and had been trying to get Mr. Sun to help her. Since he rarely met anyone, it was difficult to get in touch with him.

Wang Zi on the other hand was a resident of Donghai, and his father was a renowned philanthropist, he could pull some strings and meet Mr. Sun.

Su Wenqi kept quiet for a moment and thought about what he said.

Wang Zi saw her reaction and smiled, and he knew that was her Achilles' heel.

Su Wenqi was a superstar who was not only responsible for herself but also all her crewmembers who relied on her for their livelihood. It would be disastrous if this concert failed to take place. With this in mind, Su Wenqi might give in and accept Wang Zi's help.

Qin Jun had been observing their conversation, he asked Su Wenqi, "Something wrong with your concert?"

Su Wenqi nodded. She just wanted to enjoy a peaceful meal with Qin Jun and did not want to be reminded of this matter, at least for the next few hours. Wang Zi mentioning this had stirred up her frustration.

This is so annoying!

Wang Zi continued asking, "So what now, Wenqi? What's your decision? We have an appointment at 8pm in a private room upstairs. You have about 20 minutes to think it through. You can either continue dining with him, or come up and enjoy a few drinks with me."

Su Wenqi disliked his sarcastic tone and frowned, "Are you threatening me? Do you think I'll drink with you just because I'm desperate? Who do you think I am? Get lost!"

Qin Jun stepped in and said, "It's just a concert. I'll take care of it."

Wang Zi snorted dismissively after hearing what Qin Jun said, "You? Help her? You must be joking. During this period, celebrities are snapping up venues for their events. Who do you think you are? If it were not for my dad, who's a great philanthropist in the city, I might not even get a chance to meet Mr. Sun!"

Qin Jun let out a cold laugh, "It's just Mr. Sun, there's nothing to brag about that."