

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 181

Song Shuang'er started to tease him by leaning on his chest and spoke coyly, "Ning, you know I had to entertain Lin Yueyao's rich mother since she insisted me to meet Qin Jun."

Ning Qiang calmed down slightly.

Everyone tossed the mishap to the back of their minds and did not think much of it, which explained why they were in a good mood.

Song Shuang'er picked up the mic and said, "Ning, I'll dedicate this new song from Su Wenqi to you."

Song Shuang'er selected Su Wenqi's top-ranked new song, "Cold Breeze Through the Green Plum".

It was the favorite background music of almost every influencer.

As expected from the queen of pop, her single had shaken the whole internet.

Everyone turned silent as Song Shuang'er held up the mic.

They were aware of Song Shuang'er's gift in singing and dancing.

She would've entered the entertainment industry if she was good enough to enroll in performing arts schools.

The self-acclaimed beauty Song Shuang'er held up the mic proudly.

“Well, it’s not easy for everyone to get together. Let’s sing and dance in reminiscence of the old times. Let me start the show first.”

Song Shuang'er began to sing as the music started.

“Sunny winds of the spring, joyful laughter at night.”

“We met under the starlit night; our hearts warm under the cold breeze.”

Song Shuang'er was definitely a great singer without a doubt.

Everyone applauded at her singing.

She began to sway her body along with the music and that triggered everyone's cheer.

Song Shuang'er was pleased with everyone's reaction after the first part of the song.

But Qin Jun and Su Wenqi sat motionlessly without any reaction.

Hmph, what a b\*\*\*\*.

Suddenly, Song Shuang'er passed her mic to Su Wenqi.

“Why don't you continue my song, Su? I guess you must have great vocals as well.”

Everyone began to laugh, “Who would be daring enough to sing after you, Shuang'er?”

“That's right. If you continue to outshine us, we will have to let you sing for the whole night.”

“I don't think Miss Su would be able to compete with Shuang'er, except for her looks.”

Everyone was singing Song Shuang'er's praises.

That was true. Song Shuang'er was a little better than the average Joe.

Although she imitated too much, she was better than most people. Miss Su didn't seem too smart even though she was beautiful.

She would never dare to accept the mic from Song Shuang'er in fear of embarrassment.

But Su Wenqi accepted her offer with grace.

“Sure! I like to sing.”