MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 402

Purchasing this place was not just a matter of wealth, but also a matter of identity and reputation.
Qingmei Manor was worth four to five hundred million. There were many wealthy people and in Donghai, there were indeed a few prominent families who had the money to buy this place. However, this does not mean that they had the right to do so.
Surely it would not be the Zhu family's turn when it came to this property?
Zhuang Danian's family was still in doubt. "Did you guys ganged up and lie to us? Could it be that you actually rented the place?" they speculated.
Qin Jun smiled faintly and invited, "Let's go in and take a look."
A few of them approached the interior as he said this.
There was a group of staff in the manor – some were gardeners attending to the plants in the gardens while some were in charge of maintaining the manor's facilities. When Qin Jun entered, they all paused the work at hand and greeted him politely with a smile.
Along the way, the guests were treated like royalty.
Wang Yun finally understood why Ouyang Yanyan was so fixated on this place. It would be amazing if one could really live here. Even Wang Yun would look forward to it too!

As they walked in, they could see a three-story building on the grounds of the manor.

Turning to Zhu Linlin, Qin Jun said, "This is for you. Do you want to take a look?"

Zhu Linlin had not recovered her senses. Taking a few deep breaths, she pushed open the door and stepped in.

If this building was located elsewhere, it would be a villa on its own. However, such a building was considered one of the many rooms in Qingmei Manor.

There were more than a hundred such rooms in the manor itself. The servants' quarters aside, this meant that there were about a dozen of such villas. The place was so huge that it could house about four to five prominent families with no problems at all!

The room that Zhu Linlin stepped in was decorated with solid wood furniture. One could discern the woody scent that filled the room which was refreshing and made one at ease.

Zhu Linlin loved the style of solid wood and hence, this room was decorated according to her liking.

Everyone else went ahead and took a tour around the place. All of the rooms were decorated in an upscale, luxurious, and lavish manner and there was no room for nitpicking. After all, this was Qingmei Manor!

In the living room, a picture was hung on the wall behind the sofa.

It was a picture of Zhu Linlin and Qin Jun when they were about eight to nine years old.

In the picture, Zhu Linlin held onto Qin Jun's arms and smiled widely, while Qin Jun acted cool by stuffing his hands into his pockets.

Zhu Linlin was pleasantly surprised as she stood in front of the picture.

She had a copy of this picture too and would admire it from time to time.
However, what was special was that this picture was not printed and framed in the living room.
It was printed on wood and embedded into the wall!
Surely this would be too much cost if Qingmei Manor was rented?
Such a feature wall would cost a bomb.
Furthermore, why would the owner of Qingmei Manor allow others to fix their pictures in the living room?
It would be too troublesome when the time come to take it down!
Most importantly, the owner of this place would not rent out such a luxurious place just for profits!
An individual who could own this place was not short of money.
Zhu Linlin widened her eyes. As she looked at Qin Jun, her expression was full of shock and disbelief.
"Jun, did you really buy Qingmei Manor?"
Qin Jun smiled and replied, "Didn't I say so earlier?"

"This"
He was right. Qin Jun indeed told Zhu Linlin about buying Qingmei Manor about half a month ago. The latter thought that it was a joke and did not take his words seriously.
Who knew that he spoke the truth!
Wang Yun was beyond happy. She did not expect Qin Jun to really have bought Qingmei Manor. Furthermore, she never stayed in such a lavish place before!
"So? Zhuang, what do you think? Our place is nice, right? Do you want to take a look at the other rooms?"