

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 552

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Qin Jun said, “This is my medical center opened in the name of my master. I have never rejected patients before. Even if you are unwilling to, I will still assess your health condition.”

Zhao Likun nodded her head in satisfaction, “You are so young and yet you have such a positive attitude. No wonder you have such amazing medical expertise. Be rest assured, I know what to do with Su Wenqi’s matters.”

...

At this moment, things were a mess at Su Wenqi’s office. Tian was enraged and was throwing several scripts onto the floor.

“It has been a complete waste of time and money having you here! You are proficient in writing jokes amongst your circle of friends, but when it comes to writing important public relations articles, you are unable to. What kind of garbage writing is this!

The few editors did not dare to speak up when they were reprimanded. It was difficult to write public relations articles after all.

They had to ensure that they were stating the facts, yet also be able to convince the public.

Everyone thought badly of Su Wenqi with her poor conduct, so it was useless to report the facts as they were.

Tian was pacing around the office while making a call.

“Hello, is this Satellite TV? It’s concerning Wenqi. I’m afraid that the public relations team is unable to explain clearly. We would like to have an interview. Does your TV station have a schedule for us on City’s Interesting Insights? What? You did not mention this a few months ago. Didn’t you call in to invite Wenqi for an interview? Hello?”

“Damn it!”

Tian almost threw her phone in a fit of anger.

“Aren’t these TV stations too self-interested? When Wenqi was fine, they all wanted to invite us for an interview. Now that something has happened to her, they claim that they have a tight schedule and cannot fit her in? So much excuses!”

Many TV companies were unwilling to help Su Wenqi come clean on the matter because of the risks involved.

If public relations were not done properly, not only would Su Wenqi’s reputation be ruined but the TV companies would also be affected as well. Also, a good talk show might possibly be destroyed because of the negative associations.

They would not want to take such a huge risk by getting themselves involved with Su Wenqi, especially when their future program would be at stake.

Tian contacted a few TV companies but to no avail. There were two companies that have agreed to her request, but the interviews on the programs were lukewarm and generated not much insights.

Generally speaking, the guests invited to go on those programs were emergent influencers or uploaders on major video websites.

Su Wenqi did not want to be reduced to participating in that kind of talk shows. She was afraid that even if she were to participate, it would be useless and more people would lash out at her on those platforms.

Nothing much had happened to her, so if she were to go on those programs, wouldn't that mean she was going to admit that she was in the wrong?

Su Wenqi leaned on the sofa and looked plainly at Tian.

"Tian, shall we wait for a while more?"

Tian shook her head, "No, we cannot continue waiting like this anymore. If we do, then it would mean that whatever happened was real. Let me think of something..."

Just when Tian was about to contact someone, she received a call from an unfamiliar number. Tian picked up upon seeing that it was a number in Beijing.

"Hello?"

"Hello, I am calling from CCTV, may I ask if you are Su Wenqi's manager, Ms. Tian?"

Tian was dumbfounded as she did not expect to receive a call from CCTV. She responded quickly, "Yes, I am."

“Hello, Ms. Tian. We have a program series here at CCTV, in which there will be an interview with Ma Rui. There is a slot this week. I would like to invite Ms. Su Wenqi to participate. I was wondering if she would be interested?”

Tian was surprised at the sudden invitation. What on earth is happening?