

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 282

The next day, Zhu Ming put on a formal outfit and confidently strolled into the sales office of He Real Estate. Spotting a middle aged man by the door, he went up and asked, "Hello, may I ask if you're the Assistant Director, Sun Cengyang?"

Sun Cengyang nodded his head. "And you are?"

Zhu Ming hastily shook his hand as he broke into smiles.

"Hello, I'm Zhu Ming from the Zhu Family. I'm extremely honoured that you came out personally to welcome me. Why don't we go in to sign the contract?"

Sun Cengyang's brows knitted into a frown. "Zhu Ming? How about Ms. Zhu Linlin? Where is she?"

The corners of Zhu Ming's mouth tugged upwards into a smile. "She's only the third largest shareholder in the company. And she doesn't even own as much shares as I do. It would be much more prudent for me to sign the contract for something as important as this."

Just as he finished speaking, Sun Cengyang shrugged off his hand and stared coldly at him.

"I'm sorry. But I'll only be signing the contract with Ms. Zhu Linlin," he said emotionlessly.

Taken aback, Zhu Ming laughed awkwardly and continued, "Director Sun, Zhu Linlin is nothing but a small fry in the family. She certainly doesn't have the qualifications to represent the Zhu family to sign a contract with you. Why don't I do the honours instead?"

Sun Cengyang snorted, "Are you saying you have the qualifications then? Go back and tell your family that the deal's off if Ms. Zhu Linlin isn't the one signing the contract."

With that, Sun Cengyang turned around and left.

Zhu Ming immediately trotted to keep up with him and pleaded, "Director Sun! Director Sun, I implore you to reconsider. Didn't we already agree on a price yesterday..."

Unfortunately, he was stopped by two guards when they reached the door. If he were to try and force his way in, those two guards certainly would have no qualms about roughing him up.

As Zhu Ming stared at Sun Cengyang's receding figure, a forlorn look crept across his face.

After he dragged his dejected soul back home, his mother immediately asked him, "Zhu Ming, did you sign the contract?"

He shook his head. "Mum...there were some complications."

Her brows contorted into a frown. "What happened? Tell me immediately!" This concerned all of Zhu family's financial capital. Something as important as that was definitely her top priority.

Zhu Ming continued, "Mum, I don't know what came over that Director Sun. He said that only Zhu Linlin can sign the contract. I had no authority..."

The Old Madam snorted, "Looks like I've underestimated how crafty Zhu Linlin is."

Sensing her displeasure, Zhu Ming immediately added fuel to the fire.

“Mum, you can't carry on putting up with her antics. If she dares to put a few cards up her sleeve on important familial matters like these, would she even still respect you in the future?”

The expression on the Old Madam's face hardened.

“It doesn't matter. I'll go and sign the contract myself in the afternoon.”

She doesn't normally make an appearance at such events unless it was an extremely important matter to the family. After all, she was the head of the family. Her words carried more weight than anyone else.

Just as Zhu Ming had said, the Old Madam could not allow Zhu Linlin to get all haughty and arrogant just because she thought that she had contributed to the family.

That afternoon, a car rolled to a stop outside the sales office of He Real Estate. Getting out of the car, the Old Madam then slowly hobbled towards the office with a walking stick in her hands.

A few consultants quickly came over to greet her. “Hello, what kind of houses would you like to see?”

She replied, “I am Ouyang Yanyan from the Zhu family. I'm here today to look for your Assistant Director, Sun Cengyang, to discuss about the contract regarding the commercial building.”

The consultants frowned.

To discuss about the contract regarding the commercial building? The Zhu family?

Although they were just fellow consultants, they knew that the commercial building would definitely fall into the hands of one of the upper clans in Donghai. And that certainly did not include the Zhu Family.

Furthermore, if they had really come to a deal, she could have always rang Director Sun up. Was there a need to specially make a trip down here?

“I'm sorry. But if you don't have an appointment, you're going to have to queue up there.”

This immediately cast a frown on the Old Madam's face. Not only was she old, she also thought of herself to be above others. How could they asked her to queue up like those peasants?

But after giving it some thought, she finally gave in. After all, she came here to make a deal. Furthermore, she dared not make a scene here in He Real Estate.