

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 97

Su Wenqi's looks were impeccable, as if her contours were the most beautiful in the world.

She looked beautiful from every angle.

Unlike the beauty of ordinary women who would make people want to get close to, Su Wenqi's beauty was out of the world, hers was the kind of beauty that would take someone breath away and they would be terrified to look upon her beauty again.

Right this moment, Su Wenqi's exquisite figure was still obvious even though she was wearing a loose hoodie.

But Qin Jun didn't know who Su Wenqi was. To him, she was his patient, and she was drunk.

Qin Jun wiped the cold mixture on her forehead and temples and poured the remaining half of the bowl straight into her mouth.

“Cough...”

Su Wenqi opened her eyes after a few minutes. Qin Jun's prescription worked, as she was relieved from her hangover.

She was shocked to find herself on a stranger's bed.

“Who are you? What did you do to me?”

Qin Jun sat on the small couch and spoke lightly, “You were drunk and fell on my doorstep. You can leave now if you feel alright.”

Su Wenqi began inspecting her clothes right away as she was startled. Her clothes were intact, while her hair was wet with a strong herbal scent.

She let out a relieved sigh.

“You... Who are you?”

“I'm a physician. You would be in danger if you're constantly drunk. I've wiped some herbal mixture on you. You don't have to pay me for them. Please leave.”

Qin Jun stood up and intended to send her away.

Su Wenqi was dumbfounded, “Wait! Don't you know who I am?”

“I don't.” Qin Jun answered.

Su Wenqi was a little surprised. Qin Jun seemed like a young man. Could any man in his twenties not know who Su Wenqi was? This was really unbelievable.

“I'm Su Wenqi, the singer.”

Qin Jun stumped, “Oh, I heard about you.”

Su Wenqi showed a slight smile. That's right. How could he not know who she was when she was so famous?

Su Wenqi would have a mental breakdown if she knew Qin Jun had only heard of her a few hours ago.

“You can go if you're fine now. I need to rest.”

Su Wenqi was a little exasperated. Qin Jun was sending her away for the third time.

She's Su Wenqi, the goddess and the Asian diva! There were others who longed to see, or interact with her, but this man couldn't wait to drive her out.

“Uh... Doctor, I'm still feeling dizzy. Can I rest at your place for a while?”

Qin Jun frowned and wondered if she was really dizzy.

“You can rest here. I'll go to the guest room.”

“Don't!”

Su Wenqi curled her legs while tugging at the blankets and pouted, “I'm scared. Can you stay here?”

Qin Jun thought about it and said, “Okay then, I'll meditate here while you rest.”

With that, Qin Jun sat down cross-legged and closed his eyes slightly.

Su Wenqi was puzzled at his actions.

Was she obsolete? Was she unattractive?