

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 150

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 threw 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?