

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 368

Tian Ying gritted her teeth in anger. She knew Ma Liangtian was more than capable of carrying out his threat. If anyone could knock her off her pedestal, it would be him.

If she refused to bear this silently, she would have to retire from the entertainment industry and live a commoner's life. She had grown used to the life of fame and fortune she had been living for the past few years; there was no way she could give that up!

Jaw aching from how hard she was grinding her teeth, she walked towards Su Wenqi and bowed her head.

"I'm sorry."

Smack!

Su Wenqi raised her hand and slapped her. She had put so much force behind it that her hand was going numb. The cold look on her face remained unchanged.

"Alright. Now get lost!"

Being slapped three times in one night was the most humiliating thing that had ever happened to Tian Ying. Unfortunately, there was nothing she could do about it.

That slap from Su Wenqi signified the end of the war between the two singers. Tian Ying had lost, badly. She may not have lost everything, but it was a close call. From now on, she would not stand on the same level as Su Wenqi.

With so many eyes watching, the whole world would know everything by tomorrow.

She was ruined.

Off to the side, President Hu and Little Miss Fox had dumbstruck expressions on their faces. They had come here for a concert, yet something infinitely more interesting was happening.

Snapping out of his shock, President Hu hurriedly stepped towards Ma Liangtian, handing him a name card.

“President Ma, I’m the owner of Yuedong Mineral Water. This is my name card.”

Ma Liangtian barely flicked him a glance before ignoring him. Turning to Qin Jun, he said, “Mr. Qin, let’s talk inside.”

Before Qin Jun left, he beckoned for Ye Wan’er and Chen Shu to follow him.

Huang Shanshan was stunned. This person was no mere security guard; he must be someone really powerful for Ma Liangtian to be so courteous!

“Hey, what about me? I’m their friend. I want to go inside too!”

Qin Jun shot her a cold look. “Forget it; your manners are too vile. Scram!”

Just because Qin Jun had ignored her when she was ridiculing him earlier does not mean that he had not heard everything.

As they entered the dressing room, Su Wenqi seemed a little lost as to what to do. "President Ma, you honor me with your presence."

Ma Liangtian chuckled as he replied, "Ms. Su is very famous in Tianjin too. If you have the chance, you should throw a few concerts there. I'll arrange everything for you!"

"I also have a few reality shows; would you be interested in appearing in them? If so, we can discuss your pay."

As this was Ma Liangtian they were talking about, the programs he mentioned would definitely be some of the best reality shows out there.

Flattered, Su Wenqi was more than happy to agree.

She eyed Qin Jun from the corner of her eyes, confusion swirling in her. The man was so mysterious. Not only was he familiar with Sun Jianmin and Meng Wengang, he also knew Ma Liangtian! Just how many influential people did he know?

Ye Wan'er and Chen Shu took this opportunity to have their photos taken with Su Wenqi as well as to ask for her autograph.

When they were done, it was about time for Su Wenqi to perform. Stepping onto the empty stage, the spotlights turned on, focusing on her. Immediately, cheers and screams rang out from below the platform.

Her fans waved their glow sticks around, the faint light of them flickering in the dark of the night like a sea of fireflies.

Su Wenqi sat down on the chair that had been placed in the middle of the stage, her guitar clasped in her hands. Looking down at her adoring fans, she gently strummed the strings.

As the audience quieted, she pulled the microphone stand closer to her and opened her mouth. What left her lips next was not singing, but a sentence.

“I think I’m in love.”