

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 147

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.

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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.