

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 690

It wasn't just hospitals that called. Major pharmacies, nursing homes and other places that needed medical equipment have all called in to terminate their contract with him.

Master Qin's influence in this industry was unparalleled.

He had always been well-known among the major hospitals in Donghai. His influence and status skyrocketed immediately after the CCTV's ground-breaking event where he was the attending chief physician. All the masters of Traditional Chinese Medicine in the nation held him in high regard since then. Not to mention those mere medical personnel or ordinary practitioners.

Those who dared to threaten Master Qin in this industry were basically digging their own graves!

Liang Yi's mind went black. His legs went jelly and almost collapsed onto the floor.

It's over. It's all over now! I'm doomed!

Liang Yi had lost all of his customers at once. All the ready-made medical equipment in his factory would be abandoned and scrapped as they could no longer be sold. This is equivalent to cutting off his livelihood.

These entrepreneurs seemed to be living the best life on the surface for society to see. However, it was actually all a facade of grandeur as social net worth. What they owned in the banks were totally different things.

Since he couldn't sell any equipment, Liang Yi's once-thriving business went down the drain within a short time.

His face was deathly pale. Intense feelings of regret coursed throughout his whole body.

The principal frowned and ordered the security guards, "That's it. Drag them out of here!"

The security guards were pushing and dragging both Liang Yi and his daughter out of the school.

Upon leaving the school compound, a few people surrounded them out of nowhere. They had brightly colored hair, wore leather jackets, and behaved like ruffians. It was obvious that they were a bunch of gangsters.

"Are you Liang Yi?"

Liang Yi tensed up, "Yes. Who might you be?"

The gangster patted Liang Yi on the shoulder as he grinned wickedly, "We will be dealing a lot with each other in the future. Rest assured. We are all nice and civilized people."

The gangster's gesture made Liang Yi break out in a cold sweat and turn deathly pale.

He had brought this upon himself. It was all because of his foul mouth that spouted nonsense. If only he hadn't threatened Master Qin, he wouldn't have ended up in this grave situation.

Liang Yi regretted his actions so badly that it was killing him from inside.

The principal handled the school admission paperwork personally, therefore everything went without a hitch. Qin Yaya also felt a lot better without Hou Jia buzzing around. Qin Jun was satisfied with this school as most students in this school had a good attitude.

Upon completing the procedures, both Qin Jun and Qin Yaya exited the school compound. It would be the first day of school tomorrow.

“Brother, am I dreaming?”

He bought her some new clothes and then took her to a hairdresser as well. She was dressed up immaculately, like a little princess.

Qin Yaya grew even fonder of Qin Jun. She had always been bullied and pushed around in different orphanages since young. She never felt such warmth and gracious love from anyone.

While they were at the salon, a man and woman entered.

“Q-Qin Jun?”

Qin Jun furrowed his brows as he couldn’t recognize the two people in front of him. “You are?”

“Do you remember me? I’m Yu Qiang. We went to the same middle school back then. This is my wife, Ai Ling. “

Qin Jun then nodded slightly as he had some recollection.

His middle school life was short-lived because his family went into trouble during that time. He barely had any classmates. That was why it was not hard to remember them.

Others remembered Qin Jun mainly because of his high social status as the Qin family’s young master. Everyone was trying to butter him up.

Kids in middle school wouldn't know a lot about the world, but their parents had instilled the idea of building a good relationship with Qin Jun.

However, he had a short attention span, and it was impossible to maintain a good relationship with everyone. Those who failed to curry favor with him held a grudge against him instead.

Yu Qiang was one such example.