

Meng Wengang respectfully stood beside Qin Jun and said, "Have a seat, Mr. Qin. Should I handle them for you?"

Everyone was stunned by his words.

Why was Meng Wengang suddenly so respectful to this guy?

Meng Wengang had mentioned before that 51% of the shares were in the new chairman's hands and he didn't have a say in the company.

The new chairman of Xuanyuan Group would have absolute authority.

They assumed that the new chairman might be a wealthy patriarch from another province, but they never thought he would be this so young!

Wang Xingjia was stunned as well. Qin Jun was the chairman of Xuanyuan Group? What?!

This big company with tens of billions of assets was actually his?

She once mocked Qin Jun for living off a woman, but he was actually only pretending!

Ge Feng was stunned as well. Qin Jun, the newbie, was the chairman?

He took half a million from Qin Jun to assign him a minor post.

What did he do? He blackmailed his own boss?

Ge Feng's legs turned to jelly and he nearly fell face-first onto the ground.

Vice-Chairman Qian's face was ashen.

Qin Jun reported Wang Xingjia to him, but he chased Qin Jun away and fired him. Only a fool would not smell something fishy.

He was doomed, totally doomed.

He thought Qin Jun was just a foolish newbie with low IQ.

But he suddenly realized that Qin Jun was travelling incognito!

Qin Jun answered calmly, "Never mind, Meng. Sit down for now."

Meng Wengang nodded and found a place to sit down.

Meng?

Everyone was astonished by the appellation.

Even Mr. Sun had to address him as Mr. Meng, how could Qin Jun address him as Meng?

The whole meeting room was quiet after Meng Wengang sat down.

Ge Feng and the others were at a loss and stood there in embarrassment.

Qin Jun sat on the main seat in the meeting room and spoke calmly, "I'm not experienced in managing a company. Meng will continue to head the company."

"But I found some problems in the company that require immediate attention."

This is it!

Everyone was nervous at Qin Jun's words.

As the saying goes, a new broom sweeps clean. Qin Jun might not be a new staff, but he would set some ground rules on his first day at the company.

“First, Ge Feng is stripped of his position as deputy manager of the Human Resources Department. Fire him and ensure he never steps foot into this industry ever again. All other departmental staff will temporarily retain their positions but will be subjected to a 30% deduction of their salary.”

“Secondly, the whole staff of the Quality Inspection Department, including Ms. Wang Xingjia, are fired and blocked by the entire industry, except Wang Rui from the Quality Inspection Department.”

“Third, Wang Rui from the Quality Inspection Department is promoted to the new departmental head with raised salary.”

“Fourth, to fire Vice-Chairman Qian from the company, compulsorily acquire the equity in his hand, and transfer it to the newly appointed Wang Rui.”

“Understood?”

Vice-Chairman Qian had a sudden blackout and almost fell to the ground with his brain blank after Qin Jun's words.

This was the end.

The others looked grim as well. They were promised a good future before, but now they lost their jobs and were blocked by the entire industry. What could they do in the future?



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Meng Wengang spoke coldly to the wrongdoers, "Should I ask the security to escort you out?"

Meng Wengang's was livid. How could he show Qin Jun such a badly managed company? Wouldn't he ruin Master's reputation if Senior didn't discover it early?

These people were really a pain in the neck! How could they perform like this when he was so desperate to perform well in front of Qin Jun?

Meng Wengang would be more ruthless than Qin Jun.

The faces of several people ashen and walked out of the meeting room like corpses. Qin Jun said, "Meng, we must prioritize outstanding staff like Wang Rui in the future. Assign her as acting vice-chairman if needed. We can teach her if she needs help at work, but her character is a notable quality."

Meng Wengang nodded, "Okay then. From today onwards, Wang Rui is the acting vice-chairman."

Wang Rui was dumbfounded. Was she elected as the vice-chairman just now?

Yesterday, she was just a minor staff who was constantly bullied. But she was elected as the departmental head of the Quality Inspection Department and the vice-chairman today? She was also a shareholder?

Wang Rui stared at Qin Jun, speechless and overwhelmed with joy.

“That's it from me. You can do as you deem fit from now on.”

After that, Qin Jun strode away from the meeting room.

Everyone in the room broke into a cold sweat as if they've survived a great battle.

Qin Jun's resolution was displayed entirely from his actions to rectify the Quality Inspection Department and Human Resources Department, and he walked away from it without hesitation.

That was the charisma of a chairman.

Meng Wengang caught up to his Senior after leaving Xuanyuan Group. He assigned Wang Rui to take charge of the office as practice as he wanted to meet up with Qin Jun.

Meng Wengang said, "Senior, some of your personal information was exposed on Weibo recently. But Mr. Sun took action and removed every article about you from the tabloids."

Many fans took pictures of Qin Jun and Su Wenqi at the night market that night. No paparazzi were involved, but Qin Jun was sighted in some of the photos inevitably.

The hot topic at Weibo after that could be described as 'catastrophic'.

Everyone wanted to find the 'beast' who won over the national goddess.

Thank goodness for Mr. Sun's actions, his identity was not exposed.

Qin Jun was shocked to hear the news.

He didn't know that the news would spread that rapidly in the entertainment circle.

Meng Wengang explained, "Though we've settled the media exposure, but we couldn't manage to protect you entirely. A male star named Wang Zi was exceptionally curious about you."

Qin Jun staggered, "Who is Wang Zi?"

“A trending celebrity who has been popular for a few years. He seemed to fancy Su Wenqi, but we've taught him a lesson.”

Qin Jun scoffed at the dramatic jealousy from a nobody.

He was unrelated to Su Wenqi, therefore everything on the media was just a misunderstanding.

But if there were reckless people who wanted to look for trouble, Qin Jun wouldn't let them off easily.

Not to mention a trending celebrity, Qin Jun would not be gracious to any best male lead or king of entertainment.



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Meng Wengang was just giving him a kind reminder. A minor character like Wang Zi was unworthy of Senior's attention at all.

Who are you, Wang Zi? You're just a male celebrity.

What about Senior? He's a divine physician!

Not to mention that he can bring someone back from the brink of death, he's invincible!

Are you afraid of his ability to stop a moving train?

Meng Wengang didn't want these annoying people to harass his senior. He wouldn't ask Senior to intervene if he could settle this matter himself.

After a simple meal with Meng Wengang, Qin Jun left hastily after a call from Ye Wan'er who invited him to look at the newly renovated clinic.

The shop lot Qin Jun bought at Xinmin Square was quickly renovated into an upscale TCM clinic with the help of Duan Baodong.

Meng Wengang got the chance to visit the

new clinic when he took Qin Jun there.

As expected from the best lot, it was spacious and airy. It had the finest lighting and layout with a Chinese-styled solid wood interior.

The medicine cabinet and consultation table were antique and stylish.

The modernized acupuncture section had a clean and comfortable design.

Qin Jun nodded with approval with Long Yihui's work.

Ye Wan'er was enthralled after half a day of observation and cleanup.

"I'm really excited about our opening tomorrow, Jun!"

Qin Jun smiled, "I'll teach you during my consultations after this so that you'll get to be a formal physician within three years."

"That's wonderful!"

Kong Fanlin arrived after Meng Wengang left.

The physician brought by the young

master from the provincial capital who was impressed with Qin Jun at Grandpa Zhu's birthday had decided to follow him as an apprentice. Now that the clinic would open soon, he had to rush here immediately.

“Master Qin!”

Qin Jun nodded, “Wan'er, this is Master Kong. You can learn from him as he would be providing consultations more frequently in the future.”

Qin couldn't provide consultations for long even if he owned the clinic. Kong Fanlin was a skilled physician. He would be assigned to general patients if he passed his probation.

Although Kong Fanlin was full of praises at the clinic, his furrowed brows showed that he was troubled.

“Master Qin, Donghai was renowned as the origin of medical skills with most skilled TCM practitioners in the whole Huaxia.”

“Therefore, it's not easy to start up a clinic in a place full of professionals.”

Qin Jun frowned at Kong Fanlin's words.

“What do you mean?”

“There are fewer than ten clinics here. Someone would try to cause trouble here if they heard about us.”

Qin Jun smiled lightly, “Suit themselves.”

It was normal for competitions to happen within the same profession no matter what profession it was.

Why should Qin Jun be afraid of them when his medical skills were peerless?

“We'll start business tomorrow.”



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The three of them set up the premise for a few hours and returned home at midnight.

The next day, Xuanyuan Clinic officially opened for business.

Everything was managed according to his master's preference as Qin Jun named his clinic after his master Ye Xuanyuan.

They had a quiet opening with just a simple red banner at the entrance.

However, no patient came in for a consultation for the whole morning.

Newly opened clinics would normally face such problem as patients tend to consult older physicians or whom they were familiar with.

They ordered some food at noon and the clinic door opened when they just finished eating.

Several men entered the clinic with the basic Chinese physician look in cheongsams. Some of them even had goatees to show that they were unpredictable.

“Who's the physician here?”

They came in with a bad attitude.

Qin Jun spoke lightly behind the consultation table, "I am."

An older man frowned and said, "You're the physician? You must be the apprentice. Where's your master?"

Qin Jun replied, "You should be looking for me as this clinic is mine. You're unworthy to meet my master."

"What?" Qin Jun's insolence angered them.

The elder snorted, "I'm Li Haoyuan, the owner of Haoyuan Clinic. I've cured plenty of patients for over thirty years. How dare you talk wildly at such a young age?"

Qin Jun looked at Li Haoyuan and spoke, "It doesn't concern me no matter how long you've been working as a physician. Why are you here today?"

Li Haoyuan said, "Hmph! Such arrogance at a young age! How can you be so disrespectful towards your seniors?"

"For your information, the TCM practitioners in the Xinmin Square area are well-known in Donghai and even in the

whole province. The street was named as Xinmin TCM Street.”

“You must receive our approval to practice here. You'll ruin our reputation if you're just a weakling.”

“We thought you would be sensible and pay us some respect, but you never came to us. We're showing you face to be here for you instead.”

Everyone looked up with their nostrils flared after Li Haoyuan was done speaking.

They assumed that he would be someone experienced, but he was just a young man.

It was amusing to see him open his own clinic at such a young age.

Qin Jun scoffed at their words, “Pay respects? You're not qualified for that. Besides, I don't have to show you face.”

Li Haoyuan frowned, “What impudence at such a young age! Get off your high horse!”

“Never mind. We won't put a youngster like you in a tight spot. Our rules are simple. If

you can cure a difficult illness in front of us, we'll approve of you.”

“If you fail, you must shut down your clinic or move to another location. Don't ruin our reputation here.”

These pompous old fogeys didn't make things difficult for him.

Qin Jun replied, “If that's so, please go ahead.”



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Qin Jun had to display a different forte in order to stand out in a new environment.

Otherwise, he would be frustrated with these weaklings disturbing them every day.

Rather than that, it would be better for him to shock them with his capabilities.

Li Haoyuan turned around to discuss with the others.

“Should we give this arrogant lad a lesson?”

“Our reputation would be ruined with this kind of person starting up a clinic here. Why don't we invite Old Master Wang here to shame him?”

Old Master Wang? He had ankylosing spondylitis. Would he accept an incurable patient?

Ankylosing spondylitis is a chronic inflammatory disease. The patient would be in constant pain and stiffness from the lower back to the legs.

This disease could only be relieved but there was no cure for it. It wouldn't affect

one's lifespan, but it would affect one's daily life.

Therefore, it could be counted as a difficult illness.

Old Master Wang was an ill-tempered but distinguished man but got worsened with the illness. As time went by, his anger caused him to tend towards violence.

They were all familiar with the rich and renowned Old Master Wang's wrath, but they had to bear with him.

They merely wanted to teach Qin Jun a simple lesson with an easy diagnosis if he was humble enough.

But it seemed like he didn't appreciate their thoughts.

In that case, they would show him the hard way to survive in the TCM Street.

“Sure! We'll invite Old Master Wang over!”

After that, Li Haoyuan called Wang Yishui.

“Hello, Old Master Wang? I'm Li Haoyuan. We have a new clinic here at the TCM Street and its physician claimed that he

could cure you. Do you want to come over?"

"Is he sure that he can cure me?" Wang Yishui said in a low tone.

Li Haoyuan sneered, "I'm not sure, but he guaranteed it. Won't you come and have a try?"

"Fine then! I won't let him off if he can't cure me!"

Li Haoyuan was smug after the phone call and stared at Qin Jun.

"We'll acknowledge you if you can cure the patient we assigned you later."

Qin Jun spoke calmly.

"I don't need your acknowledgement, but you shall leave me alone after this."

Li Haoyuan and the others all let out a loud snort at the impudent young man who underestimated them.

They were different from the veterans in the TCM institute who were constantly researching with professional training.

But the popular physicians here at TCM Street inherited their medical skills confidentially and were experienced in their own forte.

For example, Li Haoyuan was an expert in rheumatic diseases.

But the only patient he wasn't able to cure was Old Master Wang Yishui.



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There was a commotion in Donghai City with so many masters gathering here. Someone would come here to learn from them every once in a while.

But Qin Jun was so insolent towards these masters.

How could he survive in society?

Never mind, he would know what was coming for him when Old Master Wang arrived.

Soon enough, a Rolls-Royce stopped at the entrance. A wheelchair-bound elderly man entered the clinic with his bodyguard.

Wang Yishui was in a bad mood with his aching ankle and difficulty to walk.

“Who's the one who said he can cure me?”

Li Haoyuan pointed at Qin Jun and said, “That's him!”

Wang Yishui frowned at the young Qin Jun.

“A kid? Are you experienced at all?”

Wang Yishui's tone of disdain was unpleasant to the ears.

Qin Jun furrowed his brows and said, "I won't treat you as I don't like you."

His master Ye Xuanyuan had three principles when he operated a clinic.

The tough and mean ones would be refused.

The villainous ones would be refused.

Those with poor conduct would be refused.

But there was only one principle for Qin Jun.

He wouldn't cure anyone he didn't like.

A patient should naturally show respect to the healers who provided treatment.

Qin Jun would not attend to rich and bossy patients like Wang Yishui.

Wang Yishui looked grim.

"You asked me here but you're not treating me? Are you seeking death with me? Do you know who I am?"

Wang Yishui's bodyguard stood out from

behind him and prepared to attack.

Who was Wang Yishui?

He was the big boss of an entertainment company. The entire entertainment industry in Handong Province had to show face to Wang Yishui.

Was this insolent punk trying to ruin his own clinic?

Qin Jun sneered, "I suggest you leave my clinic alone. You'll get hurt if you act rashly."

Just then, the door was suddenly pushed open, and a vagrant limped in with a pale face, seemingly in pain.

He looked uneasy seeing a crowd in the clinic.

"Do I need to queue? Why don't I come tomorrow?"

The vagrant was nervous and wanted to leave, but Qin Jun stopped him.

"Wan'er, bring the patient over."

Ye Wan'er nodded immediately and

supported the vagrant, "Come in, uncle. They're not our patients."

The vagrant held himself together and rubbed his hands in embarrassment.

"I saw that this was a newly opened clinic. Are there discounts if I have a consultation here?"

The vagrant stroked his remaining money in his pocket worriedly.

"It's okay, I'll have a look at you first." Qin Jun answered.

Ye Wan'er took the vagrant to Qin Jun's consultation table.

Li Haoyuan and the others were furious.

"What do you mean, you punk? You're attending to a vagrant but not us?"

Qin Jun spoke coldly while reading the vagrant's pulse.

"Keep quiet. He's my patient, not you. I'm kind enough to not chase you out."

"You..."

What an arrogant kid! How dare you attend to a vagrant while Old Master Wang was waiting here?

Fine! Let's see what you got!



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Qin Jun ignored them and continued attending to the vagrant.

He asked a few questions after reading his pulse.

Though Li Haoyuan and the others didn't read the vagrant's pulse, but they managed to diagnose his illness with the patient's condition and answers to the questions.

This vagrant was also suffering from ankylosing spondylitis!

Li Haoyuan jested at the same diagnosis.

You wanted to pretend that you're able to heal Old Master Wang, right? But now, you have to heal this patient as you promised.

You would be exposed if you can't cure him.

Li Haoyuan was an expert in rheumatic diseases with knowledge of various prescriptions and alternatives. He could determine if Qin Jun was fooling around easily and he would chase him away if he did!

Qin Jun nodded after a few questions.

“You have ankylosing spondylitis. It's a

minor problem.”

Li Haoyuan scoffed at Qin Jun's words.

“Minor problem? What a boaster you are, lad! Do you have any medical skills at all?”

“Ankylosing spondylitis is an incurable disease in the whole world which could only be relieved by medication.”

“It requires frequent follow-up visits which would cost a fortune. How could this penniless patient afford each visit? What is your intention on telling him it was minor?”

The vagrant was shocked to hear about that. He was capable of getting a job, but his health problems forbid him to do so. Therefore, picking up scraps was his only option.

He couldn't afford to do follow-up visits with what he had.

Wang Yishui watched coldly as he had decided to tear down the premise if Qin Jun was not as capable as he had promised.

Qin Jun sneered at Li Haoyuan.

“It's difficult because you're not accomplished enough.”

“Don't use your mediocre skills to judge me.”

“You would never know what I have got under my sleeve.”

What?

How arrogant!

Qin Jun's words angered the mob.

They had never encountered such an impudent physician before. Even the physicians from the Public Hospital would be modest with them.

They were the top in the region. What could this kid have? With such a young age and a few years of practice in medicine?

How shameless!

Qin Jun ignored them and ordered Kong Fanlin, “Prepare 3 maces of notoginseng, 5 maces of baidan, an ounce of cleavers and mash them into powder.”

Kong Fanlin nodded and went for it.

“Wan'er, prepare a jar of hot water and cold water.” Qin Jun ordered.

“Sure!”

Everything was prepared in a few minutes.

The herbal medicine powder was divided into two and mixed into the two jars of water.

“Please take off your shoes.”

The vagrant removed his shoes and pulled up his pants in agony as his ankle pain had moved towards his legs.

Qin Jun handed him the cold water.

“Drink it up at once. I'll use the hot water on your legs while at it. You must bear the heat.”



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The vagrant nodded at ease.

Everyone was dumbfounded at Qin Jun's methods.

Then, they looked at Li Haoyuan in unison.

No one else would know what was happening if an expert like him didn't know as well.

Instead, Li Haoyuan scoffed.

“What a clown! This is pure horseplay!”

“Not to mention the prescription, how would any normal person endure such heat from the hot water?”

“Are you fooling around because he's a vagrant?”

The others began to ask Li Haoyuan as he was the expert.

“What's happening here, Physician Li?”

Li Haoyuan snorted.

“This lad must be a liar.”

“He asked the patient to drink cold water

and shower his legs with hot water to numb his legs and alleviate the pain.”

“Then, the patient will assume that the physician cured him. Instead, he merely numbed his legs!”

“I've encountered many quacks, but not such an unscrupulous one! He would ruin our reputation!”

“Get out! Leave the TCM Street!”

The other physicians glared at him as well. How was deceiving a patient different from disregarding human life? Unscrupulous doctors are the most detested.

The vagrant looked weird upon their words, but he decided to gulp down the jar of cold water right away.

It doesn't matter if he would be healed if his pain could be alleviated.

The vagrant shivered when the icy cold water entered his throat.

Then, Qin Jun poured the hot water on his legs immediately.

The vagrant frowned at the heat but kept quiet as it didn't hurt that much.

He would have blisters normally in contact with hot water, but the powder in it minimized its effect.

While Qin Jun held a needle and pressed it into the acupoint by the patient's ankle while the hot water was poured on his legs.

But the patient was still drinking his cold water without realizing the needle was in his body!

Everyone turned silent at the moment.

It was a piece of cake to copy prescriptions or healing methods.

But acupuncture required authentic skills.

A normal person wouldn't have a knack for acupuncture without practice.

But Qin Jun was so nonchalant when he was inserting the needle.

He was indeed something.

After the first needle, Qin Jun pressed a

second needle in while pouring the hot water.

The two needles were on the same acupoint with different depths.

Once the second needle was inserted, the vagrant's face began to flush red with perspiration like he was overheating.

Someone suddenly exclaimed.

“It's the heat-producing needling technique!”

The heat-producing needling technique was an advanced acupuncture skill pursued by many TCM practitioners. However, not many of them were able to master it.

Who would've thought that this youngster could perform the heat-producing needling technique!

Qin Jun was not only familiar with the heat-producing needling technique.

Many TCM practitioners must stay focused with two hands while performing acupuncture on their patients lying down quietly on the consultation bed.

But Qin Jun could multitask with a needle in one hand and a jar of water in another hand, while his patient sat on a movable chair.

What kind of skill did he have to perform the heat-producing needling in such conditions?

“Burp...”

The vagrant burped from drinking the cold water. At the same time, Qin Jun was done pouring the hot water.

He removed the needles and inserted a long, thin needle into the vagrant's knee.

This time, he held his knee with his left hand and inserted the needle with his right hand.

Qin Jun didn't release his hand at once. Instead, he elevated the needle.

Then, he pushed it in deeper.

An elevation and push for a continuous 9 times.

“It's the cool-producing needling technique!”

The cool-producing needling technique was incomparable to the heat-producing technique.

The hot needle was for maximum replenishment, and the cold needle was for maximum discharge.

Not even the masters would attempt to use such rarely used needle techniques on their patients.

Qin Jun was daring enough to execute the two techniques at the same time. Other physicians might inflict serious damage on their patients.

The vagrant let out a relaxed breath after the cool-producing needling technique was done.

Qin Jun removed the needle.

“That's it.”

The vagrant stood up with energy and strong legs after taking a few walks.

“You're a divine physician! Thank you so much!”

The vagrant knelt at Qin Jun who definitely saved his life.

He would be able to survive after this.

The vagrant placed his remaining money on Qin Jun's table.

“This is all I have. I'll pay you back when I'm able to make money!”

Qin Jun wiped his hands with a white cloth and said, “This would be enough.”

The vagrant thanked Qin Jun again and again with watery eyes before leaving the clinic.

His steps were strong and steady.

Everyone shut up at the vagrant's condition.

In fact, they have been quiet ever since Qin Jun began to use the heat-producing needling technique, hoping that they would

learn something from him.

Qin Jun spoke after cleaning his hands, "Are you done? Please leave."

Thinking back, they mocked Qin Jun and said that they could be his teachers.

But they were staring at Qin Jun with full concentration when he was attending to his patient.

Everyone was flustered speechlessly.

"Sorry for underestimating you, Physician Qin!"

"That's right! As the saying goes, heroes are cultivated from childhood. We have a young divine physician now at TCM Street!"

"Physician Qin, I'm Liu Xianglin from the clinic next door. Let's keep in touch."

The old physicians changed their attitude and fawned upon Qin Jun after he treated his patient.

They really wanted to learn the two techniques.

But they were unable to act humble in front of so many people. After all, they doubted him at first. Wasn't it too shameful to ask for his guidance now?



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Li Haoyuan's expression was the worst as he was the one who criticized Qin Jun the most. But now, he got a taste of his own medicine.

He could only stand at the side while the others begged for Qin Jun's favor.

They were all reserved, but not Old Master Wang.

He was elated to see the vagrant being fully recovered.

"What a young and divine physician! I have the same illness too! Please attend to me!"

Qin Jun scoffed, "I said that I'm not attending to you. Send him out."

Kong Fanlin stood up and said, "Please."

Wang Yishui panicked and limped his way towards Qin Jun. He bowed at him humbly, "Please forgive me. I acted rudely at you because I was cheated by many quacks before."

"I'm Wang Yishui. Although I'm not a big shot, I can be considered a wealthy man who does charity all year round. Please forgive me for my bad temper. If you're not

pleased, I can kneel for you!”

With that, Wang Yishui was going to kneel.

Qin Jun, “Fine. Stand up.”

Qin Jun was willing to help this sincere and philanthropic Wang Yishui.

Wang Yishui expressed his gratitude without any air and reached out his hand for a pulse reading.

The diagnosis was the same and would only need the same treatment. Qin Jun spoke to Li Haoyuan after his pulse reading, “Please leave. You won't be able to learn my techniques no matter how many times you watch me.”

The old physicians blushed at the fact that they wanted to stay and learn from Qin Jun. But he was telling the truth, as it required plenty of practice to apply the techniques in daily use.

It would be difficult for them to learn now.

Qin Jun began to treat Wang Yishui after the physicians left unwillingly.

Though Wang Yishui was mentally

prepared to share the same treatment, he was still very excited when it was completed.

“You're really amazing, Physician Qin! You've cured my 20-years-old ailment!”

“Please name me a price! I can pay you no matter how much you want!”

Wang Yishui didn't care about the payment now that Qin Jun had healed him.

Qin Jun answered, “Fifty dollars will do.”

Qin Jun asked for the same payment as the vagrant, for he didn't treat patients for money.

Wang Yishui staggered and let out a sigh, “You're really different from those vain physicians, Physician Qin.”

“In this case, I'll set up a charity company in your name and invest 100 million for charity and building schools.”

Qin Jun nodded, “Sure.”

Qin Jun would not object to Wang Yishui's philanthropy.

Wang Yishui handed out his name card to Qin Jun and said, "I own an entertainment company. You won't know me if you're not from the industry."

"But you would know my son, Wang Zi. He's a singer."

Ye Wan'er was stunned, "Wang Zi? The one who performed at Chunwan last year?"

Wang Yishui nodded with a smile, "Yes, my son enjoys the spotlight and is well-known, please excuse him."



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Wang Zi?

Qin Jun frowned, *why does this name sound so familiar?*

He tried to recall, *Has Meng Wengang mentioned him before?*

Qin Jun was still deep in thought, *I think he's a celebrity, and is interested in Su Wenqi? I guess that's why he acted hostile towards me.*

So, Wang Yishui was Wang Zi's father, what a coincidence.

Qin Jun did not say anything.

Firstly, any news reports about him and Su Wenqi were not true and their so-called romantic relationship was simply a rumor.

Secondly, Wang Zi only threatened Qin Jun with words and he did not harm him, so Qin Jun would not regard him as his enemy.

Qin Jun was not even bothered by someone as insignificant as Wang Zi.

Who cares about this Wang Zi? Even his father Wang Yishui would have to bow

before Qin Jun.

Wang Yishui was quite an efficient person, he called a few numbers in front of Qin Jun, and registered a charitable organization under his name. He had also drafted a plan to build a few new primary schools.

And as for the details of the plan, Qin Jun would leave it up to them.

Wang Yishui left unwillingly after receiving Qin Jun's contact details.

Kong Fanlin then walked up to Qin Jun and chuckled, "Master Qin, how did you perform the 'Burning Mountain, Cooling Sky' acupuncture techniques? Haha....."

Kong Fanlin was willing to become Qin Jun's apprentice because he wanted to learn medical skills. Thus, he was very keen to learn those two acupuncture techniques.

Ye Wan'er also came up to him, "Jun, I want to learn too!"

Qin Jun grinned. *Well, time for another acupuncture class.*

.....

Soon it was night time and it was time for the medical center to close. Kong Fanlin was on night shift today, to standby for emergency cases.

When Qin Jun got home, Aunt Feng gave him a weird look, "Young Master, that celebrity..... she is here again."

Su Wenqi was here the previously, drunk and lying outside Qin Jun's house. Aunt Feng did not know who she was at first, but once she became sober, she immediately recognized the celebrity.

It would have not been difficult for the young master to get a celebrity girlfriend if the Qin family was still prosperous. But now, the Qin family had gone downhill and was the arch enemy of so many people, Aunt Feng was surprised how did the young master manage to find himself a celebrity girlfriend?

Hats off to the young master!

Qin Jun paused for a moment, *Did Su Wenqi get herself drunk again?*

He walked into his room and saw Su

Wenqi sleeping on his bed.

Qin Jun sighed and applied some medicine for hangover on her face.

“Hey! What are you doing?”

Su Wenqi woke up immediately when she felt something dripping on her forehead. She did not seem drunk at all.

“I'm not drunk!”

Qin Jun was curious, “If you're not drunk then why are you here?”

Su Wenqi stood with her hands on her hips and said in annoyance, “I'm here to see you, stop thinking I'm a drunkard?”

Qin Jun could not help but grinned. *Su Wenqi looks kind of adorable when she's mad.*

“If you're just here for a visit, why are you sleeping on my bed?”

Su Wenqi flushed red with embarrassment. She put on her socks and said, “I realized this bed is very comfortable when I was here previously. I haven't slept this well for a long time.”

Su Wenqi yawned and stretched out herself, revealing her slim waist.

“By the way, did anyone disturb you right after I left?”

Since Qin Jun had become the talk of the town for a period of time and with Wang Zi being a constant nuisance, Su Wenqi was a little worried for him.

“Nothing happened.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Qin Jun only made the headlines for a short while and soon everyone forgot about it. Su Wenqi even praised Tian for her efficiency in dispersing these rumors.

But she did not know that it was actually Mr. Sun who had Qin Jun's name removed from the search engine.

“Okay that's great. Come, let's go and grab some food, my treat!”

Qin Jun did not know how to react, *why does this woman enjoy having supper so much?*

“I had been busy all day.....”

Before Qin Jun could finish, Su Wenqi grabbed on to him, “You can't turn me down. Come on let's go!”

Qin Jun did not know how to deal with a woman who was already in her twenties but still behaved like a child.

“Fine, I'll go.”

Once again, they went out for a midnight snack. But Su Wenqi was well-prepared this time, they got into a Magotan and headed to the city center.

“Okay, so what are we eating?” Su Wenqi was really enthusiastic about food. No wonder she rose to fame from doing 'mukbang'. Though she had stopped hosting, her appetite was still as large as ever.

Qin Jun was fine with anything, so he let her decide.

Su Wenqi brought Qin Jun to a fusion restaurant, which was a very small business, and tucked away at a corner.

Su Wenqi had a high regard for fusion cuisine. Being able to enjoy dishes from various cultures was an absolute treat for her.

Once Su Wenqi stepped into the restaurant, she removed her sunglasses and cap.

A waiter went up to serve them, “Welcome, Ms. Su.”

It seemed Su Wenqi was a regular here, since the waiter knew who she was. Even when they knew she was a celebrity; they did not ask for her signature or to take photos with her. Clearly, she felt at home here.

Su Wenqi said, "This restaurant is very famous, a lot of celebrities in showbiz would come here for meals."

Su Wenqi and Qin Jun chose the best table by the window on the top floor, which had a bird's eye view of the entire Donghai.

Su Wenqi did not order any food, but the waiter served one dish after another, as if they knew what she liked.

"Come let's eat."

They behaved like old friends. Whenever Qin Jun was around, Su Wenqi felt at ease.

Likewise, Qin Jun also enjoyed her company. They felt relaxed whenever they were together.

A sudden, a voice emerged from behind.

"Wenqi, so this is your rumored boyfriend?"

Su Wenqi frowned and turned around. When she saw him, her face changed a little, "Wang Zi, what are you doing here?"

Wang Zi grinned and walked over. He sat right beside Su Wenqi and said, "What a coincidence, I'm having my meal here as

well.”

Su Wenqi did not believe him. Wang Zi was famous and came from a wealthy family that had many restaurants under their corporation. Why would he come to this small restaurant?

He must have learned that she was coming, and deliberately made an appearance here.

Wang Zi stood beside Su Wenqi, as if he owned this woman. He gave Qin Jun a perfunctory smile and asked, “You are?”

Wang Zi did not introduce himself, assuming Qin Jun already knew who he was.

“Qin Jun.”

Wang Zi grinned, and not bothered by how cold Qin Jun's reaction was.

“I heard there's a rumor between you and Wenqi? It must be hard on you, but thanks for taking care of Wenqi on my behalf.”

Wang Zi purposely made it appear as if he and Su Wenqi were an item, and Qin Jun was just a crewmember they hired.

Sun Wenqi frowned and was clearly displeased with what was going on, "Wang Zi, watch your words. We are not that close, and please don't sit beside me."

Su Wenqi was not going to play nice in front of him. Since her company wanted to brand her as an arrogant elitist, she might as well use this opportunity to teach Wang Zi a lesson.

Wang Zi paused for a moment and shook his head, "Wenqi, everything I said and did is for your own good, why do you have to treat me like this?"

"Anyways, I know you're going to hold a concert in Donghai soon but you have not gotten approval, right? It just so happened I'm dining with Mr. Sun. Would you like to join us?"

Wang Zi was not upset by her cold attitude. He had carried out investigations earlier and found out she had not been granted the approval to proceed with her concert. Local singers would be given the priority to use stadiums in the city for their concerts, but since Su Wenqi was not from the city, she did not get to enjoy this privilege.

No matter how famous Su Wenqi was, obtaining an approval was not as easy as it appeared to be.

He intentionally mentioned this because he was certain that Su Wenqi would need his help to solve this problem.

Su Wenqi knitted her brows after hearing this and snorted coldly, "You seem to know a lot about me, don't you?"

Needless to say, there must be someone who was feeding him information.

Indeed, Su Wenqi encountered some problems regarding her concert and had been trying to get Mr. Sun to help her. Since he rarely met anyone, it was difficult to get in touch with him.

Wang Zi on the other hand was a resident of Donghai, and his father was a renowned philanthropist, he could pull some strings and meet Mr. Sun.

Su Wenqi kept quiet for a moment and thought about what he said.

Wang Zi saw her reaction and smiled, and he knew that was her Achilles' heel.

Su Wenqi was a superstar who was not only responsible for herself but also all her crewmembers who relied on her for their livelihood. It would be disastrous if this concert failed to take place. With this in mind, Su Wenqi might give in and accept Wang Zi's help.

Qin Jun had been observing their conversation, he asked Su Wenqi, "Something wrong with your concert?"

Su Wenqi nodded. She just wanted to enjoy a peaceful meal with Qin Jun and did not want to be reminded of this matter, at least for the next few hours. Wang Zi mentioning this had stirred up her frustration.

This is so annoying!

Wang Zi continued asking, "So what now, Wenqi? What's your decision? We have an appointment at 8pm in a private room upstairs. You have about 20 minutes to think through. You can either continue dining with him, or come up and enjoy a few drinks with me."

Su Wenqi disliked his sarcastic tone and frowned, "Are you threatening me? Do you think I'll drink with you just because I'm

desperate? Who do you think I am? Get lost!”

Qin Jun stepped in and said, “It's just a concert. I'll take care of it.”

Wang Zi snorted dismissively after hearing what Qin Jun said, “You? Help her? You must be joking. During this period celebrities are snapping up for venues for their events. Who do you think you are? If it were not for my dad, a great philanthropist in the city, I might not even get a chance to meet Mr. Sun!”

Qin Jun let out a cold laugh, “It's just Mr. Sun, nothing to shout about.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Wang Zi was stunned for a second, but he quickly recovered and laughed, "We are really not from the same world. You can brag all you want, but you're just an ordinary person. Without Wenqi, do you think you can even dine in this restaurant?"

"What a boastful guy! If it's not for Wenqi, I would have gotten my bodyguards to kick you out! Who do you think you are? Probably just a useless man with a pretty face who is good at charming women!"

Su Wenqi could not take it anymore and slammed the table, "Are you done?!"

Qin Jun did not say anything but smiled coldly, "You want to know who I am?"

"Let's just say, even your father has to show me respect."

Wang Zi felt a jolt of anger after hearing what he said.

"Unbelievable! How dare you talk about my father like this? Do you know who my father is, you peasant?!"

Wang Zi had also hired investigators to find out who Qin Jun was. From what he knew, Qin Jun was from a family that had

lost its influence and was now a practicing doctor.

He was alienated by all the prominent families in Donghai and was nothing more than just an ordinary man on the street.

And he dares compare himself to my father? What a joke!

Su Wenqi stood up and gave him the cold shoulder, "Stop it, Wang Zi! I don't need your help! Please leave!"

Wang Zhi snorted dismissively, "Wenqi, this might be my one and only chance to meet Mr. Sun. If you missed it, you're going to regret it!"

Since the arguments got heated, Wang Zi decided to openly threaten her.

Qin Jun sneered, "Want to meet Mr. Sun? I'll arrange it for you."

Wang Zi laughed sarcastically, "You? What a joke. Even my father had a hard time meeting him. Who do you think you are? If you really manage to do it, I'll call you Dad!"

Qin Jun did not want to waste his energy

arguing with this man, he took out his phone and dialed a number.

Very soon, the call was connected, "Senior, this is Sun Jianmin!"

"Do you have time? I want to buy you dinner."

Sun Jianmin was taken aback, "Yes, where are you? I'll be right there!"

Qin Jun inviting him for dinner was a rare occasion. Sun Jianmin would be pleased to clear out his schedule just to spend some time with him.

Moreover, it was not a busy day for Sun Jianmin. He could easily call off his appointment with Wang Zi, as it was just insignificant.

Qin Jun told him the location and ended the call. He nonchalantly said, "Let's eat first. Sun Jianmin's going to be here soon."

Wang Zi burst out laughing.

"He's going to be here soon? Please, if you want to act, at least come up with a more convincing story! Just a phone call and Mr. Sun will be here? Even my dad doesn't

even have privilege!”

Qin Jun sneered, “We'll know soon.”

Wang Zi continued mocking, “You're ridiculous. I'm not going stay here and waste my time on you. I'm going down to greet Mr. Sun soon. Wenqi, you have a few more minutes to think about what I said. Let me know when you're ready.”

Wang Zi let out a cold laugh and went downstairs.

In the blink of an eye, a Hongqi arrived at the entrance of the restaurant. Sun Jianmin entered the restaurant with his secretary.

Wang Zi immediately got up to him and greet, “Uncle Sun, long time no see. I didn't expect you to arrive so early.”

Sun Jianmin was not particularly old but since he and his father belonged to the same generation, it was natural for Wang Zi to call him 'uncle' to break the ice.

Sun Jianmin was surprised to see Wang Zi, as he had forgotten about his dinner appointment with him.

He frowned and said, "Wang, I don't have time for you tonight. Let's reschedule our dinner to another date."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Wang Zi was stunned.

He has another dinner appointment? If that's the case, why did he even come to this fusion restaurant?

“Uncle Sun, you're joking right?”

Sun Jianmin frowned, “What are you talking about? I have an urgent matter to attend to, don't have time for you. We'll meet for dinner again next time, call your father too.”

Sun Jianmin went upstairs right after saying that to Wang Zi.

Wang Zi felt something was amiss. He quickly followed behind.

He saw Sun Jianmin got to the top floor and walked quickly towards Qin Jun.

Mr. Qin.”

Of course, he had to protect their senior-junior relationship when they were out in the public.

Qin Jun did not stand up to welcome him, but assigned him a seat by the table.

“Sit.”

Su Wenqi was stunned for a while. This Sun Jianmin, based on his appearance, did not look like an ordinary person. *Is he the legendary Mr. Sun?*

But she could not quite believe it because of how Qin Jun treated him. *If he truly is Mr. Sun, Qin Jun would have stood and greeted him, right?*

“This is my friend, Su Wenqi.”

Sun Jianmin paused for a moment. He knew who Su Wenqi was, of course, but he just did not expect to see the two of them together.

“Hello, I'm Sun Jianmin.”

Su Wenqi was totally dumbfounded, *Is he really..... Mr. Sun?*

She immediately stood up and shook hands with him.

Just when they were shaking hands, Wang Zi reached the top floor. His face immediately changed after seeing Sun Jianmin sharing the same table with Qin Jun and Su Wenqi.

“Uncle Sun, is this..... the important matter you're referring to?”

Sun Jianmin frowned and was displeased, “What is wrong with you, kid? I told you, I would dine with you on another day. Today I have something important to discuss with Mr. Qin and his partner. So, please excuse me.”

Wang Zi's expression was as if he had accidentally fallen face down on a pile of dog poop.

Mr. Qin?Ms. Su?

Wang Zi tried to please him by calling him 'uncle', but Mr. Sun actually called him 'Mr. Qin' in a respectful manner?*And Su Wenqi is Qin Jun's 'partner'? He actually called her that?*

This was one big slap in his face!

Qin Jun came from a family that is no longer influential and he is just a doctor, he should be thankful he managed to survive till this day. How is it possible that he treats Mr. Sun as if he is one of his peers?

Su Wenqi still did not know what was going on, but it was clear that Qin Jun

managed to get Mr. Sun to dine with them.

She sneered, "I that remember someone said, if Qin Jun is able to get Mr. Sun to come has dinner with him, he will call Qin Jun 'dad', not sure if this bet is still on?"

Wang Zi was absolutely speechless, he could only ball his fists.

Qin Jun said, "Forget it, he doesn't deserve to be my son."

Wang Zi:

Since they were going to have dinner with Mr. Sun and there were quite a lot of people around, Su Wenqi called the waiter, "Please arrange a private room for us."

Her initial plan was to sit by the window so Qin Jun could enjoy the night view, but with Mr. Sun around, a private room would be much appropriate.

This request put the waiter in a difficult situation, he said, "Ms. Su, all our private rooms here are fully occupied."

This gave Wang Zi a chance to make a comeback, "A private room? I have one! Mr. Sun, mine is just nearby. Why don't you

come over to my place?”

Sun Jianmin paused for a bit and said, “If this is the case, why don't you give us your room, since I won't have time to dine with you tonight anyways.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Wang Zi did not know how to react to Sun Jianmin's suggestion. He booked the private room and had ordered a sumptuous meal in advance. *If I allow them to use my room, wouldn't this benefit this Qin fellow?*

“Uncle Sun, how about..... let me join you for dinner?”

“That won't be necessary.”

Wang Zi was left speechless again.

After sending the three of them into his private room, Wang Zi's face was stiffened with dismay.

Little bastard. How dare you steal my woman; you better watch out!

Initially, Wang Zi did not regard Qin Jun as his competitor. With his talent and looks, he was confident he would eventually win Su Wenqi's heart.

But after this unexpected turn of events, Wang Zi realized Qin Jun must be weeded out.

In that case, don't blame me for being ruthless!

.....

The three of them were having an enjoyable dinner in the private room.

Upon knowing Su Wenqi's relationship with Qin Jun, Sun Jianmin immediately agreed to look into her concert problem.

It's basically a matter of luck for celebrities to get their hands on the concert venues in Donghai.

But since Su Wenqi was Senior's friend, Sun Jianmin would be more than willing to help. Moreover, he would expect her concert to be full house, and this would also help spur Donghai's economy.

Su Wenqi was surprised that they had sealed the deal. After the dinner and sending Mr. Sun off, they got back to their car.

“Who are you, really? How do you know Mr. Sun?”

“Erm, I'm his relative.” That wasn't completely wrong, since it could also be used to describe their senior-junior relationship.

“No wonder! Thanks for your help! Since it's still early, let's go for a spin!” Su Wenqi started the car and drove off.

She was clearly a night owl. It was already almost midnight but she thought 'it was still early'.

But since they were out in the city, Qin Jun thought he might as well keep her company.

Compared to the other celebrities, Su Wenqi was certainly a more low-profile one. They travelled further away from the city in her Magotan, and finally arrived at the borders of the Donghai city, Mount Qingmei.

Mount Qingmei was a tourist destination in Donghai that had yet to be developed. It was still very much in its pristine state and a natural habitat for wildlife.

Many investors were fighting for the chance to develop this area but to no avail, but once the project had taken off, Handong Province would soon have a new tourist attraction with a 5A rating.

Su Wenqi seemed familiar with the route here. Though the uphill road was long and

winding, she was quite a steady driver.

Qin Jun who was seated at the front passenger seat was having a good time enjoying the scenic view.

Suddenly, Qin Jun looked into the rear mirror and said, "That car has been tailing us for quite some time."

"Really? What do we do now?"

Su Wenqi might be a steady driver but she did not know how to handle this kind of situation.

The road was in a good condition, and had enough lanes for three cars to drive side by side.

"Slow down and let him overtake us."

Su Wenqi slowly decelerated the car and moved to the side.

But the car behind also followed suit, and did not intend to overtake them at all.

This had confirmed Qin Jun's suspicion, that the car was indeed tailing them.

Su Wenqi panicked, because they would

be reaching the mountain top soon, and the road there would be narrower. If anything bad happened, it would be disastrous!

“What do we do now?!”

Qin Jun said, “Don't worry, just continue driving and keep to the side.”

“Why don't you take over?”

“I can't.”

Su Wenqi frowned and was at a loss for words. She was under a lot of pressure and did not know exactly what to do.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Qin Jun had lived in the mountains for ten years, so he did not own a driver's license, and would not know how to drive.

But certain problems could be solved even without any driving skills.

Su Wenqi increased the speed of her car, and the car behind followed suit.

It was a Volvo SUV, which had a better engine and resistance compared to Su Wenqi's car.

Su Wenqi tried her best to focus and not be distracted by the car behind. She needed to stay alert while driving on the winding road.

Qin Jun on the other hand did not show any sign of fear. He calmly turned to the side and looked at the view outside the window.

Su Wenqi was surprised to see how calm he was. *Is he not worried about the car behind? They might try to kill us!*

Su Wenqi's face turned pale. She had been a singer for years and had made quite a number of enemies in the showbiz.

Besides, many people were also jealous of

her success. So, it was not a surprise if someone had decided to get rid of her.

She would normally have bodyguards by her side, but not this time. She must have run out of luck!

The driver behind the wheel of the SUV was a Caucasian man, and the car he was driving might seem like an ordinary SUV, but its internal parts were modified. And the man in the car was also a professional racer.

His name was Owen, who had been had banned from racing because he took part in illegal race. Since then, he was involved in all sorts of illegal business.

This time, he had accepted Wang Zi's task, which is to get rid of this Qin fellow.

At first, he did not get a chance to make his move, as it would be too risky for him if he had killed someone in a bustling city. However, now that he's in Mount Qingmei, this had given him a chance to execute his task!

Traffic incidents occurred regularly on this kind of winding road in the mountainous area. If anyone plunged into the ravine and

died, nobody would find out the cause.

The biggest problem now was that there was someone else in the car.

Wang Zi only paid him three million to get rid of one person...

After giving it some thought, Owen decided to go all out. No matter how many people died, it would not be any of his concern. He just wanted to accomplish his task and did not want to let this opportunity slip away.

Hence, Owen hit the accelerator and started making his move.

He was a professional racer, and his car had been modified. Driving in these conditions was a piece of cake for him.

If this were a video game, he would be the professional player who paid for all his top-notch gear, whereas Su Wenqi was just an ordinary player with basic equipment.

Su Wenqi drove close to the mountain to stay away from the ravine, but Owen knew what to do.

He accelerated and drove side by side with

Su Wenqi's car in the next lane.

This was especially dangerous in a mountainous road like this, but to Owen, he was skillful enough to know what he was doing.

This kind of situation would lead to two very extreme outcomes.

If Su Wenqi stayed passive and continued to drive closer to the mountain, Owen would steer and knocked into her car several times, Su Wenqi's car would then skid from her existing lane. If she lost control of the car, there would be a high chance for the car to plunge down the ravine.

The second outcome would be the total opposite - Su Wenqi must take lead, drive towards him and knock his car.

But the problem was, Owen's car had been modified and had a strong weight.

Besides, he would be skillful enough to know what to do if Su Wenqi decided to knock the side of his car. A simple drift would have taken care of her little trick.

That's the confidence of a professional racer!

Now the two cars were driving side by side, Su Wenqi could not help but panic.

“What am I supposed to do now?!”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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On this narrow road, just a tiny mistake would cost them their lives. She was not as skillful as the professional racer!

Qin Jun remained calm, "Don't worry." Qin Jun pulled down the window and a vortex of wind started forming in the car.

Owen was stunned by his move, *what is he trying to do? Trying to negotiate with me?*

Owen snorted dismissively. He had already received three million from Young Master Wang, as a professional, he would not hesitate anymore! *You only drive a Magotan, and you think you can offer me a better price?*

Owen ignored them and was about to make his move.

A shocking scene was about to happen.

Qin Jun crawled halfway out of the window and got very close to Owen's car.

Suddenly, Qin Jun released a powerful punch.

PONG!

Owen's car window cracked and shattered

into pieces!

The window was made from bulletproof glass! Not even a bullet can shoot through the window, but Qin Jun's punch immediately caused it to crack and disintegrate. How was it possible?!

Owen was dumbfounded, his mind turned blank but had subconsciously readjusted the direction of his steering.

Before he could recover from the shock, Qin Jun was ready to launch his next move.

Qin Jun grabbed Owen by his collar through the broken window and pulled him over, causing his safety belt to snap instantly!

Owen felt a terrible pain all over his shoulders and thighs the minute his safety belt snapped.

It was as if Qin Jun had a robotic arm, he was so powerful and could almost drag him out of the window.

Someone who can easily snap the safety belt..... Is he even a human?

Qin Jun was still grabbing Owen's collar, lifting him up from his seat causing his legs to flail wildly. The car, which was unattended, lost its control and fell right down the ravine.

The only support Owen had was Qin Jun's hand, which grabbed him by his collar. If Qin Jun decided to let go of his hand, he would plunge to his death.

"NO! NO!" Owen was terrified and grabbed on to Qin Jun's hand, and his legs were still struggling and kicking in the air.

Qin Jun did not look frightened or tired, even though half of his body was already outside the window and he was lifting someone who weighed round 70-80kg with just one hand.

"Who sent you? Who are you working for?"

Owen did not hesitate and gave him the answer, "It was Young Master Wang, Wang Zi. He paid me to do this, please, spare my life!"

Qin Jun sneered, "Goodbye." He swung his hand outwards and threw him off the ravine.

Qin Jun returned to his seat and winded up the window.

Su Wenqi had yet to recover from the shocking experience. She was very focused on her driving and did not notice what was going on.

She only knew Qin Jun had extended his body out of the window, heard the sound of broken glass, and Owen's car plunging into the ravine.

“What happened? Where is he?!”

Qin Jun wiped his hands and said with a deadpan look, “Dead.”

Su Wenqi heaved a sigh of relief but her face was still pale.

Soon, they arrived on the top of the mountain. Su Wenqi was covered in cold sweat by the time they arrived.

“Hey, did you really push him down the ravine?” Su Wenqi asked, but she was still not convinced.

Qin Jun pushing the entire car down the ravine? How is that possible?

He must have broken the driver's window and fought with the driver first, before the driver lost his control and plunged into the ravine.

Where did he find the courage to do that?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Su Wenqi took a deep breath and eventually managed to calm her nerves.

She did not know who the mastermind behind this was. She did not pay attention to Qin Jun when he interrogated Owen, so she did not know the culprit was Wang Zi.

But Qin Jun had noted this down, and would one day make him pay the price.

Initially, Qin Jun did not want to waste his time dealing with someone like Wang Zi. However, since he used such dirty tricks on him, Qin Jun would not let this slide.

The two of them stood on the mountaintop and began to enjoy themselves. The scenic view had also helped Su Wenqi forget about the terrifying experience.

A breeze swept through, saturating the area with the fragrance of green plums.

“I love this place; too bad it has not been developed. I hope it will get developed soon so I can stay here and enjoy the night.”

Qin Jun smiled gently. Mount Qingmei did have a nice view but this was nothing compared to his master's Mount

Xuanyuan.

Sun Wenqi sat beside Qin Jun on a rock, enjoying the night view of Donghai and the breeze that carried the fragrance of the green plums in this serene place.

Su Wenqi turned aside and rested her head on Qin Jun's shoulder.

"I hope you don't mind."

Su Wenqi gradually shut her eyes and enjoyed the breeze.

With her hectic schedule in the city, she could hardly enjoy such tranquility.

A few minutes later, Su Wenqi suddenly opened her eyes, "I have an inspiration for a new song!"

Su Wenqi then sprang up from the rock, looked at the city and started singing.

"How warm and lovely the sun and the wind are. During spring, its nights are filled with joy and laughter."

"You and I meet beneath a tree under a starry night; the wind might be cold but our hearts are warm."

“.....”

Without any accompaniment and vocal harmony, Su Wenqi sang her heart out on top of the mountain.

Su Wenqi's voice was clear and angelic, it resonated beautifully in the mountains. She looked absolutely ethereal singing under the starry sky.

As she continued to sing, she could not help but stretched her arms outwards and started dancing.

It was a lovely scene to behold.

Once she finished singing, she turned around and looked at Qin Jun with excitement, “What do you think?”

Qin Jun nodded, “Not bad.”

Su Wenqi was glad that Qin Jun appreciated her new song.

The last time when Su Wenqi sang her famous song in his house, Qin Jun gave her a rather cold response. Clearly, this man was not easy to please.

Thought it was just a 'not bad' from him,

Su Wenqi felt it was already a compliment.

“Great! A new song for the concert.”

Su Wenqi hopped around happily, like a little girl who had just bought a new doll.

“Hey, Dummy, let's go pick some green plums!” Su Wenqi spun around and walked down the mountain.

Qin Jun rubbed his nose with his fingers, he did not know how to react.

Did she just call me..... a dummy?

.....

Su Wenqi enjoyed Qin Jun's company. This time, she was even inspired to write a song. She could not wait to record it.

After spending a crazy night on Mount Qingmei, Qin Jun sent her home. Just before he was ready to call it a night, he received a call from Tang Min.

“Aunt Tang?”

“Jun, are you free at noon? Come visit me.”

“Okay, I'll be there.”

Lin Yueyao had not contacted Qin Jun after the job hunt. Though there was some misunderstanding between them, aunt's family still treated him well.

Now that there was no one left in the Qin family, Qin Jun would like to visit his aunt more frequently.

Lin Yueyao was annoyed with her mother's arrangement, "Mum, aren't we supposed to have lunch with someone? Why did you invite Qin Jun over?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Lin Yueyao was still annoyed by the incident that took place when she was arranging a job for Qin Jun. She soon found out that Ge Feng was dismissed from the Xuanyuan Group.

Lin Yueyao did not know what happened exactly but was thankful that Qin Jun did not join the company, as she was worried that she might get dragged into the hot mess too.

Tang Min said, "We're having lunch with Aunt Sun, right? I heard her son is working in the showbiz, as a manager. Perhaps we can get her to pull some strings and give him a job."

Once again, Lin Yueyao's frustration started kicking in, "Mum, can you just leave him alone? You're not that close with Aunt Sun, and you expect her to find your nephew a job?"

Tang Min continued, "We might not be close, but her son Yang Xincheng was interested in you right? I guess that's why they invited us for lunch."

Lin Yueyao knitted her brows, "Mum, don't talk nonsense. I don't like people in the showbiz, and please don't simply use my

name to help Qin Jun find a job, I didn't agree to anything."

Tang Min rolled her eyes, "I didn't even ask you for your help, okay? It's just a simple lunch."

.....

Qin Jun was told to meet his aunt at the Golden Dragon Hotel for lunch.

Since aunt's financial situation had improved over the years, it was not uncommon for them to dine at a high-end restaurant. But anyways, since the Golden Dragon Hotel was Pei Liang's business, he thought he would have the bill covered.

Once he opened the door to the private room, Qin Jun realized there were other guests in it.

A man and a woman, who looked like a mother and her son.

"Aunt."

Tang Min got up and introduced, "Sun, this is my nephew, Qin Jun."

Qin Jun eventually found out that it was

Tang Min's and Sun Damei's gathering. Tang Min's main intention of inviting him for lunch was actually to help him get a job.

“Yang, I heard you're working in an entertainment company? Good income, I suppose?”

Yang Xincheng was a scrawny man and looked as if he was malnourished, his skin had a yellowish tone and he had dark eye circles. By the look of it, Qin Jun knew he was hypersexual, and perhaps he did not lead a healthy personal life.

Yang Xincheng smiled with pride, “Not too bad. I'm the manager for quite a number of A-list celebrities, and I earn about 1.8 million a year.”

Tang Min nodded, “Sounds like a good job. You see, my nephew is quite good-looking too. Is it possible for you to arrange some work for him?”

Lin Yueyao's face suddenly turned serious, “Mum, please stop. Do you think it's easy to get into showbiz?”

There were sparks in Yang Xincheng's eyes when Lin Yueyao started talking. Since

young, he had always thought Lin Yueyao was a sweet little girl, now as a grown-up, she was even prettier in person.

Yang Xincheng added, "Yes it's not easy, but since he's Yueyao's cousin, I will try my best to help."

Lin Yueyao nodded awkwardly. She did not have a good impression of this guy. He seemed like a dodgy person who always liked posting pictures of beautiful girls in his WeChat Moments. Lin Yueyao preferred a man who was more down-to-earth.

In order to impress the others, Yang Xincheng looked at Qin Jun and asked, "What's your educational background? Have you studied any performing arts?"



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Qin Jun shook his head, “Nope. Education level, middle school.”

Yang Xincheng snorted dismissively, “What kind of attitude is this? If you want to enter the showbiz, you must be humbler. When you see someone who is more capable or experienced than you, you have to address the person as 'sir'. Understand?”

Though Yang Xincheng was just a subpar manager, people outside the industry often thought of him as someone who was influential in the industry.

For people with zero experience but wished to kickstart their showbiz career, they must be humble. There were many female actresses who used sex as their weapon but not many could make their way to the top. Hence, the showbiz was not an easy industry to be in.

Qin Jun looked at him and thought he was ridiculous, “You mean, you want me to call you 'sir'?”

Yang Xincheng snorted dismissively again, “Of course.”

Yang Xincheng did not like Qin Jun's

attitude. If it were not for Lin Yueyao, he would have given him a lecture there and then.

“You don't deserve to be called that way.”

Yang Xincheng felt a jolt of anger and slammed the table, “I don't deserve to be called 'sir'? I don't think you're interested in joining the showbiz, right?”

“How can you ask for help with this kind of attitude?”

Yang Xincheng had worked with some big shots before, even though he was just an insignificant crewmember.

After dealing with these celebrities for a long time, he had the impression that he belonged to their class as well. And of all things, he had quickly mastered the art of throwing a tantrum.

Tang Min immediately stepped in, “Calm down, Yang. You're still young, don't get worked up so easily. Come on, let's eat first.”

Seeing the heated exchange, perhaps it was best not to talk about any job-related matters.

Yang Xincheng did not bother to talk to Qin Jun anymore, he started turning his attention towards Lin Yueyao.

“Yueyao, I'm sure you like Wang Zi, right? I'm his manager, would you want me to help you get his signature?”

Lin Yueyao was not particularly interested in celebrities, “It's fine, you don't have to.”

Yang Xincheng persisted, “Don't worry, we're friends, I can do this for you.”

“There are other celebrities too. Whose songs do you normally listen to?”

Wang Xincheng was still trying to impress Lin Yueyao with a topic he was familiar with.

Lin Yueyao gave it a thought and said, “I don't listen to many songs, but once in a while, I will listen to Su Wenqi's.”

Yang Xincheng laughed, “Oh Su Wenqi, I've worked with her before. She will be holding a concert in Donghai soon, if you want, I can get you the tickets.”

Lin Yueyao responded with a courteous smile, “Don't worry about it. Listening to

her songs on my phone is good enough for me.”

Yang Xincheng felt he had successfully started a conversation with her, so he continued, “Have you read the recent news about Su Wenqi?”

Lin Yueyao nodded, “I just glanced through the news. She has a boyfriend now? There's photos of them together right?”

Yang Xincheng said, “It's just a tactic the public relations firms employed to boost the popularity of celebrities. You wouldn't know all these tricks because you're not in the industry.”

“Well, the man isn't exactly her boyfriend. It's probably her sugar daddy, or even a rich businessman.”

Celebrities hooking up with wealthy businessmen was an unhealthy but common practice in the showbiz, and almost every ordinary folk would have heard of such rumors.

Lin Yueyao frowned after hearing what Yang Xincheng said.

“Is it real? Su Wenqi has a sugar daddy? I

thought she was known for her clean and fresh image, and that she would always distance herself from this kind of nonsense?”



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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.

Lin Yueyao was taken aback when she saw Sun Damei collapsed onto the floor after being hit, "Qin Jun, what did you do! She's my mother's friend, how could you do this to her!"

It was wrong of Sun Damei to splash red wine on someone but it was also not right for Qin Jun to beat her up.

Lin Yueyao did not feel sorry for Sun Damei, she was just worried this might cause bigger problems since her son Yang Xincheng had strong connections in the showbiz and could take revenge on them.

It took Tang Min and Lin Yueyao a while to finally be able to live a more comfortable life. If Yang Xincheng got offended by this, they would start having sleepless nights again. And it's all thanks to Qin Jun!

Yang Xincheng returned, and became infuriated when he saw Sun Damei lying on the floor with a swollen face.

"Mum! What happened?"

Sun Damei burst out crying, "He hit me! Son, find someone to get rid of him!"

Yang Xincheng exploded, he turned around

and gave Qin Jun a look that could kill.

“You hit my mum? You're dead. I'm going to break your hands and legs, so you'll know how dangerous this world can be! Just you f***** wait!”

Yang Xincheng carried Sun Damei up and waited in the private room.

Yang Xincheng had a petite frame, so of course he would not fight with Qin Jun personally. That was why he went out just now to make a call to get help.

At first, he only wanted to get a few men to come teach Qin Jun a lesson. Since he was Lin Yueyao's cousin, he did not want to go overboard.

But now, this fellow had the guts to attack his mother. He was just looking for more trouble!

Very soon, a bald guy barged into the private room with four young men. They reeked of alcohol and walked in pompously.

“Bro, tell me, who is the big bully here?”

Yang Xincheng was pleased to see the

bald guy, "Guang, good to see you. It's him! Break his legs and turn him into a cripple!"

With a toothpick in his mouth, Guang turned around, looked at Qin Jun and snorted dismissively, "This guy? Young man, aren't you cocky?"

Tang Min immediately stood up and pushed Qin Jun behind her, "This is just a misunderstanding, we can work things out ourselves, we'll pay for all the losses here as well."

At this point Yang Xincheng had lost his temper, "Who wants your stupid money? Do you think I need your money? I don't care how much money you have; I'm going to cripple him!"

Lin Yueyao quickly pulled Tang Min away, "Come back, mum! Qin Jun was the one who caused the problem, he needs to be responsible for his own actions!"

Tang Min frowned, "What are you talking about? He slapped her because he wanted to defend me!"

Lin Yueyao replied, "So what if he did? It all started with him defending the female celebrity first! Step back, don't get yourself

hurt.”

Qin Jun nodded, “Aunt, step back a little.”

Qin Jun did not want to resort to violence, but he did not want these hooligans to hurt his aunt either.

Just when Qin Jun was about to get physical, a young man came into the private room with a group of security guards.

“What's going on here?”

Yang Xincheng saw them and said, “Manager, we have some personal issues to take care of. Don't worry, we won't disturb your other guests.”

Manager Wang looked around the room and saw that Master Qin was there!

The last time Master Qin was here, Mr. Pei had specifically instructed them to take good care of him and covered all his expenses. He was their VIP.

And now these hooligans wanted to fight with Master Qin?*Are they tired of living?*

Manager Wang surrounded Guang and his

men, and he said in a calm voice, "This is the Golden Dragon Hotel. Please behave yourself and sit down."



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Guang frowned, he knew that this Wang fellow worked for Mr. Pei. But if he listened to him and acted accordingly, that would have been a blow to his pride.

“Wang, Yang is my brother. Someone here bullied him tonight, and I must make sure the person pays the price!”

Manager Wang let out a cold snort, “These are my guests, I'll have to protect them!”

Guang and his men, all looking ruthless, started rolling up their sleeves.

“Then that is your problem!”

Manager Wang squinted. He might call the shots here but that would not guarantee their safety if they were going to fight.

“Fine, wait here.”

Manager Wang thought that it was best to give Mr. Pei a call since this incident involved Master Qin.

Manager Wang left the room, and the few young men who came with Guang began to worry, “Brother, he's going to call for help. What do we do now?”

Guang sneered, "So what? Someone bullied Yang today. How can I let him off easily? And if I chickened out now, what would others think of me?"

Guang sounded very confident and felt righteous.

Upon hearing what he said, Yang Xincheng was also confident that Guang would protect him at all costs!

But in actual reality, Guang only did so because of a small sum of money that Yang Xincheng had given him.

Yang Xincheng might not be an influential figure but he could still afford to pay them to do some dirty tasks.

And he did not believe that they were influential enough to bring in Mr. Pei!

Mr. Pei answered Manager Wang's call and immediately sprang up from a woman beneath him and put on a pair of pants.

Master Qin!

Pei Liang had witnessed how powerful Master Qin was. *People who dare to offend him don't know who they're dealing with!*

Guang was just a hooligan in the neighborhood, Master Qin could easily kill him with a pinch. Where on earth did they find the courage to challenge him!

At this time, Duan Baodong also received the news.

“Someone has offended Master Qin!”

Long Yihui frowned, “That's Mr. Pei's territory, so it's none of our business, right?”

Pei Liang and Duan Baodong had their own territories and would only mind their own business. If he had offended Master Qin, then that's his problem.

Duan Baodong frowned, “It was not Mr. Pei, but Guang and his men! And this fellow has been telling people that he works for you!”

Long Yihui's face suddenly changed!

“This bastard!”

Guang was just a local thug who always went around claiming he worked either for Long Yihui or for Pei Liang. But in fact, they all ignored him.

Long Yihui felt the need to explain himself, as he still wanted to leave a good impression on Master Qin. He also did not want to cause any unnecessary misunderstanding.

“Mr. Duan, I'll be right there!” Long Yihui left after saying this.

Duan Baodong sat on the couch and thought about it, *Nope, I think it's better for me to be there too!*

Within a short period of time, one car after another arrived at the Golden Dragon Hotel.

There were luxury cars and vans everywhere, with people flocking into the hotel.

.....

One of Guang's men ran frantically into the room and reported, “Brother, there are about 100 people waiting outside!”

Guang was stunned for a bit, *A few hundred people? What madness is this?*

It's just one insignificant guy, how did Wang get so many people here?

“It must be a coincidence. Even Manager Wang does not have the power to summon so many people on such short notice!”

Guang thought Manager Wang had protected Qin Jun only because he was a guest dining at his hotel.

But what's the purpose of calling so many people just to defend someone like him? I don't think even their platinum members are able to enjoy such a privilege! Who does he think he is?

A few men also nodded, believing it was just a coincidence. The three individuals in front of them looked like folks from an ordinary family. They did not look like they had a powerful background.

Sun Damei's face was still burning in pain, and hatred was written all over her face, “Guang! Wallop them! Give it to them!”

Yang Xincheng also clenched his teeth in

anger, "Guang, once you've settled this, I'll give you more money!"

Guang nodded, "Don't worry, Yang. I will show no mercy to anyone here!"

Suddenly they heard a loud voice, "Asshole, am I going to get the same treatment from you too?!"

A man dressed in a black suit came busting through the door.

Guang was dumbfounded, "Master..... Master Long?"

Guang's legs suddenly weakened, he almost fell to his knees after seeing Long Yihui.

Guang had been trying to get in Long Yihui's good books but because he had a bad reputation, Long Yihui had refused to entertain him.

For many years, Guang had been using Long Yihui's name to threaten and extort people for money. Now that the man himself was standing in front of him, Guang suddenly became as timid as a mouse.

Yang Xincheng did not know who Long Yihui was, he frowned and said, "Who are you! I'm telling you, Guang is not going to be kind to anyone who goes against him!"

Another deep and solemn voice emerged from the back right after Yang Xincheng made that threat, "Really? So, what are you going to do to me?"

Mr. Pei opened the door and walked into the room. The hall outside was clearly jam-packed with people.

Pei Liang gave Guang a sullen glare and said in a cold tone, "What--- are you going to do to me?"

Guang was stunned, *Mr. Pei..... he's here?*

Why would Mr. Pei come for the sake of a regular customer?

In less than a minute, another voice came through the door, "How about Duan Baodong? What are you going to do to me?"

The door to the private room once again opened. Duan Baodong, who was a tall and large man, walked in with an air of superiority.

Duan Baodong looked at Guang and snorted dismissively, "Still trying to exert your power when there are so many of us here, huh?"

Guang's legs suddenly turned weak and collapsed to his knees. His jaw dropped and he was in total shock.

It was as if a tempestuous wave had swept through his heart, causing his mind to turn completely blank!

Master Long..... Mr. Pei, Mr. Duan!

Offending any of these three influential figures here would be a death sentence for Guang. And now, all three of them stood before him, and he had offended every single one of them. Even if he had ten lives, he would not have a chance to walk out of this room alive!

"Mr. Pei, Mr. Duan, I..... I didn't know!"

Guang's spirit was absolutely crumpled, he did not know how to explain anymore.

These three influential men were like giant mountains piling up on him, he could not breathe properly.

Duan Baodong looked around the room, and sort of understood what was going on. He said coldly, "I'm giving you a chance to make amends. You better do it right if you want to walk out alive."



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Guang was pleasantly surprised with the opportunity given by Mr. Duan!

He stood up, turned around and gave Yang Xincheng a killer glare, "Are you f***** trying to get me killed? I'm going to kill you first!"

Guang picked up a beer bottle and smashed it on Yang Xincheng's head.

The beer bottle cracked and broke into pieces, and Yang Xincheng's head was covered in blood.

He was skinny and weak, the hit on his head was almost intolerable, "Guang! What are you doing, how can you hit me! I paid you 50,000!"

"Don't worry, I'll burn you the money after you die!" Guang pinned Yang Xincheng to the ground and bashed him continuously.

Duan Baodong and Pei Liang looked at Qin Jun, as if they were waiting for his instruction.

Qin Jun said, "If there's nothing else, we're going to leave now."

He supported Tang Min from the side and

walked out the private room with Lin Yueyao.

Outside the room, they saw nearly two hundred people gathered around the hotel lobby!

Tang Min got the shock of her life. All these people immediately showed respect and made way for them the minute they saw Qin Jun. Tang Min was confused.

When the three of them got back to their car, Tang Min finally asked, "Jun, who are those people?"

Qin Jun said, "My friends."

Tang Min knitted her brows, *since when did Jun make such powerful friends?*

Lin Yueyao, who was driving the car, said "They must be your friends when you were still a young master, right? Now you're nothing, so stop causing trouble. Who knows, one day they would want you to repay their kindness."

Lin Yueyao could not stop herself from giving Qin Jun a lecture, even though he was the one who had saved the day.

Ordinary people should just live an ordinary life, don't mess with people we shouldn't mess with.

Eventually one day, we will meet more powerful people whom we must bow our heads to.

Qin Jun just smiled and did not respond to what she said.

“Aunt, I've started a medical center, so you don't need to find me a job anymore.”

Tang Min always had his best interests at heart, but Qin Jun did not want to trouble her anymore, so he decided to tell her about his medical center.

Tang Min was surprised, “Really? That's great! What's the capacity of your medical center? Is it big?”

Lin Yueyao snorted, “How big can it be? Must be a small store. But I guess it's still an achievement, since you're able to obtain a license to operate your business.”

“But please don't simply accept patients. You're not that skillful, anyways. Just treat those with seasonal flu or cold, and don't take in patients with other sickness! If

things go south, you're done!"

Lin Yueyao thought about it and let out a sigh, "If you encounter any cases that need assistance, give me a call and I'll help. Even if I can't provide you with a solution, I can get Director Liu to give you some pointers."

Director Liu?

Qin Jun smiled gently, "No thanks, he's not qualified to guide me."

Lin Yueyao was surprised to hear that, irritation surged inside her, "Wow, such arrogance! Just because you started a medical center, you can talk big now, huh? Whatever, it's none of my business anyway!"



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Lin Yueyao was hopping mad at how arrogant Qin Jun was.

How dare you look down on Director Liu? Who do you think you are? Master Qin?

Just because you knew a few influential people and opened a medical center, you can act this way? People like this will never have a bright future.

But at least, this fellow had finally gotten a job. Lin Yueyao was pleased that her mother would finally stop worrying.

.....

After sending Tang Min and Lin Yueyao home, Qin Jun received a call from Zhu Yong.

“Uncle Zhu?”

Zhu Yong was reluctant to speak at first and stuttered, “Jun, Linlin..... what is her relationship with Mr. Meng from the Meng Group?”

Qin Jun nearly choked on his spit. *Out of all things, he's worried about that?*

“Uncle Zhu, why do you ask?”

Zhu Yong sighed, "You know, rumors are rife in the Zhu Group and our Wenhe Pharmaceutical, people said our family has benefitted a lot from the relationship Linlin has with Meng Wengang....."

Qin Jun let out a cold laugh, *it must be Zhu Ming who started this ridiculous rumor.*

"Uncle Zhu, there's nothing between Linlin and Meng Wengang, I guarantee you. In fact, they only met about three times, so don't worry."

Zhu Yong was relieved to hear this from Qin Jun.

"Okay, I'm glad to hear this. Jun, when you are free, do visit Linlin. She's a workaholic, I'm afraid she might overwork herself."

"Okay, Uncle Zhu, I'll visit her."

Qin Jun had not contacted Zhu Linlin for quite some time, he thought she must have been doing well under the Meng Group. But if what Uncle Zhu said was true, then the girl might be under a lot of pressure.

Qin Jun arrived at Wenhe Pharmaceutical and walked straight into the CEO's office.

All the employees looked busy, only Zhu Linlin's front desk secretary came to greet Qin Jun.

“Jun, so sorry, Ms. Zhu has been exceptionally busy lately, you might need to wait.”

Qin Jun frowned, “How come?”

The secretary sighed, “It's all because of Zhu Pharmaceutical!”

Zhu Pharmaceutical was Zhu Ming's company. Though Zhu Ming could no longer use the family name, the company was still in operation. Their company did not do well because they did not obtain any projects from the Xuanyuan Group.

“Wenhe Pharmaceutical and Zhu Pharmaceutical used to be like one family, and we have had many business collaborations in the past. The Zhu family's best-selling medicine was 'Sugar Pal', which was very effective in controlling diabetes.”

“But ever since the Zhu Group cut ties with us, they've patented Sugar Pal. We could no longer manufacture this medicine. We have no choice but to cancel all the orders,

and there's a high chance we might be sued for breach of contract. We are now trying to salvage the situation by contacting all our business partners, but it will definitely require a large sum of money.”

Qin Jun frowned. He knew about Zhu Group's Sugar Pal. They had sold this product for about a decade as it was deemed to be very effective. Sugar Pal had also been the main source of revenue for the Zhu Group for the last ten years.

And it was Uncle Zhu who developed the formula for this medicine.

Uncle Zhu did not keep it to himself, but passed it on to the family, so they could start manufacturing it.

Yet this shameless Zhu Ming had the guts to patent the medicine and claimed to be its legal owner?

They used to be a family, which was why Zhu Yong did not put the name of the legal owner in black and white. This gave Zhu Ming a chance to claim ownership of the medicine. There was nothing they could say or do.

Even if Zhu Yong decided to dispute against the patent application, they might not have a case against him.

Now that Zhu Ming had applied for a patent for Sugar Pal, Wenhe Pharmaceutical could no longer manufacture the medicine.

But since they had signed contract with many companies, they would need to bear the responsibility for breach of contract. Other than the severe economic impact, Wenhe Pharmaceutical's reputation was also hanging by a thread.

Without Sugar Pal, who would want to work with Wenhe Pharmaceutical in the future?

Qin Jun frowned. He thought that Zhu Ming would hit a wall and eventually come beg for forgiveness.

But he did not seem to be suffering at all.

Qin Jun nodded, "Okay, I got it. You can go do your work now."

Qin Jun then went straight into Zhu Linlin's office.

With knitted brows, Zhu Linlin's was busy making calls, and her voice was very humble and apologetic.

“Mr. Sun, please give me a few more months, and I will solve the patent problem. Don't worry, even without Sugar Pal, we'll still.... hello? Hello!”

Irritation surged up inside Zhu Linlin's, she was so mad she threw her phone to the floor!

Before the phone hit the floor, Qin Jun was swift enough to grab hold of it.

“Why are you so angry?” Qin Jun smiled and returned her the phone.

Zhu Linlin was stunned, “Jun?”

She pouted her lips and tears began to well up in her eyes.

Zhu Linlin ran to Qin Jun and hugged him; she could no longer hold back her tears.

Zhu Linlin's body was soft like a marshmallow and her fragrance was pleasant.

He stroked Zhu Linlin's silky hair and

smiled, "What kind of big problem that had made our Linlin cry?"

Zhu Linlin pouted her lips and felt sorry for herself. In public, people thought she was a successful career woman heading a company, but in front of Qin Jun, she was just an ordinary little girl.

"My dad was the one who came up with the formula for Sugar Pal, how can Zhu Ming patent the medicine and claim he's the legal owner?"

Qin Jun sneered, "He had a fallout with you all, do you think he would still care about kinship?"

"Show me the formula of Sugar Pal."

Zhu Linlin paused for a moment and retrieved a document from the safe. She handed it over to Qin Jun, but did not have high hopes for a viable solution.

Though Jun's skills were equivalent to that of a medical deity, Sugar Pal was a flawless medicine that had been improved many times, and had been selling like hot cakes for almost ten years.

A medicine that could sell well in the

market was not only effective but also affordable.

After all, ordinary folks were the primary consumers of Sugar Pal. They would not buy the medicine if they felt it was too expensive.

Qin Jun glanced through the formula and nodded.

This is indeed a good formula, the ingredients used are not expensive and the product is also sold at a reasonable price. Of course, it is effective in preventing complications of diabetes.

From a medical perspective, diabetes was a chronic disease that could not be fully cured. As long as its complications could be mitigated, it would not have a severe impact on the patients' lifestyle and lifespan.

Ordinary folks were particularly concerned about the price of medicine for chronic diseases. Since Sugar Pal was cheap and effective, people automatically lauded it as a celestial gift for humankind.

Qin Jun said, "Since you cannot manufacture Sugar Pal anymore, why not

start working on a new product that can cure diabetes? Let me come up with a formula.”



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Zhu Linlin was taken aback by what Qin Jun said.

“Cure diabetes? Jun, are you sure?”

Zhu Linlin would have believed Qin Jun if he said he could treat diabetes. She knew how capable he was ever since he had successfully saved her grandpa's life.

But in order to fully cure diabetes, Zhu Linlin thought the procedures must be very complicated, and would probably involve traditional Chinese medical massaging, acupuncture and other medical techniques.

And now, Qin Jun wanted to develop a medicine that could fully cure diabetes? *How would this be possible?*

Qin Jun said, “Of course. I'll write you a formula. You just need to follow the procedure and come out with the product. The cost for each bottle, I suppose, would be around 800.”

“800? That's really expensive!”

Zhu Group's Sugar Pal only cost 50 per bottle. Who would even want to buy theirs if they were going to sell it at 800?

Qin Jun grinned, "Is 800 expensive? This medicine would completely cure them of diabetes, would they still think it's expensive? Even the most critical cases would only need a maximum of two bottles."

Zhu Linlin was stunned for a moment, and she could not believe it. *Eight hundred is all it costs to cure diabetes?*

If this medicine could really cure diabetes, then 800 was certainly a reasonable price to pay. In fact, it would be very cheap.

A bottle of Sugar Pal would only last half a month and a patient would need to spend at least 1,000 annually. Moreover, taking Sugar Pal could only control the patient's diabetes complications and would not cure him or her of the chronic disease.

The results between these two medicines were worlds apart.

Does Jun really have such a formula?

Qin Jun smiled after seeing that Zhu Linlin was still in disbelief.

"Why don't you come up with a prototype and run clinical trials first to test its

effectiveness. After that, you can give out free samples to pharmacies. If it's proven to be effective, you can start selling it in the market.”

“Ok, I'll give it a shot!”

Zhu Linlin was convinced and was willing to give Qin Jun's idea a try.

Very soon, Qin Jun wrote down the formula, and passed it over to the manufacturing department.

Zhu Linlin had some but limited knowledge on pharmacology. She gave the formula to the pharmacology expert from the manufacturing department, hoping that he could share with her his thoughts on this.

“Master Tian, please go through this new formula and tell me what you think?”

Tian Xuexi adjusted his glasses and reviewed the formula with a serious look.

After some time, Tian Xuexi furrowed his brows.

Zhu Linlin's heart skipped a beat, “What's wrong, Master Tian?”

Tian Xuexi said, "The formula doesn't have a problem, but I cannot tell if this is going to be effective. Another problem would be the cost. The ingredients listed here are not cheap and this will inherently increase our production cost."

Though Tian Xuexi was just a pharmacology expert, he also had the company's best interest at heart. A high production cost would mean that consumers would have to bear the cost. And if the product was sold at a high price, how many people would be willing to spend that money?

Zhu Linlin said, "Don't worry about the price, let's come out with a prototype first."

Tian Xiexi was concerned, "Ms. Zhu, pardon me for being a nuisance, but I hope this formula came from a legitimate expert and not based on hearsay or some unknown traditional remedies. If things go south, it's going to be disastrous."

Zhu Linlin frowned. What Tian Xuexi said made sense, but she chose to believe Qin Jun.

"Okay. Please start producing the prototype."

Since the CEO had given the instruction to proceed, Tian Xuexi was not in any position to stop her from trying. But he still had doubts. The formula looked rather ordinary, could it really be more effective than Sugar Pal?

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At this point, in the 'Zhu family', Zhu Ming, his sister and other members of the family were enjoying steamboat in a restaurant.

“You're really smart, brother! Once we get our hands on the patent, that's the end of Wenhe Pharmaceutical.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

With constant pressure from the Meng Group and Xuanyuan Group, Zhu Pharmaceutical was on the brink of bankruptcy. Thanks to the idea given by the young master from the Shu family, they had managed to rise from the ashes!

Zhu Linlin thought she's great just because she managed to ride on Xuanyuan Group's coattails?

Now without Sugar Pal, let's see if she can still be as arrogant as before!

Once the patent was approved, the Zhu Pharmaceutical would monopolize the manufacturing of Sugar Pal. The entire province or even the whole country would come and beg to become their distributors.

And as the sole manufacturer of Sugar Pal, the Zhu Group would have the final say on the terms and conditions.

The first condition was to get all the distributors to terminate their partnership with Zhu Linlin.

Companies from the other provinces did not understand why they would do this to their own family, but they accepted this

condition without much hesitation.

This was also the reason Zhu Linlin had thrown her phone to the floor.

Zhu Ming sneered, "Who gave Zhu Linlin the right to go against us? She thought she could control everything since she has clung onto Meng Wengang? But she forgot that the world does not belong to Meng Wengang alone!"

The Meng family was no doubt influential in Donghai, but they had only made a name for themselves in recent years. Their achievements were not par with the three prominent families, who had been powerful for ages.

With the support of the Shu family and Hua family, Zhu Ming's confidence level skyrocketed.

Aunt Zhu also had a total change in attitude, "You're the best, big brother! Zhu Linlin thinks she can seduce Meng Wengang with her beauty to get what she wants. She's a disgrace to the Zhu family!"

They believed that the Meng Group supported Zhu Linlin merely because of the secret affair she had with Meng

Wengang.

By just spreading her legs, this woman has successfully crawled her way to the top!

Zhu Ming said, "Let's see how long she can last. Without Sugar Pal, her company will definitely collapse. She'll come begging us for forgiveness!"

Zhu Ming's family continued to celebrate the success.

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The first batch of the prototype was finally produced two days later. Zhu Linlin temporarily named it as 'Sugar Deity 1.0'.

Tian Xuexi, who was holding the bottle, felt uneasy, "Ms. Zhu, who would spend 800 on a small bottle of medicine like this?"

Zhu Linlin asked him back, "But what if it can truly cure diabetes?"

Tian Xuexi was dumbfounded, "Cure? You must be kidding, Ms. Zhu. Though it is made of expensive ingredients, I don't think it is going to be so effective that it can cure diabetes. Please don't tell me it was from a quack!"

Zhu Linlin frowned, "We'll know its effectiveness once we run the clinical trials. Is the patient ready?"

"Yes."

Zhu Linlin and a few members from the senior management arrived at the lab. A forty-year-old middle-aged woman was waiting for the test.

The test was simple - they would measure the person's blood sugar before taking the medicine, and run the same test again after taking it. They would also take one final reading a few hours later.

And this person would have to come in consecutive days for about a week so they could note down their observations. And that would give them the final results from the clinical trials.

After having her blood sugar levels taken, the patient took the Sugar Deity 1.0.

Zhu Linlin was very nervous about the preliminary test results, which would be released in a few hours.

She took a deep breath, *Jun's formula should work, right?*