

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 113

Lin Yueyao was puzzled now.

“Only fifty thousand? His suit was from a very expensive brand. Last I checked, it would have cost at least sixty to seventy thousand. Fifty thousand wouldn't have been enough.”

Tang Min was adamant, “Sweetie, there really is only fifty thousand loaded in the card. Besides, I'll get a notification message whenever there's any usage.”

Just as she spoke, she turned around and saw that the card was left on top of the shoe rack!

“Look! Jun didn't even take the card, that boy.....”

Lin Yueyao was stumped. He didn't take the card? And he didn't use it? Then where did his suit come from?

Did he use his own money?

She couldn't believe it. Qin Jun didn't even have a job, so where would he find a hundred thousand to buy a suit?

After some thought, there was only one explanation.

Qin Jun had already prepared the suit, and it was a fake one he had bought online.

Hmph, what a hypocrite.

Lin Yueyao rolled her eyes in condescension. His fake branded suit really looked like the real thing!

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Though Lin Yueyao had left, Qin Jun was still standing at the entrance of Xuanyuan Group office. He gave Meng Wengang a call.

“Mr. Qin! It's Meng Wengang!”

Qin Jun asked, “Are you managing Xuanyuan Group now?”

Meng Wengang replied, “You can put it that way, but I am indeed stretched having to cover both sides. My two vice-chairmen have been assisting me.”

Qin Jun nodded. He didn't blame Meng Wengang as it was normal to have some bad apples within such a large organization.

“Mr. Qin, we have yet to reveal you as the chairman of Xuanyuan Group. Don't you think it's time to do so?”

Qin Jun gave it some thought before replying, “Let's make it tomorrow then.”

“Alright, I'll make the necessary arrangements.”

After ending the call, Qin Jun walked back into the office. Ge Feng was still there and was surprised to see Qin Jun come back.

“What are you doing back here?”

Qin Jun replied, “I'm here to pay you.”

Ge Feng mocked, “Have you thought it through now? This is the Xuanyuan Group, so who do you think you are? You are just a small fry, so know your place and not poke your nose in our business. Anyway, it will be fifty thousand, not a penny less.”

Qin Jun replied, “I've changed my mind. How much will it cost to get me in the best department?”

Ge Feng paused a while, then let out a sly smile and said, “You sure are ambitious. The most lucrative department would definitely be the quality control department. They are highly paid and wield a lot of influence. But to enter that department would be close to impossible.”

“Unless of course, we talk to the vice-chairman.”

Qin Jun inquired, “Which one?”

Ge Feng replied, “You don't have to know who. All you need to know is that the price is sky high.”

“Name your price then.”

Ge Feng gave it some thought and held one hand out with his fingers stretched, “Five hundred thousand.”

Qin Jun eyes squinted. A job for five hundred thousand? This is really good business!

And sadly, it involved people in senior management.

The quality control department was the most important department of the company. All the pharmaceutical products manufactured by the company would have to go through their inspection. If there were any problems, it would cause some serious consequences for the company.

It's unfathomable that someone unqualified could have been recruited into such a crucial department.

Qin Jun's resume was weak as he didn't even finish high school. For Ge Feng to be so confident in helping Qin Jun to secure a job in the quality control department would mean that he had the support of someone in upper management.