



Chapter 501 Stop Your Nonsense

Since the incident had already happened, they needed to handle it. Although offending the Yu Family from Jing City would cause them quite a headache, it certainly wouldn't make them lose their cool.

Yu Fanning's cold dead eyes were widened with disbelief. Even in death, he couldn't believe that Qin Jun had the guts to kill him.

After effortlessly strangling Yu Fanning to death, Qin Jun casually tossed his dead body onto the ground.

"If the Yu Family would like to take revenge, just tell them to come look for me."

And with that, he left with Zhu Linlin.

Wang Jinhai and company exchanged looks as they drew in a deep breath. They were all slightly terrified over what Qin Jun had just done.

After all, the Yu Family was one of the most powerful family within China. They certainly weren't prepared to offend the Yu Family without sufficient reason. *Senior is really ruthless to his enemies.*

"Was Senior implying that he needed our help? Is he going to be able to go up against the Yu Family all by himself? After all, if they go all out, I'm afraid..."

Sun Jianmin interjected, "It's fine. Since Senior is so confident, I'm sure that the Yu Family is no match for him. And even if we don't prove to be a match for the Yu Family, don't we still have Master?"

After Sun Jianmin said that, everybody heaved a huge sigh of relief.

That's right. We still have Master.

Master has lived in seclusion deep within the mountains for many years now. We've naturally haven't seen him in a while. But Senior was his last disciple and trained under him for ten years. They really had a special bond between the both of them. I'm sure that Master will come to rescue Senior if Senior really faces danger.

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And when Master comes... The Yu Family will certainly mean nothing to us.

...

Ouyang Yanyan and Zhu Ming waited outside for a really long time. For some reason unknown to them, everybody had been chased out. Thus, they had no choice but to wait outside.

However, after so long, they were greeted with the arrival of Xue Dalin instead!

Although Xue Dalin seldom appeared on television, there were still many people who recognized him. Ouyang Yanyan had even specially researched on him the day before. Hence, all it took was one look for her to recognize him.

“Young Master Xue!”

Startled, Xue Dalin asked, “Who are you?”

“I’m Zhu Linlin’s grandmother!”

He nodded his head and greeted her. “Old Madam Zhu.”

The very thought that Xue Dalin was most probably going to be her grandson-in-law left the Old Madam rather excited. *What a rich and powerful grandson-in-law he would make!*

“Young Master Xue, how have things been going between you and Zhu Linlin? What stage are the both of you at now?”

Other than Zhu Linlin, Ouyang Yanyan didn’t really have anything else to talk to Xue Dalin about.

But the moment she asked the question, the expression on Xue Dalin’s face changed slightly.

“What do you mean by that? What could possibly happen between Ms. Zhu and me? Please don’t say stuff like that.”

The Old Madam was stunned. “Young Master Xue, you don’t have to be embarrassed. Linlin has always been a very pretty girl since she was young. Even calling her the most beautiful girl in the whole of Donghai isn’t an exaggeration in the slightest. You two are absolutely a match made in heaven...”

The expression on Xue Dalin’s face completely hardened.

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That's utter nonsense. Zhu Linlin is Qin Jun's girlfriend! Qin Jun will definitely misunderstand me if such words ever fall on his ears!

“Shut up! What nonsense are you spouting? If you as much as breathe another word like that, I will make sure that you're sorry!”

Ouyang Yanyan was completely bewildered. *Wasn't I flattering him? Why did he get angry instead?*

“Young Master Xue, you've misunderstood me. What I mean to say is that our entire family supports and approves of your relationship with Linlin. If your family is in a rush, we can always just pick an auspicious date and get you two married.”

The expression on Xue Dalin's face drastically changed as he slapped her across the face.

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Chapter 502 Encountering Su Wenqi

With a loud and crisp smack, Ouyang Yanyan was slapped across the face.

Glowering at her with a frosty stare, Xue Dalin spat, “Shut the hell up! Get lost!”

That slap completely knocked the senses out of Ouyang Yanyan. *What’s going on? Weren’t we just having a little conversation? Why did he hit me?*

Haven’t all the jewelry that the He Family sent been a dowry? Why did he get mad when I brought up their marriage?

After Xue Dalin slapped her, he wheeled around and stormed away, leaving Ouyang Yanyan standing there with her cheeks burning and utterly humiliated.

She had thought that attending this press conference today would symbolize that she had managed to squeeze into the upper classes. She could boast that she had once attended an event where all those rich entrepreneurs had been present. But now, she had been slapped in front of the very same crowd she had been really eager to meet. And as the person who slapped her was Xue Dalin, she dared not say anything and could only suck it up.

Soon, Qin Jun and Zhu Linlin came out.

When Ouyang Yanyan saw how Zhu Linlin was both disheveled looking and in Qin Jun’s arms, her temper flared.

“Qin Jun! What on earth did you do to Linlin?”

Ouyang Yanyan’s bloodshot eyes widened with rage.

“Qin Jun! How could you do such a revolting thing to Linlin? I’m going to kill you!”

As Ouyang Yanyan lifted her walking stick and prepared herself to attack, Zhu Linlin’s brows creased and she hastily rushed forward to stop her grandmother.

“Grandma! Jun wasn’t the one who did this to me! Let’s just go!”

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With Qin Jun's coat still over her shoulders, Zhu Linlin hurriedly dove into the car.

However, Ouyang Yanyan still shot Qin Jun a dirty look. "Qin Jun! I want you to keep away from the Zhu Family from now on! Linlin is going to be the He Family's daughter-in-law. And she will have nothing to do with you in the future. You better forget any wishful thoughts you had about her! Hmph!"

With that, she turned around and got into the car. *What a terrible day!*

...

After seeing Zhu Linlin to the car, Qin Jun went back to settle the aftermath of the situation inside. If the Yu Family from Jing City was going to get angry, he certainly didn't mind bringing them down.

But just as he was about to head back into the hotel, he suddenly spotted a group of people sprinting towards his direction.

There were dozens of them and some were even holding up cameras recording something.

As Qin Jun was standing on the steps and his eyesight had always been quite good, he quickly picked out a familiar figure amidst the crowd.

Su Wenqi?

Su Wenqi sprinted furiously with the group at the very center. Surrounding her were assistants, cameramen and many other staff members.

Qin Jun was quite puzzled. *Are they filming now?*

When she reached the hotel, Su Wenqi raised her head and was greeted with the sight of Qin Jun. After a moment's shock, she quickly regained her senses and rushed up to him.

Two of the cameramen even trained their cameras on him.

With a pair of sunglasses on, Su Wenqi looked both cold and aloof.

"Hi, my name is Su Wenqi. We're now filming a reality show and I happen to need a partner. Can you help me?"

Oh, so they're filming a reality show, Qin Jun thought to himself.

Qin Jun had seen some reality shows similar to this on the television, like Running Man, Go Fighting and more. The shows usually invited famous

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celebrities to come and partake in their games or activities. Qin Jun found them quite interesting. *This show managed to even invite Su Wenqi! Looks like it's got a rather high budget.*

If it had been any other celebrity, Qin Jun naturally wouldn't have agreed.

But since it was Su Wenqi who had invited him, he decided not to reject her.

“Sure.”

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Chapter 503 Chemistry

“Hmm.”

Before the cameras, Su Wenqi maintained her cool and aloof personality no matter who she was talking to.

Throughout the entire journey, she acted as if she didn't know Qin Jun. The both of them pretended to be complete strangers and only exchanged a bit of small talk occasionally.

On the other hand, the audience and staff members were all green with envy. *He's so lucky to become Su Wenqi's partner! He's probably just beside himself with excitement!*

Reality shows mainly featured several celebrities engaging in several games. It would then be broadcast on the television after some editing post-production. Nowadays, these were one of the more popular types of variety shows.

The name of this show was Keep Running Teens. Many other celebrities about as famous as Su Wenqi were also invited.

It just so happened that one segment of the game required the celebrities to recruit the help of a passer-by. Su Wenqi was still fretting about who she should choose when she suddenly spotted Qin Jun. *What a coincidence*, she had thought.

By the time they reached where the game would be held, four to five other teams had already been waiting there.

The host came over to interview Qin Jun.

“Sir, you must be really lucky to be the partner that Su Wenqi chose. Tell me, are you one of her fans?”

Qin Jun thought over the question. “Er...sort of.”

Out of all the celebrities, he only knew Su Wenqi. He guessed that that sort of made him her fan.

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Hearing this, Su Wenqi wanted to crack up but she desperately fought down the urge as she was still before the cameras.

“Okay, our first segment tests the chemistry between the partners. Let’s see if our celebrities have good chemistry with their partners!”

The game was rather simple. After all, there were passers-by involved. The program crew certainly didn’t want to embarrass them or put them on the spot.

The game was essentially someone asking a question and both members of the group writing out the answer at the same time. If the answer was the same, the group was awarded a point.

Qin Jun and Su Wenqi each picked up a little whiteboard and stood facing each other.

The host asked. “For your first question, what is Su Wenqi’s favorite food? Please write down your answers!”

Soon, the both of them wrote down their answers and revealed them.

“Luosifen.”

“Luosifen.”

Both of their answers were identical.

The host laughed, “Sir, when I asked you whether you were one of her fans, your answer sounded so half-hearted. But that certainly doesn’t seem like the case. You even wrote down her favorite food without hesitation. It’s so obvious that you’re a fan of hers.”

The corners of Qin Jun’s mouth tugged upwards as he kept silent. Many of Su Wenqi’s fans did indeed know that Luosifen was her favorite food. This was because she frequently uploaded such posts on her Weibo. Any fan who had followed her for a while on Weibo would have known that she was famous for being a foodie.

However, how Qin Jun had acquired this knowledge had certainly not been via the means of social media. He only knew this because he had frequented the food stalls at the night market many times in the past with Su Wenqi. Thus, he kind of knew what she liked to eat. However, as they were being filmed right now, this wasn’t something he could say.

“The second question, what is Su Wenqi’s favorite color?”

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Both of them immediately scribbled down burgundy on their respective boards without hesitation.

The host was rather surprised when he saw that their answers were identical once again. A teasing smile played on his lips as he turned to Qin Jun.

“Are you sure you’re not one of her fans like you claimed? Many fans would probably have been stumped by this question. Yet, you wrote down your answer without even pausing to think. As a die-hard fan of Su Wenqi’s for the last five years, even I don’t know what color she likes! You’re amazing!”

“Cough cough...” Qin Jun coughed awkwardly. He didn’t really know what color Su Wenqi liked. However, back at his house the last time when Su Wenqi was drunk, he had accidentally seen the color of her undergarment. Since it was burgundy, he decided to just go with this for the answer.

The host glanced at Su Wenqi and suddenly broke into a smile.

“Ms. Su, why are your cheeks turning red?”

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Chapter 504 Right Again

Su Wenqi certainly knew how Qin Jun had guessed that answer. Thus, her cheeks naturally began to turn a slight tinge of red.

Must the color of a woman's undergarment be her favorite color? He's really lucky at his guesses.

After two rounds, the points earned by the groups were about the same. After all, every pair had a celebrity. And these celebrities' likes and dislikes were naturally quite well-known among the general public.

Standing beside Qin Jun was a rather young celebrity with quite feminine features. Glancing at Qin Jun, a look of disdain crept across his face as he complained, "Su Wenqi has so many fans. That makes this game rather unfair, doesn't it?"

Although his tone was lighthearted and playful, there was hostility in his eyes whenever he looked at Qin Jun.

Qin Jun also happened to know this male celebrity. Before becoming acquainted with Su Wenqi, he more or less paid a bit of attention to the entertainment industry. This man's name was Lu Fan and he was a very well-known actor.

Although his singing was average and his acting skills were trash, he had a rather pretty face. After quite a bit of promotion and advertising done by the management agency, he was now very famous. He even had more fans than Su Wenqi. But whether or not these numbers were real remained to be seen.

Qin Jun turned his head and met Lu Fan's gaze. He saw the cold warning look in Lu Fan's eyes.

Previously when Qin Jun had surfed the net, he chanced upon all kinds of rumors regarding Lu Fan and Su Wenqi. Some people claimed that they were really dating while some people said that it was just a publicity stunt to garner more attention. Although it was all to help attract more attention to this reality show, many media outlets had painted a very surreal story with the help of some very convincing photos.

Thus, many people had been waiting in anticipation for this reality show. Normally, they would only see both of them singing or attending some event on

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the television. But now that they were in a reality show, there was bound to be some interaction between the two of them.

As long as they were in the same frame, it would be extremely obvious to the audience if they were dating or not.

As for the warning look in Lu Fan's eyes, Qin Jun completely ignored it.

With a card in his hand, the host suddenly announced, "Those two questions that were asked were too simple to be a test for chemistry. For the next segment, let's switch it up a little."

"The questions will now be about the partners!"

Everybody was immediately quite startled by this revelation. *Oh, that's interesting. Nobody knows these passers-by. No one would know anything about them. This way, the answers had to be purely guessed.*

"Alright, first question! Celebrities, what is your partner's favorite food? Please write down your answers!"

Almost at once, everybody began writing their answers. Since everybody had no clue, they just decided to wing it.

When Qin Jun and Su Wenqi flashed their boards, both of them had the same answer -- 'Lamb Skewers'.

A commotion immediately erupted within the crowd. Even the host was flabbergasted as he clapped for them.

"Wow, Ms. Su you're really lucky! You even got this right."

Su Wenqi felt like laughing. After all, she had eaten with Qin Jun many times. Of course she would know his likes and dislikes when it came to food.

The host laughed, "I bet this was just a lucky guess. Donghai is famous for its lamb skewers after all. Many people here absolutely love it. But I've got to say, Ms. Su you're really lucky. Now, we have the last question. If you get it right, you'll be the winner of this round."

The host proceeded to announce the question, "Celebrities, where is your partner's favorite tourist destination?"

After a moment's pause, everybody immediately started writing their guesses.

The West Lake, the Great Wall, Tiananmen... All kinds of famous tourist attractions were scribbled on the boards. After all, they were most probably not

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going to get it right.

“Alright, time’s up! Please show your boards!”

Qin Jun and Su Wenqi turned over their boards at the same time to reveal an identical answer once again -- Mount Qingmei.

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Chapter 505 Keep It The Same

When everybody's attention was elsewhere, Su Wenqi gave Qin Jun a surreptitious wink.

She only dared to do that little mischievous wink as the cameras couldn't see her from their angle and everybody else was engrossed with writing their answer.

But right after she winked, the expression on her face immediately went back to the cold and aloof look.

Qin Jun suddenly felt quite intrigued. *I'm probably the only one who has seen this gentler and cuter side of her, aren't I?*

As the both of them had the identical answer Mount Qingmei, another commotion broke out within the audience once again. However, many people knew that reality shows were scripted and this could have been arranged by the program crew. Hence, they didn't really think too much about it. All they knew was that the comedic effect had been achieved.

Things became rather normal for a while. But as they approached the last segment, tension started to rise among the audience.

This was because the last segment was a game of passing a card between contestants using their mouths.

This was a game that many people had seen online before. And it had even been quite popular at weddings some time ago.

Basically, the game required a man to suck on to a poker card and pass it on to the woman. Throughout the whole process, neither party could use their hands.

If the poker card were to fall accidentally, there would be a high chance that the two people would kiss. Thus, it was a rather heart-racing and exciting game.

And with all the young celebrities playing the game, it certainly became the center of attention.

“Guys, come over and draw lots so we can determine the sequence!”

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Everybody then proceeded to head over to the host to draw lots.

One of the female guests picked 1 while Su Wenqi picked 2.

After opening up her piece of paper, Su Wenqi sneaked a peek inside the box of paper slips. She stuck her hand in to mix it around a little bit more and went back.

When she walked back to Qin Jun, she pretended to wipe her nose and whispered, “Take the one on the extreme left.”

The rest of the people went over to take the papers slips. As for Qin Jun, he did what Su Wenqi instructed and opened up his paper slip to reveal the number 3.

Which meant that Su Wenqi would have that girl and Qin Jun on her left and right side respectively.

After seeing his number, Su Wenqi heaved a sigh of relief. If she had to play this game with some other guy, she might have not been able to take it.

After Qin Jun picked his number, Lu Fan suddenly came over and tapped him lightly on the shoulder.

“Hey, you got number 3, didn’t you? Swap with me,” Lu Fan whispered.

Qin Jun’s brows knitted into a frown. Lu Fan’s commanding tone made him quite uncomfortable.

“No.”

Lu Fan frowned. He certainly wasn’t expecting someone to not accede his demands.

“You can be rest assured that I will give you a very generous red packet after this. Give me the paper slip.”

Qin Jun gave him a cold look. “Did you not understand me? I said no.”

Qin Jun’s voice quickly attracted the attention of everyone else. Noticing how everybody was now watching them, Lu Fan’s expression hardened.

However, he proceeded to explain patiently, “You see, you’re just a guest on this show while Wenqi and I are what everybody is talking about. I think that the show will be much more interesting if I stand beside Wenqi. Don’t you think so?”

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After he finished, he placed a hand on Qin Jun's shoulder and started to tighten his grip.

Qin Jun's brows contorted into a frown as he removed Lu Fan's hand from his shoulder. At the same time, he used two fingers to squeeze Lu Fan's wrist.

A jolt of pain immediately coursed through Lu Fan's body and his face turned ghastly pale. As cold sweat started to break out across his head, his knees began to buckle.

Qin Jun spat coldly, "Did you not understand what I said? Are you deaf?"

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Chapter 506 First Kiss

The expression on Lu Fan's face changed drastically. He certainly wasn't expecting someone as normal looking as Qin Jun to have so much strength. If Qin Jun were to tighten his grip ever so slightly, he might have broken his wrist!

However, Qin Jun certainly didn't go as far as to do that. Instead, he released his grip and pushed Lu Fan aside.

As cold sweat started pouring down his head, Lu Fan cradled his wrist as he stood at the side. A vicious expression flashed across his face.

After the game started, the first girl sucked on to the poker card and cautiously passed it to Su Wenqi. Immediately after that, Su Wenqi turned to face Qin Jun tried to put the card to his lips.

But just as she was about to do so, the card suddenly fell!

This had pretty much been expected. The poker card falling was inevitable in a game like this. What truly mattered was at which part of the game would the card drop.

However, as both of their heads were already so close, none of them noticed that the card had fallen.

The moment Su Wenqi's lips touched Qin Jun's, a scent wafted into his nostrils. Her lips were like jelly: soft, fragrant and so tender.

The both of them got a huge shock and immediately parted lips.

Su Wenqi's cheeks immediately started burning. But as she still maintained her cold and aloof demeanor, she looked all the more alluring.

“Wow!”

A commotion immediately erupted within the crowd. This was Ms. Su's first kiss on screen. They had never seen her engage in such a bold game and ended up kissing a male fan. This was going to hit the headlines tomorrow!

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On the other hand, Lu Fan was beside himself with rage. *This was supposed to be my chance! Now it's been stolen by some random passer-by! That bastard!*

After another game, the segment with the passers-by ended. The celebrities and guests thanked each other and parted ways.

Just before Qin Jun left, Su Wenqi even gave him another surreptitious wink. Judging from her expression, she certainly wasn't feeling embarrassed or awkward from that kiss just now. In fact, Qin Jun highly suspected that she had done that on purpose...

That night, the reality show was broadcast on television.

Keep Running Teens had been in the advertisements for a while now. Thus, it received a lot of attention the moment it was broadcast. And the trailer was even more eye-grabbing.

“Su Wenqi gives her first kiss on screen to an unknown man!”

This was certainly huge news. Ms. Su was so bold and audacious just on her first reality show?

After the show started broadcasting, everybody had their eyes glued to their screens. Even Qin Jun was no exception. After all, this had something to do with him.

But after everybody watched the show, they were quite disappointed.

The part where Su Wenqi and Qin Jun kissed had been edited. A huge emoji covered the scene where Qin Jun and her kissed so the audience couldn't have a good look.

In fact, it looked as though the both of them were making use of camera angles to look as though they had kissed. Thus, many people started accusing the program crew of fabricating misleading trailers.

The audience's thoughts were about the same. If the both of them had really kissed, the program crew would have definitely not bothered with masking the scene. Now that it had been masked, it was obvious that the both of them hadn't kissed at all.

However, the audience quickly got over this. After all, the rest of the program was quite good. This was the first time everybody had seen Ms. Su playing games with other celebrities and it was rather interesting indeed.

Soon, Su Wenqi's message came on WeChat.

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“Hey, have you seen the show? A lot of your scenes have been cut out. There aren’t many left.”

Qin Jun smiled. “It’s fine. I don’t want to be pushed into the limelight for that anyway.”

After all, there were many people who knew him. It would be quite a headache if any of them recognized him.

Luckily, the program crew had cut out many of his scenes. The ones that had been left were faraway shots. Nobody could have recognized him unless it was someone very close to him. Furthermore, many people were watching the show for Ms. Su and Lu Fan. They wouldn’t really pay much attention to the normal people who had been picked by the celebrities to be partners.

Su Wenqi sent another message. “That was my first kiss! How are you planning on making it up to me?” She even added a little evil emoji at the back.

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Chapter 507 Compensation

The moment Qin Jun saw these words, he felt like laughing. Who would have thought that the cold and aloof Su Wenqi on the television was actually like this in real life.

“How do you want me to make it up to you?”

After a while, Su Wenqi sent Qin Jun a location. “Come and treat me to a meal!”

Outside working hours, this woman’s mind was just completely flooded with food.

Soon, Qin Jun and Su Wenqi met up at the food street like secret agents and began walking down the street together.

The place was quite deserted. However, the fragrant smells from all the different kinds of foods were great.

Su Wenqi only had on a pair of sunglasses. She didn’t even put on a mask.

“I come here really often. What do you know? You might even see many celebrities later on.”

This was a place many celebrities frequented. Thus, the storekeepers here were rather used to it. They weren’t about to start swarming celebrities asking for their autographs or something. If they met someone like Su Wenqi, they would at most just ask for a selfie together. Thus, it was perfectly alright for her even if her identity was exposed.

As both of them ate and strolled down the street, they were suddenly greeted with the unexpected sight of Lu Fan.

Surrounding him was a bunch of bodyguards and assistants. With a pair of sunglasses on, he looked like some kind of a big shot as he swaggered down the street.

However, the moment he saw Su Wenqi and Qin Jun together, the expression on his face changed instantly and became rather jealous.

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“Wenqi, the two of you know each other?”

Su Wenqi coldly replied, “What’s that got to do with you?”

By now, Lu Fan was unsure if they had known each other beforehand or they had only got in touch with each other because of yesterday’s reality show.

But the very fact that he had managed to invite Su Wenqi out here to eat meant that he posed a huge threat to Lu Fan.

It hadn’t been long since Lu Fan debuted. However, as his management agency had been promoting him quite a bit recently, and coupled with a bit of luck, he was now very famous.

And he yearned desperately for Su Wenqi. He had liked her even before he debuted. Back then, he could only look up to her. She was nothing more but a dream too far from his grasp.

But ever since his brush with fame, he started thinking that he actually had a chance with her. And now that he was famous, everybody seemed to feel that they were a match made in heaven.

Now that everything seemed to be in his favor, Lu Fan naturally viewed Su Wenqi as his.

In fact, the reality show yesterday was the chance he had been waiting for to capture her heart.

But he was left exasperated when his plans were foiled by Qin Jun. *Could it be that the scandals involving Su Wenqi were real? Does she really have a boyfriend?*

He still clearly remembered the lesson Qin Jun gave him yesterday when they were filming. But this time, he had a whole horde of bodyguards at his beck and call.

“What is your relationship with Wenqi?” Lu Fan demanded as he stared coldly at Qin Jun.

Qin Jun sneered, “You’re really deaf, aren’t you? Didn’t you hear Wenqi ask how does it concern you?”

“How dare you!”

The moment the words left Lu Fan’s mouth, his guards quickly positioned themselves beside Qin Jun. Their towering figures emanated a menacing aura.

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Even though they stood there emotionless, they seemed to put a weight on the shoulders of anyone who got too close.

However, the expression on Qin Jun's face didn't change in the slightest. His eyes even seemed to have the slightest tinge of scorn. He certainly didn't show the slightest sign of being scared.

This left them rather startled. *This punk's no ordinary man.*

Although Lu Fan's brows contorted into a frown, he maintained his lofty demeanor and said, "I want you to leave Wenqi. Name your price."

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Chapter 508 Withdrawing Sponsorship

Even before Qin Jun could speak, Su Wenqi lashed out.

“Aren’t you getting a little too full of yourself, Lu Fan? I’m telling you, you better stop harassing me. Otherwise, don’t blame me when I go harsh on you.”

After she finished, she shot him with a last dirty look before linking arms with Qin Jun and brushing past Lu Fan.

A dark cloud passed Lu Fan’s face. When Su Wenqi and Qin Jun walked past him, he suddenly said, “Su Wenqi! Never forget that the sponsor for this reality show is my uncle.”

With that, he stormed off with a furious look on his face.

Su Wenqi stood rooted to the spot with a rather sour expression on her face.

“What’s wrong? Are you in need of a sponsor?” Qin Jun asked.

Sponsoring a show was no big deal. If Su Wenqi really needed the money, he could easily make some calls and get her a few sponsors.

However, she shook her head. “Things aren’t that simple. If it was just the matter of finding a sponsor, I can find quite a few myself. The only problem is that the sponsor this time was included in the contract. If they were to pull out halfway, it would mean that we had breached the contract.”

“Previously, we signed a contract with the program crew. One of the clauses stated that if the sponsor left on account of any artiste, said artiste would have to pay a very hefty fine.”

Qin Jun’s brows creased. “Really?”

Such clauses had quite the precedent in the entertainment industry. Many companies used these types of clause to ensure that their artistes didn’t leave them.

If any of their artistes were to get one day famous and think of jumping ship, the company could always use such clauses to tie them down.

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Although Su Wenqi was now an incredibly famous singer, she had signed a contract with clauses similar to this many years ago.

But logically speaking, if Su Wenqi were to jump ship now or do something else, the management agency certainly wouldn't use this clause to threaten her.

This was because she had now become powerful enough to take on the company. They would only use it as a last resort. Otherwise, they would not give up on their contract with her.

Qin Jun was puzzled as he understood all these. *What does Su Wenqi have to worry about then?*

Su Wenqi shook her head. "Lu Fan still has some connections on his hands. If he really chooses to go against me, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to settle the problems the sponsor would bring."

"Forget it! Let's just go eat."

Su Wenqi didn't really view Lu Fan as a threat and continued her exciting journey with Qin Jun down the food street.

However, even before they were finished eating, a news report surfaced in Weibo.

Aimei Products had retracted their sponsorship of Keep Running Teens due to Su Wenqi.

The moment this news report surfaced, a huge commotion erupted in the online community. As this was posted by the official Aimei Products page, it was certainly real.

After a few minutes, this report quickly became a trending hot topic.

Many netizens started to voice their concerns.

"Oh, Ms. Su's in trouble. It's really rare for sponsors to withdraw their investments."

"Exactly. And they're withdrawing right after the first episode. There's probably going to be a lot of losses incurred."

"Although Ms. Su is indeed very powerful, her methods are still no match for those big bosses. She probably offended someone this time, didn't she?"

"There might even be a lawsuit and everything. I can barely fathom how much she might have to fork up."

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“I’m a lawyer. And according to my calculations, Ms. Su would have to cough up more than a hundred million if she loses the case.”

“...”

Even before Su Wenqi had come forward to address this matter, many netizens had already taken it on themselves to analyze the matter at hand.

Obviously, Su Wenqi had offended someone. Thus, the sponsor was now trying to teach her a lesson.

The next step would be for the management agency to sue her and demand a huge compensation.

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Chapter 509 At Your Service

Even for someone of Su Wenqi's stature, one hundred million would significantly thin his or her wallet.

Scrolling through Weibo, the frown on Su Wenqi's forehead deepened. *Lu Fan really went all out this time. He straight up just used this to threaten me.*

Just as she was scrolling through the posts, her manager, Tian, called.

"Tian."

"Oh my god, how did you offend Lu Fan so badly?"

"He left me no choice."

"The company is now under a lot of pressure and has decided to take legal action against you. Do you think you can find any other sponsor bigger than Aimei Products? If you can resolve this within three days, things might be able to be salvaged here on this end at the company."

Su Wenqi grimaced. "Three days is too short. I won't be able to find anyone at such short notice."

Getting in touch with a sponsor would have proven to be no easy feat. Furthermore, the show's target audience was young ladies. Thus the sponsor had to be a company selling feminine products. And it had to be from the cosmetics industry.

Aimei Products was about the best in that industry. Now that they had withdrawn, which other company would dare to invest in the show?

None of the others were about to offend the company at the top of the food chain in their industry.

Thus, it would be a Herculean task to find an appropriate sponsor at such a short notice, even for Su Wenqi.

Tian sighed, "You should come down to the office tomorrow. Everybody will brainstorm and try to think of a way out."

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After finishing her meal with Qin Jun, Su Wenqi wasn't in much of a mood to continue strolling down the rest of the street.

"I'll take my leave first."

Seeing how dejected she was, Qin Jun assured her, "Hey, don't worry. Things will work out."

Su Wenqi's mouth curled into a pained smile as she kept quiet.

After sending her home, Qin Jun gave Liu Qingqing a call.

"Mr. Qin, it certainly isn't easy to receive one of your calls." Her tone seemed slightly accusatory. After all, it had been a very long time since he last got in touch with her.

Qin Jun's mouth curled into an awkward smile. "Ms. Liu, how have you been lately?"

"I'm much better now. The scars on my body have completely faded. You really are an incredible doctor, Mr. Qin."

"Haha, that's good..."

Liu Qingqing laughed, "I'm assuming that wasn't why you phoned me for, Mr Qin?"

"Yes, I do indeed require your assistance. You know about the reality show Keep Running Teens, right? There's a sponsor who has pulled out and my friend faces potential legal action taken against her. I was wondering if you could help me."

"Your friend? Su Wenqi? What's the relationship between the two of you?"

After everything he had said, the only thing she cared about the most was this friend that Qin Jun had talked about.

"Er...we're just friends." *Why does Liu Qingqing sound like she's jealous?*

"Oh, Mr. Qin, Aimei is a fellow company in the industry. If we were to sponsor the show after they had pulled out, we would most certainly be antagonizing them. What will you do to thank me if I do you such a huge favor?"

Qin Jun laughed, "I'll do anything you say."

"Great, it's a deal! You better keep your word!"

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After she finished, Liu Qingqing hung up the phone.

Scratching his nose, Qin Jun realized that he was starting to understand this woman less and less.

He had always thought of Su Wenqi as a naughty and mischievous girl. He could never guess what she would do next.

But after getting to know Liu Qingqing, he started to realize that she had a rather unorthodox and refreshing way of thinking about things.

...

The next day, Su Wenqi dragged herself to the office with a heavy heart. The moment she entered, everyone turned to look at her.

The expressions on their faces were all quite strange.

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Chapter 510 Adding Insult To Injury

Whenever Su Wenqi came to the company, everybody used to come over and give her a warm welcome.

After all, she was the most famous celebrity the company had. All of them certainly had to show her the respect she deserved.

However, things had changed now. She had offended one of the major bosses in the cosmetics industry. Even if she was an extremely famous singer, she was definitely no match for that boss.

This time, the company was probably unable to come to her rescue. Su Wenqi was most likely going to have to pay a hefty fine that would eventually leave her career in tatters. She would then be slowly dragged out of the limelight by the company.

After all, bosses of such large companies had unimaginable connections. Offending any one of them was more than enough to get one kicked out of the entertainment industry.

Thus, Su Wenqi was now nothing more than a soon to be forgotten celebrity in their eyes. They certainly no longer felt the need to grovel at her feet and shower her with praises.

“Oh, it’s Ms. Su! Hello there! What are you doing here? You haven’t come into the office in months!”

A woman spoke in a mocking voice as she strolled over with a taunting look on her face.

This woman’s name was Cheng Ya and she was a B list singer. She seemed to be taking a similar path as Su Wenqi and received quite a bit of attention for that.

If Su Wenqi were to fall out of power, Cheng Ya would be the next in line. The company would certainly start promoting and advertising her. Thus, throughout the entire company, she was the one who hoped the most that Su Wenqi would go down.

Su Wenqi stared coldly at her. “You seem really happy now that I’m in trouble.”

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Cheng Ya burst out laughing, “Haha, what are you talking about, Ms. Su? Why would I gloat over your misfortune? I just think that what goes around comes around. Some people are just destined to have a slight brush with fame. In the end, nothing good happens to them. Am I right, Ms. Su?”

Although what Cheng Ya had said was quite annoying, it was true. This was how the entertainment industry worked. Celebrities seldom found their way back after their careers were ruined.

So what if she was Su Wenqi? So what if she was an incredible singer? This was the fate that awaited those who dared to offend those big bosses. Even if she did find some other agency to promote her, it would be extremely hard for her to make a comeback.

This was the bitter truth behind the entertainment industry.

Su Wenqi sneered, “Cheng Ya, you won’t benefit either if I go down. Do you even think you have what it takes to take my place?”

After she finished, Su Wenqi snorted coldly and brushed past her.

“You...” Cheng Ya’s expression soured as she gnashed her teeth together. *You won’t be able to keep that act together any longer. Let’s see what happens in a few days.*

When Su Wenqi entered the meeting room, she realized that many of the company’s artistes and executives had gathered here for a meeting.

“There is only one item on the agenda for today’s meeting. And that is the situation between Su Wenqi and Aimei Products.”

The person speaking was Director Xu. What he was about to say would represent the company’s stand on this issue.

Sitting at the side, Tian had a rather sour expression on her face. She certainly looked like she knew what was going to be announced.

Director Xu raised his head and gave Su Wenqi an exasperated look. After all, she had worked here for many years and raked in huge sums of money for the company. What was about to happen was certainly very unfair to her.

“From today onwards, we will be terminating our contract with Su Wenqi. Furthermore, we will boycott her across the internet...”

The moment these words left his mouth, everybody was flabbergasted!

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They had known that the contract termination was inevitable. But boycotting her across the internet?

Logically speaking, a management agency certainly didn't have the authority to boycott artistes. But now that Director Xu had made such an announcement on behalf of the company, they reckoned that no other management agency would take Su Wenqi.

This could spell the end for this incredible singer.

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Chapter 511 A New Sponsor

Cheng Ya's eyes lit up the moment she heard the news.

"I, for one, think that this is an extremely wise decision that the company has made. Su Wenqi has gotten so arrogant to the point where she even dared to offend the sponsor of the reality show. I support this decision!"

Sitting at the side, Tian's eyes started to redden. After all, she was Su Wenqi's manager. Although she wouldn't be implicated by this, she had developed a special bond with Su Wenqi. She was like a little sister to her. This outcome was really heartbreaking for Tian.

The person in question, Su Wenqi, showed no response. She had already foreseen this as the worst possible outcome.

But the extent of Lu Fan's connections still surprised her.

Getting to her feet, Su Wenqi flashed a brief smile and said, "I would like to take this opportunity to thank everybody here for taking care of me. It has been a pleasure getting to know all of you."

Just as she finished, the doors to the meeting room burst open as a receptionist hastily ran in.

"Director Xu, some...someone's here."

Director Xu's brows creased. "Who? And why are you getting so worked up over it? Can't you see that we're having a meeting?"

"It's...it's the director of Stratus Beauty!"

The moment he heard what she had said, the expression on Director Xu's face changed drastically as he leapt to his feet.

The director of Stratus Beauty?

Stratus Beauty had recently become the next best thing since sliced bread. Their products were being sold everywhere. Not only did their share prices rise, the director, Liu Qingqing, saw her net worth skyrocket. She was now the

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richest women in the country. And for the next quarter, it was extremely possible that they would land a spot on the Forbes list.

A management agency like them was definitely worlds apart from a company like Stratus Beauty.

“Director Liu is here? Alright, this meeting is over! I need to go welcome her!”

“There won’t be any need for that.”

The moment Director Xu finished, Liu Qingqing pushed open the doors and entered. She was followed closely by two secretaries and another two bodyguards.

Everybody’s eyes immediately lit up when they saw her. *She really lives up to her reputation! She’s gorgeous! And look at that skin! So white! So tender! She’s even prettier than many of those celebrities out there.*

Seeing this, Director Xu flew into a panic.

“Director Liu, please have a seat. You’re...”

Liu Qingqing cut to the chase, “I heard that a sponsor has pulled out of a new reality show of yours. You guys still don’t have a title sponsor, right? I would like to make an investment.”

The moment those words left her mouth, everybody was astonished.

Stratus Beauty is here to sponsor us?

“This...”

Director Xu was overwhelmed by her offer. Aimei Products was one of the top grade products within the cosmetic industry. But Stratus Beauty was literally the cream of the crop. Their products put all the others to shame.

For a cosmetic company to have a larger revenue than a real estate companies just proved how powerful Stratus Beauty was!

Dumbfounded, Director Xu asked, “Of course we’ll welcome you with open arms, Director Liu. May I ask if you have any requirements?”

Liu Qingqing replied, “I only have one request. I want Su Wenqi to be the spokesperson.”

The moment she had said that, a great hush fell over the room. Everybody’s heads swiveled on their necks to face Su Wenqi as shocked expressions crept

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across their faces.

Ms. Su is amazing!

They originally thought that things were over for Su Wenqi when she had offended Aimei Products. Never would they have expected her to be so powerful to the point of having the support of Stratus Beauty!

And Liu Qingqing was so adamant in wanting Su Wenqi to be her spokesperson. She wasn't even bothered that she would be offending Aimei Products in the process. What a turn of events!

Not only had Su Wenqi procured a sponsor for the show, she had also landed herself the role of a spokesperson for Stratus Beauty. This was a role that many female celebrities had been eyeing for a while now.

What a pleasant surprise!

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Chapter 512 A Showdown Between Two Women

Judging from the expressions on Su Wenqi and Tian's face, Director Xu concluded that they had not known about this beforehand.

Furthermore, as Su Wenqi's manager, if Tian had managed to pull this off, the meeting today wouldn't have even happened.

After all, it was Liu Qingqing!

The first Chinese person who had a real shot at landing the title of richest person in the world.

After all, the Chinese economic boom had come much later than the other developed countries. Thus, even though the richest people in China were able to remain at the top within Asia, this was certainly not the case when they were compared against those billionaires in Europe.

Internet tycoons, oil tycoons... All these industries were the sort that raked in all the cash. And one could even forget about the people who owned gold and diamond mines in Africa.

Even against such stiff competition, Liu Qingqing had managed to shine. The rapid increase in Stratus Beauty's share prices was a testament to how resourceful and capable they were.

Many people were saying that it was finally Liu Qingqing's time to shine.

Not only had she taken the world by storm, she had also brought along with her a groundbreaking invention -- the wrinkle cream.

This invention was based off the recipe Qin Jun had given her. And she planned on squeezing every last drop out of it. Using the attention she now had, she wanted to introduce the whole world to this amazing product.

The sales on that mere wrinkle cream for the last half a month had already overtaken the sales of any other Stratus Beauty product for the past half a year.

Nobody had ever seen such an extraordinary feat before. Thus, Liu Qingqing was highly revered by the entire business community in the whole of China.

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They all knew that they were in no position to compare themselves with her. Even the previous richest businesswomen --He Nianying -- was now quite a distance away from Liu Qingqing.

Thus, Director Xu was extremely nervous when interacting with Liu Qingqing.

Tian hurried over with an ecstatic look on her face.

“That’s amazing! Don’t worry, President Liu! I’m Wenqi’s manager. We’ll take you up on the offer. Let me handle all the necessary paperwork and other legal procedures!”

Liu Qingqing nodded. “Alright, that’s all I have for you guys. I still have something on so I’ll make a move first.”

And with that, she got to her feet and left.

Director Xu, Tian and Su Wenqi hastily rushed forward to escort her out.

“It’s alright, you two don’t need to walk me out. Just Wenqi will do.” After she finished, Liu Qingqing put on her sunglasses and entered the elevator with Su Wenqi.

One of them was a famous singer while the other was a wealthy boss.

Standing next to each other, it was impossible to say who was more gorgeous than the other. The both of them were all beautiful in their own right.

Su Wenqi kept quiet as she maintained her cold and aloof personality. This was how she always acted unless she was with Qin Jun.

As the both of them stood in the elevator, a deafening silence rang in the air.

Su Wenqi was cold and aloof. On the other hand, Liu Qingqing was calm and composed.

After the doors closed, Su Wenqi finally opened her mouth to speak.

“Thank you very much, President Liu. But I would like to ask you a question. I don’t think we have been acquainted. Why did you do me such a big favor?”

Liu Qingqing turned to look at her with a faint smile playing on her lips.

“Do you have a boyfriend?”

After a moment of stunned silence, Su Wenqi replied, “Not yet.”

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Smiling, Liu Qingqing turned back her head and fell silent.

All she had wanted to do was verify the relationship between Su Wenqi and Qin Jun. Although Su Wenqi was a public figure, she had no reason to lie to her in such a situation. If Su Wenqi said that she didn't have a boyfriend, that meant she didn't have a boyfriend.

Getting the answer she had hoped for, Liu Qingqing left with a satisfied smile on her face; leaving behind a bewildered and confused Su Wenqi.

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Chapter 513 See How Cheap You Are

This is so strange.

First, I offend Lu Fan. After that, he gets Aimei Products to put pressure on me to get his revenge. Under such dire circumstances, it would have been over even for a celebrity as famous as me.

Then at such a critical juncture, Liu Qingqing comes out of nowhere and helps me? I don't even know her! And she's the richest person in the whole of China!

All of a sudden, Su Wenqi recalled that Qin Jun had told her yesterday that he would take care of her problem.

Back then, Su Wenqi didn't really believe him. She had just assumed that he was comforting her. But now that she thought back, he seemed to have meant something else. *Is it possible that Qin Jun was actually the one who helped me?*

No way! How would he even know someone as powerful as Liu Qingqing?

But even though Liu Qingqing is helping me, why do I get a feeling that she views me as a threat?

After walking Liu Qingqing out, Su Wenqi took the lift back upstairs.

When she returned, the expression in everybody's eyes had undergone a drastic transformation.

Some people didn't even dare to look at her. Previously, they all thought that she had been done for. None of them even stood up to defend her when Cheng Ya mocked and ridiculed her. Thus, they were now too embarrassed and ashamed to even greet her.

However, Su Wenqi wasn't bothered in the least by them. After all, friendships made in the entertainment industry were the most unreliable. Furthermore, all these people had always been obnoxious snobs.

After Su Wenqi returned, everyone went back to their desks and started working. It was as though the incident in the morning had never happened.

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Cheng Ya, on the other hand, had a very sour expression on her face. Reluctantly, she dragged herself towards Su Wenqi before hanging her head low and apologizing, “Ms. Su, please forget everything I said just now. It’s all my fault.”

Although this was the last thing she wanted to do, her career was on the line.

In a few days’ time, she was supposed to make an appearance on Keep Running Teens. This was an opportunity that she had spent a lot of time and effort in procuring. If she were to really piss off Su Wenqi, she could kiss this opportunity goodbye.

Hearing this, Su Wenqi sneered, “Raise your head.”

Cheng Ya raised her head and forced a smile. Her lips proceeded to curl into the most bloodcurdling smile Su Wenqi had ever seen.

Su Wenqi promptly gave her a slap across her face.

With a loud smack, a red handprint appeared on Cheng Ya’s pale face.

They were still in the meeting room. Thus, Su Wenqi had just slapped her in front of over a hundred staff and artistes.

Feeling the tingling sensation on her cheeks, Cheng Ya clawed her fingers into the flesh on her palms and gnashed her teeth together. However, she dared not retaliate. With half her face crimson red, she forcefully twisted her lips into a smile.

“Thank you, Ms. Su.”

Su Wenqi sneered, “Go get a mirror and take a good long look at the b**** inside.”

Su Wenqi had toiled and slaved away in the entertainment industry for years. She had gone from a nobody to the famous singer she now was. She wasn’t about to let others step all over her.

This slap was meant to punish Cheng Ya. And it was also a wake-up call to everyone present.

Even if I, Su Wenqi, have lost everything, I am not about to let anybody have their way with me.

Director Xu also came over with a pretentious smile on his face.

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“Wenqi, please don’t get angry. What matters is that all the problems have been solved. Now, we’ll start contacting the people at Stratus Beauty and get to work. And we’ll use all this attention to promote you further. In a way, it’ll help advertise the show as well.”

Director Xu had always sat on the fence. His relationship with Su Wenqi had always been a very materialistic one. Thus, she wasn’t bothered about him.

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Chapter 514 Consulting A Doctor

The moment the management agency released the news, a commotion erupted on Weibo.

‘After sponsors pull out of Su Wenqi’s show, Stratus Beauty comes to the rescue’

‘Stratus Beauty becomes the sole sponsor of Keep Running Teens’

‘Su Wenqi gets new sponsor right after having previous sponsor pulled out, very suspicious’

‘...’

There were all kinds of post and comments on Weibo. Many prominent figures immediately understood what had happened after analyzing the situation. After all, having a sponsor pull out was bound to invite bad press. And this would also attract a lot of attention. Thus, the management agency released this news first to draw the attention of everybody first. Only after that did they release news of their solution.

After all this twists and turns, they would even be able to land themselves on the trending topic list.

Thus, many people weren’t really bothered by it. They assumed that Stratus Beauty had already agreed to sponsor the show beforehand. That’s why the management agency proceeded to put on such an act.

As for what had really happened, everyone was still unsure. All they could do was marvel at how far Su Wenqi had come.

By now, it was safe to say that Stratus Beauty was China’s number one product. Just like Maotai wine, Stratus Beauty’s products had become one of the faces of China. Endorsements of such products were really hard to come by.

Since when had anybody seen Maotai wine looking for a spokesperson?

The very fact that Su Wenqi had managed to land herself in this role left the entire online community in awe.

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After Su Wenqi was done with her stuff, she sent Qin Jun a message.

“Have you seen the news? Stratus Beauty has agreed to sponsor me! Did you have any part to play in this?”

Qin Jun smiled and replied, “You’re Su Wenqi! For all you know, they could have come to this conclusion themselves.”

Su Wenqi grimaced. *If only I could really pull that off.*

After a while, she suddenly gave Qin Jun a call. As there were other people still beside her, her tone was quite cold when the call went through.

“What’s up?” Usually, when Su Wenqi was surrounded by other people and still called him, she had something rather important to say.

Su Wenqi replied, “I have a friend who is sick. It seems quite serious. I’ve recommended you to my friend.”

“Sure.”

“Thanks.”

After a simple exchange, Su Wenqi hung up. Subsequently, she sent him a message with the details and a location.

After giving the other party a call, Qin Jun took his medical kit and got into the car.

Soon, Qin Jun arrived at a villa by a pond in the city center. Qin Jun walked up to the door and rang the bell.

However, even after he rang a few times, no one came out. Thus, he decided to ring them up.

It took him two tries before the call went through.

However, Qin Jun wasn’t bothered in the slightest. After all, when there was an invalid in the house, it was normal that the doctor was neglected.

Soon, a housekeeper ran out with an apologetic look on his face.

“Mr. Qin, I am so terribly sorry. I’m the housekeeper here. You can just call me Quan.”

Qin Jun nodded and followed him into a room.

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There were many people inside this room and they were all gathered around a bed. Lying on the bed was an unconscious girl with a very pale face.

Standing beside her was a middle-aged man who seemed very anxious indeed.

“Yan! Yan!”

Before coming here, Qin Jun had gotten to know some things about his patient. The girl’s name was Yan and she was a celebrity in the entertainment industry as well. Although she knew Su Wenqi, the both of them weren’t that close.

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Chapter 515 The Respect A Doctor Deserved

Yan was part of a very popular girl group. Although she was still very young, she already had a very large fan base. She was certainly one of the more famous celebrities.

Yan came from a rather wealthy background. Her father was in the seafood business and had many fishing boats under his name. He was both a wealthy and very powerful man.

His name was Zou Wensheng. At that moment, he had his brows scrunched up as he sat by Yan's bedside with a glum look on his face.

Quan walked over to him and whispered, "Director Zou, there was a doctor outside just now. Do you want him to give Miss a look?"

Zou Wensheng turned around to take a look at Qin Jun.

Frowning, he asked, "Him? Isn't he a little young? Who referred him?"

Quan replied, "He was referred to us by one of Yan's friends."

As for which friend had referred Qin Jun, Quan had absolutely no idea. All he knew was that Qin Jun had been referred here by a friend. He didn't even know that Su Wenqi had a part to play in this.

Zou Wensheng's brows creased, "We haven't gotten to the point where we'll just consult any doctor. You can't just let anybody come in here. Get him out of the house."

Quan turned around and gave Qin Jun another apologetic look.

"I'm so sorry. But we currently don't have a need for a doctor. Please go home."

Qin Jun's brows knitted into a frown. After all, Su Wenqi had asked him for a favor. He certainly didn't want to have to tell her that he did absolutely nothing after he got here.

Giving the patient a rough assessment, he said, "The patient might be unconscious because the pressure points on the tip of her fingers and toes have

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been blocked. You can get the doctors to try acupuncture at those pressure points.”

The moment he said that everybody turned to look at him and started to ridicule him.

“What nonsense are you talking about, child? How old are you? Acupuncture on the tips of her fingers and toes? Are you afraid that she’s not in enough pain?”

“Haha! You naive child! Did you just regurgitate some phrases you overheard somewhere? Do you even know where all these pressure points are?”

“Looks like they’ll let anyone be doctors these days. Director Zou, I think it’s best if you throw him out.”

“...”

Director Zou had gotten many famous doctors here to have a look at his daughter. Now that they saw someone was trying to steal their patient from them, they immediately lashed out. Especially after seeing how young Qin Jun was.

Zou Wensheng frowned with displeasure as well.

“Hmph, This isn’t a place for you to spout your nonsense. Get out!”

Although Su Wenqi had asked him for a favor, Qin Jun had given them enough chances. Since they were still so rude towards him, he certainly didn’t see the need in staying.

Thus, he turned around and left.

Right after he left, Mrs. Zou said, “Darling, don’t get rid of him. We need all hands on board. And we still have no idea what’s going on with Yan. What if he knows what to do?”

Zou Wensheng sighed and conceded, “Fine, tell him to come back.”

Quan nodded his head and immediately gave chase. After catching up with Qin Jun, he said, “Hang on, Sir. the Old Master would like you to stay.”

Qin Jun’s brows knitted into a frown. *What do they take me for?*

“I’m not interested in the slightest,” he spat coldly before he continued walking out.

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Quan's brows creased as he continued, "Sir, I think it's best if you stayed. The Old Master didn't say you could leave yet."

Qin Jun sneered, "Is he going to force me to stay?"

Quan snorted, "That certainly isn't up to you."

Just as he finished, two burly men suddenly appeared beside Qin Jun. The both of them stood at a staggering height of 1.9m. Every single one of their arms was as thick as Qin Jun's waist.

A dark cloud passed Qin Jun's face when he saw them.

"Doctors should be respected. They aren't tools that you can command to come and go as you please."

As soon as the words left his mouth, he sprang into action and gave the two men a kick each!

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Chapter 516 Doctor Xue

Thud! Thud! The moment Qin Jun delivered those two kicks, the two burly bodyguards went flying.

They rocketed backwards like bullets leaving a barrel and landed unconscious on the ground.

After all, they were just doing their job. Qin Jun didn't go too harsh on them and only knocked them out for a while.

But the moment Quan saw this, his entire face turned ghastly pale as he instinctively took a step backwards.

Qin Jun shot him an icy stare before turning around and walking out the door.

Quan trudged sullenly back into the room. "Old Master, I didn't manage to make him stay..."

After a moment's of stunned silence, Zou Wensheng frowned.

"You didn't manage to make him stay? You didn't manage to stop a mere child? What on earth are all the bodyguards doing?"

Quan gulped as cold sweat started breaking out across his head.

"Old Master, the bodyguards tried. But they were all knocked down by him."

Astonished, Zou Wensheng exclaimed, "They were knocked down? By whom? What a useless bunch of trash!"

Quan replied, "The both of them took him on together. And both of them were knocked out."

With his mouth agape, Zou Wensheng was flabbergasted. But it wasn't long before he recovered his serious demeanor and spat coldly, "That ungrateful imbecile. Forget it! Yan's illness is more important."

"Doctors, my daughter's fever just won't subside. Do you guys have any idea on how to cure her?"

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Yan had a fever and was now running a temperature of 40 degrees Celsius. The doctors had tried all kinds of methods to reduce her temperature but to no avail.

A child running a temperature of 40 degrees Celsius wasn't really a big deal. But that didn't stay true for an adult. In fact, it was extremely dangerous. Furthermore, a prolonged fever could very well leave all kinds of nasty after-effects.

The doctors exchanged looks and began voicing out their ideas. However, a majority of them suggested that they should try acupuncture. After all, acupuncture was really efficient. It could treat both the symptoms and the root cause.

One of the older TCM practitioners got to his feet. "Let me do it. Her fever is a result of too much cold Qi inside her body. My heat-producing needling will definitely force all the cold Qi out."

The moment he revealed that he knew heat-producing needling, everybody was flabbergasted.

After all, this was a very advanced technique and required lots of skill. This certainly wasn't in the skill set of an average TCM practitioner.

"You do live up to your name, Doctor Xue! We're really lucky that we'll be able to see this famous technique today!"

"That's right! I've only heard about this technique in rumors. Never would I have expected Doctor Xue to have mastered it. Oh, I should be addressing him as Master Xue instead!"

"Doctor Xue is just one step away from becoming a TCM Master. Calling him Master Xue now is as good a time as any."

Doctor Xue was quickly overwhelmed by the praises his colleagues showered him with. Beaming from ear to ear, he sat down beside Yan and commenced his treatment.

If anyone had seen both his and Qin Jun's heat-producing needling, he or she would have definitely been able to spot the difference.

Qin Jun's technique seemed much more flexible. It was as though he had managed to escape the rigidity of the technique itself. He had managed to capture the essence of the heat-producing needling and could now apply it on the different pressure points accordingly. Qin Jun's methods certainly allowed him to treat all kinds of ailments.

On the other hand, although Doctor Xue was indeed using the heat-producing needling as well, his technique strictly followed what he had read from the

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textbook.

If the book told him to insert a needle at the Qingming Point, he would do exactly what it said. No matter what ailment he encountered, he would do exactly the same thing to the exact same pressure points.

This certainly wasn't the case where Doctor Xue didn't want to deviate from the standard methods. He just didn't know how to. If there was even the slightest change to one of the pressure points, he would have been at a loss for what to do.

Thus, every time he used the heat-producing needling, he strictly adhered to the method he had learnt.

After he was done, he pulled out all the needles.

“Your daughter should wake up in about two to three minutes.”

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Chapter 517 Trash

Everybody around them started showering Doctor Xue with praises once again.

However, when Yan still showed no signs of waking up after five minutes, Zou Wensheng's brows creased. Putting a hand to her forehead, the expression on his face suddenly changed.

“She's burning up!”

Yan's forehead was even hotter to the touch now. Furthermore, she still showed no signs of waking up. And her breathing had become much more shallow.

A Western medicine practitioner, who was the Zou Family's private doctor, rushed forward and checked Yan.

“Director Zou, if we can't come up with a way to lower her body temperature soon, I'm afraid that Miss will end up having pneumonia or encephalitis,” he concluded.

A prolonged fever could bring along many after-effects. And many of them were permanent. The patient could still even suffer serious repercussions after making a full recovery.

“What? Then hurry up and come up with something!”

Doctor Xue's face turned aghast. Never would he have expected the heat-producing needling to aggravate the fever instead. *This wasn't supposed to happen!*

Stumped, everybody looked at each other in search of a solution. A great hush fell over the doctors. Gnashing his teeth in anger, Zou Wensheng grabbed Doctor Xue by the collar.

With a nasty scowl on his face, he growled, “You quack! Do you know how to treat her or not?”

Doctor Xue's legs turned to jelly and his knees nearly buckled under his weight.

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In a trembling voice, he replied, “Director Zou, I’ve already given it my best shot. If even the heat-producing needling had failed, I can’t do anything else!”

“You f***ing pathetic excuse for a doctor!”

Zou Wensheng aimed a swift kick at him and sent Doctor Xue tumbling.

Running his fingers through his hair, Zou Wensheng paced up and down with an ashen face. This was the only daughter he had. He could barely imagine what he would do if any harm befell her.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Zou wept miserably. The tension in the air was so thick that it could have cut with a knife.

All of a sudden, a girl burst into the room with a face full of worry.

“How’s Yan doing?”

This was one of Yan’s friends from the girl group she was in -- Feng.

Seeing Yan motionless on the bed, Feng’s expression soured.

“Uncle Zou, has the doctor I referred not come yet?”

Confused, Zou Wensheng shook his head. “Which doctor are you talking about?”

“I haven’t seen him before. But I heard that he’s a rather young doctor. He was recommended to me by Su Wenqi. She said that he’s an amazing doctor!”

“A young doctor?”

Frowning, Zou Wensheng suddenly thought of Qin Jun.

“I know who you’re talking about now. But he’s been chased out by me. He was so young. I’m pretty sure he isn’t as skilled as you said.”

Feng slapped her thighs. “Uncle Zou, you can’t judge a book by its cover. He was highly recommended by Ms. Su. Don’t you know who Su Wenqi is?”

Of course he knew who Su Wenqi was. Since his own daughter was in the entertainment industry, he had been paying quite a bit of attention to this circle. He certainly knew how successful she was in the industry. Judging by her stature and how powerful she was, the doctor she recommended most probably had a few tricks up his sleeve.

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Zou Wensheng nodded his head. “Quan, go invite him back.”

“Of course.”

This time, Quan brought along four bodyguards and drove to TCM Street on an off-road vehicle.

When they reached Xuanyuan Clinic, Quan got off the car and the four guards followed closely behind him. When they entered, they were immediately greeted with the sight of Qin Jun sitting in the lobby studying some medicinal ingredients.

Quan announced, “Mr. Qin, the Old Master has requested your presence.”

Qin Jun’s brows scrunched with displeasure.

“And I’ve said that I’m not interested.”

First, they kicked me out. Now they want me to go back? No way!

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Chapter 518 Chaotic Dragon

Hearing this, Quan's brows creased as a displeased expression crept across his face.

"Mr. Qin, this isn't something you can just reject like that."

Qin Jun let loose an icy chuckle. Their overbearing attitude was enough to turn any doctor away. Even if the doctor had been recommended by a friend.

"You can leave now."

However, Quan snorted derisively, "Since you refuse to cooperate, don't blame me for what happens next."

After he finished, the four bodyguards behind him stepped forward and brandished their batons. Judging from the size of their fists, it was clear that they had been trained in the art of fighting. It was highly possible that they had retired from the special forces.

After the four of them stepped forward, Zheng Pinglong got to his feet lazily as a look of disdain crept across his face.

"Are you guys tired of living? Are you sure you want to make a scene here in Xuanyuan Clinic?"

As two bodyguards had been knocked out by Qin Jun earlier, the four of them dared not take any challenge lightly. They all charged at the same time and sent their batons whizzing towards Zheng Pinglong.

However, they certainly were no match for Zheng Pinglong. In a blur of punches, Zheng Pinglong's fists precisely impacted every one of their foreheads.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

And with that, the four of them collapsed onto the floor covered with bruises.

Seeing the disdainful look on Zheng Pinglong's face, one of them suddenly cried out, "You're...you're the Chaotic Dragon!"

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Zheng Pinglong snorted, “Oh, I certainly didn’t expect anyone to recognize me by that name.”

The expressions on the four bodyguards’ faces immediately changed. Never would they have expected the man standing before them to be the famous Chaotic Dragon. The fact that they hadn’t broken any bones or limbs meant that he had been lenient on them.

“Mr. Dragon, we had no idea it was you! Please spare us, Mr. Dragon!”

Zheng Pinglong spat, “The owner already told you guys to leave. Get a move on! You guys are just an eyesore here.”

“Of course!”

Relieved, they hastily grabbed on to Quan and fled the place.

On the way back, Quan perspired profusely. “Who on earth is the Chaotic Dragon?”

“He’s a senior of ours. And his fighting skills are unparalleled. Only the extremely wealthy can afford to hire him as a bodyguard.”

Quan’s brows contorted into a frown. *Is that young doctor really that powerful?*

When they returned to the Zou family home, the guards hobbled into the house covered with bruises.

With a sour expression on his face, Quan said, “Old Master, we didn’t manage to get him back.”

Seeing how badly beaten up the guards were, it was obvious that they had engaged in a skirmish with Qin Jun.

“He is certainly too full of himself! He’s just a doctor! Who does he think he is? Is he not afraid that I’ll tear down his entire medical center?!” he roared.

Feng hastily interjected, “Uncle Zou, Yan’s illness is more important. Now is not the time to get angry.”

Her words immediately made him come to his senses. Calming down, he turned to look at Yan one more time. As his heart ached, he asked, “Feng, why don’t you go ask him to help? If he really cures Yan, I’ll apologize to him. I’ll do anything to repay him!”

Feng sighed and fished out her phone to call Su Wenqi. As she didn’t really know Qin Jun, she could only give Su Wenqi a call.

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“Ms. Su, I’ve got another favor to ask of you. It’s about that doctor that was supposed to come. The patient’s family members didn’t know that he was recommended by you. They may have kind of offended him...”

Su Wenqi grunted and hung up the phone. Finding herself a secluded corner, she proceeded to give Qin Jun a call.

“Hey, Dr. Qin, I heard that you were thrown out by them?”

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Chapter 519 Acupuncture

Exasperated, Qin Jun replied, “And you’ve got the cheek to repeat that in my face?”

“Haha, I didn’t know that would happen. But someone got me to ask you again. Will you do me the favor?”

Qin Jun smiled. “Well, I certainly can’t say no to you. Fine, I’ll go over now. That girl’s probably gotten another fever.”

Since Su Wenqi had pleaded on their behalf, Qin Jun gave them another chance and picked up his medical kit.

Just as he walked out the door, he spotted Quan waiting for him in the car. Seeing Qin Jun again, Quan felt quite embarrassed. But this time, he wasn’t acting all high and mighty like before.

Instead, he was respectful and courteous. “This way, Mr. Qin.”

Qin Jun got into the car. Soon, they reached the Zou family house.

Zou Wensheng’s brows were still tightly scrunched together. Although he didn’t challenge Qin Jun this time, the expression on his face betrayed how disgruntled he was.

However, Qin Jun ignored him. He was here on Su Wenqi’s account after all.

Sitting down on the bed, he started studying the patient’s face, forehead, eyes and pulse.

After that, he picked up a needle and held on to her wrist.

He didn’t really feel like interacting with any of the other people present. Thus, he didn’t even bother explaining to them what he was about to do.

Holding Yan’s hand, he proceeded to squeeze her pinkie and insert the needle into the flesh.

“What are you doing?”

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Zou Wensheng panicked. *Since when were needles inserted there in acupuncture?* If they were back in the olden days, this would have been classified as torture. *How painful must that be?*

Feng hastily gave him a tug. “Shh, Uncle Zou. Let’s just see first.”

Gnashing his teeth together, Zou Wensheng fell silent and watched over from the side with a nervous expression on his face.

The moment the needle was inserted, Yan’s brows knitted into a frown. She had certainly shown no response to anything those doctors had done to her just now.

“This...”

Seeing this, Doctor Xue was amazed. He had a query but dared not voice it out.

After all, they had mocked Qin Jun just now and said all kinds of nasty things. Qin Jun certainly wasn’t going to make things easy for him if he started asking questions.

Glancing at Doctor Xue, Qin Jun hesitated for a moment before giving a rather simple explanation.

Although these people were quite full of themselves, they were still TCM practitioners. Teaching them more skills would go a long way in saving more lives.

“The pressure point on the finger is rather narrow. If you were to insert the needle through the tip of the finger, you would be torturing the patient. You have to insert it through the flesh and make sure that you don’t go too deep.”

“Once you seal these pressure points that are on the tips of the fingers and toes, the patient would feel the pain and wake up as a result. Only then can we administer effective treatment.”

“When I took her pulse just now, I felt some internal heat coursing wildly throughout her body. If I’m not mistaken, someone used the heat-producing needling technique on her, am I right?”

Doctor Xue was dumbfounded.

Qin Jun’s explanation answered many of the questions that had been plaguing him for years. And Qin Jun managed to deduce that someone had used the heat-producing needling technique on the patient just by taking her pulse. *This young man is truly magnificent!*

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Although they were just needles, Qin Jun seemed to be too relaxed with the tools. It was as though acupuncture was as easy as eating and drinking to him. The fact that he was so comfortable with what he was doing just proved how skilled he was as a doctor.

Qin Jun continued, “Well, whoever who did this was right. The heat-producing needling technique certainly would have helped her. However, the pressure points were not sealed properly. And the treatment were applied on the wrong pressure points. Thus, it made the fever even worse.”

As Qin Jun spoke, his hands didn’t stop. Soon, all of the patient’s fingers and toes had been inserted with a needle. Now that the pressure points had been sealed, he could commence with the heat-producing needling.

Qin Jun said, “True heat-producing needling comes in many forms. Let me show you what it really looks like.”

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Chapter 520 Real Heat-Producing Needling

After he finished, Qin Jun started inserting more needles into the patient's body.

After the first needle was inserted, one of Doctor Xue's brows arched upwards.

This is the heat-producing needling!

The heat-producing needling was completely different from other acupuncture techniques. Inserting a needle in the Yunmen point followed by the Zhongfu point was a method unique to heat-producing needling.

This young man certainly wasn't blowing his horn. He has indeed mastered the heat-producing needling technique.

Even though he's so young, he has mastered such an advanced technique. What a prodigy!

Doctor Xue was fifty years old this year. After honing this skill for the last fifteen years, he had finally managed to make some progress. Anyone who dared to use this technique on an actual patient must have had at least ten years of training under his belt. Yet, Qin Jun was only slightly above twenty. *How is he so skilled?*

After the first two needles, Qin Jun deviated from the standard procedure for the third needle. He started going up the path of the neck from the shoulder instead.

Doctor Xue was immediately flabbergasted. *What's going on?*

This is completely different from how heat-producing needling is normally done! How is this supposed to drive out the cold Qi?

Although Doctor Xue was filled with questions, he bit his tongue and watched instead. He certainly dared not disturb Qin Jun at such a critical juncture. He definitely couldn't afford to be held accountable if anything were to go wrong.

After this, Qin Jun stopped explaining what he was doing. That's because they most probably wouldn't understand anything he said. And even if they understood, they certainly wouldn't be able to pick it up in such a short span of time. Thus, he didn't see the point in explaining to them.

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The rest of the doctors were left utterly shocked as they watched Qin Jun's master class of a performance. With every needle that Qin Jun inserted, the patient seemed to be getting better and better. Eventually, she even managed to open her eyes, although she still couldn't speak.

Beads of sweat started forming on her forehead as wisps of steam began floating around her.

She's sweating!

This is great! This means that her fever is subsiding! What a miracle!

Qin Jun's technique and methods left all the other doctors in shock and awe. *Who is this young man?*

All of a sudden, someone recognized him.

"It's Master Qin!"

"What!"

Everybody's eyes widened with disbelief.

Master Qin?

Someone had secretly taken a picture of Qin Jun from behind and sent it in a group. Someone else inside the group recognized the man in the photo. It was Donghai's famous TCM practitioner -- Master Qin!

Master Qin was extremely famous. Those surgeries he had conducted back in the People's Hospital shook the entire medical industry. Couple with the fact that he helped treat many other big shots after that, he was completely pushed into the limelight.

Never would they have expected that the young man right before them was Master Qin!

What an accomplished young man!

After the heat-producing needling technique had been completed, Yan's eyes cracked open. Although she looked much better, she was still very weak.

"Thank you so much, Doctor..."

Qin Jun replied, "It's alright. The person you should be thanking is Su Wenqi. She was the one who got me to come."

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Stunned, Yan's eyes proceeded to gleam warmly.

"I will definitely thank her. And thank you very much too, Sir."

Seeing that his daughter had been cured, Zou Wensheng was overjoyed.

"Yan! Yan you're okay now!"

Qin Jun cut in, "She's fine for now. She can't eat anything that's raw, cold, hard or spicy for the time being. I'll write down a prescription later. Make sure she eats it on time every day. The effects should kick in in about three days' time and you can expect a full recovery in seven days."

"That's great." At this moment, Zou Wensheng had completely changed how he treated Qin Jun. Never would he have expected the young man in front of him to be such a skilled doctor. He had managed to solve a problem that had stumped a whole bunch of famous doctors in slightly more than ten minutes.

"Master Qin, I sincerely apologize for my behavior just now. Please forgive me."

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Chapter 521 I Am A Herbalist

After saying so, Zou Wensheng took out a name card and passed it to Qin Jun.

“This is my name card. I am involved in the shipping and maritime industry. I also deal with cruise ships and the transportation of seafood. If you need my services...”

Qin Jun shook his head, “I am not interested in getting to know you.”

After saying that, Qin Jun turned and left, leaving the prescription behind.

Qin Jun did not agree with Zou Wensheng’s attitude towards doctors. After all, he only came here on account of Su Wenqi and had no desire to cooperate with Zou Wensheng any longer. He was not willing to even say another word.

Zou Wensheng was very embarrassed. He looked at Qin Jun’s back and sighed softly.

Zou Wensheng’s attitude towards Qin Jun was really terrible before. He wanted to find the chance to apologize to him next time. After all, Master Qin saved his daughter’s life.

After Qin Jun left, Doctor Xue and the others followed suit.

“Master Qin, I am Xue Feng. This is my name card. Let’s connect more in the future.”

“Master Qin, please add me on WeChat and let’s have a gathering sometimes. I have many types of ginseng in my shop for you to take your pick!”

“You guys are too cheap! Master, I will supply all the medicinal materials in your store from now on. Please feel free to use them!”

They were all clawing for Qin Jun’s attention. Even though Qin Jun had tried to reject them, they still followed him all the way to Xuanyuan medical center.

As soon as they entered the medical center, they saw a few employees and did not think too much about it. It was typical for a medical center to look like this, with a few interns working behind the scenes.

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However, Doctor Xue was stunned when he saw someone seated there.

“Kong... Teacher Kong?”

Kong Fanlin was an internationally renowned doctor. He made frequent appearances on television and had also given many lectures, so naturally many people could recognize him.

Kong Fanlin was the real deal, a legendary doctor famous in the world of traditional Chinese medicine. Xue Feng did not expect Kong Fanlin to be present.

“Teacher Kong, are you the owner?”

Could it be that Master Qin is the disciple of Kong Fanlin? Under Kong Fanlin’s guidance, Master Qin has grown to be so proficient and knowledgeable in his medical practice. Does Teacher Kong actually have such a brilliant disciple?

Kong Fanlin said, “I am not. I am only in charge of processing the medicine for Mr. Qin.”

“...”

Everyone present at the scene was rendered speechless.

Isn’t this a bit too exaggerated?

Kong Fanlin is an internationally acclaimed doctor! How is it possible that he is working for Qin Jun?

Who exactly is Mr. Qin?

Seeing that Qin Jun had just returned, Kong Fanlin said immediately, “Mr. Qin, something happened. All the owners of the TCM Street have gathered, except for us. We have been waiting for you.”

Qin Jun furrowed his brows, “Hmm? What happened?”

Many medical center owners on TCM Street have always been friendly towards each other. Something major must have happened seeing that everyone has gathered together.

“Seems like there is a foreigner who has come to challenge us.”

Challenge us?

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Qin Jun laughed. It was not like they were a center for martial arts, so what was the commotion about? Besides, why would a foreigner turn up if they were here to compete with each other based on their medical skills?

“Master Qin, let’s get going.” Doctor Xue and the others were also eager to find out for themselves, feeling that something major was about to happen.

Qin Jun nodded his head, “If that is so, then let’s go over to take a look.”

Qin Jun thought that all the medical center’s practitioners must have gathered for a particular reason. It was better to make a trip down to see what had happened.

There was a group of about ten or more people who had turned up at the largest Chinese medical center. The center was Hanxing Medical Hall, owned by Ma Hanxing, a Traditional Chinese Medicine doctor who was almost fifty years old and had a considerably good medical expertise.

At that moment, the owners of other medical centers had gathered around a patient. Besides the patient, there was a Westerner standing in the center. He was tall, had a beard and wore a white shirt. There was a scornful look on his face.

“Traditional Chinese Medicine? This is hilarious. It’s no different from performing magic tricks, right? They look magical and mysterious, but aren’t they actually out to cheat and deceive people?”

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Chapter 522 International Media

All the TCM practitioners present were furious after listening to what he had said.

“What the hell are you talking about!”

Ma Hanxing lowered his head and sighed. He said to everyone, “I am sorry. It’s my fault. I’ve bring shame to everyone.”

Qin Jun finally understood what had happened after going through a round of explanation.

There was a foreigner who had fainted at the plaza today. A few kind-hearted passersby had brought him to Hanxing Medical Center, owned by Ma Hanxing for treatment. The patient showed no signs of recovery even after acupuncture was administered. When the patient’s family member arrived at the scene, he was upset and scolded Ma Hanxing for not being able to treat him.

The foreigner’s family member was an internationally renowned physician. The patient came round shortly after taking a tablet. That was why the foreigner began criticizing TCM practitioners for the use of “magic tricks” and concluded that they were all involved in scams of some sort.

The foreigner’s name was Owen. One could easily search for his profile and accolades on Baidu. He was an extremely skilled professional. He had even received a Nobel Prize in Medicine and was considered a prominent figure in the world of Western medicine.

That was also the reason why everyone did not dare to utter a word even though they were frustrated at him. After all, Owen had the right to be insolent and throw his weight around, given his status and reputation.

Owen sneered after seeing that there were some people who wanted to lay their hands on him.

“Why? Do all of you Chinese doctors only know how to throw your fists? Are you going to resort to hitting your patient when you are unable to treat him? Are you going to hit them until they keep mum and do not dare to speak the truth about your medical practice?”

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“Haha, I have just found out today how all you ‘knowledgeable’ TCM practitioners really work. Just you wait!”

Owen seemed to have resided in China for a long time as his spoken Mandarin was good. Upon saying his piece, he whipped out his phone and dialed a few numbers.

Following which, several vans and commercial vehicles arrived very quickly at the scene. However, the people who came were not gangsters but reporters.

They were mainly foreign reporters with a few Chinese reporters amongst them. Everyone raised their cameras and directed their attention towards all the TCM practitioners present.

The words on the vehicles revealed that they were from several media companies. The majority of them were international media companies.

These international media companies based in China really liked reporting on some of China’s scandals, especially the things the Chinese regard as national treasures.

For example, Traditional Chinese Medicine and Martial Arts.

Whenever there was a piece of unfavorable or sensational news, everyone would seize every single opportunity to report on it.

Ma Hanxing and the other practitioners were stunned upon seeing the mass of reporters. *Things are really going out of hand!*

Owen faced the cameras directed at him and commented in English.

The gist of what he said was, “My brother had fainted and was sent to this clinic. This fake Chinese medical practitioner actually administered acupuncture on him. In the end, he came to his senses only after I gave him an antibiotic tablet. How could such doctors with such medical expertise continue to be applauded and respected for the work they do?”

Many people at the scene could understand English. They were fuming with rage after hearing what Owen had said to the media. If not for the presence of the reporters, they would have thrown their fists at Ma Hanxing and the other Chinese doctors.

A female reporter walked over to Ma Hanxing for an interview, “May I ask you a question? How would you explain the ineffectiveness of using acupuncture on treating patients?”

Ma Hanxing’s face grew red with a mixture of embarrassment and rage.

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“What do you mean that acupuncture is ineffective! His illness could not be cured immediately. It was because acupuncture needed some time to take effect. He woke up right after Owen gave him antibiotics, so of course it looked like the medicine had effect on him.”

“If not, how would an unconscious person be able to eat the medicine?”

After listening to this explanation, Owen sneered again and retorted, “Why can’t he eat the medicine? Swallowing is a basic human response. Even if one has fainted and is unconscious, one can still take them as long as the pills are small enough to swallow.”

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Chapter 523 The Powerful Silver Needle

“All of you TCM practitioners are not very capable. You seem to be so eloquent but actually all your reasons are merely excuses!”

“You!”

Ma Hanxing was so angry that he almost scolded Owen.

Everyone at the scene knew that the patient fainted due to a heatstroke.

Administering acupuncture was the fastest method to counter the effects of a heatstroke. If the patient was sent to the hospital to receive Western treatment, he would probably need to be given an IV drip by that time. By then, one could clearly differentiate whether taking an IV drip or administering acupuncture would take longer.

Depending on the kind of illnesses, Chinese medical treatments certainly do not pale in comparison to the Western treatments.

Qin Jun and the other practitioners were also aware of this. Ma Hanxing was definitely not lying just to shirk his responsibilities.

Acupuncture was indeed like what Ma Hanxing had mentioned. Some illnesses and symptoms could be treated promptly whereas some required patients to have a period of rest and recovery after administering a medical procedure.

Such was also the case for Western medical treatment methods.

That meant that the treatment response was not dependent on the medical skills of the doctor, but the patient himself.

It was impossible for Ma Hanxing to have failed in his treatment for a patient who had succumbed to a minor heatstroke.

Owen had caught hold of Ma Hanxing's brief moment of ineptitude and used it as leverage to begin his slander of Chinese Medical treatments.

Owen pointed at the silver needles laid out on the table. He picked them up so that the cameras could focus on them and continued talking.

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“Look at these few broken needles. How is it possible for them to be used to treat a patient’s illness? Is there magic in them? Who believes that these needles are capable of treating illnesses? This is really a huge insult to modern medicine!”

Qin Jun could no longer stand hearing Owen as he continued to sputter nonsense.

“Do you believe that this silver needle is capable of making you kneel down?”

Qin Jun came up front and the cameras directed themselves at him.

Owen was taken aback for a moment, and snorted in disdain. He held the silver needle in his hand and bent it effortlessly.

“How is this fine needle capable of harming anyone? Or even saving someone? It is merely a performance tool used by all of you to deceive others! Stop embarrassing yourselves!”

Qin Jun sneered, “Since you said that it is a performance tool, then how about allowing me to show you something?”

After saying so, Qin Jun picked up a silver needle and landed it gently on the back of Owen’s hand.

It was such a fine needle that left not a single trace of pain when it pierced through Owen’s skin.

Owen snorted, “My muscular body is not afraid of...”

Before he could finish talking, Owen’s legs gave way all of a sudden. He fell on his knees, and kneeled in front of Qin Jun.

At that moment, all the cameras directed at Owen focused on him kneeling on the floor.

Everyone was shocked. They did not expect to see that a fine needle like that had such a tremendous effect on someone.

All the reporters surrounding Owen were stunned and speechless. Owen himself was also at a loss for words.

Owen was extremely embarrassed to be kneeling in front of Qin Jun in public. He tried his best to stand up, but to no avail. Owen had no strength to stand up and it seemed that both of his legs had lost complete control.

Owen was furious, so he pulled out the silver needle from his hand.

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However, there did not seem to be any effect even after the needle was removed. Owen continued to be on his knees as both his legs had lost all sensation.

“What are you doing! What have you done to me! Help me to get up quickly!”

Ma Hanxing, Doctor Xue and the others looked on with scorn. *Master Qin is still the best. One needle is all it took to get you down on your knees. Are you still going to look down on us, who are TCM practitioners?*

Qin Jun did not bother with him. Owen continued to kneel for a few minutes and struggled with all his might. He was finally able to stand up after he regained some feeling and movement in his legs.

“All of you... all of you are really vicious. I hereby conclude that TCM practitioners are unable to treat illnesses! They will only do harm to people!”

After Owen had said his piece, a reporter rubbed her nose and exclaimed, “Ah, I’m bleeding!”

The female reporter was shocked to realize that she was bleeding.

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Chapter 524 Treating Nosebleed

The female reporter was at a loss. There were many doctors present at the scene, so at least one of them would be able to attend to her and treat her nosebleed.

Ma Hanxing took a quick look, “It is just a heatstroke, she only needs...”

Owen interrupted Ma Hanxing even before he could finish talking.

“What do you mean by heatstroke! TCM practitioners just like to talk about such vague and illusory things. What on earth is heatiness and dampness? Utter nonsense.”

“Nosebleed occurs because the nasal mucosa is damaged. Come, I will help you to stop the nosebleed.”

Owen then took out some cotton swabs, alcohol, and other related medical supplies to stop the bleeding.

He got the female reporter to sit down on a chair, and poured some alcohol disinfectant onto a cotton stick. After that, he inserted it into her nasal cavity in a bid to stop the nosebleed.

The entire process was recorded. The video was critical to show the prowess of Western medicine, so of course it had to be recorded as clearly as possible.

However, there was no baseline for comparison. Unless the TCM practitioners step in to stop the nosebleed, everyone would not be able to see clearly which treatment method was more useful.

While stopping the nosebleed, Owen said, “If the TCM practitioners were to treat you, I am afraid that they would use acupuncture again on you. Who knows, they might even insert those needles into your nose!”

The female reporter was frightened at the thought of it. She was relieved that she was spared from those needles.

“It will hurt a little after this, please endure for a bit.”

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Owen then proceeded to apply some hemostatic agent on the cotton stick before inserting it deeper into the female reporter's nasal cavity.

As the long, thin cotton stick was inserted, the female reporter furrowed her brows and her face was scrunched tight, evidently showing that she was in total discomfort and pain.

After about a minute or so, Owen finally removed the cotton stick. The female reporter coughed and retched, with tears flowing out of her eyes.

Owen said, "Be rest assured. You just need to endure a little pain for the time being and you will be fine in no time. If you were to let one of the TCM practitioners to treat you, I am not sure how that would've turn out."

The female reporter nodded her head. Just when she wanted to say something, her nose began bleeding again.

There was a lot more blood this time round. She was in huge shock when she felt the blood flowing into her mouth through the nasal cavity.

"Doctor Owen! I, I am still bleeding!"

Owen frowned as he did not expect this to occur.

"Let me try once more!"

Owen took out another cotton stick and was prepared to insert it even deeper this time. The female reporter's face grew pale with fear.

Qin Jun could not stand looking at what was going on. He sneered, "Quack, that is enough already. So much nonsense about damaged nasal cavity. You are uneducated and have no knowledge about heatiness in the body. There is no use applying even more hemostatic agent."

Qin Jun said aloud for everyone to hear. These foreigners were really foolish. Just because they could not understand the concept of heatiness in the body, they claimed that the TCM practitioners were spouting nonsense. It was clearly apparent who were the ones lacking medical knowledge.

Owen overheard and was furious, "What did you say! I am uneducated? Sure, then go ahead and treat her! If you are able to treat her, I will concede defeat!"

Qin Jun said to Kong Fanlin, "Prepare two cloves of garlic."

Kong Fanlin understood right away what he meant, "Alright!"

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Owen laughed when he saw that Kong Fanlin went ahead to prepare the garlic, “Keep up with the recording. These Chinese doctors are hilarious. Our reporter is down with a nosebleed and yet they are going to prepare some garlic. What on earth are they doing? Are they going to prepare us a meal?”

Soon, the garlic was mashed and the paste was ready to use.

Qin Jun walked towards the female reporter and kneeled in front of her.

“I will help you to remove your socks and shoes.”

The female reporter was a little afraid, “Are you thinking of piercing some needles through my skin?”

She was extremely fearful of acupuncture, especially after Owen had inserted the cotton stick into her nose. She was in pain and was in severe discomfort, so she became even more wary.

Qin Jun smiled, “Do not worry. I guarantee that my treatment method is painless.”

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Chapter 525 Competition

After saying so, Qin Jun then removed her left sock and shoe, scooped the garlic paste up with his hand and pressed it on the arch of her left foot.

Hiss...

Indeed, there was no pain at all. There was only a cooling sensation on her foot.

The garlic were not taken out from the refrigerator. They were placed in room temperature. Who would have expected that mashed garlic, when applied on the arch of the foot, could be so cooling and refreshing to the touch?

On a scorching hot summer day like this, such a treatment was quite comfortable.

The female reporter laid on the chair and closed her eyes.

Just then, Owen sneered, “What are you doing now? Massage? Aren’t TCM practitioners just a joke to be acting like this? Her nose is injured. What is the use of massaging her feet? There are so many doctors and media personnel around. Are you going to create some sensational news?”

After Owen had commented, the female reporter lifted her head and touched her nose.

She exclaimed, “Hey! My nosebleed seems to have stopped!”

After a minute or so, the female reporter stood up and used a tissue paper to wipe her nose. Indeed, there was no more blood.

All the reporters were stunned at that moment. The foreign reporters were also surprised to see the end result of the treatment administered by Qin Jun.

She was experiencing a nosebleed, but instead of treating the nose, she was treated by applying garlic paste on her foot instead. Besides, it was such a simple method. It was truly magical!

The female reporter was also very surprised. She could understand the magical touch of TCM practitioners only after personally experiencing it.

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Owen's expression darkened and attempted to focus the attention on himself again, "He was just lucky. She ate the medicine I gave just now and it took effect on her by the time he applied the garlic paste on her foot."

Owen's words made people grew doubtful of him.

The explanation sounded familiar.

When Owen's brother fainted earlier, that was exactly what Ma Hanxing said but Owen shot the explanation down with criticism and sarcasm.

He did not find it shameful now that he had actually cooked up such an excuse to defend his position.

Owen made a proposal upon seeing that everyone was in disbelief.

"Since all of you do not believe me, how about having another round of competition between Western and Chinese medical approaches?"

Right after he mentioned this, many reporters grew excited at the prospects of a competition. They brought out their cameras again and directed them at Owen and the other TCM practitioners.

Western and Chinese medical approaches seemed to clash in treatment methods, which had become a global topic of discussion. Many Western doctors liked the idea of challenging TCM practitioners because they were too illusory and their practices were not very clear. However, such a competition in the presence of the public was quite rare.

Such a competition was difficult to organize, unless they could find two people who shared the same medical symptoms. Only when both Western doctors and TCM practitioners were to begin their treatment methods concurrently could they assess the effectiveness of their methods.

If not, it would be exactly like what happened earlier. No one would be able to fully ascertain whose medical approach was more effective in treating the symptoms.

This time, Owen would be representing Western medical approach. Since he was causing a commotion at TCM Street, this would be a piece of sensational news.

Ma Hanxing and the other TCM practitioners also wanted to take the opportunity to compete with Owen.

"So tell me, how are we going to compete?"

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The corners of Owen’s mouth curled into a smirk, “I happen to have a pair of patients under my charge. They are twins. They also have the same symptoms. How about taking them as our patients for our competition?”

Ma Hanxing furrowed his brows. He was worried that Owen was up to some mischief. What if the patients were to side Owen and say some unfair things in favor of Owen after going through the treatment?

However, it was going to be a challenge finding a pair of twins who share the same underlying symptoms.

Qin Jun laughed and said, “Since you are willing to compete, then we will follow suit.”

“Great!”

Owen flashed a mischievous smile unknowingly, then he took out his phone to dial the patient’s number.

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Chapter 526 Twins Suffering From Rhinitis

The two patients arrived at Hanxing Medical Center in no time after a short car ride.

The two Western teenagers who got down from the car looked tall and healthy. They did not look sick, but both of them had masks on.

They walked over to Owen and spoke to him in English. Owen then said, “Both of them are my patients. They are brothers. Let’s address them as Big brother James, and Little brother James.”

“Both of them have recently come down with sensitive nasal inflammation, or also commonly known as rhinitis. Their condition acts up every April and October and the doctors have yet to find the root cause of it. They have made an appointment with me, but I have yet to examine them. Since I am going to have a competition with the TCM practitioners, how about examining the both of them concurrently today?”

Ma Hanxing and the others frowned at Owen’s suggestion as they thought about the possible complications of taking on this challenge.

Rhinitis is not considered a major illness, but it can be very complicated because rhinitis is difficult to treat. Until now, no exact cure has been identified by Chinese or Western doctors, to tackle rhinitis.

If the TCM practitioners were going to treat rhinitis, then the patient might need to take the decoction for a long time to regulate the body and reduce the possibility of rhinitis from recurring in the future.

It was impossible for such an illness to be treated immediately. Wouldn’t using patients with such complicated medical conditions be difficult to assess their medical expertise?

Owen saw the facial expressions of the TCM practitioners and laughed, “Why? Are you afraid now?”

“No way! Afraid of you? Bring it on!”

Even though they did not mean what they said, they had no choice but to bite the bullet and continue with the competition. They could not back out after agreeing to it earlier in the presence of so many media personnel.

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Owen then flashed a grin, “Then let’s get started. Who amongst you will compete with me?”

Ma Hanxing stepped forward, “Let me do it!”

He felt the need to take on the responsibility after all that had happened earlier.

Of course, the most important reason was that rhinitis was a difficult illness to treat. There was a possibility that he would lose to Owen in terms of medical expertise. However, despite knowing that, Ma Hanxing did not want the other TCM practitioners to feel burdened so he went ahead to take on the responsibility of competing with Owen.

Owen said, “Sure, choose one of them.”

Ma Hanxing looked at them and felt that there was no point in choosing since they were twins who had the same medical condition. He selected Big brother James at random.

He began to examine his pulse.

Owen was confident. He had already examined both brothers before this, so he had a treatment plan in mind that he just needed to execute.

Owen took out a cotton stick, medicine and a needle for injection.

They were used for different purposes. The needle was used for injection, the medicine was to be taken orally, and a nasal cream to be applied externally.

Even if the use of all three methods could not completely treat rhinitis, they would be effective in ensuring that his symptoms were reduced to the minimum as quickly as possible.

Even though Owen was treating the symptoms without really identifying the root cause, he thought that it was fine as long as he win the competition against Ma Hanxing. It did not matter if he could not treat them completely.

He was well aware of the situation. It was impossible to target the root cause of rhinitis. One could only suppress it and reduce the symptoms as much as possible.

Ma Hanxing frowned after examining Big brother James’ pulse.

It was rhinitis indeed. It was the common sensitive nasal inflammation that Owen spoke of earlier. On normal days, he would write a prescription for a decoction to be made so that the teenager could drink it at home. However, how

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was he going to do it on the spot in front of everyone? *Drinking it once would not be effective, would it?*

Ma Hanxing could only make some medicinal powder to be applied into Big brother James' nostrils. The powder could still have a certain inhibitory effect, albeit a minimal one.

Soon, the two of them had completed their respective treatments.

The two brothers stood up and wrinkled their noses. After which, Big brother James sneezed intensely.

The medicinal powder was expelled from his nostrils.

Ma Hanxing looked worried at that moment.

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Chapter 527 Treat The Symptoms Instead Of The Root Cause

The medicinal powder had no special effects in the first place. When Big brother James sneezed and expelled it, it seemed as though he had returned to square one.

The two brothers stood together. Little brother James looked really happy and relaxed. He took a deep breath and then exhaled slowly.

Big brother James, on the other hand, looked worried and unhappy. He then proceeded to put on his mask shortly after the treatment.

Owen scoffed, “Are you going to admit defeat now? TCM practitioners are merely just showing off their practices. You have many tricks up your sleeves, but ultimately you are Chinese! Traditional Chinese medicine is worthless after all! Hahahaha!”

Owen looked at the cameras and felt incredibly smug and full of himself.

“Do you see it now? This is the standard of traditional Chinese medicine. To think that TCM Street was known to have the highest standards in the province, but there is no one here who can compete with me and you still dare to...”

Just when Owen was blowing his own trumpet in front of the cameras, Qin Jun suddenly patted him on the shoulder and said softly, “The competition is not over yet. Don’t be too complacent.”

Owen turned his head to look at him and frowned.

“Why? Are you still not satisfied with the result?”

He still had some lingering fear towards Qin Jun after that incident with the silver needle, which caused him to kneel down earlier. *This man is different from the others. There’s something threatening about him.*

Qin Jun said, “Give me a minute.”

After saying so, Qin Jun took out a silver needle and walked towards Big brother James to say something.

“Make a fist, like what I am doing.”

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Big brother James followed what Qin Jun was doing with his fist. His thumb was placed in the center with his four fingers surrounding it, forming a fist.

After locating the pressure point between the thumb and forefinger, Qin Jun inserted the silver needle into a bulge formed by the fist.

It was a very crucial acupuncture point on the human hand, and different acupuncture methods would cause different effects.

After that, Qin Jun said, “Doctor Owen, didn’t you say that you prefer treating symptoms than targeting the root cause? Let me tell you this, TCM is able to treat symptoms faster than your Western methods.”

Owen did not expect that Qin Jun would see through his methods. However, he insisted on his methods and argued with Qin Jun.

“What nonsense are you talking about? What do you mean treating symptoms and not the root cause? I have already managed to treat Little brother James. Haven’t you seen for yourself that he has not sneezed at all so far?”

Qin Jun sneered. *Really? Is that so? Does not sneezing meant that the rhinitis is completely treated?*

Qin Jun looked at his patient and asked, “Mr James, how do you feel?”

Big brother James removed his mask and took a deep breath. He felt really comfortable at that moment with a look of pleasant surprise on his face.

“Good. I am fine. I feel extremely good!”

Everyone was shocked to their core upon hearing what Big brother James said. This was the first time that they saw TCM physicians practice their craft in public. Who would have expected that rhinitis could be treated by simply inserting a silver needle on the pressure point between the thumb and forefinger? *This is amazing!*

Owen furrowed his brows and commented, “We have both successfully managed to treat our patients. At the very least, we can say that we are on equal standing!”

Qin Jun sneered, “Really? Like what I’ve said, if you are only going to treat the symptoms but not the root cause, then Chinese medicine is still more powerful than your Western methods.”

After saying so, Qin Jun grabbed a handful of dust on the ground and threw it, causing dust to fly everywhere.

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Little brother James sneezed immediately in response to the dust particles floating in the air.

He sneezed uncontrollably. His face was covered with mucus and tears. He quickly covered his nose with tissue paper, but it still did not work.

Big brother James, on the other hand, did not respond to the dust particles. Even though the dust particles were currently everywhere, he did not sneeze in response to that.

It was apparent who the victor was.

Both of them were treating the same symptoms of rhinitis, but it seemed that the TCM practitioner had emerged victorious.

Little brother James could not stop sneezing as he was extremely sensitive to the dust in the air. He grabbed hold of Qin Jun's arm, and pointed to his hand, motioning at Qin Jun to administer acupuncture on him.

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Chapter 528 I Am Allergic To Pollen

Qin Jun got him to make a fist, like his elder brother. He inserted a silver needle into the bulge formed between the thumb and forefinger. After which, Little brother James coughed twice and then stopped sneezing.

At that moment, Owen had an ugly expression on his face. Never would he have expected that Qin Jun was this incredible. A single needle was all it took to see an immediate effect!

This really humiliated him in front of so many reporters and media personnel. The patient who he treated had displayed a recurring symptom whereas the patient Qin Jun treated turned out to be completely fine.

His patient even pleaded with Qin Jun to administer the same treatment for him. It was extremely insulting.

Qin Jun scoffed, “What do you think? Isn’t it just treating the symptoms? In fact, the profoundness of Chinese medicine is beyond your imagination.”

After that, Qin Jun said, “Let Doctor Ma write you a prescription. Please ensure that you stick to it once you have returned home. You should be able to see the effects of it after taking it for three months or so.”

There were only a few ingredients listed in the prescription to treat rhinitis. The basics remained the same, whether it was prescribed by Qin Jun or someone else.

Ma Hanxing looked at Qin Jun with gratitude. He knew that Qin Jun was trying to help him.

Ma Hanxing quickly wrote the prescription and gave it to the two brothers.

“You can find any medical center to obtain the medicine listed in the prescription, or you can also get them at my center.”

“Alright, thank you so much, Doctor!”

The two brothers’ noses were no longer itchy. They had stopped sneezing and looked really pleased with the results. Beaming happily, they thank Qin Jun and the rest of the TCM practitioners.

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The reporters had captured images of the two foreigners thanking Qin Jun for his miraculous treatment. The reputation of the TCM practitioners would rise tremendously once the images are published on the broadcast channels.

Owen looked really awkward as he did not wish to witness this scene.

“Wait a minute! What right do you have to say that you have treated them? Dust is just one type of allergens. There are so many others that you have not tested, so how can you say that they are completely healed?”

There are hundreds of allergens. How was it possible to test each one of them? Owen was just trying to come up with an excuse to cause trouble so that he would not look so bad in front of everyone. He also wanted the final result to be a draw.

Ma Hanxing and the others were upset with Owen for being really shameful. *How could anyone be so unreasonable?*

Qin Jun scoffed, “Since you say so, I will do as you wish.”

After saying that, Qin Jun grabbed a handful of flowers from the flowerbed next to him, and casually scattered them around. The air was immediately filled with the fragrance of flowers.

Owen’s facial expression changed at that instant. He retreated a few steps and placed his hand over his nose, “What are you doing!”

The two brothers inhaled the floral scent and did not have any response to that. In most cases, people suffering from rhinitis would be allergic to pollen. However, they did not sneeze even in the presence of so much pollen. This meant that they were fully treated.

On the other hand, Owen looked really pale and uncomfortable. His body also began to itch.

“Doctor Owen, what happened to you? Why is your neck red?”

“Your face is also red with so many small bumps!”

Owen’s face looked really terrible, “I am allergic to pollen!”

Owen’s allergy towards pollen was not due to rhinitis, but a skin allergy. Small bumps would appear whenever he comes into contact with pollen. In mild cases, itching was unbearable. However, in severe cases, one may faint and go into shock. It may even be life threatening.

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A few of the reporters were Owen's friends. Upon seeing his condition, they got a little anxious.

“Owen, do you want us to call the ambulance for you?”

Someone exclaimed, “Why do you need to call the ambulance? There are so many doctors here. Just let them treat you!”

Everyone directed their gazes at Qin Jun and the other TCM practitioners. After all, there were so many of them on site. They could not possibly leave Owen in the lurch.

Qin Jun laughed, “Of course I can treat him. It's just that I'm not sure if Mr. Owen is willing to let me do so.”

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Chapter 529 You Can Treat Me

Owen gritted his teeth and snorted, “Forget it, you might not even be able to treat me!”

Ma Hanxing then responded, “Then perhaps you can find someone else.”

Who is going to bother treating such a person? He should be left to suffer without undergoing any treatment.

A Doctor cannot cure himself, and that was fact especially true in Western medicine. Owen was unable to examine and treat himself. At the moment, his itching had become unbearable, and he was suffering from dizzy spells.

“Doctor Owen, quickly apologize! You cannot hold on anymore!”

Owen lifted his head and gritted his teeth, refusing to apologize to Qin Jun. He kept staring fiercely at Qin Jun, fuming with anger.

A few reporters said urgently to all the TCM practitioners on site, “Everyone, if something were to happen to Doctor Owen here, I am afraid that it would affect your country’s reputation. Please treat him immediately!”

Ma Hanxing creased his brows, “What kind of attitude is that? You need to be sincere in asking someone for help. It’s not as though he wanted us to treat him. We are not going to care about him. He can do whatever he wants.”

A foreign reporter commented, “Doctor Owen is an internationally renowned medical expert. If he were to be found dead in TCM Street, all of you can forget about continuing your medical practices. You will certainly be condemned by public opinions worldwide and they will overwhelm you. If you don’t believe me, you can wait and see!”

“Are you threatening me?” Ma Hanxing and the others were displeased at the possible threat. It was their duty to rescue lives. However, these foreigners were so arrogant to think that they were more superior than the Chinese people.

Qin Jun said, “It’s alright. I will treat him. What they said was reasonable.”

“Master Qin!”

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Seeing that Master Qin was going to do it. The rest of them felt unhappy because they did not want him to go through that trouble. Owen had criticized them and yet he still wanted to reach out and rescue him. Besides, Owen was not going to be grateful towards him at the end of the day anyway.

Qin Jun merely smiled. He looked at Ma Hanxing and asked.

“Doctor Ma, do you have a millstone in your backyard?”

Ma Hanxing was stunned, “Yes, I do.”

Qin Jun nodded his head, “Great, may I invite everyone to proceed towards the backyard?”

After he said that, everyone followed Ma Hanxing to the backyard of his medical center. Indeed, there was a millstone with a donkey pulling on it, grinding some substances into powder.

Ma Hanxing took the donkey aside, leaving the millstone behind.

Qin Jun said, “Get some musk and dry Chinese peony...”

He mentioned a bunch of dry medicinal herbs for Ma Hanxing to prepare them.

These ingredients were commonly found and so, they were readily available. Ma Hanxing brought them over for Qin Jun to place them in the millstone. He said to Owen, “Doctor Owen, if you want to be treated, please take off your shirt.”

At this point in time, Owen had no more strength to resist. He was suffering from the discomfort. He took off his shirt immediately and revealed his fleshy body.

“Please come here. Hold on tightly to this wooden stick and push with all your might!”

Owen frowned in disbelief, but he went on to try it. He grabbed hold of the wooden stick and began to grind the herbs.

After which, a powdery substance was formed. The powder spread to the air and landed on Owen, and he felt momentarily refreshed.

Besides, the wooden stick was able to help Owen relieve his itch. While pushing it, he rubbed his body against it.

Qin Jun laughed, “Doctor Owen, I have another method that will help you get better even more quickly. We just need a blindfold and a carrot.”

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Owen scoffed, “Then what are you waiting for! Quickly get on with it!”

Ma Hanxing smiled discreetly at the idea and brought a blindfold and a carrot over.

At this moment, all the TCM practitioners but the foreigners knew what was going to happen.

Owen’s eyes were blindfolded as he chewed on the carrot like a donkey. He did not have his shirt on and the entire scene looked hilarious.

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Chapter 530 Famous

The TCM practitioners surrounding Owen laughed at the sight of him, and even whipped out their phones to capture videos so that they could share them with their friends. However, only the foreigners could not understand what was happening and thought that this treatment method was a mystery.

Most importantly, even Owen felt that it was effective. The process of grinding the herbs into powder and having it scattered onto his body, coupled with the wooden stick on the millstone seemed to have a healing effect on him.

In addition, Owen perspired while he ground the herbs. With an improved blood circulation, his allergy was able to be treated very quickly.

Everyone was in awe of Qin Jun's medical expertise. It was so impressive.

Not only was his medical skills legendary, he was also extremely intelligent.

Owen was considered an international figure. After all, he was a well-known doctor. If something bad were to happen to him here, they would all be responsible for him.

Even though no one would dare to do anything with Qin Jun present, there would still be some public opinion formed outside of China.

If anyone were to die in the presence of TCM practitioners, their reputation would ultimately suffer.

However, everyone was unhappy with Owen when it came to treating him because he was so rude and disrespectful towards them.

Qin Jun employed a really wonderful tactic to get even with Owen.

He had saved Owen, but also got even with him by humiliating him in public.

So what if you are a medical expert from a foreign country? In the end you still have to listen to me and follow my instructions. So much for bragging!

After ten minutes or so, the small red bumps on Owen's body subsided. He removed his blindfold and stuffed the remaining carrot into his mouth. Owen only felt a magical, refreshing feeling.

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The reporters came over right away for an interview, “Doctor Owen, may I know how you are feeling now? Are you really healed by the TCM practitioners?”

Owen sneered at the mention, “Chinese medicine is just witchcraft, not worth mentioning at all! I was just down with a simple allergy. Eating some medicine would’ve help to get rid of it. It’s not because of the power of Chinese medicine, but because we, Westerners have a stronger physique!”

Owen really had no sense of shame. It was apparent that Qin Jun was the one who treated him, but he actually had the gall to say that it was because he had a strong physique.

Although Owen uttered a lot of words in front of the camera, no one felt angry. Instead, they all looked on as though it was a joke.

Owen looked at everyone and saw that they had doubt about him. He frowned as he could not understand why.

Owen was still fearful after the hay fever incident, so he wanted to call it a day. He left the scene and sped away.

The news were broadcasted the next day, causing an uproar.

The news made it to the front-page headlines and top searches on Weibo, TikTok, and major social media platforms.

Everyone laughed at the sight of Owen pulling the millstone.

“This foreigner is so skilled at pulling the millstone!”

“That’s right. He even said that Westerners have a strong physique. Indeed, that’s why they are able to pull the millstone!”

“Do you know what is the most hilarious part? It was when he was blindfolded while chewing on the carrot and pulling the millstone at the same time. He totally behaved like a donkey!”

“They looked exactly the same. Since when did the TCM practitioners on TCM Street become so talented?”

“TCM Street is Donghai’s national treasure! How dare these foreigners come to compete with our TCM practitioners? Aren’t they courting death!”

“ ... ”

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Besides that video, there were other videos that were circulated. The video that had the most views and shares was certainly the one that captured Owen on his knees.

A single silver needle was able to make one go down on his knees. It brought tremendous pride to traditional Chinese medicine.

Weren't you skeptical of TCM practitioners and blatantly claimed that we were practicing witchcraft? Then let's have you take a good look at our skills!

Owen was beside himself with rage after seeing all these videos circulating on the social media platforms!

After checking the net to find out more about what was happening, Owen realized that the joke was on him. He was furious upon knowing that.

“Jerks! Bastards! Look up who that man is. I must exact revenge!”

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Chapter 531 That Is A Hit

...

Qin Jun became quite a hit when he made the headlines. The video of him sticking a silver needle into Owen's body and making him kneel had reached hundreds of millions of viewers. Though most people did not care who Qin Jun was, those who knew him could recognize him right away.

Tang Min was so agitated, and she nudged Lin Yueyao, "Yueyao, come! Your cousin's on TV!"

It was not Lin Yueyao's first time watching the video. She pursed her lips, "He's just too hot-headed. If anything happens to that foreigner, what is he going to do?"

Tang Min said, "Come on, his medical skills are superb!"

Lin Yueyao shook her head, "Those are just fundamental acupuncture skills. Yes, he's good but nowhere near superb! Also, he relies too much on folk remedies."

"He's famous now, but what if people needed his help to solve their medical problems? It would be really embarrassing if he does not live up to their expectation!"

Lin Yueyao was worried that his fame would bring him troubles, but she believed the seniors at TCM Street would be willing to lend him a hand should he need help.

Wang Dongxue was reading a book in the classroom when her friend sitting next to her suddenly took out her phone and showed her, "Hey, look! Your boyfriend's on TV!"

Wang Dongxue took a look at the screen and grinned. She was absolutely in awe of the man in the video.

"Looks like someone's daydreaming about her prince charming!"

Wang Dongxue rolled her eyes, "Please, I'm just admiring Jun's medical skills, okay?"

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“Someone’s a daydreamer...”

...

At Stratus Beauty’s CEO office, everyone was waiting for Liu Qingqing to begin their meeting, but her eyes were glued to the screen of her phone.

Sun, her secretary, could not keep quiet anymore, “President Liu, what are you watching...”

Liu Qingqing showed Sun her phone and smiled, “You see that? It’s the divine physician.”

“Is he Dr. Qin, the one who treated you?”

“Yes.”

Although Qin Jun had only appeared in a few frames in the video clip, Liu Qingqing still enjoyed it very much and had been watching it repeatedly.

Sun dared not say much, but deep in her heart, she was curious if President Liu had fallen in love with the doctor?

Members of the senior management were all waiting for her to commence the meeting, yet she was so engrossed in the video clip...

Besides Liu Qingqing, there was also another woman who secretly watched the video, and that’s Su Wenqi.

Su Wenqi just ended the filming for a reality show. After leaving the scene in a haste, she immediately gave Qin Jun a call.

“Hello, doctor. You’re quite a hit now!”

Qin Jun was speechless, “Oh please, give me a break.”

She burst out laughing, “Are you busy now? Can you accompany me to visit a senior?”

“Sure. What do I need to prepare?”

Su Wenqi thought for a moment, “Well, this particular senior likes agarwood, but I didn’t get to find it. Do you think you know anyone who sells this?”

That was not something readily available in the market, so Qin Jun was not sure either, “Let me ask around.”

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Chapter 532 The Gift

Qin Jun ended the call and was about to ring He Nianying up. Since she was a millionaire, she should know people who sell agarwood.

But before he could press dial, he received a call from Fatty Ma. Qin Jun paused for a bit and answered his call.

“Senior! I saw your video on a video-sharing platform. Are you enjoying the limelight? If you want to be more famous, I can help you with it!”

Qin Jun grinned. Fatty Ma was an influential figure in the showbiz. To him, making someone famous was just a piece of cake.

Qin Jun replied, “No thanks. I don’t want to be famous for the wrong reason. Besides, this is not how I want to promote Chinese Medicine.”

“Okay, got it.”

Since he was already on a call with Fatty Ma, Qin Jun took the opportunity to ask, “Do you know anyone who sells agarwood? I want to give it to someone as a gift.”

“Oh?” Fatty Ma was at a loss for words at first, “I have a piece of agarwood with me, but...”

“But what?”

“Nothing! The agarwood I have is quite a nice piece and it’s all well-wrapped. I’ll get someone to have it delivered to you then!”

“Alright, thank you.”

“You’re welcome, Senior!”

Fatty Ma’s agarwood arrived soon after the conversation they had over the phone.

The agarwood he received came in a box that had a classic and elegant design. He opened the box and saw a palm-sized specimen that resembled a piece of

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wood. It was soft and had a pleasant scent.

So this is agarwood! Qin Jun was enlightened.

When Qin Jun was training in the mountains, his master would also burn agarwood to calm his mind.

He finally got to know its name though he had known its therapeutic properties for years.

Soon, Su Wenqi arrived to pick Qin Jun up in her company car. He took out the agarwood to show her once he got into the car.

“Is this enough?”

“What type of agarwood is it? I don’t know much about it.” Su Wenqi asked.

Qin Jun answered, “This is White Kinam Agarwood, which has good medicinal values and a pleasant scent, and this particular piece is already 200 years old. I think this would be a nice gift.”

Su Wenqi nodded, “Good! The senior we’re visiting is an important person, so I don’t want anything to go wrong.”

Qin Jun was curious, “Who is this important person? You seem pretty nervous.”

Su Wenqi replied, “We’re going to visit Aunt Yang Bing. She’s the former director of the CCTV channels and has retired for many years. In her younger days, she has supported many artistes, so this is why she is well-respected in showbiz.”

“Though Aunt Yang Bing has retired, people in the showbiz still hold her in high regard. Even when I first debuted, she was one of my benefactors, and I feel now is the time to pay her a visit.”

Qin Jun was puzzled, “What’s wrong? Is it about the dispute you were in earlier? Do you need someone’s help to mediate it?”

Su Wenqi and Lu Fan had caused quite a scene some time ago. The CEO of a cosmetic company even pulled out of the investment because of Su Wenqi. Just when all this nearly cost her career in showbiz, Stratus Beauty emerged and eventually turned things around for her.

Though many people thought they were trying to get the media’s attention, Su Wenqi knew she would not do something as stupid as this and gamble away her showbiz career.

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The emergence of Stratus Beauty might have salvaged the situation, but the media, as well as the public, were not ready to let her off just yet.

Her agency and the Keep Running Teens producer were especially worried about the consequences if the investor threatened to withdraw from the project again.

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Chapter 533 Yang Bing

Though the matter had been put to rest, there was still something else Su Wenqi had to take care of.

If Aunt Yang Bing could lend her a hand, then Su Wenqi would have one less problem to worry about.

Su Wenqi had known Aunt Yang Bing since the time she debuted, so she believed she would at least be willing to hear her out.

They drove to the countryside and arrived at a rural village in Donghai. There were acres of farmland that surrounded the area.

One particular house with a sophisticated exterior stood out from the rest of the village houses. There were many different kinds of flowering plants and shrubs in its garden, and a portion of the land was used to grow edibles. This was definitely a dream house for retirees.

Once they arrived at the junction near the house, Su Wenqi knitted her brows.

“That’s Lu Fan’s car.”

Qin Jun asked, “So this Lu Fan knows the senior too?”

Su Wenqi nodded, “He came into the showbiz later than me but had a good connection with people in the industry. Aunt Yang Bing is also one of his old acquaintances. It seems that things are going to get a little tricky.”

It was clear that Lu Fan was there to sabotage Su Wenqi. He would do anything to take her down, all because he wanted her to get on her knees and beg him.

Once Su Wenqi did that, Lu Fan could then get his own way.

Su Wenqi’s forehead puckered, and she walked into the courtyard with a somber look.

Sitting in the inner part of the courtyard was an old lady with gray hair. She was enjoying her tea with a maid by her side, and Lu Fan and his assistant were there as well.

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Lu Fan cast a sarcastic smile at Su Wenqi. Knowing she would come to seek Aunt Yang Bing’s help, he decided to get ahead of her.

“Mdm. Yang Bing!”

“Oh, Wenqi, you’re here too. Come, have a seat.”

Despite being in her seventies, the old lady still looked radiant and energetic.

Su Wenqi and Lu Fan took the opportunity to update Aunt Yang Bing about the showbiz. Though they intentionally avoided talking about their dispute, they believed the old lady must have heard a thing or two about them.

But it seemed Yang Bing was neither ready to raise the topic nor become their mediator.

Their conversation went on for quite some time until Lu Fan switched to a new topic, “Mdm. Yang Bing, I know you’re a fan of agarwood, so I managed to get this 200-year-old White Kinam for you. Come, have a look!”

The agarwood had piqued Yang Bing’s interest, “200 years old? I’ve been hunting for this rare gem for quite some time. Thank you, Lu.”

Lu Fan smiled, “You’re welcome. I just want to thank you for all the help you’ve given me. Shall we lit the agarwood to test it out?”

“Alright, let’s go!”

Yang Bing was really fond of agarwood, and she was over the moon when this was presented to her as a gift.

As they were entering the house to try the 200-year-old agarwood out, Yang Bing said, “Lu, I heard you’re facing some problems. Let me know if there’s anything I can help with. I might be old, but I can still pull a few strings for you.”

The corners of Lu Fan’s mouth turned up quickly, “Thanks, Mdm. Yang!” He then flicked Su Wenqi a haughty glance.

Su Wenqi’s face turned pale. If Yang Bing decided to side with him, then this could spell disaster for her showbiz career.

Qin Jun, who was standing beside them, started frowning.

200-year-old White Kinam? What a coincidence.

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White Kinam was one of the rarest types of agarwood. Those that could be found in the market were mostly thumb-sized, and they were normally viewed as collectible.

And Lu Fan has it too?

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Chapter 534 This Is Fake

Sourcing for a regular piece of White Kinam Agarwood was already a tough row to hoe, let alone a 200-year-old specimen.

A piece of palm-sized agarwood could cost up to tens of millions. Even if you had the money, you might not be able to find it.

Since the supply was scarce, it would not be wrong to assume that it was the only piece in the world.

Fatty Ma had just given Qin Jun a piece of White Kinam Agarwood in the morning, and now all of a sudden, Lu Fan had another piece that was of the same age and size?

Though the house was located in an agricultural village, the design and decoration inside the residence were unexpectedly posh and modern.

Yang Bing led them to a tea room, where they saw an exquisite tea set and a sandalwood table. On top of the table, there were several incense burners of different shapes and sizes.

The burner for agarwood was designed to direct the incense smoke downwards, as it was much denser than the air. Hence, it would be quite a sight to behold.

While some incense smoke flowed like a tranquil stream over a bridge, some plunged like a waterfall.

Of course, a nice burner should be paired with top-notch agarwood.

Yang Bing washed her hands thoroughly and shut the windows and doors. Using a special blade designed for incense, she carefully scraped the surface of the White Kinam Agarwood.

The fragrance it gave out was heavenly.

After putting the agarwood powder into the holder, she then gently lit the burner.

A stream of white dense smoke then cascaded all the way down the incense burner beautifully like a winding waterfall.

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Mdm. Yang was very pleased with it and said in a soft voice, “This 200-year-old White Kinam Agarwood is indeed one of a kind, but the smell is a little different from what I thought it would be.”

Mdm. Yang might be an agarwood expert, but it was her first time dealing with one that was as exquisite as this.

Qin Jun’s forehead puckered when he smelled the smoke. He went up, picked a little powder with his finger, and sniffed.

Lu Fan’s expression suddenly hardened, “What are you doing? Stop touching it! Do you know how expensive this is?”

Mdm. Yang could not help but frown after seeing Qin Jun dipping his finger on the powder. *How could he do this to such a valuable item?*

Of course, it was not just about the money but the agarwood’s rarity. Seeing Qin Jun treated the precious agarwood like worthless dirt made her angry.

But Yang Bing did not want to throw a fit in front of everyone since she thought he was Su Wenqi’s assistant.

Qin Jun sniffed the powder, and a sudden frown warped his face, “This is fake.”

Lu Fan’s face suddenly contorted, “What nonsense are you talking about? What do you know?”

Mdm. Yang’s brows also furrowed, “This is fake? Do you know a lot about agarwood?”

Qin Jun replied, “A little.”

“Okay. Tell us why do you think it’s fake.”

Mdm. Yang started to lose her patience with this young man, who, to her, appeared to be boastful of his knowledge on agarwood. Even she, as someone with a lot of experience, did not dare to make such a claim.

Su Wenqi noticed the change of atmosphere, and she immediately nudged him, hoping he would stop making it more awkward than it already was.

Where did Qin Jun find the courage to brag about his knowledge on agarwood in front of Yang Bing?

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Chapter 535 Nonsense

Qin Jun rubbed the agarwood with his fingers and explained, “No doubt agarwood is denser than the air, but the difference is not that great. As years go by, the density of agarwood would also reduce. Hence, the actual density of this 200-year-old specimen would be more similar to that of the air than we think.”

“This is why when we’re dealing with expensive aged agarwood, we need to be extra cautious.”

“This agarwood, however, did not seem to be affected by our loud voices. So I’m confident that this is fake.”

A line appeared between Mdm. Yang’s brows. She thought Qin Jun’s analysis made sense.

The more exquisite the agarwood was, the more particular they were about the environment. Sometimes even when one spoke or coughed, one’s breath could destroy the flow of the incense smoke.

Yet, this alleged 200-year-old White Kinam Agarwood was totally unaffected when they raised their voice earlier.

Lu Fan scrunched up his face, “What nonsense are you talking about? What do you know about this kind of expensive agarwood?”

Mdm. Yang was also on his side, “Perhaps this is different from the other agarwood? If it’s fake, the smoke wouldn’t have cascaded downwards, right?”

Qin Jun explained, “The same effect could be achieved by adding some special ingredients to the fake agarwood.”

“For instance, wolf’s feces and slag.”

Mdm. Yang’s forehead furrowed even more, “Then how do you explain the scent?”

“That’s the easiest part of the process. The manufacturer could dump all sorts of spices into the mix to engineer the scent. Regular agarwood would soothe our minds, but this particular agarwood gave out a strong scent that doesn’t make us feel better. In fact, the more we smell, the dizzier we become.”

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Upon hearing Qin Jun's explanation, Mdm. Yang was convinced. All along, she knew what he said was right, but because Lu Fan presented her with this so-called exquisite gift, she could not find a reason to doubt him.

But looking at the turn of events, she had to accept the fact that the agarwood was fake. And the scent she inhaled was nothing but wolf's feces.

The color drained out of her face as if she had accidentally tasted feces. She could no longer hide her disgust.

Without hesitation, she lifted the incense burner and smashed it to the ground!

The incense burner immediately shattered into pieces!

She would not want to use the incense burner that had been contaminated by wolf's feces anymore.

Lu Fan's face also turned pale, "I'm sorry, Mdm. Yang. I didn't know it was fake! The seller fooled me!"

Qin Jun let out a smile after hearing his explanation.

"Are you sure you're fooled? You must have contacted Ma Liangtian and told him you wanted to buy his agarwood, am I right?"

Lu Fan was dumbfounded, "How do you know?"

Indeed, when Lu Fan first learned about this White Kinam Agarwood, he was ready to purchase it from Ma Liangtian for a high price.

He was rich, so spending extra money on such an exquisite item was not a big deal, but all of a sudden, Ma Liangtian went back on his word and decided not to sell it to him. Though Lu Fan tried to counter offer him an even higher price, he did not want to entertain him and answer his calls anymore.

Though Lu Fan was mad at Ma Liangtian, he could not take it out on this influential figure. Instead, he went ahead, bought a piece of fake agarwood, and got exposed.

Now that the tables have turned, Lu Fan immediately became defensive, "What nonsense are you talking about? I bought this agarwood from Ma Liangtian!"

Qin Jun let out a cold snort, "Stop lying. I know for a fact that Ma Liangtian did not sell you his agarwood."

Lu Fan's face changed, "How the hell did you know?"

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Qin Jun then took out a box and placed it on the table, “Because he gifted me the agarwood.”

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Chapter 536 The Real Agarwood

Lu Fan burst out laughing upon hearing what Qin Jun said.

“He gave it to you as a gift? Who do you think you are? Do you even know who Ma Liangtian is?”

To Lu Fan, it was the best joke he had heard in a while, and he responded with a sarcastic laugh.

Who did he think Ma Liangtian was? He’s the owner of Jin Gang Entertainment!

Jin Gang Entertainment was the showbiz industry leader, and many entertainment corporations owed their origin to his company. Besides, Ma Liangtian and his team also had shares in all these companies as well.

Ma Liangtian and Yang Bing were influential figures in the Chinese entertainment industry. While Yang Bing commanded respect from people in the industry and was someone with a high reputation, Ma Liangtian was the authoritative one who could wield his power in showbiz.

With the number of shares he had in each of the Chinese entertainment companies, he could easily determine the life and death of a celebrity’s career in showbiz.

The former had a high reputation while the latter had power, so anyone with a sound mind could easily tell who carried more weight.

“Even I have to buy it from President Ma, and you said he just gave it to you? Who do you think you are?”

Qin Jun took out the agarwood and placed it right in front of Mdm. Yang, “We’ll soon find out.”

Mdm. Yang cautiously took over the agarwood, and she could feel the weight of the specimen. Its scent also gradually saturated the room.

The scent that it gave out was natural and soothing, not a chemically-induced fragrance, and this got Mdm. Yang excited.

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“Let’s test it out.”

Mdm. Yang took out a new blade, scrapped the agarwood, and placed its powder on top of a new incense burner.

The burner was a mountain with hairpin turns that spiraled downwards like a winding road on a steep slope. It would be a sight to behold when smoke from the agarwood made its way down the burner.

Mdm. Yang placed the agarwood powder on the holder and lit it. It gave out a plume of smoke that descended gradually from the top.

“Mdm. Yang...”

“Shhh! Keep quiet!”

Lu Fan had no choice but to keep his mouth shut. The scent from this agarwood was soft and calming, so Mdm. Yang did not want any air movement in the room to disrupt the smoke’s beauty.

Everyone quietened down, and no one dared to breathe loudly. They paid close attention to the smoke of the agarwood.

The smoke that descended the burner clouded the path, making it look like a fairy wonderland.

Su Wenqi, who knew nothing about agarwood, was amazed by its beauty. She finally understood why Mdm. Yang was so obsessed with it.

The fragrance that filled the room soothed everyone’s mind, and they felt as if they were taking in all the fresh air in a pristine rainforest.

Mdm. Yang was all smiles when she experienced the effects of the legendary White Kinam Agarwood.

There was no way for anyone to claim that this was a fake agarwood.

Mdm. Yang initially wanted to double-check with Ma Liangtian, but looking at the results, she was certain that this was the 200-year-old White Kinam Agarwood.

With Su Wenqi’s status in showbiz, it was not impossible for her to get her hands on a piece of agarwood.

Finally, the agarwood powder finished burning, and the cloud of smoke dissipated. Mdm. Yang was very pleased with the gift, “Wenqi, this is such a lovely gift. Let me know if there’s anything I can help.”

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Chapter 537 The Trump Card

Su Wenqi responded with a grin, “Thank you, Mdm. Yang.”

Lu Fan’s face paled. His attempt to impress Yang Bing totally backfired.

Lu Fan felt utterly embarrassed. Though he failed in his attempt to please, he knew he must do something to mend this relationship.

Su Wenqi was not an easy person to deal with, so if she got a chance to retaliate, she would not make his life easy.

With an awkward smile, Lu Fan said, “Mdm. Yang Bing, do you remember Northern Sand Island?”

Mdm. Yang paused for a moment, and a line appeared between her brows, “Yes, I do. Why?”

Northern Sand Island was a secluded group of islands that had yet to be developed, and it was not open to the public.

Since the islands were not developed, they were still all in pristine condition and had scenic views.

Yang Bing’s late husband’s wish was to go on a fishing trip at Northern Sand Island. Unfortunately, he passed away without fulfilling his lifelong dream.

Northern Sand Island had tight security and was only open to the wealthy and powerful figures. In other words, it would be impossible for ordinary folks to get near the archipelago.

Lu Fan let out a smile after noticing Mdm. Yang’s expression, “Mdm. Yang Bing, I know someone who’s in the fishing business who can bring you to the islands.”

Mdm. Yang’s face lit up a little, “Are you telling me the truth?”

Lu Fan replied, “Of course!”

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She stood up and said in excitement, “I’ll owe you a big favor if you can arrange for me to visit the island!”

Yang Bing had always known it was her husband’s wish to fish at Northern Sand Island. Before her husband could fulfill this dream, he had already passed away. This was her biggest regret in life.

A chance to visit the exclusive islands would definitely fill the void in her heart.

If Yang Bing got to travel to Northern Sand Island, she would not hold a grudge against him over the fake agarwood incident. To her, fulfilling her late husband’s dream was of the utmost importance now.

Lu Fan could not stop smiling after realizing his trump card worked.

“Mdm. Yang Bing, why don’t we depart now?”

“Okay! Give me some time!”

Mdm. Yang did not care about fishing since she knew nothing about it.

She went to her room and retrieved her husband’s grayscale photo, “I finally get to bring you to Northern Sand Island. Come, let’s go fishing.”

She carefully wrapped his photo with a black cloth and departed with Lu Fan.

“You two, come with us too.”

Mdm. Yang invited Su Wenqi and Qin Jun. They got onto the car and headed to the jetty

An hour later, they arrived at the jetty. Throughout the one-hour ride, Mdm. Yang kept her expression somber. She really hoped she could fulfill her husband’s dream.

They saw a fishing boat docked by the jetty, but Lu Fan suddenly said, “Mdm. Yang Bing, this exclusive trip has limited seats, so the two of them cannot come with us.”

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Chapter 538 Zou Wensheng

Su Wenqi felt a jolt of anger and reacted with a frown. *This Lu Fan is too much! Why didn't you tell us earlier?*

Clearly, it was his intention to bring them all the way to the jetty, only to tell them they could not be a part of this trip.

Now Lu Fan wanted to see what Su Wenqi could do without Yang Bing!

Su Wenqi and Qin Jun got off the car, stood by the jetty, and could only watch as the two of them get on the fishing boat.

Mdm. Yang was so engrossed in fulfilling her late husband's wish that she did not even turn around to look at Su Wenqi. It looked like the White Kinam Agarwood she gifted her had gone in vain.

It seemed she had failed to win Yang Bing's heart.

Right after they had set sail for Northern Sand Island, a middle-aged man yelled from afar, "Mr. Qin!"

The voice came from the window of a lighthouse nearby.

It was someone whom Qin Jun knew.

It was Zou Wensheng!

With great excitement, Zou Wensheng ran all the way from the lighthouse to greet Qin Jun with respect, "Mr. Qin, what are you doing here?"

Su Wenqi was taken aback, "This is..."

Zou Wensheng then noticed Su Wenqi and immediately shook her hand, "Hi, Ms. Su. I'm Yan's father. I still haven't had the chance to thank the two of you!"

Su Wenqi finally recalled this man. *So he's Yan's father.*

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Previously, She was the one who introduced Qin Jun to Yan when she needed to consult a doctor.

It was not exactly the most pleasant experience, as Zou Wensheng disrespected Qin Jun and caused some drama throughout the treatment.

After the incident, Zou Wensheng realized he was too hot-headed in the spur of the moment and eventually reexamined his behavior. He felt guilty and wished to apologize to Qin Jun but did not have a chance to do so.

Coincidentally, he bumped into Qin Jun today and wanted to take this opportunity to reconcile with this divine physician.

“Mr. Qin, what brings you here?”

Qin Jun vaguely remembered Zou Wensheng said he was in the maritime business but he did not ask further. It was a surprise to see him here.

Qin Jun pointed at the fishing boat and told him what happened.

Zou Wensheng frowned, and his expression changed, “How dare they trespass on Northern Sand Island without my permission?”

Zou Wensheng seemed like someone who called the shots in this sea. He took out a marine communication mobile phone and made a call.

“This is Zou Wensheng! Lock down the entire Northern Sand Island and do not allow anyone to get into the islands. This is an order!”

He then turned around and said to Qin Jun, “Mr. Qin, since you’re here, why don’t we take this opportunity to visit Northern Sand Islands? It has not been developed yet, and it is also not open to the public. You’ll enjoy the view there.”

Qin Jun nodded, “Sounds good. Let’s go.”

They might as well visit this exclusive travel destination since they were already there.

Very soon, Zou Wensheng instructed a large fishing boat to come to the jetty. Though he called it a fishing boat, its size was almost as large as a ferry. Both the interior and exterior design resembled a five-star hotel.

They boarded the boat and headed towards Northern Sand Island.

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Chapter 539 Getting Expelled

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Lu Fan and his people were about to arrive at Northern Sand Island when all of a sudden, two larger fishing boats approached them. On the boats, there were about ten men who had sticks in their hands.

“What are you doing?” Lu Fan knitted his brows.

“This is Northern Sand Island. You’re not allowed to enter here. Please leave immediately.”

Lu Fan was displeased, “I’ve obtained permission from your manager Mr. Su. Please check with Mr. Su!”

The few men went on saying, “Mr. Su is not around, and our boss has ordered us not to allow anyone to enter.”

Lu Fan’s expression hardened. *Not even with Mr. Su’s approval?* In the past, Mr. Su was the person-in-charge, and it would not be a problem for him to make a trip to Northern Sand Island.

Though Lu Fan’s family was also somewhat influential, now that he was on the sea, he dared not kick up a fuss.

With a subtler tone, he pleaded, “My brothers, can you please let us through this time? We’re just here to commemorate someone who has passed on. We will not damage anything, you have my word.”

Lu Fan then took out his phone, opened his e-wallet, and gave them a signal. It was obvious he was trying to bribe them with some money so they could let them proceed.

Yet, the men from the fishing boats did not bother to entertain him. They said in a cold voice, “Please leave right now before we take the necessary action.”

As tempting as it might be, they could not risk losing their job by disobeying the order of their boss.

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These men knew the consequences if they accepted his money and offended the boss.

Lu Fan took a glance at Yang Bing and saw her face had also turned pale. The island was just ahead of them, and she was just a stone's throw away from fulfilling her late husband's wish. Yet, something like this happened.

Mdm. Yang was not prepared to leave in disappointment.

Lu Fan bit his teeth and ordered the helmsman, "Ignore them! Let's go!"

He planned to make it to the island first and talked to Mr. Su later. *I would not fall out with him just because of this, right?*

But the experienced seafarers knew what Lu Fan was up to. The men on the two fishing boats held up two large pipes and aimed the nozzles at Lu Fan and his people.

The water from the hose hit directly at Lu Fan and his men. The water pressure was so powerful that it immediately caused a few of them to collapse on the deck.

Mdm. Yang was already old and frail. When the water hit her, she stumbled and dropped her husband's photo.

"My photo!" Her expression changed. *That's the portrait shot of my late husband!*

Before she could pick the photo up, the high-pressure water shot her down to the ground. She was all wet and could not stand properly.

The attack finally ended a few minutes later. Mdm. Yang was trembling with rage.

Never in her life had she ever experienced a humiliation of this scale!

At this point, Qin Jun's fishing boat had also arrived. Su Wenqi's expression changed when she saw the portrait photo floating on the sea.

"That's the photo of Mdm. Yang's late husband!"

Zou Wensheng gave an order to his men right away, "Retrieve the photo from the sea!"

Without hesitation, four crewmen jumped into the sea. With their years of experience on the sea, they effortlessly salvaged the photo in the blink of an eye.

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Meanwhile, Mdm. Yang, who was all wet and seated on the deck, was about to burst from rage!

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Chapter 540 Dream Fulfilled

Mdm. Yang was all wet, and she had totally gone poker-faced. Having lived for so many decades, this was the first time she experienced such humiliation!

Besides being shot down by water from a high-pressure hose in an utterly and completely shameful manner, to make things worse, she even lost the photo of her loved one! To her, losing the photo was a disrespectful act towards her husband!

A flush crept up Lu Fan's face. He did not anticipate this at all.

Instead of pleasing Yang Bing and winning her to his side, now he had truly offended her!

It was unclear whether she was mad or due to the cold water on her body, Yang Bing was shivering quite badly.

She gritted her teeth and said in a cold voice, "Lu Fan! Look what you've done!"

Zou Wensheng's boat got closer to theirs, and he ordered his men to place a plank between the boats, "Old Madam, Please come over to our boat. We will bring you to Northern Sand Island if you're still keen."

Upon hearing that, Mdm. Yang got up and crossed over to Qin Jun's boat.

Zou Wensheng continued, "Madam, please come in and change into a new set of clothes. We should arrive at Northern Sand Island in no time."

Su Wenqi held Yang Bing's arm and went into the cabin. Zou Wensheng then took out a walkie-talkie and started giving orders.

"We're coming in. Prepare a few fishing rods and set up a barbecue stand. Once we made it to the island, monitor the waters and prevent others from entering."

Since they were at Northern Sand Island, Zou Wensheng would surely want to take this opportunity to entertain his guests.

Since the island had yet to be developed, its natural view was one of a kind. It would be an amazing experience for them to fish and barbecue on the island.

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Of course, all this was only possible just because Zou Wensheng gave them the green light. He would not have given anyone else this special treatment.

After Mdm. Yang had changed into a set of dry clothes, the boat was then ready to dock.

On the other hand, Lu Fan had to travel all the way to the jetty since his boat was not allowed to enter the island.

Once they reached the island, Mdm. Yang's eyes welled with tears when she saw the scenic view of the island.

She held her husband's portrait tightly in her hands, "We're finally here. This is the place you've always wanted to come."

Yang Bing sat by the beach alone for a while and thought of the sweet time she had spent with her husband, who had passed away many years ago. Though there was nothing much she could do, at least she could help him fulfill his lifelong dream.

Soon, Yang Bing joined Qin Jun and Su Wenqi in their fishing activity. The natural habitat was well preserved since the island had not been developed, so even if she was not keen to participate in the activity, she still enjoyed being in nature's embrace.

Zou Wensheng had also done his best to please Qin Jun.

In the evening, they gathered around the bonfire and savored grilled fish. The atmosphere was warm and cozy.

Mdm. Yang and Su Wenqi sat beside each other and enjoyed the bonfire. Mdm. Yang said, "Wenqi, you had a fight with Lu, right?"

Su Wenqi suddenly become attentive and nodded. This was why she came to see her.

Su Wenqi sighed, "I didn't want to trouble you, but I hope you can let us settle our problem on our own."

All Su Wenqi wanted was for Yang Bing to stay out of this dispute. As long as she did not side with him, Lu Fan could not do anything to Su Wenqi.

Yang Bing put on a gentle smile, "Lu has a bad character, and I don't think he's suitable for showbiz. Wenqi, don't worry. I'll take care of you."

Su Wenqi nodded, "Thanks, Mdm. Yang."

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Su Wenqi had enough of Lu Fan's incessant disturbance. Since he had gone overboard this time, Su Wenqi would not feel guilty for taking revenge on him anymore.

What he did today had also truly upset Yang Bing. If this had happened in the past, she would have boycotted him straight away.

Mdm. Yang might have retired and was not as powerful as before, but she could still teach Lu Fan a lesson and warn him not to find fault with Su Wenqi anymore.

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Chapter 541 Investments Withdrawn

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Just right after midnight, something happened on Weibo.

All fourteen companies had withdrawn their investments from Lu Fan's programs.

Investors had pulled out from all of Lu Fan's programs, and some sponsors also did the same even if they had to breach the contract.

Two fashion brands, one sports shoes brand, two cosmetic brands, and a beverage brand had also terminated their endorsement agreements with Lu Fan.

All these had caused Lu Fan's talent management company to lose hundreds of millions of revenues. In just one night, he became the talk of the town.

"Lu Fan is dead. He must have offended someone. Now that so many companies have withdrawn from his programs, how is he going to survive in the showbiz?"

"Looks like Lu Fan has offended some big shots. Now that all the companies are ganging up on him, do you think the showbiz is boycotting him?"

"That's right! While they didn't state their intention clearly, what they're doing is clearly boycotting him. Now that investors have pulled out their money from his programs, who would dare to hire him anymore?"

"Where are his fans, though? His hardcore brainless fans should be here to defend him just like what they have always done in the past. What happened to them now?"

"..."

Lu Fan's Weibo was also filled with hate comments, and it was so bad that his team was forced to disable his account. Nonetheless, his name still topped the list as the hottest topic of the day.

Lu Fan's fans seemed to be very quiet about it, but in fact, he did not have a lot of fans at all.

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Celebrities like Lu Fan might appear to have a huge fan base, but it was actually his public relations agency that paid people to become his fans so that they could create a superstar image for him.

In other words, the agency had paid this team to share his posts thousands and millions of times on Weibo to boost his popularity.

Now that Lu Fan was going through a crisis, even the public relations agency had refused to continue this partnership with him. Hence, in just one night, he had lost all his so-called fans.

Some of his real fans might come out to defend him, but the unending wave of criticism on social media drowned out their comments very quickly.

At this point, Lu Fan sat in the living hall of his villa. His house was a mess.

He was so infuriated that he smashed literally everything he could find in his house.

His manager shook his head, “Lu, what’s the point of smashing all these things? Someone is clearly trying to get you. Let’s try to stay low profile for a while.”

Lu Fan clenched his teeth as rage throbbed in him like a heartbeat.

“Bitch! It must be that bitch Su Wenqi!”

The two of them had just visited Aunt Yang Bing yesterday, and something like this happened today. Su Wenqi was clearly the culprit behind this.

Aunt Yang Bing must have given her the support to launch these retaliatory attacks.

Lu Fan did not think Su Wenqi would be so vicious and had underestimated her ability.

Knowing that she was on par with him now, he began to see her as a threat.

If Su Wenqi was the one who experienced all these attacks, Lu Fan thought she might not be hit as hard.

He clenched his fists and accepted his fate, but he was not ready to call it a day just yet.

Since she had officially declared war with him, he would also want to give her a taste of her own medicine!

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Lu Fan took out his phone and sent a text message.

“Remember the latest medicine you mentioned earlier? Give me a bottle.”

He soon received a reply, “Young Master Lu, I still have the medicine, but it’s not cheap. Which girl do you want to use it on?”

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Chapter 542 A Visit To The Set

Lu Fan replied, “That’s none of your business. Just give me the medicine.”

The medicine could cause users to lose the ability to defend themselves and even cause their hormones to spike. In other words, it was, as what regular folks would call, an aphrodisiac.

In reality, the medicines were quite different from how drama series or novels often described them. Aphrodisiacs usually had a pungent smell, and they come in bright colors.

This was unavoidable due to the substances used in the medicine.

But the medicine Lu Fan was trying to get his hands on was one that would neither give out any odor nor bright color. Even the mild smell the medicine originally had could also be covered with spices with a strong flavor.

It could easily be turned into an isotonic drink, and no one would suspect anything.

Of course, such medicine does not come cheap.

Upon hearing that, his manager said, “Young Master Lu, is this how you wish to deal with her? She’s not the kind of woman who would just sit back and do nothing. Once she wakes up and realizes what you did to her…”

Lu Fan was well aware of this. He had used the same trick on other women before but managed to solve everything with money because he was wealthy and powerful.

But this time, he would be dealing with Su Wenqi. She would definitely not allow anyone to step all over her.

Lu Fan said, “Of course I know. Which is why this time, I won’t be the one touching her.”

“What do you mean?”

“There are a few African workers living in the suburb, right? Go and get them.”

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His manager paused for a moment. He then gave him the thumbs up after he understood what he wanted. *This man is indeed cruel.*

His initial intention was to get his hands on Su Wenqi, but since he had failed in his attempt, he decided to go all out to destroy her once and for all.

As a result of all the negative news about him, the Keep Running Teens production team kicked Lu Fan out of the variety show. The producer replaced him with another male celebrity who had almost the same popularity, and the effect was more or less the same.

On this day, Su Wenqi made a special appearance in the physically demanding Keep Running Teens. After a long day of filming, she texted Qin Jun, “Hey, do you want to come over?”

Qin Jun roughly knew what Su Wenqi wanted, “Trying to get me to give you a treat?”

“Bingo!”

Qin Jun could not help but smile. Though Su Wenqi was now a superstar, her old habit as a Mukbang broadcaster still did not change. Surprisingly, as someone with a big appetite, she did not put on weight at all.

“I’ll see you later then.”

“Alright. I’ll go and remove my makeup first.”

Su Wenqi then went to the dressing room.

“Ms. Su, you must be tired. Have a drink.”

A female crew-member came in and gave her a bottle of Mizone.

Su Wenqi thought she looked familiar. Out of respect, she accepted the bottle and went back to her seat.

“Ms. Su, I’ve been your loyal fan for many years. Can we take a photo together so I can share with my friends?”

Su Wenqi nodded, and said in her usual cold voice, “Okay.”

It was not uncommon to have fans who worked as crew members on set. Su Wenqi might not be old, but since she debuted at a very young age, many young people grew up listening to her songs.

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Despite her hectic schedule, she would still make time for her fans, especially those working alongside her.

After chatting a while with the crew member, Su Wenqi took a few sips from the bottle.

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Chapter 543 The Scheme

The female crew member was not satisfied, but she could not stay for long or else Su Wenqi would become suspicious of her.

“Thanks, Ms. Su. Well, I’m sure you’re busy, so I’ll leave now.”

The female crew member then left the dressing room and immediately texted someone on her phone, “She drank one third of the drink.”

The female crew member took off her uniform right away and walked out of the set. She then took an air ticket out of the pocket of her coat, grabbed her luggage, and was ready to leave for overseas.

She could not imagine the consequences she had to bear if anyone found out she had drugged Ms. Su.

But since Lu Fan gave her a large sum of money, she was ready to give up her life in the country and start anew overseas.

Su Wenqi did not feel anything wrong after drinking from the bottle. There was no one else in the dressing room anymore after the shoot. She texted her assistant and told her to leave work early. In the meantime, she would wait for Qin Jun in the dressing room.

After removing her makeup, Su Wenqi took a few more sips of the bottle.

Suddenly, she felt her tummy rumbling. Su Wenqi knitted her brows, and she felt something was not right. At the same time, she also began to feel dizzy.

There was no one around her anymore, and she felt something bad was about to happen. Without hesitation, she took out her phone and texted Qin Jun.

“I’m waiting for you at the dressing room. Come faster.”

She was not sure what would happen, but her instinct told her she might be in danger. She shared with Qin Jun her exact location just in case.

And at this point, four African men slowly approached the set.

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A young man brought them in, and he bumped into two crew members outside the set. They greeted him with a smile, “Manager Liu is here!”

“Yup. I brought a few foreign actors to prepare for the next show.”

He might be Lu Fan’s manager, but no one suspected anything since it was common for a manager to take care of a few celebrities.

Just like Tian, Su Wenqi was just one of the many artistes under her care.

Manager Liu walked into the set with the four foreigners. It did look like they were there to shoot for a game show.

Once they arrived at the dressing room, Manager Liu looked around to make sure no one else was there. Then he told the four men, “There’s a pretty woman inside the room. Feel free to have fun with her. Once you’re done, I’ll pay you one hundred thousand each!”

The four African men smiled slyly, flashing their pearly whites. *Getting paid to have some fun with a Chinese woman? What a deal.*

With great excitement, they went into the dressing room. Manager Liu shut the door and immediately texted all the journalists.

“Su Wenqi’s having a wild time with four African dudes at the Keep Running Teens studio. Come quick.”

The media were all mind blown when they received the text message.

Is this even real?

A few journalists, who were having their lunch, immediately dropped their chopsticks and drove all the way to the studio to report the breaking news.

Su Wenqi’s company had always branded her as someone emotionally distant and independent.

This also meant that she always had a clean image in the showbiz and did not rely on sugar daddy or gossips to climb her way to the top.

And now she was involved in this kind of sex scandal?

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Chapter 544 Fallen Into The Trap

Was this why Su Wenqi chose not to have a boyfriend?

Did it mean she was into African men?

Not to mention she was not just taking one man at a time but four!

The journalists would not have believed it if they received this from random sources, but since it came directly from Manager Liu, the information must be credible.

He must have evidence to make such a claim.

Very soon, all the press arrived at the studio and surrounded the dressing room!

...

While Su Wenqi was removing her makeup, she sensed something was odd around the dressing room. She just wanted to leave the studio as soon as possible.

And at this point, four African men came into the dressing room.

“Who are you?”

The four African men, who came to China illegally to work, had no fear of anything. Their eyes glistened with lust the minute they saw Su Wenqi.

They did not expect the woman to be so gorgeous!

To the four strong and powerful men, dealing with a woman like Su Wenqi was just a piece of cake. Even if she tried to escape, there was nowhere for her to run.

Instead of wasting their time, they went up and surrounded her.

The color drained out of Su Wenqi’s face when she finally understood what was going on. Someone must have set a trap for her. Now that she was all alone, there was nothing she could do.

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“Hold on! Let me change my clothes first, okay?”

Su Wenqi then calmly stood up and walked into the closet.

The African dudes were not proficient in the language, but they somewhat understood what she said.

She did not resist at all? Are all Chinese women this open-minded? Nice.

Su Wenqi stood up but did not run away. Instead, she walked into the closet calmly. Since there was only one exit in the compartment, they were not afraid she would try to escape.

Su Wenqi stepped into the closet and locked the door from within.

The size of the closet was no larger than the fitting rooms in shopping malls but at least she could lock herself inside the tiny space.

Su Wenqi hid in the closet, hoping that it would buy her some time while waiting for people to come to rescue her.

Out of a sudden, her legs turned weak, and her body started to feel warm. Her vision became blurry, and she could not see what was in front of her anymore. There was a burning sensation in her heart that made her body itch all over.

Damn it! Someone must have drugged me!

Su Wenqi had not experienced this personally, but as someone who had been in the showbiz for years, she had heard stories. Hence, she was sure that she had fallen prey to someone’s evil scheme.

Out of all places, someone decided to drug her in a filming studio. How unexpected.

All Su Wenqi could hope for at this point was for Qin Jun to get here as soon as possible.

The four men waited a while and realized Su Wenqi was still in the closet. They went in to check the door and found that it was locked.

After uttering a few foreign phrases, the four men then attempted to break the door.

As construction workers, they had great strength and could easily tear the closet down.

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One of the men then started looking around the dressing room and found a fire extinguisher. They then use it to smash the door.

After several rounds of smashing, the door finally cracked.

The four men took turns to break the door, and they should be able to barge into the closet in less than five minutes.

Once the crack became bigger for their hands to go through, they could easily twist the knob from inside and open the door.

At this point, Qin Jun arrived at the studio and noticed a lot of journalists were waiting outside.

He thought they were waiting for Su Wenqi so he decided not to go in. Instead, he took out his phone and texted Su Wenqi.

He waited for a few minutes but did not receive any reply. Qin Jun's forehead puckered, and he immediately gave her a call.

The phone kept ringing but no one answered.

Qin Jun continued to frown. He suspected that something might have happened to Su Wenqi. It was unlikely to see a large crowd of journalists on a regular day like this. Something must have gone wrong.

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Chapter 545 Qin Jun Arrived

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!”

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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 happened?*

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?

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Chapter 546 Surrounded By Reporters

Su Wenqi snorted, “Who else could it be? The media detests me. Only Lu Fan is capable of doing this to me.”

Qin Jun grew solemn, “Lu Fan seems to take your kindness for granted.”

There was a lot of toxic competition in the showbiz. Some tried to tarnish the reputation of others, and some even tried to call attention to themselves in order to become famous.

So, Qin Jun had always ignored them.

However, he did not expect that Lu Fan actually resorted to such underhanded methods. It seemed that it’s time to get rid of Lu Fan.

Tian came back after a while and with a smile plastered on her face, she said, “Why is everyone gathered here?”

A media reporter scoffed, “Do you even know what your artiste is up to? I’m afraid you don’t.”

Tian laughed, “What did she do? Judging by the turnout and your responses, did something major happen?”

Tian knew that Su Wenqi was safe so she was confident and had nothing to worry about.

Manager Liu scoffed, “Tian, you are so calm. I guarantee that you will be shocked once you enter.”

However, after waited for a long while, no one came out so Manager Liu found a few people to break open the door.

As soon as the door to the dressing room was forced open, all the media reporters rushed in to capture the scenes.

Once they got in, what greeted their sight was four African men standing inside. The changing room was barged open but there was nothing inside either.

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Everyone witnessed the entire situation. The scene was impressive, but where was the female lead?

The female lead was missing. Things were incomplete without her. Even though the African men were around, Su Wenqi was not!

After Tian entered, she heaved a deep sigh of relief and sneered.

“Manager Liu, why did you bring the reporters here? Where did these foreigners come from?”

Manager Liu was upset and he went up to ask the African men. After that, he gritted his teeth and wondered to himself. *Isn't Su Wenqi drugged? How was she able to escape?*

At that moment, Manager Liu could not do anything else. He looked at Tian and said, “Heh, we will talk about it again tomorrow.”

Manager Liu made eye contact with the media reporters on site and everyone headed out.

All these media personnel were linked to Manager Liu. They had a good working relationship with one another and became even closer after securing some business contracts.

They followed Manager Liu out of the room and left.

After ten minutes or so, Qin Jun carried Su Wenqi and jumped down.

Tian got a shock of her life and was only able to relax upon seeing that Su Wenqi was safe and sound.

She looked at Qin Jun with gratitude in her eyes.

“Thank you. Let's get to my car quickly.”

After they reached Tian's car, Qin Jun got Zheng Pinglong to bring over some silver needles. At that point in time, Su Wenqi had went back to her dazed state and lost all control of herself as she began to touch and kiss Qin Jun, leaving many marks on his neck.

Once the silver needles were delivered, Qin Jun began to administer acupuncture immediately. Su Wenqi broke out into a cold sweat and exhaled deeply. The initial dizziness that she experienced earlier had vanished and she had regained consciousness.

Tian heaved a sigh of relief. She touched Su Wenqi's forehead and commented.

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“You are really fortunate to get through this ordeal. I am glad it is finally over.”

Su Wenqi shook her head, “It will not be so easy.”

Lu Fan had invested so much effort and time to ruin Su Wenqi’s reputation. It was impossible and unlikely of him not to have a backup plan now that his plans were foiled.

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Chapter 547 Explosion Of Scandals

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After Manager Liu brought the media personnel out, he found a quiet teahouse to discuss some important matters with some of the media representatives.

“Everyone, once this is successfully executed, Young Master Lu will give each one of you a huge sum of money. This amount.”

Manager Liu wrote a cheque and gave it to one of the editors-in-chief.

The editor-in-chief was shocked to see the figure written on it.

“Young Master Lu is a really generous person. I can even quit my job after receiving this sum of money.”

Manager Liu laughed wryly. In order to ruin Su Wenqi’s reputation, of course one needed to be willing to invest in a generous sum of money. *After all, bringing someone down is not so simple, isn’t it?*

Manager Liu said, “Even though we did not manage to execute things successfully today, I still want you to report it and draw public opinion to the negative side of things. Do you all know how to write it?”

“Don’t worry, Manager Liu! You can count on our experience in this field. See you on Weibo at 12!”

There was only a few hours left. Everyone took their cheques and returned to prepare their scripts and articles.

Like what Su Wenqi had guessed, Lu Fan wanted to bring her down and destroy her completely.

He knew very well that if he wanted to emerge the victor, he definitely needed to defeat Su Wenqi.

Once Su Wenqi’s scandal break out, it would be on international media. The news of the scandal would definitely cover up the news about him and divert all the attention onto Su Wenqi.

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Su Wenqi headed back to rest with Tian in a hotel room. The two of them laid on the bed scrolling through their phones.

Just past 12 am, as expected, several media companies published their content on the respective platforms concurrently.

“Su Wenqi’s late night ‘date’ with 4 African Men.”

“Su Wenqi is indecent, her image is ruined.”

“Su Wenqi’s scandal broke out. She may appear to be a goddess, but she is totally not.”

“...”

The journalists were vicious in their reporting. Even though the content was attention-grabbing, Su Wenqi was not spared from all the shaming.

All these news literally exploded on the top ten social media platforms that were popular with users. They garnered a lot of attention on Weibo with news concerning Su Wenqi.

She opened it and saw that it was not the usual clickbait, but what had happened today.

The gist of it was, the reporters had received news from insiders that Su Wenqi had arranged to meet four African men, so they went over with the intention of sneaking some photographs to expose their relationships. However, Su Wenqi found out and escaped early.

The four African men looked untidy with their clothes tucked out. Su Wenqi’s clothes were found inside and she had even left her phone behind.

As they did not manage to capture images of the female lead, they could only conclude that Su Wenqi had escaped just before she was discovered.

Even though there was no substantial evidence to make people believe that actually happened, many netizens who do not know much about the truth would in fact believe it after watching the video of Su Wenqi entering the dressing room, as well as the four foreigners entering, coupled with some photos and clothes.

In addition, Lu Fan had managed to get many people involved in fanning the flames, immediately influencing the public opinion of the masses.

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“I have already said this before. Su Wenqi is not pure and innocent. She was out drinking with two men in a private lounge a few years ago.”

“I hold insider information, but I cannot reveal their names. Su Wenqi would always have two male partners with her every time she filmed a program. They were always different.”

“That’s right. I know that about her too. There was once when I delivered some fruits to her, I saw that her room had several pieces of used condoms.”

“...”

Many netizens generated vague responses like these. They were skilled in doing so, giving very unclear replies that may have veered them away from the truth. Then there were also people who pretended to be insiders, fabricating information and causing people to believe whatever they said.

Tian trembled with rage while watching the news.

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Chapter 548 Night Consultation

She threw the phone on the floor and it smashed into pieces.

“Are they so dumb to believe everything!”

Tian was extremely furious. These people were terribly despicable to resort to such underhanded methods to target Su Wenqi. However, they were not successful in the end so they could only ruin Su Wenqi’s reputation like this instead.

This was outrageous!

Even though Su Wenqi was mentally prepared for this, it infuriated her to no end.

This group of media personnel could really twist and alter the facts, causing all the negative attention and energy to turn towards Su Wenqi.

There was a continuous chain of private messages, messages on WeChat, text messages and phone calls.

Su Wenqi sent Qin Jun a message via WeChat and then turned off her phone.

She left the remaining matters to Tian. Tian was an experienced manager and knew what to do in situations like these.

“Let’s lay low and stay silent for two days. I will try to get the public relations team to help. I think this will take some time. Let’s wait for a few more days until the storm passes. I will check with several media outlets to see if we can hold a press conference to clarify this matter.”

“Oh yes, Wenqi, let’s make a trip to the hospital for a blood test before reporting to the police.”

Tian really was experienced. Since Su Wenqi was being drugged, there must be remaining traces of it in her blood. It was a powerful piece of evidence that would work in her favor, proving that she was innocent and that there was someone else out to frame her.

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Qin Jun had originally wanted to take a look at the media coverage of Su Wenqi, but a patient came in the middle of the night. It was an emergency case. As a result, Qin Jun did not even have the time to reply her message.

The emergency case was quite peculiar. It was Qin Jun's first time attending to a surgery.

In normal circumstances, most surgeries would be directed to the hospitals because Western doctors were more skilled in performing surgeries.

It was widely accepted by the public that illnesses that required urgent and immediate medical attention would be treated by Western doctors, whereas TCM practitioners were involved in the treating of chronic diseases. So, most people would look for Western doctors in the case of surgeries.

However, this patient was injured and because she was nearby, she had no choice but to come to Qin Jun.

The patient was a 45-year-old lady, with the name of Zhao Likun.

Even though Zhao Likun was 45 years old, she maintained her youth. There was a young man accompanying her, who looked like her son.

“Doctor, please take a look at my mother! We have gone to many medical center, but they all said that they could not do it!”

Qin Jun lowered his head to look at her. Zhao Likun seemed to have stepped on a nail.

This side of the TCM Street was smack dab in the city center, but there was a construction site three kilometers away. Qin Jun thought that it was where she probably stepped on the nail.

The nail was ten centimeters in length, resulting in a deep wound.

In addition, the nail was at such a strategic location. It pierced through the heel of Zhao Likun's stilettos and right up into her heel.

It was unnerving seeing such a deep wound caused by the nail. Even though Zhao Likun was already in her 40s, she looked very calm and steady. However, she was in so much pain that her entire body was trembling and she was in tears.

The young man could not bear to see his mother in pain, “Doctor, can you please take care of my mother? She cannot be anesthetized!”

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Qin Jun was stunned for a moment. It was no wonder that this female patient was brought to a Chinese medical center. She was allergic to anesthetic.

If they were to go to a Western hospital, she would definitely needed to be anesthetized under such circumstances. If not, the nail could not be pulled out without causing excruciating pain.

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Chapter 549 Miracle Doctor

Qin Jun checked on her for a while. He furrowed his brows and said, “Anesthetizing her is the most comfortable and convenient way to solve this. There are also other methods, but she would need to endure some pain.”

Qin Jun wanted to be frank with her. Anesthesia was a very important field in medicine. Anesthesia was highly regarded even in Chinese medicine.

In the past, Mr. Hua Tuo, the earliest originator of Chinese medicine, had a lot of experience in anesthesia and was the first Chinese medicine doctor to propose using anesthesia in TCM.

Zhao Likun nodded her head, “Doctor, It’s fine! I am able to endure a little pain, as long as the pain is not continuous!”

Qin Jun nodded his head, “It won’t be that painful and the pain will go away very soon.”

After saying so, Qin Jun took out his silver needle and sealed some acupoints. This kind of sealed acupoints technique was very demanding.

As some acupoints were sealed, blood could no longer flow through them. This would cause her to lose some sensation, leading to numbness and subsequently unable to feel pain.

However, such a method was also very demanding for TCM practitioners because it required them to carry out the surgery in the shortest time possible. This was because the lack of blood circulation for more than a few minutes would lead to a direct paralysis, and the final result would be amputation of the leg.

So, many TCM practitioners usually did not dare to take on such a challenge, with Qin Jun as the only exception.

After sealing the acupoints with the silver needles, Qin Jun pinched Zhao Likun’s leg with his left hand, and then pinched at two key positions with his thumb and index finger. He briefly touched the steel nail to gauge how deep the nail had gone into her flesh.

He looked at Zhao Likun’s son and said, “Come, young man, you will pull it out instead.”

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The young man was taken aback at the request, “Me? Can I do that?”

Qin Jun was the only one in the medical center. There was no one else to help him out, except this young man.

“No problem. Remember, if you don’t want your mother to feel the pain, you need to be fast. You need to use more strength and do it swiftly. Got it?”

The young man took a deep breath and nodded.

After that, Qin Jun reached out with his other hand and told Zhao Likun, “Madam Zhao, I am going to press on the two pressure points on your face. It will be a little painful, so please bear with me.”

After which, Qin Jun squeezed on the pressure points on her chin, lifted her head up and his fingers applied some pressure.

Qin Jun then made eye contact with the young man as a gesture to get ready.

The young man pulled with all his might as Qin Jun’s two fingers applied pressure on her chin at the same time.

“Ah!”

Zhao Likun yelled in pain when Qin Jun squeezed her chin.

In addition, there was a painful sensation at the bottom of her leg. However, the pain had reduced.

Qin Jun said, “It’s over.”

Zhao Likun was shocked upon hearing him and then was pleasantly surprised to see her son holding onto the nail.

“So... so fast?”

She initially thought that it was going to be a lot of inconvenience, but it did not seem like it anymore. It felt like a pinprick and the irritation had disappear after a while. Not to mention the distraction by Qin Jun had helped her out, she felt that the pain was not that much of a big deal.

This is such a remarkable method!

Qin Jun said, “It’s nothing too serious, that’s why it was fast.”

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It was an eye-opener for Zhao Likun, who did not expect that Chinese medicine was this amazing.

“Then, will I be infected if I don’t use alcohol disinfectant?”

Qin Jun handed over a packet of medicine, “You need to consume the medicine and then apply some cream on your wound. The specific details are inside for your reference. For a week, please refrain from eating dog meat and lamb.”

“This...”

She was shocked at how fast the consultation was.

“Thank you so much, Doctor. How much should I pay?”

Qin Jun took a look and said, “Just twenty will do.”

It was the cost of the medication. Although Qin Jun did not rely on it to make money, he still had to charge the basic consultation fees.

Upon hearing the sum of money, Zhao Likun thought she had misheard it.

Then she asked Qin Jun again to confirm, it was twenty indeed.

Zhao Likun was so grateful and immediately took out her name card to give it to him.

“Thank you, I am Zhao Likun, the director of CCTV. May I know what is your name?”

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Chapter 550 Fire Cupping

Qin Jun was shocked at the suddenness of it, “My family name is Qin. I am Qin Jun. Are you the director of CCTV?”

It was the first time Qin Jun chanced upon a professional from the media industry.

Zhao Likun responded immediately, “Yes, that’s right. Due to the nature of my work, my body is not very well. Do you mind doing an assessment of my body?”

Qin Jun nodded his head, “Sure, I will examine your pulse first.”

Qin Jun ensured that Zhao Likun’s leg was properly bandaged and brought her to sit down on a chair before proceeding to examine her pulse.

After a while, Qin Jun frowned.

“Do you often stay up late?”

“Yes, my work requires me to do that often. I have no choice.”

Zhao Likun often stayed up at night. There was hardly any work-life balance and her meals were not very nutritious, so she was plagued with a number of problems like stomachache and rheumatism.

Even though they were not major problems, they could be quite unbearable.

Qin Jun shook his head, “I cannot treat these problems. You also need to understand that they arise because of the nature of your job. The underlying cause is that you lack adequate rest and nutrition. If you don’t change your lifestyle habits, eating any medicine would not help.”

Zhao Likun was momentarily stunned by Qin Jun’s response, and felt that he was really different from the other doctors.

Zhao Likun had consulted other doctors in the past. They simply said that there was dampness in her body, prescribed her some medicine to counter it and then charged her an exorbitant sum after that.

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However, Qin Jun was really direct and straightforward with her. He spoke the truth and said that her symptoms could not be treated. He was the first doctor to say such things to her.

Zhao Likun sighed, “I still have 5 more years before retiring. I should feel better by then. Do you think you could help me reduce the symptoms and make me feel better for the next few years?”

Qin Jun replied, “Of course I can, let’s do cupping. Remove your clothes and lie on the bed.”

The moisture from her body could be removed by using fire cupping. It would make her feel more comfortable just for a few days.

Zhao Likun was getting on age and could almost become Qin Jun’s aunt, so she was not embarrassed that she had to remove her clothes in front of him. She laid on the bed with her undergarments on.

Qin Jun began to administer fire cupping.

Qin Jun’s fire cupping technique were very different from those used in bath and health centers.

Qin Jun’s fire cups were long and thin, like glasses.

The forceps swept over her body and the cups were fastened to the back.

Hiss...

At that moment, Zhao Likun felt a trace of pain. Those who had experienced cupping would know how it felt like. It was not exactly pain, but there was a strong suction force when the flesh was drawn into the cups.

One cup. Two cups.

Qin Jun did not spread the fire cups too densely on her back. The reason why most cups were spread out was because most acupuncturists did not know the exact positions of acupuncture points and the reasons for the use of fire cupping. Putting more was a safer method.

Qin Jun on the other hand was knowledgeable of the various pressure points. He only needed to place the fire cups at the crucial places.

There were about twelve to thirteen cups placed on her entire back. Zhao Likun was breaking out in cold sweat. She had often gone for cupping sessions, but this was the first time she encountered such pain beyond her threshold.

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If Qin Jun were to place another one, she feared that she would scream in pain.

At that point in time, Zhao Likun felt that the flesh on her entire back was going to be sucked into the cups. Her body felt really hot.

After a few minutes, the fire cups began to release the pressure, gradually reducing the suction force on her flesh. Zhao Likun heaved a deep sigh of relief with a look of relaxation on her face. She was fatigued after the cupping and fell asleep on the bed.

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