

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 350

The chubby man started speaking, "Both of you are pop queens. You should keep a friendly relationship to maintain your earnings. For my sake, why don't we all have some wine and make up?"

No one said a word after that. Su Wenqi was usually an ice queen, and everyone was used to that.

As the older female, Tian Ying also had a temper of her own and didn't want to speak.

Xiao He then looked at both of them and said, "Alright, Su Wenqi, you're the younger one over here. Why don't you take the lead and give a toast first?"

It was silent for a few seconds before Su Wenqi took off her sunglasses. She looked the same, cold and indifferent.

She grabbed her wine glass, stood up, and walked towards Tian Ying. Her arm was raised, ready to give a toast.

Although Su Wenqi wasn't scared of Tian Ying, she still wanted to make things right with her. She knew that things wouldn't end well if they continued fighting.

However, Tian Ying sniggered coldly, "You call this a toast?"

Right after speaking, Tian Ying picked up her glass and splashed wine all over Su Wenqi.

Tian stood up immediately, her face flushed with anger. "What the hell? You invite us over to reconcile, and this is the attitude you show?!"

Su Wenqi took a few steps back and used a tissue to wipe her clothes. She still looked equally indifferent.

Tian Ying sneered, "Reconcile? You have no right to fight with me in the first place. However if you knelt down and begged me, I might reconsider your offer."

Tian's face turned sour as she didn't expect Tian Ying to be this domineering. Tian Ying had invited them over to throw her weight around, not to reconcile sincerely.

Upon hearing that, Qin Jun stood up.

He didn't want to interrupt earlier since they were talking about the entertainment scene. but now that Tian Ying had gotten physical, he could not help but intervene.

He walked towards Tian Ying and said coldly, "Remember this, you're the one that forced my hand."

Tian Ying answered as her expression changed slightly, "What do you mean..."

Before she could finish talking, Qin Jun suddenly grabbed her hair and pressed her down on the table.

Her face hit the table with a bang, and she felt her cheekbones swell with pain.

After that, Qin Jun took the bottle of white wine beside him and stuffed it in Tian Ying's mouth, pouring wine down her throat. With Qin Jun's hand pressed against her head, she could not break free.

Tian Ying was completely restrained while the wine bottle was stuffed deep into her mouth. The pungent and burning taste of the wine made her cough and retch, but she had no choice but to keep swallowing. Very soon, she had downed half the bottle.

The bosses were shocked beyond words. They couldn't believe that Su Wenqi's assistant actually dared to get physical!

"Stop!" one of them shouted.

Qin Jun only let go after the whole bottle of wine was finished. Tian Ying collapsed on the chair with a flushed face, coughing endlessly.

"Let's go," Qin Jun said, pulling Su Wenqi along.

Tian followed them as they walked out the room.

As soon as they left, Tian frowned and exclaimed, "You were too impulsive! I don't care who Su Wenqi is to you, but you cannot use such actions to fix problems!"

"Don't you know you're messing with her future?! The table was full of important people. Now that you've infuriated them, things will be difficult for Wenqi!" she added.

Tian's tone was somewhat decent only because of Su Wenqi and Qin Jun's close relationship. If it were someone else, she would have lambasted the person without any control.