

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 545

Qin Jun took a detour to the back of the dressing room and climbed over the wall. Though he could have easily busted the steel-reinforced concrete rooftop, he chose to enter through the ventilation duct to avoid hurting Su Wenqi in case she was beneath it.

He crawled all the way, arrived at the dressing room, and observed from the top.

Now, the four African dudes had already hacked through door. Just thinking of her pretty face and her slender body had had them utterly aroused.

One of them stuck his hand through the crack and tried to locate the door knob.

“Ah!”

The man let out a painful cry out of a sudden and retracted his arm. He realized an earring as large as a thumb was stuck on his arm, and there was blood all over it.

Right after spewing some curse words, the four men went berserk and started kicking the door. Su Wenqi had almost completely lost her strength and she was about to pass out.

“Hey!”

Upon hearing a voice from the top, Su Wenqi lifted her head and saw Qin Jun’s face.

Su Wenqi was overjoyed, “You’re here!”

Qin Jun took a glance at what was going on down there. He could have easily tackled the four African dudes but since there were many journalists waiting outside, he did not want to make a scene.

He also noticed Su Wenqi's rosy cheeks and seemingly intoxicated eyes. Clearly, someone must have drugged her.

Qin Jun stretched out his hand, "Grab my hand!"

Su Wenqi immediately grabbed Qin Jun's hand, and he effortlessly pulled her up to the ventilation duct.

Su Wenqi collapsed onto Qin Jun's chest, started sticking her hands into his shirt, and ran her fingers all over his body.

A sudden frown warped his face, "Please, stop."

Qin Jun had no choice but to press the two acupoints on the back of her neck with his fingers.

Su Wenqi felt slightly better after that, but her body was still very weak.

"Come on, let's get out of here."

Qin Jun carried Su Wenqi and crawled out of the ventilation duct. When they arrived at the platform on the rooftop, he noticed journalists had swarmed the studio.

Qin Jun laid Su Wenqi flat on the ground. He knew she must have been drugged since her face was all red.

"I don't have my silver needles with you. You have to bear the pain."

Since Qin Jun left his needles at home, he could only exert pressure on her acupoints and massage her with his fingers to get rid of the toxins from her body.

A few minutes later, Su Wenqi seemed to have regained her consciousness. Qin Jun asked, "How do we get out of here? There's journalists all over the studio."

Su Wenqi took a deep breath, "Give me the phone. I'll give Tian a call."

Upon receiving Su Wenqi's call, Tian exploded with rage. How could something like this happen?

The two of them lay on the rooftop while waiting for Tian to rescue them.

"How did they come in?"

Qin Jun was puzzled. Even if there were no bodyguards around Su Wenqi, where was her assistant then? How could she leave her alone in the studio?