

Ye Wan'er didn't bother to entertain these bunch of morons. She held Qin Jun in one arm and Chen Shu in the other and walked straight into the Convention and Exhibition Center.

Although she was not quite sure how much Qin Jun actually had, one thing was certain. Qin Jun's purchase of a car would certainly not be a problem.

At the beginning, Qin Jun had already earned 10 million for treating Duan Baodong. He bought a house later and he must have had savings left from other treatments with his remarkable medical skills.

The three of them arrived at the car exhibition. It did not disappoint Qin Jun. Those cars were very good. They were outstanding in terms of appearance and quality.

Every brand has its own characteristics, so the decision factor would be the car design.

As soon as three of them came in, Xu Peng followed immediately. He said with a sarcastic look, "Let me recommend some to you. How about this Mercedes-Benz G-

wagon? This car has a good performance, good safety feature, and good appearance. It is very suitable for you.”

Of course, Xu Peng did not come all the way here to recommend Qin Jun cars, but to humiliate him instead.

This Mercedes-Benz G-wagon was one of the top luxury cars with a three million price tag. Its performance was undoubtedly great but few people could afford the high price of it.

*Qin Jun was pretentious, right? I will recommend the most expensive one to him and let's see if he can pretend anymore!*

Ye Wan'er frowned, “I don't like this car. It's too big.”

Girls usually did not favor tough off-road vehicles.

Chen Shu said, “I really like it! This car looks good!”

Chen Shu just said it casually as she couldn't afford a car anyway. She only came over to have a look at all those fancy cars.



After Chen Shu finished speaking, Qin Jun asked, "Oh? You like it? Then I'll gift you one."

After Qin Jun finished speaking, Chen Shu was stunned. Xu Peng was bewildered. Those classmates who followed them were also astonished.

*Say what?*

*Gift her one?*

*Why are you still pretending? You are crazy!*

That was a luxury car worth more than three million!

He was only a doctor. He couldn't afford to buy one for himself!

Xu Peng suddenly laughed. The laughter was loud and exaggerated, which immediately attracted everyone's attention.

"Dude, you're done pretending. Do you even know how much this car is worth? More than three million! Can you afford to buy one as a gift for others?"

Chen Shu was also taken aback. She didn't

expect the car to be so expensive.

“Oh, I just said it casually. Let's go and see other cars.”

Qin Jun said without even making a move, “If you like it, I will gift it to you.”

Qin Jun took out one of his cards and prepared to pay.

Chen Shu was shocked and said quickly, “Please don't! This car is more than three million. Don't buy it on impulse.”

Chen Shu didn't want the car regardless of whether Qin Jun could afford it. She just liked it but it didn't mean that she would own one. There were still many things Chen Shu liked, but she just couldn't afford everything.

Qin Jun smiled and said, “Impulse? You misunderstood. I never make decisions on impulse. This is really a small gift to you.”

After Qin Jun finished speaking, he whipped out his payment card and handed it over to the salesperson.

“Swipe it.”



The sales staff immediately ran to print the documents. Xu Peng suddenly sneered and said, "Dude, you are too good at pretending. You are buying a car worth a few million as a gift to someone. Do you think we are all fools?"

"I've heard before that many small businesses have collaborations with these sales companies. They pretend to buy a car and then after taking pictures, they would pay them two hundred."

"So, these car dealers are creating a new business for themselves? By helping others to pretend? Based on your outfit alone, you don't look like someone who can afford a car worth three million."



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Ye Wan'er frowned, "Xu Peng, stop following us. If you don't want to see us, then just leave."

Xu Peng sneered and said, "I want to see how he pays. Why? I'm also watching from here. Why are you trying to drive me away?"

There was nothing to say to such a rascal. Ye Wan'er turned her head and ignored that disgusting guy.

Soon, the salesperson came together with a young man in a suit. The two walked over quickly.

"My last name is Liu, and you can call me Manager Liu. May I know who the owner of this card is?"

Qin Jun said, "It's mine."

There was a misunderstanding the last time Qin Jun used Long Yihui's card. So, this time around Qin Jun used his own bank card. There shouldn't be any problem.

Manager Liu sneered and said, "Sir, my apology. This young salesman doesn't recognize this card, but I do."



“This is a universal black card issued by the Swiss Bank five years ago. It can be used all over the world. It can be used not only as a savings card but also as a credit card with a credit limit of one billion.”

Everyone was stunned after hearing that. Nobody expected this card to have such a history.

However, while Manager Liu spoke, he showed no respect for Qin Jun. His tone was rather questioning in doubt.

“How could you possess such a card?”

When Manager Liu asked this question, everyone's eyes immediately focused on Qin Jun.

This young man looked ordinary. He doesn't even have any branded item on him. How could he own such a powerful card?

Xu Peng, who was next to him, was stunned at first when he heard it. But as soon as Manager Liu finished speaking, he understood something.

“Haha, just admit it if you can't afford it. Why do you need a fake card?”

Qin Jun frowned. He wondered;*the attitudes of salespeople nowadays are so atrocious!*

“This is my card.”

Manager Liu sneered and said, “I still have some insights even though I am just a small sales manager.”

“As far as I know, there are not more than ten people in the world who own this card. These ten people are either the richest man or the President. In short, they are all famous people. You are very different from those people, aren't you?”

It was not Manager Liu's fault to look down on Qin Jun, but it was just that the card was too special and he happened to recognize it.

Donghai was only a second-tier city. It was highly impossible for extremely wealthy individuals to visit the exhibition and buy a car.

Qin Jun was so young and he didn't seem to be a rich person at all. Hence, they questioned the authenticity of his card.

Qin Jun was speechless. People



nowadays were really self-righteous.

“In that case, I'll change the card.”

That card was given to him when he followed his master to treat the world's richest man. He did not expect the card to have such a background.

Manager Liu sneered and said, “Change? I'm sorry but this card can't be returned to you now as I suspect it was being stolen.”

Manager Liu's words made Qin Jun frown.

“Let me repeat myself. This is my card.”

Manager Liu snorted coldly, “Your card? Whoever holds this card must be an honorable individual. Your card is either a stolen card or a fake card. Regardless of which card, it is enough for you to get into trouble. Security! Please come over!”



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Manager Liu shouted and several security guards rushed over immediately with electric batons.

Dare to create trouble in the exhibition center? What an idiot!

Xu Peng was watching the whole incident with much excitement. He shouted, "Wan'er! Look at who your boyfriend is. I am wondering if his medical certificate is fake as well?"

The few classmates behind him also showed a hint of sarcasm. Ye Wan'er must be embarrassed now. Her boyfriend was not even capable and yet he tried to compare himself with Master Xu, who was not someone to be easily compared with.

When the security guards were still trying to apprehend Qin Jun, a middle-aged man happened to walk past and come over.

"Manager Liu, what happened?"

Upon seeing this, Manager Liu hurriedly lowered his head.

"Director Zhao! This person was using the Swiss bank's universal card illegally. I am going to stop him and hand him over to the



police!”

Director Zhao frowned, “Using the universal card illegally? What a joke! Who has such courage?”

Director Zhao walked into the crowd and lifted his brows slightly when he saw Qin Jun.

To be honest, he also didn't quite believe that a young man like Qin Jun could have the universal black card of Swiss Bank.

However, Director Zhao was a senior after all and he had more experience in dealing with such cases as compared to Manager Liu.

“Liu, take the credit card terminal and swipe the card. After the card is successfully swiped, there will be an ID number on the receipt. Compare it with this gentleman's ID card. Everything shall be revealed by then.”

Manager Liu smiled, “Director Zhao, is that necessary? His card is definitely a fake and for sure it cannot be used.”

Director Zhao frowned, “Don't judge a book by its cover. You must follow the

procedure.”

“Alright.”

Manager Liu took the credit card terminal and swiped Qin Jun's card in front of everyone.

*Beeeeep!*

The card was swiped successfully, amounting more than three million! It would be a serious crime if that was not Qin Jun's card.

Soon, the small receipt came out. The information on the receipt of a universal black card was different from other bank cards, and it stated there Qin Jun's ID number.

“Sir, do you mind I have a look at your ID card?”

Director Zhao was quite polite. Qin Jun took out his ID card and handed it over. Director Zhao compared all the numbers one by one.

A few moments later, Director Zhao's face changed slightly. He returned the payment card and ID card to Qin Jun with a bow and



said, "I am truly sorry, Mr. Qin. It was a misunderstanding just now. This card is indeed yours."

Everyone suddenly became quiet!

The card was really Qin Jun's!

Everyone looked at each other and wondered if Qin Jun was really a rich man in disguise.

Director Zhao turned his head and looked at Manager Liu coldly. He said, "You are not worthy to work with us. You have been fired and suspended from the car dealership industry. You can only work in another industry in the future."

Manager Liu was startled. His face changed drastically.

"Please don't do this, Director Liu. It was all my fault! Please don't fire me!"

"Mr. Qin! I am begging you, Mr. Qin! I am the one who looked down on you. Please forgive me!"

Manager Liu begged for mercy but no one felt sorry for him.

Qin Jun was already a little impatient, “Can we drive the car away now?”

“Yes, yes! Of course! I'm really sorry, Mr. Qin...”

Director Zhao kept apologizing and Qin Jun got annoyed by him.

“Alright, enough! we just want to have the car now, so hurry up.”



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Director Zhao served them personally and all the processes went smoothly. Besides the Mercedes-Benz for Chen Shu, Qin Jun also bought Ye Wan'er a Maserati sports car worth more than two million. The design was simply gorgeous.

Those classmates were shocked to see Qin Jun spend five million in an instant for two luxury cars.

Qin Jun was really a rich man in disguise!

Those classmates regretted it. If they had treated Qin Jun in a better manner and had a good relationship with him, they might be able to get their hands on those luxury cars too. Qin Jun would also be helping them by paying their wine bills. Getting to know such a rich person like Qin Jun was definitely better than knowing Xu Peng.

At this time, Xu Peng's was uneasy, with a gloomy expression on his face.

“Chen Shu! Your car has been taken over for use by the company!”

As the son of the owner of a big plastic factory, he only drove a Cayenne that cost a mere few hundred thousand. An ordinary employee like Chen Shu actually drove a



better car than him. This was definitely a slap in Xu Peng's face.

Chen Shu frowned, "This is my personal car. Why should the company use it?"

Xu Peng coldly snorted, "The company now suspects that you are having an affair with a man out of the company, setting a bad example for other employees. You can't have your car now; the company has requisitioned it!"

Chen Shu's face suddenly turned black, "What are you talking about? Who the hell is having an affair? Don't talk nonsense just because the company belongs to you!"

Xu Peng sneered, "Yes, the company is owned by my family. I can do whatever I want. What can you do with me? Chen Shu, I am officially informing you now. It's either you let your car be requisitioned by the company or you will leave your job and go home!"

Chen Shu almost cried. "I'll quit!"

Her tears flowed uncontrollably.

Xu Peng and his father were indeed too



good at bullying people. Chen Shu worked in the factory for several years before she became a supervisor. They considered Chen Shu as their servant just because they were the bosses. Chen Shu could not bear the situation ever since a long time ago. It was just that the time and effort she put into her job were very much wasted if she left now and she felt very upset about it.

Ye Wan'er was also very angry. She didn't expect Xu Peng to be such a person.

"Shu, please don't cry. There's no big deal about it, just change a job!"

Xu Peng sneered, "Change a job? Humph, I will ask my dad to inform other associates in the industry that you have a bad attitude. I'll see who dares to hire you!"

"You've gone overboard!" Chen Shu felt very helpless. She obviously didn't do anything wrong but was bullied this way.

Qin Jun's face had sunk and he said, "Shu, you don't need to change your job."

Xu Peng heard this and smiled, "What? Have you cleared your mind now? Persuade her to stay in my factory? Let me



tell you something, I've changed my mind. I am not interested in your car now and I will fire you right away!"

Xu Peng's domineering attitude was like a mad dog.

Qin Jun looked at him coldly and said, "You are crazy. If that's the case, you might as well give up on your factory."

Xu Peng was taken aback. He burst into laughter and said, "Haha, you are so good at pretending, just because you have some money? Who do you think you are to bother about my family's businesses? Letting go of my factory? Try me!"

Qin Jun sneered, "Go ahead and try."

Qin Jun took out his phone and made a phone call to Leader Sun. A few seconds later, the call was connected.

"Hi Mr. Qin, I am Sun Jianmin."

"I demand Xu Plastic Factory to be shut down in half an hour and make sure to leave nothing for their bosses."

"Alright."



Qin Jun hung up the phone and everyone looked at him with a strange expression.

*So pretentious!*

*That's too much for an act, isn't it?*

If it was about the previous incidents, they had really underestimated Qin Jun.

They never thought that he was actually a rich man.

However, what could he do even if he had more money than Master Xu?

Master Xu's factory was his own factory. How could you manage other people's businesses?

Even if it was to demand justice for Chen Shu, what Qin Jun could do the most was to help her financially. Chen Shu worked for the Xu family. Qin Jun couldn't change this reality no matter how great a person he was.

*You said that you want to leave nothing for the Xu family? That was insane! Who do you think you are?!*

When Qin Jun hung up the phone, Xu Peng

smirked sarcastically.

“Qin Jun, you really taught me many things today. You are probably the first ever person in Donghai to be bragging up to this level. Do you even know the position of Xu family in the entire industry?”

“Do you know how many partners our family has?”

“You can leave our family with nothing with just one phone call? Stop pretending!”

Just as Xu Peng was talking endlessly, his phone suddenly rang.

The tense sound of the ringing tone made Xu Peng's heart chuckle. He took out his mobile phone and saw that it was his father calling for him. Xu Peng's face suddenly became serious. His instincts told him that something was wrong.

“Hello?”

Xu Peng's father roared from the other side of the phone call.

“Are you looking for death? Who did you offend out there?”



Xu Peng was dumbfounded. His father had never been this furious before.

“What's the matter, dad?”

“What's the matter? Our factory is gone! Just now I received more than a dozen phone calls in a row. All our partners have terminated contracts with us. The banks in the city rejected our family loan, and those exporters stopped taking goods from us. You still dare to ask me what's the matter? You wicked! You beast!”

The banks stopped loaning them money, and the exporters would not receive their products. All the products of Xu Plastic Factory could only be held in the warehouse. The capital chain had broken. Banks would soon come to take over the factory.

Xu Plastic Factory was completely finished!

Suddenly, Xu Peng's brain went blank and he was stunned. A feeling of dizziness swept through. His mobile phone fell on the ground, and he suddenly slumped on the ground as well.

After a few seconds, Qin Jun's phone rang.



“Hello.”

“Mr. Qin, Xu Plastic Factory has been settled. Do you have any other tasks for me?”

Qin Jun said, “After the bank takes over the factory by force, hand over the factory to one of their supervisors. Her name is Chen Shu. After she takes over, the factory will continue to operate.”

“No problem.”

Less than two minutes later, Chen Shu received a phone call. The bank asked her to go through the handover procedures within a few days and prepare to take over Xu Plastic Factory.

Chen Shu was stunned, “I... I am the factory manager now?”

Qin Jun smiled and said, “Yes. Since it is where you have worked for many years, you should be very familiar. I will ask Meng Group to invest a certain amount of money for you to expand the company's operation scale.”

Chen Shu's mouth was wide-opened and she looked at Qin Jun dumbfounded.



“Thank... thank you.”

She didn't know what to say now.

When Chen Shu came this morning, she was just an ordinary female worker riding an electric bike. She was even bullied and almost fired from her job.

And now, she would be the manager of the largest plastic factory in the city who drove a Mercedes-Benz G-wagon?

*That was a change too drastic, wasn't it?*



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Xu Peng sat on the floor and realized that Qin Jun was not any quack. Instead, he was someone never to be messed with!

“Mr. Qin! I'm in the wrong! I underestimated you! Please forgive me and return to our factory! I'm begging you...!”

Xu Peng was utterly disheveled and begged like a dog.

The classmates had mixed feelings just looking at him.

However, no one took pity on him.

...

The three of them left the exhibition and found a spot for coffee.

Chen Shu was very emotional. After the ten years she had not seen him, he had become successful.

It was unimaginable for him to attain such a status from a ten-year hiatus.

Chen Shu didn't have a good life before, but she was elated from earning the factory and becoming a rich woman.



"I don't know how to thank you, Jun. Why don't I bring you guys to Su Wenqi's concert next month?"

Qin Jun was confused.

"No way, Jun. You don't know who Su Wenqi is?"

Qin Jun shook his head. He didn't know who she was.

He had been under his master's wing on the mountain over the past ten years. Although he constantly got down from the mountain and had frequently used computers, mobile phones, and cars, he didn't pay much attention to the entertainment industry.

Ye Wan'er was speechless as well, "Su Wenqi is the most popular female singer now. It wasn't easy for her to have a concert in Donghai. I wonder if we can get the tickets."

Chen Shu said, "Don't worry. I know the president of Su Wenqi's fan club. I'll pay more for the tickets if I have to."

She was a factory owner now. It was alright for her to spend some money.

Qin Jun agreed with a smile.

The three of them gathered for a whole afternoon, and they went home after dinner.

Qin Jun furrowed his brows when he reached home.

There was an unusual smell in the house.

“Aunt Feng?”

Aunt Feng came out from the kitchen and said, “Have you had dinner, Young Master? Should I make you some?”

“I've eaten, Aunt Feng. Is someone here?”

Aunt Feng answered apologetically, “I saw a patient lying at our porch when I returned home. So, I carried her in...”

Qin Jun said, “It's alright. You did well, Aunt Feng.”

He had a heart of a healer now that he had inherited his master's skills. He had to lend a helping hand to those in need.

“Go get busy, Aunt Feng. I'll have a look.”



Qin Jun entered the room and saw a woman in jeans and a pink hoodie on the bed. *She must be a young girl*, he thought.

He discovered that she wore a pair of sunglasses and a cap when he got closer.

Qin Jun didn't touch her, but he sat down by her side and read her pulse.

The woman had nice skin, but it felt cold.

After a few seconds, Qin Jun released her hand while shaking his head in dismay.

She wasn't a patient; she was simply drunk!

This was not Aunt Feng's fault. Ordinary citizens wouldn't be able to identify if one was drunk or really sick.

But being an alcoholic might be an illness. Qin Jun mashed some herbs and mixed them with cold water.

He removed the get-up on the woman and wiped her face with the mixture.

If someone saw her actual looks, they might've exclaimed right away.

*Isn't she Su Wenqi?*



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Su Wenqi's looks were impeccable, as if her curves were the most beautiful in the world.

She looked beautiful from every angle.

Her beauty was out of the world. She was the kind of woman that people would want to get close to.

But Su Wenqi's beauty would take away people's breath and be terrified to look twice.

Right this moment, Su Wenqi's exquisite figure was still obvious even though she was wearing a loose hoodie.

But Qin Jun didn't know who Su Wenqi was. To him, she was his patient, and she was drunk.

Qin Jun wiped the cold mixture on her forehead and temples and poured the remaining half bowl straight into her mouth.

“Cough...”

Su Wenqi opened her eyes after a few minutes. Qin Jun's prescription worked, as she was relieved from her hangover.

She was shocked to see herself on a stranger's bed.

“Who are you? What did you do to me?”

Qin Jun sat on the small couch and spoke lightly, “You were drunk and fell on my doorstep. You can leave now if you feel alright.”

Su Wenqi began inspecting her clothes right away as she was startled. Her clothes were intact, while her hair was wet with a strong herbal scent.

She let out a relieved sigh.

“You... Who are you?”

“I'm a physician. You would be in danger if you're constantly drunk. I've wiped some herb mixture on you. You don't have to pay me for them. Please leave.”

Qin Jun stood up and intended to send her away.

Su Wenqi was dumbfounded, “Wait! Don't you know who I am?”

“I don't.” Qin Jun answered.



Su Wenqi was a little surprised. Qin Jun seemed like a young man. Could any man in his twenties not know who Su Wenqi was? This was really unbelievable.

"I'm Su Wenqi, the singer."

Qin Jun stumped, "Oh, I heard about you."

Su Wenqi showed a slight smile. *That's right. How could he not know who she was when she was so famous?*

Su Wenqi would have a mental breakdown if she knew Qin Jun had only heard of her a few hours ago.

"You can go if you're fine now. I need to rest."

Su Wenqi was a little exasperated. Qin Jun was sending her away for the third time.

She's Su Wenqi, the goddess and the Asian diva! There were others who longed to see, or interact with her, but this man couldn't wait to drive her out.

"Uh... Doctor, I'm still feeling dizzy. Can I rest at your place for a while?"

Qin Jun frowned and wondered if she was

really dizzy.

“You can rest here. I'll go to the guest room.”

“Don't!”

Su Wenqi curled her legs while tugging the blankets and pouted, “I'm scared. Can you stay here?”

Qin Jun thought about it and said, “Okay then, I'll meditate here while you rest.”

With that, Qin Jun sat up cross-legged and closed his eyes slightly.

Su Wenqi was puzzled at his actions.

*Was she obsolete? Was she unattractive?*



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Both of them were of different genders, and Su Wenqi should have been afraid of Qin Jun as they were sharing a room.

But she felt defeated at his indifference and distance from her.

Su Wenqi pouted and took out her mobile phone. She tapped on the music application and played her new single.

The melodious music spread throughout the room, euphemistically beautiful.

Su Wenqi couldn't help but begin to sing along. Her voice was even louder than the music coming from the phone.

Su Wenqi's melodious voice echoed throughout the room like a sound from heaven. No one could have the honor to hear her singing live.

Su Wenqi was impressed by herself till the end of the song. She opened her eyes and looked at Qin Jun.

“Hey, Doctor. How was my singing?”

Qin Jun opened his eyes and nodded.

“Fair to middling.”

Su Wenqi was speechless.

What did he mean she was fair to middling?

*I'm the queen of singing!*

*The other singers can quit right away if I'm just fair to middling!*

Su Wenqi shook her head hopelessly. Was he made out of wood? How could he be so indifferent?

Qin Jun was actually a pure man who never encountered women.

He had been his master's disciple for some time. Many wealthy families intended to marry their daughters to him but were rejected by his master. He was not exaggerating if he said he had met countless women.

Therefore, it would be useless to seduce him.

Su Wenqi never thought that she would fail in front of Qin Jun when she had reigned the pop scene for so many years.

She had no choice but to stare outside and



relax on Qin Jun's bed.

She was finally at peace today, but she didn't want to sleep.

"Do you play games, Doctor? Why don't you play a round of *Mobile Legends* with me?"

"I don't know how to play it."

"What about *PUBG*? I'm a good marksman."

"I don't know how to play that either."

Su Wenqi kept quiet. *Nowadays, which youngsters did not play games?*

She got to sneak out and relax for a day. Was she going to watch this piece of wood meditate all night?

"I'm feeling a bit hungry. Why don't we go out for a snack?"

Qin Jun finally opened his eyes and stared at Su Wenqi.

"Aren't you afraid of the paparazzi outside?"

Su Wenqi staggered, "How did you know

they're outside?"

Su Wenqi didn't dare to step out of this house because of them.

It was not good news for the popular pop star to be drunk late at night. She would be on the tabloids tomorrow if they discovered her.

Su Wenqi might be young, but she knew their traits as she was a veteran.

They might be waiting outside for Su Wenqi now.

But how did a normal doctor like Qin Jun know that the paparazzi were waiting outside when he didn't even know who Su Wenqi was?

Qin Jun smiled and said nothing.

Su Wenqi wouldn't know how he knew that there was a total of three paparazzi outside and their exact positions.

Su Wenqi pondered and said, "Why don't you settle the paparazzi for me?"

Qin Jun shook his head, "Not interested."



He didn't want to meddle himself in the entertainment industry. He was concerned about their immoral acts, but he refused to get involved.

Su Wenqi said, "Look, I'm a celebrity. I'll owe you one if you help me today. I'll show up on every important occasion in your life when you need me to. The presence of a celebrity will glorify your wedding or a grand opening of your company, right?"

At first, Qin Jun was not interested in Su Wenqi. But her suggestion made sense to him.



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

He would need Su Wenqi's help then.

"Okay, how can I help?"

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

"That's it?"

"That's it!"

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

"Okay."

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

"It's done."

"It's done?"

Su Wenqi was curious, "How did you do it?"



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

Su Wenqi was dumbfounded.

*Are you a doctor or a butcher?*

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

She spoke after wearing her glasses and cap.

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

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

"No problem."

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

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

Not because of Su Wenqi's influence and popularity, but because of her evaluation

on the Internet.

Ice-cold Queen!

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

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

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

Qin Jun turned his head at the real deal, who was running and jumping like a little sparrow. Only then did he understand that celebrity personalities were unreliable.

Su Wenqi was really different from her personality on TV.

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

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

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



Qin Jun often ate in this night market back then. He was the Qin family's young master back then, but this roadside stall had a special flavor.

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

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

Just then, someone shouted.

“Qin Jun?”

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

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

Qin Jun remembered, “Are you Gao Yang?”

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

Qin Jun and Wang Xingjia nodded to each other, and the atmosphere turned awkward.

Wang Xingjia courted Qin Jun before at school, but Qin Jun didn't show interest in her.

But Wang Xingjia's wish to marry into a rich family was crushed after the Qin family's downfall.

She thought Qin Jun was dead, but here he was!

Wang Xingjia looked at Qin Jun in disdain.

As expected, the second generation meant nothing if they lost their families.

He must be unemployed or working as a labor somewhere right now from what she saw from his ordinary outfit.

She was thankful that she didn't marry him and suffer with him.

How shabby of him to take his girlfriend out at a place like this late at night.

Wang Xingjia had led quite a good life in these ten years with her successful



boyfriend.

She came here feeling nostalgic about these old flavors, and wanted to relive the life of the lower class.

But to Qin Jun, it must be a luxury to have these foods.

Wang Xingjia looked at Qin Jun with a lofty attitude and asked mockingly, "Is she your girlfriend?"

Su Wenqi grabbed hold of Qin Jun's arms before he got to speak.

"That's right."

No one would recognize Su Wenqi with her disguise and simple outfit.

They wouldn't try to guess even if she looked familiar.

Who would know Su Wenqi's true personality as she was a domineering woman?

Wang Xingjia sneered and curled her lips. She was dumbfounded to see that he had a girlfriend. This woman had nice curves, but she probably looked ugly since she

wore sunglasses at night.

Who would wear sunglasses and a cap at night? She might have been trying to cover a scar or a birthmark on her face.

She must've been problematic herself to set her eyes on Qin Jun.

Qin Jun seemed to sense Wang Xingjia and the others' perplexion, and he didn't want to entertain them. Thus, he took Su Wenqi away after they received the skewers.

"Why did you say you were my girlfriend?" Qin Jun asked.

Su Wenqi smirked and answered, "Didn't you see them staring at me? I had to help you when they're looking for trouble."

Qin Jun kept quiet as he never cared about those things.

After buying tofu skewers, they stopped at a barbecue shop by the roadside and ordered some barbecue to feast on.

Su Wenqi stuffed food in her mouth rudely like a child that had been starved. However, she enjoyed the food so much so



Qin Jun ate aplenty under her influence.

They were enjoying themselves, but those people showed up again.

“What a coincidence to meet you here again! Why don't we join you, Qin Jun?”

Qin Jun frowned and said, “Never mind, I can eat with my friend.”

“Look at how stingy you are! You don't have to pay for us!”



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