

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 182

Su Wenqi took over the mic.

Song Shuang'er was shocked by her bravery.

Isn't Su biting off more than she can chew by challenging her forte?

Fine, I look forward to you embarrassing yourself!

Su Wenqi stood at the center of the room and began to sing after the instrumental part.

“Sunny winds of the spring, joyful laughter at night.”

“We met under the starlit night; our hearts warm under the cold breeze.”

The same lyrics and same music.

But it was sung by Su Wenqi this time.

The whole room quiet down immediately.

It was a voice from heaven!

Su Wenqi belted out the song wondrously, which sounded out of this world.

Song Shuang'er was dumbfounded.

“Why was the original singer singing? Turn it off!”

A classmate started to change the settings, but nothing was displayed on the TV.

Su Wenqi remained well pitched from all the disturbance.

Song Shuang'er was speechless at Su Wenqi's excellence.

No amateur could defeat a veteran.

Moreover, Su Wenqi was at the top of them all.

Song Shuang'er frowned and cut the music off.

She couldn't believe that this woman could sing so well.

The music stopped abruptly.

Su Wenqi didn't care as she was used to various mishaps during her performances.

She continued to sing as she did before.

In fact, she sounded more euphoric without any instrumental music.

Then, she began to dance to the song.

The song was originally a piece of Chinese style music with a slow tempo and traditional dance moves.

Su Wenqi performed effortlessly with her curvaceous body as an experienced dancer.

In an instant, not one except for Su Wenqi made a sound.

Compared to Su Wenqi, Song Shuang'er looked like a low-class pub girl.

Anyone could distinguish between them right away.

Honestly, they would side with Song Shuang'er as her classmates even if Miss Su sang well.

But it was obviously an overwhelming defeat.

Everyone began to applaud for Su Wenqi when she finished the song.

Song Shuang'er excused herself to the bathroom in embarrassment and left the room.

Everyone continued to have fun on their own as Su Wenqi ignored them and silently walked back to Qin Jun's side.

Song Shuang'er reapplied her makeup and washed her hands, fuming with rage.

When she swung her hands outside the washroom, the water droplets had splashed onto a man's leather jacket.

“Are you freaking blind?”

The vulgar man was obviously short-tempered.

Song Shuang'er was flustered.

“I didn't do it on purpose!”