

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 751

Qin Jun smiled faintly. "Chen Dihao? Okay."

He then left the room and came back with two bottles of Niu Lan Shan about ten minutes later.

The moment Xue Huaqiang saw the wine, he frowned. "I thought I told you to buy Wu Liang Ye? Why did you buy this?"

Qin Jun placed the two bottles of wine on the table. "I think these are good."

Xie Huaqiang was pissed. "You're just useless. I gave you a chance to meet this prominent figure, but you don't know how to appreciate it! You..."

While he was giving Qin Jun a lecture, someone opened the door and entered the room. Chen Dihao walked in with two bodyguards, and he had a bandage on his left hand. It seemed he had not fully recovered from his injury.

"Mr. Chen!"

Xie Huaqing immediately stood up, greeted him with respect, and invited him to take the main seat.

Without any hesitation, Chen Dihao took the seat.

"So what's up, Mr. Xie?"

"Well, I'm thinking of introducing you to some friends. Come, let's have a drink!"

Chen Dihao sneered, "Drink with me? Who do you think you are? You should've had sent your dad here to drink with me."

A young master from the Xie family did not deserve to drink with Chen Dihao, who was a notable figure. If it weren't because of his dad, Chen Dihao would not even bother to meet him.

Xie Huaqiang felt a little awkward but still tried to plaster a smile on his face, "You're right, Mr. Chen. Well then, on behalf of my dad, please accept this drink!"

Xie Huaqiang looked at the wine on the table and did not know what else to say.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Chen. My friend is useless. He didn't buy Wu Liang Ye. I'll get the waiter to buy something else now."

Chen Dihao looked up to check on the wine, and suddenly, he saw Qin Jun sitting right opposite him.

He jumped from his seat.

Mr. Qin!

Qin Jun waved his hand in the air, signaling him to calm down.

Chen Dihao took a few deep breaths and sat.

What is Mr. Qin doing here?

Chen Dihao was completely stunned by Qin Jun's ability during the last encounter, and he had submitted to him. Qin Jun even left a mark between Chen Dihao's brows to remind him to stay loyal. If Chen Dihao were to betray Qin Jun, he would die within six months.

In the end, Chen Dihao had no choice to submit to him. Seeing Qin Jun here at this dinner once again reminded Chen Dihao of what he had done that day. The memory sent chills down his spine.

Xie Huaqiang stood up and pointed at Qin Jun. "Go and get Wu Liang Ye now!"

Chen Dihao was stunned upon hearing that instruction. How could he get Mr. Qin to buy me wine? Is he trying to get me killed?

"No, it's okay. I've recently learned to enjoy Niu Lan Shan. Don't worry about it."

Chen Dihao immediately grabbed white wine and opened the bottle in fear and trepidation.

Xie Huaqiang was surprised to see him like this. What's wrong with Mr. Chen? In the past, even Wu Liang Ye was something he would be reluctant to drink. Suddenly, he knew how to appreciate Niu Lan Shan?

"Alright, Mr. Chen. Come, let me serve you."

After filling his glass with wine, Xue Huaqiang alerted Qin Jun, who was sitting motionless by the table. "Hey! You're not going to give Mr. Chen a toast, is it?"

Chen Dihao stood up right away. Is he mad? How could he get Mr. Qin to give me a toast?

"No, no, no. It's fine. I arrived late today, so I deserve to be punished. I'll have three shots right now."

Chen Dihao then raised his glass and chugged the wine.

He filled the glass and finished two more shots.

Then he put his glass down cautiously.