

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 142

Yang Xincheng was pleased that Lin Yueyao was interested in the topic, he started making up stories more confidently.

“How can you believe that kind of crap? That is what we called 'brand image', it's not real! Female celebrities these days, especially the pretty ones, can never be expected to be 'pure'. You might not know this, but I know everything.”

Qin Jun was initially not interested in their discussion but the minute he talked about the rumor between him and Su Wenqi, he could not just sit there and do nothing.

“If you don't know the truth, don't simply spew nonsense. What sugar daddy? Are you going to be responsible for the allegation you'd just made?”

Yang Xincheng was curious that Qin Jun, who had been quiet for quite some time, started defending the female celebrity.

“Wow, looks like we've got a Su Wenqi fan here! You're young, not capable of anything, yet so preoccupied with that celebrity? You think you're very smart? You think you know more than I do? Have you ever met Su Wenqi? Ridiculous.”

Qin Jun said, “I don't care about your business, but you'd better stop spreading rumors about Su Wenqi. Or else, you're going to get it from me.”

Yang Xincheng paused for a moment and his expression changed, “So what are you going to do? Do you think you can threaten me like this? You're the one that'll get it from me.” Yang Xincheng then walked out of the private room.

Yang Xincheng only thought of him as a good-for-nothing who could not even find a job. How dare he challenge me?

Does he think I'm weak and skinny, and that he can bully me easily?

We shall wait and see!

Once Yang Xincheng left, the atmosphere in the private room became very awkward. Anger was also written all over Sun Damei's face.

“Tang Min, what is wrong with you guys? If you needed help, why are you giving us this kind of attitude? I guess we have nothing to talk about!”

Sun Damei then splashed a cup of red wine all over Tang Min's body.

“AH!”

Tang Min stood up right away and cleaned her clothes. She was just as infuriated but tried her best to contain her anger. She smiled, “Sun, come on, let's not.....”

Before Tang Min could finish her sentence, Qin Jun stood up and walked over to Sun Damei, “Apologize.”

Sun Damei knitted her brows, “What? Apologize? To whom?”

Qin Jun said, “I'm giving you another chance. Apologize to my aunt.”

Sun Damei let out a cold snort, "Who are you to tell me to apologize? Do you want my son to call his people to teach you all a lesson?"

Right after Sun Damei made that threat, Qin Jun raised his hand and gave her a tight slap.

Slap!

The slap landed on Sun Damei's cheek. Half of her face immediately swelled up.

The burning sensation on her cheek almost caused her to pass out.

She covered her face with her hand and could not believe what just happened.

"You slapped me? How dare you! You're dead, I'm going to get my son to teach you a lesson, you useless bunch of people. You're dead!"

Qin Jun frowned and gave her another powerful slap.

Slap!

Sun Damei fell flat on the floor. Her two cheeks were red and swollen, blood and saliva spurted all over, and she even lost a few of her teeth.

"You have a filthy mouth."

Qin Jun had a bad temper. He would not treat a person any kinder just because she was a woman.

If your mouth stinks, you're going to get it from me.