

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 269

Tian Junkai and everyone else were stunned upon hearing that. "Huh? He's an esteemed guest?" Wu Nana chuckled. "Mister, you must have gotten it all wrong. He's not an esteemed guest. This man is just an erstwhile young master. Now he's just a poor man who's here for a free meal!"

The manager looked at them coldly, and he thought these people were laughable. They're sitting together with a real big shot, and they don't know who he is? Our president specifically asked us to give him the best treatment, so what's with these idiots? Don't they know that the sole reason they're able to even stand in this room was because of him? How dare they offend our VIP? The manager wasn't about to hold back, so all the guards went inside with their tasers and stood behind these people.

They pushed the button on their taser, and it crackled with electricity. That shocked them, but not literally. Not quite yet. Tian Junkai was panicking, so he frowned. "What do you think you're think? I'm the young master of Tian Real Estate, Tian Junkai. My father called you earlier!"

The manager snorted. "Tian Real Estate? Bullsh*t company. You've crossed our president's esteemed guest, so unless you can explain what's happening, all of you can forget getting out of here unscathed."

He Nianying's underlings were experienced fighters. Most of the guards were retired soldiers who could fight well, so taking out five or six of these rich kids were no problem for every single one of them. If a fight truly broke out, these rich kids had no chance at all. The most important point was that they didn't care who these rich kids were. They didn't care about what Tian Real Estate was.

Tian Junkai wasn't looking too good now. "Mister, you got the wrong person. He is not a VIP! He's just a loser!" The moment he said that, a guard shocked him with his taser. Crackle! Tian Junkai convulsed and his eyes rolled back, then he fell face down on the table, smashing a lot of bowls and plates.

"Say anything like that again, and you're going to get it worse than he does."

Everyone shut up after Tian Junkai was shocked with taser by the guards. He Real Estate is really something. Even a mere manager doesn't care about who Mr. Tian is.

They looked at Qin Jun and saw that he was looking cool as a cucumber right now. Obviously what happened didn't surprise him. Qin Jun looked at the shivering Tian Junkai and said, "You have two choices. One, grovel at my feet, and I'll let you go. Two, finish all the wine on the table, and you can leave."

That was what Tian Junkai told him earlier, and now Qin Jun returned the words back to him. Tian Junkai gnashed his teeth in fury. This f*cker is nothing without his backer! How dare he! If it isn't because the manager got the wrong person, I know for a fact he won't even be standing here right now!

Tian Junkai was red with anger. How dare this loser sh*t all over me?! Tian Junkai wanted to retaliate, but since the 'dumba**' manager had said that Qin Jun was their VIP, he couldn't do a thing. No matter how powerful he was, he had to surrender, for the guards had tasers in their hands.

There were at least a dozen bottles of wine on the table, so if he were to drink it all, Tian Junkai would definitely get a case of alcohol overdose. He hesitated for a moment, and slowly kneeled down and groveled reluctantly. Only then did Qin Jun get up and exited the room.

The manager waved the guards down, and the latter kept their tasers. "You'd better don't make a ruckus here, brat. You're in He Real Estate's property. This isn't your home."