

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 364

Although Huang Shanshan was supposed to be friends with Ye Wan'er and Chen Shu, they had actually not contacted each other in a really long time. The only reason why she got back into contact with them was because she had heard that they could get tickets to Su Wenqi's concert.

"Are you really sure you can get us tickets? Look at all the people queuing! We don't even have any physical tickets with us. What if we get thrown out?" Huang Shanshan crossed her arms as a disdainful expression appeared on her face.

Chen Shu furrowed her brows, "If you really don't trust us, you can go ahead and buy the ticket yourself."

Ye Wan'er piped up, "Relax, Jun will get us the tickets."

Huang Shanshan made a moue of distaste. Now she was really curious who this Jun person was.

The three of them headed up the mountain. As they neared the backstage area where the makeup studio was, they saw Qin Jun standing in front of a tent.

"Jun!" Ye Wan'er called out as they made their way over.

Noting the man's face, Huang Shanshan nodded her head slightly. He was not bad-looking. Too bad that nowadays, a handsome face was not worth much.

At that moment, President Hu and Qin Jun were arguing.

"You, a measly little security guard, dare to stop me? I'll have you fired for this!"

Huang Shanshan knitted her brows. “Ye Wan’er, the Jun you were talking about is him? I thought he was some bigshot, turns out he’s just a security guard?”

She was utterly disappointed. She had thought she would be able to get a picture with Su Wenqi since Ye Wan’er had promised her backstage access. However, with their means of access being a security guard only, she wondered if it was even possible for him to get them tickets, let alone backstage passes.

Qin Jun stood there like an immovable statue, refusing to let President Hu in no matter what the man said.

“You wanna die?!” President Hu was enraged. He was the one who sponsored this concert, why was he not being allowed inside to see Su Wenqi?

Picking up a brick from the floor, he charged towards Qin Jun, intending to bash his head in.

Naturally, Qin Jun would not allow that to happen.

With a kick, President Hu’s rotund body flew back.

Little Miss Fox, who had been standing nearby, screamed loudly, “Are you crazy! How dare you attack President Hu!”

A crowd slowly began to form at the commotion while several security guards arrived to maintain order.

“What’s going on?”

Little Miss Fox helped President Hu to his feet before pointing an accusing finger at Qin Jun. “That man kicked President Hu! Apprehend him!”

Huang Shanshan, who had been watching all this happening, spoke up in annoyance, “Wan’er, Shu, your friend is so stupid. He really doesn’t know his own place, does he? Actually offending someone so much more powerful than him, what a joke!”

She was as irritated as she was disappointed. Her day was absolutely ruined. Not only did she not get to meet Su Wenqi face to face, she did not even get to see her concert.

Just then, a woman’s voice called out from behind the crowd.

“Get out of my way!”

Turning their heads to look at the source of the voice, surprised shouts went up in the air.

“Tian Ying!”

“It’s Ms. Ying! She’s actually here!”

“She actually came to see Su Wenqi’s concert? Is she like a guest or something?”

“Don’t be stupid. Ms. Ying and Ms. Su are nemeses so she’s definitely here to stir up trouble!”