

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 268

Qin Jun said calmly, "No need for that."

Wu Nana snorted. "Mr. Qin, it's not like I want to criticize you or anything, but you shouldn't let your ego get in your way now. How much can you make a month being a doctor? Three thousand? Five? Even if you work until forty, the most you can make is ten thousand a month. With how you're spending right now, when will you make enough money to marry someone?"

They seem to be concerned about him, but all they said were sarcastic remarks. Tian Junkai had a teasing look on his face, so he opened a few bottles of white wine and put them on the table.

"Mr. Qin is our friend, and he has always been generous to treat us many times in the past. Now that he is down on his luck, we should help him. Mr. Qin I will now give you two choices. One, you grovel at my feet, and I'll give you a job that pays twenty thousand per month, and you can live your life in peace. Two, you finish all the wine on the table. I'll pay you fifty thousand for every cup you drink. No limits here. So what do you think?"

Zhu Linlin slammed the table angrily. "You've gone too far, Tian Junkai! Have you forgotten how Jun helped your family when you were down on your luck?"

Tian Junkai sneered. "Linlin, don't you think you're a bit childish saying that? That was old history. My family was down on its luck back then, but it was temporary. We could still rise back up. But look at him? Does he have that chance? I'm already kind enough to give him this chance."

Zhu Linlin's expression was stormy, then she held Qin Jun's arm and said, "Let's go, Jun!"

Tian Junkai frowned at how intimate they were. "Do you still want that building on Central Street, Linlin?"

Zhu Linlin paused. She came here today so she could purchase a new building for her company. It was hard getting something like that now, for money wasn't the only element needed for this. Because of that, Zhu Linlin came to this gathering today to make some connections.

Tian Junkai smiled when he saw her hesitation. "That building on Central Street is still not sold, Linlin. If you want it, you can have it." He then tried to pull her back from Qin Jun's side.

Zhu Linlin's expression changed, and she quickly dodged his grab. She bumped into the wine bottle beside her and caused it to crash down and broke into little pieces. A moment later, the manager outside the door came in. "What happened?"

When he noticed that a fight seemed to be breaking out, he took out his walkie talkie and said, "Guards, come here, all of you!"

Tian Junkai leaned back on the chair and sneered. "I bet you haven't tasted how it feels to get thrown out of a restaurant, Mr. Qin. Well, you're welcome for this experience." He then pointed at Qin Jun. "He's the troublemaker here. Throw him out."

The guards came quickly after the manager had summoned them. There were more than twenty of them, and they were all hostile, burly men that were equipped with tasers. The manager snorted. "You have got to be kidding me. He's our president's esteemed guest!"