

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 99

Qin Jun's clinic would be opened in a few days.

He would need Su Wenqi's help then.

“Okay, how can I help?”

Su Wenqi said, “If you can find a way to distract them and take me to the food alley, I'll owe you one.”

“That's it?”

“That's it!”

Qin Jun found it interesting. The life of a big star might not be as leisure as ordinary people thought. Such a simple wish to eat without disturbance at the food alley had become a luxury.

“Okay.”

Qin Jun walked out of his room and returned in a few minutes.

“It's done.”

“It's done?”

Su Wenqi was curious, “How did you do it?”

Qin Jun answered nonchalantly, "I said I'll kill them if they don't leave."

Su Wenqi was dumbfounded.

Are you a doctor or a butcher?

Regardless, Su Wenqi got to go out now after Qin Jun had settled the paparazzi.

She spoke after wearing her glasses and cap.

"Thanks for helping me! Won't you join me for a walk? You can make any request you want."

Qin Jun replied, "Two of my friends are your fans. Give me some tickets for your concert in Donghai."

"No problem."

Su Wenqi walked out of the room in disguise with Qin Jun by her side.

On the way, Qin Jun took the opportunity to check Su Wenqi's information. He was slightly surprised by the Baidu search.

Not because of Su Wenqi's influence and popularity, but because of her evaluation on the Internet.

Ice-cold Queen!

Su Wenqi was very ruthless and domineering. She was extremely strict with the staff and very demanding of herself.

It was rare to see her smile in a whole year.

After such a simple and general introduction, Su Wenqi's particularly indifferent portrait was also included.

Qin Jun turned his head to look at the real deal, who was running and jumping like a little sparrow. Only then did he understand that a celebrity's personality can be a facade.

Su Wenqi was really different from her personality on TV.

“Physician Qin, what's nice to have here? I can't see well in my sunglasses.”

Su Wenqi was so hungry because she didn't eat anything before getting drunk in a bar.

Qin Jun nodded, “I'll guide you as I'm quite familiar with this place.”

Ten years ago, Qin Jun used to eat in this night market. Although he was the young master of the Qin's family at that time, the street stalls here had a special ambience.

They arrived at a chicken soup cum tofu skewers stall for some tofu skewers. The business was still booming for a stall that had been opened for ten years. It was obvious that the food was delicious.

Su Wenqi drooled upon the smell and queued with Qin Jun.

Just then, someone shouted.

“Qin Jun?”

Qin Jun turned around and saw some familiar faces. But he couldn't remember their names.

“It's really you, Qin Jun! We were unsure just now because it has been ten years!”

Qin Jun remembered, “Are you Gao Yang?”

Gao Yang nodded, “It's nice of you to remember me, Young Master Qin. Do you remember Wang Xingjia?”