

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 642

Zhou Kun got the shock of his life. He was a muscular man who weighed around 80-90kg, yet Qin Jun was about to lift him effortlessly and placed him outside the window.

Lin Yueyao's office was on the 10th floor. He would die for sure if Qin Jun released his grip on his neck.

Zhou Kun's legs shivered in the air, and he almost peed in his pants.

"I believe you!"

The director was just as stunned. He did not expect this skinny dude was capable of doing this to his son.

"Stop! Stop right there! It's our fault! We will do whatever you want us to do!"

His face turned pale, and he was ready to kneel before him.

Lin Yueyao was shocked by Qin Jun's violent reaction. Nevertheless, she thought it was good that he was there to teach Zhou Kun a lesson.

"Jun! That's enough!"

Qin Jun pulled him back gradually and threw him to the floor and said in a cold voice, "Don't act tough if you're not brave enough. You'll just lose miserably."

Zhou Kun started sweating cold. He lay on the floor and could not utter a single word.

Qin Jun opened the door for the media to come in.

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Soon, the media reported the incident. Many people experienced health issues after consuming these two medicines, and the wife of the President of Eastern Automobile Group was one of the victims.

The manufacturer of the pills and the wine was Donglin Pharmaceuticals, and Fu Donglin was the owner. The news went online in just 30 minutes, and his phone was already bombarded with calls. Besides consumers' complaints, the Medical Products Administration was also ready to investigate his factory.

Fu Donglin knew this day would come. He quickly packed his bag with some gifts and went to a villa in a quaint little town.

An old man with a head full of grey hair was enjoying his tea in the villa's courtyard. Fu Donglin plastered a smile on his face and greeted, "Uncle Zhu, I've come to visit you."

Everyone at the People's Hospital would recognize Old Master Zhu. He was the former director of the hospital and a reputation man.

Old Master Zhu put on his glasses and responded with a grin, "Donglin? What brought you here all of a sudden?"

"Come on, Uncle Zhu. I've visited you in the past too, remember? I didn't get to come and see you because I've been quite busy lately."

Old Master Zhu paused for a moment, "What has happened to you?"

“Oh, well. I’ve given you the energy-boosting pills and wine that can invigorate vital energy, do you remember? Some patients from the hospital have had a negative reaction after taking these dietary supplements. In my defense, they’re just supplements and not medicines. It’s unfair for the hospital to blame me and my products, right?”

Director Zhu frowned, “I’m aware of these supplements, and I don’t think there’s any problems with them. In fact, I feel good after taking these products. What’s the matter then?”

Fu Donglin then slapped his thigh, “That’s right. It must be the doctors’ problem for not giving the patients the proper treatment, yet they try to blame my products. Now, all the media want to get my comments. Uncle Zhu, what should I do?”

The former director, who was also Fu Donglin’s relative, knitted his brows.

“Come, let’s go to the hospital. If it truly was the doctors’ problem, we’ll make things right!”

Director Zhu was confident that these two supplements would not cause side effects to patients who consumed them. Even patients who were hypersensitive to medicines should not develop any negative health implications after taking the products.