## **MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 140**

Lin Yueyao was still annoyed by the incident that took place when she was arranging a job for Qin Ju	un.
She soon found out that Ge Feng was dismissed from the Xuanyuan Group.	

Lin Yueyao did not know what happened exactly but was thankful that Qin Jun did not join the company, as she was worried that she might get dragged into the hot mess too.

Tang Min said, "We're having lunch with Aunt Sun, right? I heard her son is working in the showbiz, as a manager. Perhaps we can get her to pull some strings and give him a job."

Once again, Lin Yueyao's frustration started kicking in, "Mum, can you just leave him alone? You're not that close with Aunt Sun, and you expect her to find your nephew a job?"

Tang Min continued, "We might not be close, but her son Yang Xincheng was interested in you right? I guess that's why they invited us for lunch."

Lin Yueyao knitted her brows, "Mum, don't talk nonsense. I don't like people in the showbiz, and please don't simply use my name to help Qin Jun find a job, I didn't agree to anything."

Tang Min rolled her eyes, "I didn't even ask you for your help, okay? It's just a simple lunch."

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Qin Jun was told to meet his aunt at the Golden Dragon Hotel for lunch.

Since aunt's financial situation had improved over the years, it was not uncommon for them to dine at a high-end restaurant. But anyways, since the Golden Dragon Hotel was Pei Liang's business, he thought he would have the bill covered.

Once he opened the door to the private room, Qin Jun realized there were other guests in it.
A man and a woman, who looked like a mother and her son.
"Aunt."
Tang Min got up and introduced, "Sun, this is my nephew, Qin Jun."
Qin Jun eventually found out that it was Tang Min's and Sun Damei's gathering. Tang Min's main intention of inviting him for lunch was actually to help him get a job.
"Yang, I heard you're working in an entertainment company? Good income, I suppose?"
Yang Xincheng was a scrawny man and looked as if he was malnourished, his skin had a yellowish tone and he had dark eye circles. By the look of it, Qin Jun knew he was hypersexual, and perhaps he did not lead a healthy personal life.
Yang Xincheng smiled with pride, "Not too bad. I'm the manager for quite a number of A-list celebrities, and I earn about 1.8 million a year."
Tang Min nodded, "Sounds like a good job. You see, my nephew is quite good-looking too. Is it possible for you to arrange some work for him?"
Lin Yueyao's face suddenly turned serious, "Mum, please stop. Do you think it's easy to get into showbiz?"

There were sparks in Yang Xincheng's eyes when Lin Yueyao started talking. Since young, he had always thought Lin Yueyao was a sweet little girl, now as a grown-up, she was even prettier in person.

Yang Xincheng added, "Yes it's not easy, but since he's Yueyao's cousin, I will try my best to help."

Lin Yueyao nodded awkwardly. She did not have a good impression of this guy. He seemed like a dodgy person who always liked posting pictures of beautiful girls in his WeChat Moments. Lin Yueyao preferred a man who was more down-to-earth.

In order to impress the others, Yang Xincheng looked at Qin Jun and asked, "What's your educational background? Have you studied any performing arts?"