

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 363

Qin Jun furrowed his brows. He may not be a security guard, but he could not just allow anybody to march right in. Su Wenqi was in there getting her makeup done and did not need anyone bothering her.

If it had been a fan and their attitude was better, he might have considered letting them in. However, he knew who this woman was. She was Little Miss Fox and he was well aware of how shameless and immoral she was. Having already had a bad impression of her to begin with, her rude manner only served to make him even more irritated at her.

“No.”

The woman glared at him before she threatened, “You dare stop me, you miserable wretch? I’m going to expose you!”

As she spoke, she turned her camera to aim at Qin Jun before loudly exclaiming, “Everybody, look at how this jerk of a security guard is blocking my entry!”

As she was busy aiming her phone at him, Qin Jun picked up a pack of wet tissues from the side. Pulling one out, he swiftly swiped it across the woman’s face.

Immediately, there was a clear distinction between the two halves of her face.

On the left was her made-up face, untouched. On the right, the man’s swipe had wiped off some of her makeup. In an instant, the wrinkles and freckles on her face were obvious for all to see. Her skin was also revealed to be coarse and dark.

The sudden exposure of all the blemishes and flaws on her skin had the server exploding with comments.

“Holy shit! Little Miss Fox, you...”

“You liar! You fraud! I always thought you only had light makeup on. Turns out your makeup’s so heavy, it’s like you’re wearing a mask!”

“If it weren’t for this security guy, we would have been fooled our whole lives!”

“Damn! How dare you ask for rewards with that ugly face of yours! To think I actually rewarded you several hundred. Give me my money back!”

“Yeah, give us our money back! You cheat!”

Most of the people watching Little Miss Fox’s live streams were usually perverts there for her pretty face. They had not expected the woman would put on such a heavy layer of makeup to cover up how ugly she really was!

Everyone knew certain makeup products were water-resistant. If one simple swipe from a wet tissue already revealed so much, just how much more would be revealed if that had been a makeup remover wipe?

Shocked at how the tables had been turned on her, Little Miss Fox quickly shut off her broadcast. Pointing a finger at Qin Jun, she screamed, “What’s wrong with you! You...”

Just then, she spotted Mr. Hu coming towards her from afar. Panicking, she hurriedly fled into a mobile toilet nearby. She could not afford to let him see her like this.

After several minutes, she finished reapplying her makeup and came back out. Wrapping her arms around Mr. Hu's bicep, she cooed, "Mr. Hu! Didn't you say you sponsored this concert? Can you bring me backstage and introduce me to Su Wenqi please?"

The man grinned and replied, "Sure."

When Little Miss Fox saw Qin Jun again, she snorted before saying disdainfully, "Damn dog, let's see if you still dare to deny me entry now! This is the sponsor of the concert, President Hu! Step aside this instant!"

Qin Jun sneered, "I don't care if he's the sponsor. This is the backstage and no outsiders are allowed inside."

President Hu furrowed his brows. "Outsider? Do I look like some random outsider? Take a good look at me; I'm the sponsor of this entire concert! You dare deny me entry?!"

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Meanwhile, Ye Wan'er and Chen Shu had brought a friend with them to the mountain. The woman, dressed in a pale yellow dress, asked, "Shu, Wan'er, can your friend really take us backstage to get an autograph from Su Wenqi?"

"Of course! Jun knows Su Wenqi and she said it was okay for us to go backstage."

Huang Shanshan pursed her lips. She did not really believe people like Ye Wan'er and Chen Shu would know anybody of note. After all, birds of a feather flock together. In the end, she decided not to get her hopes up for nothing.