

Zhu Ming snorted dismissively, “No contact? He made a trip to the hospital and treated dad personally, is this his way of not contacting the Zhu family?”

“Now rumors are spreading everywhere. People are now curious about the person who had cured dad of his illness.”

“If the others find out that he was the one who had cured dad, what would the three prominent families think? Wouldn't they think that we still kept in touch with the Qins?”

Zhu Ming's wife Li Min continued to add fuel to the fire, “My husband is right. Since you're not dead, why didn't you just settle down in a village and live there for the rest of your life?”

“Why must you return to Donghai? Did you come back for this house? You have no power and no authority; do you think you can safeguard this house?”

“Of course, what you want to do is none of our business. But please, stay away from anyone that’s from the Zhu family. Don't drag us down with you!”

The three prominent families called the shots in Donghai. Being the second-tiered family in the city, they could only keep their hands off of local affairs.

It is what they say that counts.

After all these years, the Zhu family no longer lived under the shadow of the Qins and was about to develop gradually. Yet at this point, Qin Jun came back. It was as if the ghost of the past had come to haunt them again.

What would the three prominent families think if they found out that the Zhu family were in contact with a surviving member of the Qin?

Zhu Linlin stood beside Qin Jun and was unhappy with what they'd said.

“Madam, what do you mean? Are you saying that it was not right for Jun to treat grandpa's illness?”

Zhu Ming frowned, “Linlin, how can you talk like this? We never said that it was not right for him to treat dad's illness. It's just that we've hired a specialist to do the job, and that specialist was not him.”

“And the reason we're here, is to give him the medical consultation fees.” Zhu Ming took out a 2,000 banknote and placed it on the floor.

“You are a doctor and my dad is a just a patient, that's all. Here's your money, take it, and we have nothing to do with each other anymore!” Zhu Ming said this to Qin Jun.

Seeing the banknote on the floor, Zhu Linlin turned livid with rage.

“All of you are truly ungrateful people!”

Zhu Ming gave a mirthless laugh, “Ungrateful? How so? He's a doctor with no reputation who treats patients, and we are paying money for his service. Go around and ask, even Donghai's most renowned doctor wouldn't charge 2000, right? I've been exceptionally kind.”

“And you, Linlin. You better stay away from him. If you insist, then don't blame me for not acknowledging you as the young mistress of the family!”

“Not to mention that you better remember your identity. You're already engaged, don't you ever dare try to fool around!”

Zhu Ming had to remind Zhu Linlin after seeing how close she was with Qin Jun. Zhu Linlin must marry into a prominent family in the Sheng City, and not to this brat.

Zhu Ming and the rest of the family members got into the car and left after saying those words.

Zhu Linlin was so angry that her whole body was shaking.

“This is too much. If it weren't for Mr. Qin, would Zhu Ming still be in today's position?”

As for her engagement, Zhu Linlin had never uttered

a single word about it. If the Qin family had still existed, she would've most probably gotten married to Qin Jun.

Ever since the Qin family was exterminated, the Zhu family had made a new arrangement immediately, but Zhu Linlin had never accepted their plan.

As for Qin Jun, he did not let the ungratefulness displayed by Zhu Ming to get to him. Instead, he just smiled it off.

“Is Grandpa Zhu feeling better?”

Zhu Linlin sighed, “He's alright now. Jun, why aren't you angry?”

Zhu Ming was such a scoundrel. They had received so much help from the Qin family in the past, yet now he had the nerve to just dump two thousand on the

ground and acted all self-righteous in front of Qin Jun. Even Zhu Linlin was unable to stomach an insult like this.

Qin Jun smiled and said, “What is there to be angry about? Have you seen a tiger roar in anger just because an ant tries to clamor for its attention?”

Zhu Linlin was stunned for a bit and kept looking at Qin Jun. Though she had not seen him for ten years and there were obviously changes to his appearance, the way he carried himself had also changed drastically.

The Qin Jun now, although only in his twenties, seemed to exude an aura of a superior being.

“Jun, grandpa will be discharged from the hospital in the next few days. My dad is taking care of him at the hospital. I would like to invite you to our home for

dinner.”

“That would be great, since I've not had drinking sessions with Uncle Zhu for quite some time.”

Zhu Linlin called her own chauffeur over and they both got into an Audi A6.

“Linlin, you must have graduated from university, right?”

“Yes, I have. I'm now running a company called Wenhe Pharmaceutical. It's doing alright, I guess.”

Looking at Zhu Linlin's car, Qin Jun knew her company should just be a small-medium enterprise. An owner of a large-scale company would not be driving an A6.

“Why Wenhe Pharmaceutical and not Zhu



Pharmaceutical?”

If his memory served him right, the Zhu family had been involved in pharmaceutical business for years and their brand was fairly well-known. Why wouldn't Zhu Linlin use the name?

Zhu Linlin sneered, “Well, it's all thanks to my brother. My brother Zhu Wentao, or Zhu Ming's son.”

“Now Uncle holds the greatest power in the family. Only their own family member is allowed to use the Zhu Pharmaceutical brand name.”

Qin Jun let out a cold smile. Mr. Zhu is indeed a bossy and arrogant man.

While they were still travelling in the car, Qin Jun received a call.

“Senior, is that you? I'm your junior, Meng Wengang.”

Qin Jun said, “Hi Meng, do you need anything?”

“So..... I heard from Mr. Sun that you've returned to Donghai and I would like to take you out for dinner. When will you be available?”

Qin Jun thought about it, “Not tonight.”

Anyone would have been honored to accept a dinner invitation by the great Mr. Meng Wengang, but Qin Jun just rejected it directly. He wanted to have dinner at Uncle Zhu's place.

“Okay sure, let me know when you're free. I'll make time for you.”

“Oh, and one more thing, I wanted to start a corporation under the name of our master - Xuanyuan

Group. This is going to be a pharmaceutical-based conglomerate. I've set aside 5 billion for this project.”

“But since I'm not his principal disciple, I've no rights to use his name. That is why the project had been put on hold for quite some time. Now that you're back, I would like to hand this corporation to you, what do you think?”

Qin Jun scrunched up his brows.

Since he had inherited the title of the master's legitimate principal disciple, naturally he should practice medicine to help the people, but his original plan was to start a simple medical center named Xuanyuan.

Now that a plan to start a large pharmaceutical company had been put forth suddenly, he felt that it was a little too troublesome.

Meng Wengang panicked when Qin Jun did not give any response, and he explained hastily, “Senior, don't worry, you will be the CEO of the company in name only, and will own 51% of the share.”

“But I will be directly involved in managing the business, and will not cause you any additional trouble.”

Meng Wengang had made it clear that Qin Jun would be appointed as the CEO and would be given 51% of the company shares. However, he would not need to involve himself in the business operations and all he needed to do was to wait patiently for the profits to roll in.

Qin Jun knew a thing or two about Meng Wengang. He believed that he had strong business acumen and a great personality and would not tarnish the master's

name.

“Okay.”

“Okay, awesome! I will proceed with the preparation, and will invite you to participate in the ribbon-cutting ceremony!”

“We'll talk about that later.”

Meng Wengang, who was now drenched in cold sweat, heaved a sigh of relief after hanging up the call.

Even though Qin Jun was just a young lad who was twenty years younger than him, Meng Wengang could not help but panic, as he felt that he was talking to the master himself.

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