

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 608

Although He Nianying was a powerful woman, her influence only reached as far as the country's borders.

This was because the real estate industry was only booming within China.

She had become China's richest person for a while, back when the real estate industry was booming. She was certainly still quite a distance away when compared to Liu Qingqing.

After all, Liu Qingqing's cosmetic products were sold worldwide. One of them only dabbled in the domestic market. The other sold its products across the world. It was quite obvious who was the more powerful one.

Thus, He Nianying had always wanted to bring He Real Estate to the international level. Alas, she hadn't gotten the chance.

But things were different now. Iraq's support was basically paving the way for He Real Estate to go international.

Giving Qin Jun a bewildered look, He Nianying couldn't help but admire her senior.

No wonder you're the senior. I've been in the business for so many years. Even I was at a loss when faced with such a problem. If nobody intervenes, I probably would have given in and lose all the projects here in the Handong Province.

But the moment you took action, you solved all the problems. In fact, you even retaliated. Now, not only has the crisis been averted, but He Real Estate is also going to go international.

With the Shu and Hua family out of the picture, Donghai would be He Real Estate's playground in the future.

Seeing as how busy she was, Qin Jun didn't want to disturb her for too long.

"I'll let you get back to your work. Oh, and we're having a gathering in a couple of days. Master's here."

Upon hearing this, He Nianying exclaimed, "Master's come to Donghai as well? That's fantastic!"

In her opinion, there was nothing more important than meeting her master again. Even if she were to lose He Real Estate, seeing her master again would be completely worth it.

After leaving He Real Estate, Qin Jun gave Zhu Linlin a call.

However, none of the calls he made went through. Frowning, Qin Jun thought, Has something happened to Zhu Linlin?

He then got into the car and sped off toward the Zhu family home.

At that moment, the main gates to the Zhu family house had been closed shut. Zhu Linlin's room door had been locked from the outside. There was no way for to escape.

Zhu Linlin was being held against her will.

Other than the three meals delivered every day, a television and some CDs, she had nothing else in the room.

Zhu Linlin tried once again to pry open the door, but she wasn't strong enough.

"Hey! Mr. Zhang! Open the door! I want to take a bath!"

Mr. Zhang was one of Zhu Ming's thugs. He was about thirty years old and had joined the Special Forces before. Keeping a little girl prisoner was a simple a task for him.

With a cold expression on his face, Mr. Zhang replied, "Ms. Zhu, there is everything you need for a bath in the room. You can bathe in there."

"There's only a shower in here!" Zhu Linlin protested, "I want to draw a bath!"

"Ms. Zhu," Mr. Zhang sneered, "You'll have to make do with what you have. Desperate times call for desperate measures. You're going to have to cut down on the requests."

Furious, Zhu Linlin said, "You... I'm sick! My stomach hurts! I want some medicine!"

Mr. Zhang's brows furrowed. Although he knew she was just acting, he had to make sure that he met her needs.

Zhu Ming wouldn't have cared about how he treated Zhu Linlin. Ouyang Yanyan and the Old Master were in the house as well. They certainly wouldn't allow any harm to befall Zhu Linlin.

"Give me a minute," Mr. Zhang replied. "I'll go get the medicine."

"No way! You're not a doctor. I certainly don't dare to eat any medicine you give me. Go fetch me a doctor!"

Upon hearing this, he sneered, “Ms. Zhu, don’t tell me you’re still hoping that that Qin fellow will come and save you. You can dream on because he’s dead. And he certainly isn’t resting in peace either.”