## **MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 141**

| Qin Jun shook his head, "Nope. Education level, middle school. | Qin | Jun | shook | his | head. | "Nope | e. Educ | cation | level. | . middle | school. | ," |
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Yang Xincheng snorted dismissively, "What kind of attitude is this? If you want to enter the showbiz, you must be humbler. When you see someone who is more capable or experienced than you, you have to address the person as 'sir'. Understand?"

Though Yang Xincheng was just a subpar manager, people outside the industry often thought of him as someone who was influential in the industry.

For people with zero experience but wished to kickstart their showbiz career, they must be humble. There were many female actresses who used sex as their weapon but not many could make their way to the top. Hence, the showbiz was not an easy industry to be in.

Qin Jun looked at him and thought he was ridiculous, "You mean, you want me to call you 'sir'?"

Yang Xincheng snorted dismissively again, "Of course."

Yang Xincheng did not like Qin Jun's attitude. If it were not for Lin Yueyao, he would have given him a lecture there and then.

"You don't deserve to be called that way."

Yang Xincheng felt a jolt of anger and slammed the table, "I don't deserve to be called 'sir'? I don't think you're interested in joining the showbiz, right?

"How can you ask for help with this kind of attitude?"

| Yang Xincheng had worked with some big shots before, even though he was just an insignificant crewmember.  |
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| After dealing with these celebrities for a long time, he had the impression that he belonged to their class as well. And of all things, he had quickly mastered the art of throwing a tantrum. |
| Tang Min immediately stepped in, "Calm down, Yang. You're still young, don't get worked up so easily. Come on, let's eat first."   |
| Seeing the heated exchange, perhaps it was best not to talk about any job-related matters.   |
| Yang Xincheng did not bother to talk to Qin Jun anymore, he started turning his attention towards Lin Yueyao.  |
| "Yueyao, I'm sure you like Wang Zi, right? I'm his manager, would you want me to help you get his signature?"  |
| Lin Yueyao was not particularly interested in celebrities, "It's fine, you don't have to."   |
| Yang Xinsheng persisted, "Don't worry, we're friends, I can do this for you."  |
| "There are other celebrities too. Whose songs do you normally listen to?"  |
| Wang Xincheng was still trying to impress Lin Yueyao with a topic he was familiar with.  |
| Lin Yueyao gave it a thought and said, "I don't listen to many songs, but once in a while, I will listen to Su Wenqi's."   |

Yang Xincheng laughed, "Oh Su Wenqi, I've worked with her before. She will be holding a concert in Donghai soon, if you want, I can get you the tickets."

Lin Yueyao responded with a courteous smile, "Don't worry about it. Listening to her songs on my phone is good enough for me."

Yang Xincheng felt he had successfully started a conversation with her, so he continued, "Have you read the recent news about Su Wenqi?"

Lin Yueyao nodded, "I just glanced through the news. She has a boyfriend now? There's photos of them together right?"

Yang Xincheng said, "It's just a tactic the public relations firms employed to boost the popularity of celebrities. You wouldn't know all these tricks because you're not in the industry."

"Well, the man isn't exactly her boyfriend. It's probably her sugar daddy, or even a rich businessman."

Celebrities hooking up with wealthy businessmen was an unhealthy but common practice in the showbiz, and almost every ordinary folk would have heard of such rumors.

Lin Yueyao frowned after hearing what Yang Xincheng said.

"Is it real? Su Wenqi has a sugar daddy? I thought she was known for her clean and fresh image, and that she would always distance herself from this kind of nonsense?"