

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 195

Of course, deep in her heart, Wang Yun was rooting for the chairman of Xuanyuan Group. Although the Jin family was quite powerful, they weren't local. If her daughter married into the Jin family, it would be quite inconvenient for her to return home to tend to her own family's business all the time.

Besides, no matter how powerful the Jin family was, they were actually nouveau riche. Their money only went as far back as three generations. Wang Yun didn't know how many years it would take before the Jin family would finally flourish in wealth and power.

On the other hand, the chairman of Xuanyuan Group was different. He was both a rich and powerful young master.

A corporation with total assets worth over ten billion had to be much more powerful than Young Master Shanlong.

Qin Jun received a phone call from Wang Rui, telling him that someone had a gift for him. Initially, he had been quite unwilling to receive the gift. After all, he wasn't in charge of the company's affairs—what good would it do for anyone to send him a gift?

To be very honest, if someone wanted a favor, they could've accomplished their goal much more quickly if they had sent a gift to Wang Rui instead of him.

Of course, that depended completely on whether Wang Rui wanted to accept their gift.

However, Wang Rui had already reached his house, and Qin Jun couldn't exactly turn her away. He invited her into his house.

“Mr. Qin, someone asked me to pass you this present. I didn't really think it was important at first, but this gift seemed rather expensive, so I just came over to deliver it personally.”

Qin Jun took the box from her. Upon seeing its contents, he felt rather speechless.

Isn't this a ginseng?

When Zhu Linlin had asked for his help to look for some ginseng the last time, she had mentioned that it had been a gift for someone. Qin Jun had then asked for a stalk from Kong Fanlin. This stalk of ginseng was very expensive, that was for sure—but why had it returned into his hands?

“Who sent this?”

Wang Rui said, “A woman called Wang Yun.”

Qin Jun felt speechless. So, all along, it was Wang Yun whom Zhu Linlin had been buying the ginseng for, and Wang Yun had been buying ginseng so she could gift it to him?

This gift had passed through the hands of numerous people before making its way back to him. Thinking about it, the situation was rather funny.

“Alright, I got it. You can go now.”

Qin Jun took the ginseng and went to return it to Zhu Linlin. After all, it served no purpose for him. Even if he needed ginseng for medical treatment, he wouldn't be using one as ancient as this. Its medical effects were too strong, and would be too difficult to control.

Hence, the ginseng would serve a more useful purpose as a gift for one of Zhu Linlin's future business partners.

After he had arrived at the Zhu residence, Qin Jun stepped into the house, ginseng in hand.

Wang Yun was in a very good mood indeed. She had just received news from Wang Rui that the gift had been delivered to its intended recipient. It was likely that she would receive a reply very soon.

Even if he didn't respond with a gift in kind, at the very least, the chairman had to call her to thank her for the gift, or perhaps even invite them for a meal together, right?

As she was lost in her reverie, Qin Jun suddenly appeared.

Seeing the box in his hands, Wang Yun instinctively let out a disdainful snort. He had always come empty-headed, but he had finally remembered to bring a gift along this time.

“Let me see what that is. It won't happen to be some discounted fruits, would it?”

As soon as she finished speaking, Wang Yun lowered her head to take a look. Her expression changed drastically.

“What's this? Why is it in your hands?”

As she held up the ginseng, Wang Yun felt rather shocked. Wasn't this the very same one that she had gifted the chairman of the Xuanyuan Group?

“Yes.”

Qin Jun nodded, unsure of how to explain himself. He couldn't exactly tell her that this stalk of ginseng had made its rounds before eventually coming back to him, and that in the end he had ended up gifting the ginseng to himself.

Holding the stalk of ginseng, Wang Yun felt that something was amiss. This stalk looked slightly different from the one she had sent to the chairman.

Actually, the only difference was that Wang Rui had thought that the packaging was too gaudy and had changed it quietly.