

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 496

Only big shots deserved to sit in the first row. Otherwise, Cao Jingjing would not have flaunted in front of Zhu Linlin.

Those seated in front were either billionaires or renowned celebrities and leaders of the country.

But Qin Jun...

Qin Jun turned around and said, "Linlin, come, sit here."

"What?" Zhu Linlin did not know how to react. So many pairs of eyes were watching her, and she got a little nervous.

Sit with him?

How she wished she could do so, but who was Qin Jun to make this arrangement on the spot...

As soon as he finished his sentence, Mr. Sun stood up and talked to a few persons in the first row, "You, scoot over."

No one had the guts to say no to him. A few of the important guests immediately stood up and vacated a seat.

The last person sitting at the end was Cao Jingjing. Once she stood up, someone else had taken her seat. Everyone ignored her, and she was utterly embarrassed.

Zhu Linlin walked up and stood next to Qin Jun. The shock was still written all over her face.

Around her were all influential figures, and she thought she was dreaming.

Cao Jingjing bit her teeth and in frustration, took Zhu Linlin's original seat in the second row.

Just moments ago, Cao Jingjing made fun of Zhu Linlin for sitting behind her, but all of a sudden, the latter got upgraded to the first row.

And because of Zhu Linlin, Cao Jingjing got pushed to the second row! How dare she embarrassed me like this!

Zhu Linlin, just you wait!

...

Zhu Linlin sat next to Qin Jun and could watch He Nianying from the rostrum up close. She was still very much stupefied.

"Jun, you..."

Zhu Linlin wanted to ask Qin Jun how he got to sit with these billionaires and entrepreneurs. All these people were the backbone of Donghai's economy, but he was just a young master from a family that had lost its influence in the city. By right, he did not deserve to be seated in the first row.

Qin Jun smiled, "They're my friends."

“Oh.”

But deep down in Zhu Linlin’s heart, she did not buy the explanation.

What kind of friendship? There were many types of friendship. She could also regard President Meng as her friend since they were business partners. Even so, President Meng would not have given her this kind of special treatment.

Unless Qin Jun had treated their illnesses before?

There could only be this possibility, she thought. Qin Jun must have gotten to know these elites through Meng Wengang since he was known for his medical skills.

Zhu Linlin could not think of any other possible reasons anymore.

There was nothing special from the briefing. It was just an announcement of a few commercial and high-end residential projects that the He Real Estate would be undertaking.

In Handong Province, He Real Estate was in a league of its own. The buildings that the company owned were all in prime areas and school districts. The prices of their properties were high, but they still sold like hotcakes.

While He Nianying was giving a speech on the rostrum, suddenly a car from the capital city arrived. A young man, clad in a white suit and with a pair of sunglasses on, walked into the hall flanked by two bodyguards.

They were halted by the security guards stationed by the entrance.

“I’m sorry, the meeting has started. No guests are allowed to enter now.”

The young man knitted his brows, and his expression hardened.

One of his bodyguards went up and gave the security a tight slap.

“Are you blind, dumb ass? How dare you stop Young Master Yu from entering?”