

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 613

Qin Jun wasn't trying to brag. Sugar Deity 2.0 wasn't unmatched, anyway. If Qin Jun wanted to, he could easily concoct a formula for Sugar Deity 3.0, and its effects would be better than its predecessor.

Moreover, with his master by his side, he would definitely be able to come up with a more superior formula. Therefore, Sugar Deity 2.0 didn't matter to them at all.

Zhu Ming's face was pale white when he saw that Zhu Linlin wasn't willing to help. He quickly took out his phone and called Old Master Shu.

"Hello! Old Master Shu, I'm Zhu Ming. I need a small favor from you..." he muttered.

Beep, beep, beep!

Old Master Shu had hung up the call before Zhu Ming could finish his sentence.

Zhu Ming had originally depended on Shu Jinlie, the second son of the Shu family. However, Shu Jinlie was now dead, and Old Master Shu certainly wasn't going to entertain a joker like him.

Besides, Zhu Ming also had something to do with Shu Jinlie's death. If it weren't for his whistleblowing, the Shu family and Hua family wouldn't have lost a son.

After Old Master Shu hung up on him, Zhu Ming became ashen-faced. He slumped on the chair helplessly and looked as though he had aged more than ten years.

I'm doomed, totally doomed. Five billion for Xuanyuan Group and another five billion for the bank loan. There's no way I can repay a total of ten billion.

The company's entire inventory wasn't even worth ten billion, let alone its current cash flow.

Zhu Ming lowered his head in thought for a moment, then took out his phone to make another call.

"Mr. Sun, you don't have to wait until tomorrow. I will announce bankruptcy today, and your bank can take over Zhu Pharmaceutical," he said.

Zhu Min's words stirred up all the shareholders in the room.

"Mr. Zhu, what happens now? We lose all our shares?" one of them asked.

"Zhu Ming, I invested my entire life savings. How could you lose hundreds of thousands worth of shares just like that?" another shareholder questioned him.

"Zhu Ming, you son of a b\*\*\*\*!" an angry shareholder cursed.

Many of the shareholders relied on Zhu Pharmaceutical's shares for their livelihoods. Under Zhu Linlin's leadership, the company used to give out big dividends every year, which were more than enough to support a whole family. But now, their dividends and capital were both lost.

It had been less than seven days since Zhu Ming took over, and he had already bankrupted the company. What a useless piece of trash!

Many shareholders couldn't accept what was happening and rushed forward to assault Zhu Ming. Zhu Linlin, who was seated at the back of the room, turned away as she didn't want to witness this scene.

The company meant a lot to her since she had put in a lot of effort to build it up. But as Qin Jun said, the Zhu family didn't understand what gratitude meant.

The shareholders beat Zhu Ming until he was half-dead before they calmed down. They then turned to look at Zhu Linlin with a glimmer of hope in their eyes.

"Ms. Zhu, please help us out," a shareholder said.

"Yes, Ms. Zhu, you are more reliable. Zhu Ming screwed us over," another commented.

"Ms. Zhu, we do not want to leave!" a third shareholder exclaimed.

Everyone missed the good old days when Zhu Linlin was leading the company. Compared to her, Zhu Ming was nothing.

Zhu Linlin smiled and said calmly, "Okay, since everyone is willing to follow me, I will reestablish Wenhe Pharmaceutical. All original shareholders' shares will remain unchanged."

Just like that, everyone instantly became ecstatic!

"Long live Ms. Zhu!" they cheered.

When Zhu Ming heard the shareholders cheering, he was infuriated and he struggled to stand up.

"Zhu Linlin, you are being naive. Who do you think you are? Do you know how difficult it is to rebuild a company? You think Xuanyuan Group and Meng Group still have extra money to invest in your company?" he cried out.