

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 615

Twenty billion!

The company they had invested in was only worth ten billion before this. In the blink of eye, the company was now worth double its initial value, so it would be able to expand to double its size. Most importantly, Zhu Linlin had promised them that the value of their shares will remain unchanged. It was a big advantage for the shareholders.

Zhu Linlin wasn't actually obliged to carry out such actions since the company had already gone bankrupt by Zhu Ming. Even if she didn't give out a single cent, the shareholders wouldn't have the right to find fault with her.

Nevertheless, Zhu Linlin still gave out almost five billion worth of shares to the shareholders. It was an admirable and respectable gesture indeed.

"I'll always stick to you from now on, Ms. Zhu. I won't invest anywhere else," a shareholder said.

"Yes, Ms. Zhu. You are really capable and reliable!" another praised her.

"Will the company be called Wenhe Pharmaceutical again?" a third shareholder asked.

Zhu Linlin nodded her head and said, "From now on, the company will be known as Wenhe Pharmaceutical, and I will be the CEO. Remember, outsiders are not allowed to join the company."

Right after she finished her sentence, she turned to look at Zhu Ming.

It was clear that the "outsiders" she mentioned referred to the entire Zhu family.

In the past, the company was a family business owned by the Zhu family, and every family member was a part of the team.

But now, the company belonged to Zhu Linlin alone, so it had no relations to anyone else.

Zhu Ming was dumbfounded as he watched the scene unfold before his eyes. “Zhu Linlin, are you messing around with me? Where did you find this foreigner to trick everyone?” he asked.

Zhu Linlin snorted, “Zhu Ming, you have no right to remain in this meeting room. Please leave.”

“Get out!” she yelled.

A few men immediately removed Zhu Ming from his seat and tossed him down the stairs.

He shouted, “What the hell are you doing? I’m your president! Are you out of your mind? Get your hands off me!”

After Zhu Ming was thrown out, everyone started getting busy. Very soon, Wenhe Pharmaceutical was reinstated and directly listed on the stock exchange.

Under the Zhu family’s leadership, the company was never listed on the stock exchange because they had concerns about funding. But now, with the help of Buffon, Wenhe Pharmaceutical had nothing to worry about, and its share prices soared.

Meanwhile, Zhu Ming headed home. He froze when he saw Ouyang Yanyan.

“Mum, what’s wrong?” he asked.

Ouyang Yanyan glared at him and said, "Nothing's wrong. How are things at the company?"

Zhu Ming's face stiffened and he got down on his knees, saying, "Mum, I'm so sorry. The company...is gone!"

Ouyang Yanyan almost fainted when she heard this.

"What! You better tell me what's going on!" she screamed.

After Zhu Ming told her everything that happened, her face fell.

"Since when did Zhu Linlin have such strong connections?" she inquired.

After a moment, she exclaimed, "No, it's not her! It's Qin Jun!"

It suddenly hit Ouyang Yanyan that Qin Jun was the one who helped Zhu Linlin come up with ideas and connections.

Zhu Ming scrunched his brows and asked, "Is Qin Jun that powerful?"

Ouyang Yanyan answered coldly, "Even though the Qin family is not as powerful as before, they still have more power than many other families. The kind of connections they had during their prime days must be beyond our imagination. Perhaps Qin Jun still maintains a few of these connections."

"No way. This company was built by me single-handedly. How can I allow them to sit back and enjoy my success? I do not believe that the company's employees would listen to her. Come with me now!"