MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 479

| "Prototypes? That would be great. I heard that such products were cheap yet effective. We have many |
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| friends who bought prototypes through agents, but they are difficult to come cross. It would be better if |
| we can get the products first-hand," said Lingling. She was thrilled as soon as she heard of this |
| opportunity. |

The two ladies followed Qin Jun to the second floor of the mall.

Beauty products were usually housed on the first floor of malls. But in Donghai, beauty products were also on the second floor.

The entire second floor of the mall belonged to Stratus Beauty. The store was huge. As soon as a customer walked in, a store assistant would immediately serve him or her, providing excellent customer service.

The headquarters of Stratus Beauty was in Donghai, so naturally, their stores were more developed in the region.

When Qin Jun and the two ladies walked into the store, a store assistant approached them apathetically.

"Hello, what are you looking for today?" she asked.

Qin Jun scanned the counter and said, "Is that all that you have?"

When the store assistant heard what he said, she looked at him from head to toe, then sneered, "That's right. Why? Are they not enough? Or are they too expensive?"

They didn't seem rich based on their appearance, so the store assistant didn't feel like attending to them.

Qin Jun looked at her and said, "We're here to check out your prototypes."

The store assistant immediately sneered and said sarcastically, "You're kidding right? Only platinum members are eligible to purchase those products. To become a platinum member, you first need to meet a minimum spending of ten thousand. It's not free, you know."

When the store assistant spoke, her eyes moved up and down, examining them condescendingly. It was as if being a store assistant at Stratus Beauty made her superior to them.

Qin Jun furrowed his brows and said bluntly, "We wouldn't ask to see your prototypes if we weren't already members. Get your manager over."

The store assistant rolled her eyes, thinking they were just being cocky. There's no way this bunch of people can be our store's member.

"Calling for the manager!" she shouted.

A tall woman dressed in uniform and high heels walked over.

"What is it?" she asked.

The store assistant replied ambiguously, "This man over here says he's one of our members and would like to take a look at our prototypes."

The manager put on a suspicious look, trying to figure out who this man really was. Only platinum members were eligible for such products. She knew every single platinum member in Donghai, yet she didn't have any impression of Qin Jun. Moreover, platinum members usually made an appointment before visiting the store, but Qin Jun showed up without any prior notice.

| Out of courtesy, the manager didn't say anything excessive, though she looked impatient. Perhaps it was another customer who came to jump on the bandwagon. |
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| "Sir, please have a seat inside. I'll pull up your membership details," she said to Qin Jun. |
| The three of them followed her into the office while the store assistant rolled her eyes at the entrance of the elevator. "What a fake," she mumbled to herself. |
| With her computer in front of her, the manager asked, "Sir, may I have your phone number please?" |
| Qin Jun uttered a series of digits, and the manager started searching for his details. |
| When Qin Jun's details appeared on her screen, her jaw dropped. |
| "Administrator?" she said to herself. |
| There were many different tiers of membership, regular, platinum and so on. |
| But those with administrator status were rare, and they were usually shareholders or top executives of the company. |
| The manager quickly stood up straight and said with a smile, "Mr. Qin, I'm so sorry for holding you up. Please come with me. I'll let you take a look at our prototypes." |

She couldn't believe that this young man was a shareholder of the company. He was basically her

superior!