

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 611

To be a part of a prominent family like this was a blessing accumulated from one's previous life. It was the envy of countless people to be able to be a rich woman in the upper echelons of society.

Many people desperately wanted to marry into a noble family; no one was willing to leave.

Zhu Linlin said calmly with a smile, "I will never regret it."

This wasn't the first time Zhu Linlin was leaving the Zhu family. But the confinement this time really broke her heart.

Zhu Linlin had decided—she was never going to return to the Zhu family again.

Qin Jun brought Zhu Linlin to Zhu Group, which was located in Donghai City's most luxurious commercial building.

When they arrived at the entrance, the security guard saw Zhu Linlin and quickly saluted her with respect.

"Ms. Zhu!" he greeted her.

Immediately after that, Zhu Linlin got into the elevator, while the security guard hastily took out his walkie talkie and said, "Mr. Zhu, Zhu Linlin is here!"

At this time, Zhu Ming was holding a conference in the meeting room. After a few days of persuasion, coercion, and bribes, the shareholders finally gave their support. Zhu Ming was now a rightful shareholder, and he had seized all of Zhu Linlin's shares and assets in the company, including Sugar Deity 2.0 and Wenhe Pharmaceutical.

When he heard what the security guard said over the walkie talkie, he scoffed.

So what if she comes? The situation is already fixed!

That very moment, Zhu Linlin opened the door and walked in, and everyone's expressions turned rather strange.

Zhu Ming snorted, "Zhu Linlin, what are you doing here? You are now only a regular employee of the company. You have no right to join this shareholder meeting."

Zhu Linlin narrowed her eyes and said coldly, "Uncle, how shameless can you be? It's fine if you take away your own shares. But how dare you touch Wenhe Pharmaceutical?"

Zhu Ming laughed loudly, "Wenhe Pharmaceutical? Our three companies merged a long time ago, so you don't have your own company anymore. Right now there is only Zhu Pharmaceutical, and I am the biggest shareholder. You, on the other hand, are only a lowly employee. As president of the company, I order you to leave this room right now!"

"You..." Zhu Linlin said as her face darkened. How could anyone be so shameless to this extent!

That very moment, Qin Jun entered the room with a sneer on his face.

"What a big hypocrite," he snorted.

Zhu Min's expression changed drastically when he saw Qin Jun, and he took a few steps back.

Other people didn't know the truth, but Zhu Ming thought Qin Jun was supposed to be dead!

The Shu family and Hua family mobilized so many forces and sacrificed profits for the next ten years to hire twenty mercenaries, yet they couldn't kill Qin Jun? Is this guy an immortal?!

Seeing Zhu Ming's pale face, Qin Jun said coldly, "What's wrong? Are you surprised that I'm not dead? Did you think I would definitely die and you could claim authority after that?"

Zhu Ming looked tense as he said shakily, "Don't talk nonsense. What has that got to do with me?"

He then pretended to stay calm and said, "This is a general meeting for shareholders. You're an outsider. What are you doing here?"

Qin Jun smiled and answered, "I came for some fun ."

"Huh? What fun?" Zhu Ming said as he furrowed his brows.

Just as he finished speaking, a man in a bank uniform pushed the door open and entered the room.

"Mr. Sun, why are you here?" Zhu Ming asked.

Mr. Sun replied, "Mr. Zhu, my bank has doubts about the credibility of your organization, and we have decided to terminate your loan. Besides that, we are also demanding repayment of your previous loan. You have twenty four hours to settle payment, or we will forcefully take over your organization."