MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 349

At the night market, Su Wenqi wore a trench coat with a hat and sunglasses. No one would recognize that she was a famous singer.

The two grabbed some snacks from a street vendor.

Su Wenqi didn't look too happy that night. Her concert had been sabotaged by her rival, and she was very upset by this.

She and Qin Jun only managed to have a few bites of their food when her phone rang suddenly.

Su Wenqi furrowed her brows. During normal times, she wouldn't have picked up. But given that she was caught in a big dispute, something else might have crept up.

She gestured him to keep quiet, then picked up her phone and said, "Tian, what's up?"

After listening for a while, she frowned and answered, "Alright, I'll go over in a while."

She hung up the call and turned to Qin Jun to apologize, "I'm so sorry. Tian said a few big bosses had organized a dinner to help resolve the conflict between me and Tian Ying."

Qin Jun nodded his head in understanding. Both Su Wenqi and Tian Ying were cash cows, and as long as they were in the scene, there would be money to make.

Any conflict between them would affect them both, so it was sensible for their bosses to intervene and try to resolve the conflict.

Su Wenqi frowned and said, "Tian Ying is from Handong Province so she has many contacts over here. I feel like the dinner is a trap."

Qin Jun gave it a quick thought and responded, "Why don't I go with you?"

Su Wenqi was caught by surprise. "Really? You can pretend to be my personal assistant then," she said.

After the two discussed their plans, they headed to Bauhinia Hotel. Tian Ying and a few moguls were already seated in a private meeting room, talking and laughing away.

Tian Ying asked, "Bauhinia's service is declining lately. We have so many high-ranking people here, and they only arranged for us to use private room number 2?"

Even though both room number 1 and room number 2 were both extremely luxurious private rooms, and were probably the best rooms in the entire province, there was still a slight difference between the both rooms.

A chubby middle-aged man said, "It doesn't matter. There is not much difference between room number 1 and number 2. We are only here to have dinner after all."

Tian Ying nodded and said, "Ms. Su will be here soon. There's no need to be too courteous to her. She is just a rising star who doesn't know much about the world. If she annoys me, I will make her life miserable!"

Just as Tian Ying finished her sentence, the door swung open. Su Wenqi, Tian, and Qin Jun entered the room.

Under normal circumstances, Su Wenqi would have brought a bodyguard along. But since she was there to talk things out and Qin Jun was with her, she felt that a bodyguard wasn't necessary.

The atmosphere in the room turned strange as soon as they entered the room. It was always awkward whenever the two big pop queens met.

As Su Wenqi's manager, Tian led the two singers to their seats, and then said with a chuckle, "We're all from the same industry here, I feel like I need to apologize for troubling the moguls to show up for this dinner."

Tian Ying snorted and said, "Just because we both share the same surname doesn't mean we are family."

Tian suddenly looked slightly embarrassed. Even though she was considered one of the major figures in the industry, she was up against the pop queen Tian Ying, she didn't dare to provoke her. She just smiled and played along.

"Hehe, colleagues are also considered family," she said.

With that statement, the mood turned awkward again.

Su Wenqi was completely silent after she entered the room, and she didn't even take off her sunglasses. She just sat on her chair, coldly watching the others.