



Chapter 101 The Diva Colleague

Qin Jun raised his brows when he heard the words of his classmates.

He felt that it was meaningless to be eating together with them after all these years of not keeping in touch, but the others thought differently.

They felt that he was trying to save his wallet. A few of them who were more outgoing decided to join their table uninvited.

“Excuse me, please get us a hundred of each meat skewers from the menu.”

“Haha! I'm sure there's no need to be such a miser when eating street food. After all, one should be generous when treating their girlfriend a meal. Am I right, Qin Jun?”

Qin Jun remained silent and unbothered, though he was disgusted by their actions.

Likewise, Su Wenqi continued lowering her head and focused on eating as she feared she would get recognized by the others.

As Wang Xingjia saw and understood what was happening, a slight snicker appeared on her face.

“Don't be so awkward, Qin Jun. Just treat me like a normal person.”

Wang Xingjia's words made everyone else smirk.

Compared to Qin Jun, Wang Xingjia was now an admirable rich wife. With all that had happened in the past, there was a sense of awkwardness filled between both of them.

There were more to the words she spoke about treating her as a normal person. It was a reminder to him that their status had changed.

Ten years ago, when Wang Xingjia had courted Qin Jun, he didn't even bother to care about her.

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Moving forward ten years later, their status had completely changed. *Oh, how the world turns!*

Considering that it was Wang Xingjia herself who brought the topic up, everyone else echoed along.

“Haha, it is so nice of you to still hang out with us despite your noble identity as a rich woman. Oh, I heard that your boyfriend is from the entertainment industry?”

With a mysterious smile, Wang Xingjia nodded her head.

“Heard of Su Wenqi? My boyfriend is from the same company as her.”

“Wow! Are you serious? Your boyfriend and Diva Su are colleagues?”

“Is he a manager or a director?”

Qin Jun turned his head and glanced at Su Wenqi while she shrugged her shoulders, indicating that she did not know.

Sky Entertainment was a big company with hundreds of artistes, not to mention the thousands of staff they had employed under them. How could she have recognized them all?

Wang Xingjia then said. “My boyfriend is a producer, and he has some connections with some of the huge celebrities.”

“Wow, that's so cool! I heard Su Wenqi will be holding a concert next month. Will you be able to help us get her tickets?”

“I want her signature! It would be so great if I could meet her even just for once!”

Wang Xingjia shook her head slightly and responded, “I'm not too sure about that. I'll try to ask my boyfriend about it when he picks me up later.”

A few of their faces were filled with admiration.

“Wang Xingjia has such a good fate to be married to an impressive husband! She might even be able to become a celebrity at this rate.”

“That's not true! She's now a rich wife and that gives her more publicity than she already has.”

“Lucky for her that she's no longer with a certain someone back then, or else she wouldn't have been able to marry happily into this rich family.”

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Although it wasn't particularly mentioned who that someone was, everyone understood who that someone was implying to.

They knew that if Wang Xingjia was still together with Qin Jun, she would have lived an ordinary life and would racked her brains to worry financially on a daily basis.

Although she seemed to be doing well now, the sense of hatred in her, which grew from her rejection by Qin Jun, was one she could never forget.

This was a long-awaited opportunity for her to vindicate herself and get revenge. She wanted to humiliate him severely.

Wang Xingjia lifted her head and took a glance at Su Wenqi before she said to Qin Jun, “Fortunately, you rejected me back then. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to marry into this family. I wonder if I should be thanking you for your merciful act of kindness?”

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Chapter 102 I Am Still Uninterested In You

Qin Jun just casually nodded his head but gave no proper response.

Wang Xingjia sneered, “There's no need for you to feel ashamed. But why is your girlfriend wearing sunglasses? Does she have scars to hide? Or does she suffer from some sort of disability? We are all friends here. You can take your glasses off and don't worry, we don't judge.”

Qin Jun frowned upon hearing what she said.

“Please eat somewhere else if you guys are not able to speak appropriately. We don't really welcome you here.”

Wang Xingjia scoffed, “What? You're getting angry at me before I even resent you for what you did? You should accept your incompetence. With what you have now, you're lucky to be able to get a girlfriend. There's no need to be picky. You'll never be able to find someone with such looks like mine, though maybe it could've been possible back then.”

Although Wang Xingjia was straightforward with her words, but that was the reality of the world.

The person that you looked down on today might be the same person you had to look up to tomorrow.

Wang Xingjia's situation clearly conveyed the meaning of this phrase.

He had looked down on Wang Xingjia in his early years when he was rich and young, but now he could only get some girl with a birthmark or disability to eat roadside food with. Others would easily assume that the lady wore sunglasses because she was afraid of being judged at by people.

The hearts of these ignoble people must have been filled with a great sense of inferiority.

At that moment, Wang Xingjia felt a great sense of satisfaction from the situation as though she had taken a big revenge.

Qin Jun furrowed his brows and gave a cold stare towards Wang Xingjia.

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“You are too self-righteous. I was not interested in you back then, and neither am I now.”

He would've considered Wang Xingjia if only she was more kind-hearted.

People with a snobby mindset like her only made themselves less worthy no matter how good-looking they were.

As those words came out of Qin Jun, Wang Xingjia was furious.

“What did you say? Uninterested in me? You? You just found an ugly girlfriend! What right do you have to look down on me?!”

At the instance when Wang Xingjia was angry, a man suddenly came over.

“What happened, Jia? Why are you getting so angry?”

When Wang Xingjia saw this man, she slowly calmed down and said, “Darling! It's nothing. Just met my old classmates here.”

This man was Wang Xingjia's boyfriend, Lu Zhi.

As Wang Xingjia didn't want him to know about what happened back then, the topic eventually came to an end.

“Darling, why did you take such a long time to come? What were you busy with?”

Lu Zhi sat down and said with a smile “Do you remember that Su Wenqi's concert is coming up next month? I was busy handling a batch of special-priced tickets for the concert.”

“Special-priced tickets? Mr. Lu, are you fully in-charge of these tickets?”

“Of course, I am the person in-charge of these tickets. I can do whatever I want with them.” Lu Zhi said with a faint smile.

A few of her female classmates' faces were filled with admiration.

With their starry eyes, they said, “Mr. Lu, we are all good friends of Jia. Could you sell us a few of those tickets, pretty please?”

One by one, they all started to act coquettishly.

These were all happening in the presence of his girlfriend, but it was obvious that Lu Zhi was enjoying the attention.

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“Alright, I’ll make that happen just this once. How many of those tickets do you all need in total? I’ll cover it all for you guys!”

Su Wenqi's face became stern upon hearing this. She took off her sunglasses and spoke in a very cold tone with an icy gaze.

“Special-priced tickets? Those are my tickets that I am gifting to my fans. Why are they in your hands?”

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Chapter 103 Miss Su

Su Wenqi was a national top-tier singer. It was no doubt that her tickets were naturally difficult to purchase.

Like any other singer, originally, she was not supposed to be in charge of managing ticket sales. However, because she was such a prominent singer, she was able to get involved in the ticket sales of her concert.

With her intention to show appreciation to her supporters, these 500 special-priced tickets were arranged for her lucky fans to win from drawing lots on Weibo. Not only were these tickets applicable for infield area, they were also much cheaper. Many of her fans had expressed their interest for this special arrangement.

However, after listening to what Lu Zhi said, how could it be that all 500 tickets were in his hands?

As Su Wenqi took off her glasses, everyone else's eyes widened.

She was so stunning...

There were no flaws to be found on the face beneath those sunglasses, there was only an extremely beautiful face that could overrule kingdoms.

From a closer look, Su Wenqi did look much prettier as compared to her appearance on television. She wasn't even wearing any makeup today...

Lu Zhi was dumbfounded as he recognized that it really was Su Wenqi at first glance. Given that they had met personally as colleagues, he reacted much quicker than everyone else did.

“M-Miss Su! Why are you here?”

He never expected to bump into her at such a small roadside stall!

Why would she be eating at a place like this, with a man?

Su Wenqi's temperament in that situation was the same as seen on television - elegantly-cold and domineering. Even if she were to sit and remain silent, she exudes the aura of a queen.

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Suddenly, everyone else around looked over.

Su Wenqi! It really was Su Wenqi!

Undoubtedly, Su Wenqi's cold character had brought her some benefits.

The people who were around them did not dare to gather around Su Wenqi when they saw that she was getting mad. That was her aura.

Wang Xingjia and the others were utterly dumbfounded.

Everyone else thought that Qin Jun's girlfriend must've been some hideous-looking person or someone with some sort of disability. Otherwise, what reasons would someone need to be wearing sunglasses in the middle of the night?

But what they never would've thought was that his girlfriend was a huge celebrity.

Just a moment ago, Wang Xingjia had mocked Qin Jun, saying that he wouldn't be able to find a good-looking girlfriend, let alone someone with looks like her.

But looking at it now, Su Wenqi's appearance drastically triumphed Wang Xingjia's!

No wonder Qin Jun said that he was still not interested in her. Indeed, he was uninterested back then as he was from a rich and noble family.

But now with Su Wenqi as his girlfriend, it became more apparent why he remained uninterested.

Wang Xingjia's face flushed instantly with a hot sensation as though she was slapped a few times while Lu Zhi expressed a petrified face.

He initially took these five hundred tickets to sell it out privately and pocket the profits for himself. Selling a ticket for Su Wenqi's concert could easily reach up to thousands. The profits of these five hundred tickets he had with him could've gotten him hundreds of thousands. Never did he expect that he was going to be caught like this.

“Miss Su, this is my first time doing these kinds of things. I will never do it again. Please forgive me and let me off this once, I promise I'll never do it again!”

Su Wenqi spoke in a cold tone, “I hate it most when people take advantage of my supporters to make money. Tomorrow, the police shall come for you.”

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It was sufficient for Lu Zhi to be convicted of criminal responsibility as an amount of five hundred thousand was involved.

Once those words fell, Lu Zhi was stunned.

He was going to jail.

Su Wenqi got up, held onto Qin Jun's arms and said, "Let's go."

Initially, she didn't want others to misunderstand her relationship with Qin Jun. But since everyone saw what happened, there would definitely be rumors circulating around tomorrow, even without the paparazzies at work.

Rather than risking being misunderstood by others that she was protected and taken care of by a rich person, she felt that it was more suitable to reveal her relationship explicitly as it would be easier to handle the public relations this way.

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Chapter 104 Wrath

Su Wenqi's face suddenly changed and that confused Qin Jun for a while. For someone coming from the entertainment industry, she was surely capable of changing her expressions faster than flipping pages of a book.

Just a second ago she was a timid and lovable woman, and in the next, she was a reserved queen.

The two of them continued to stroll around the night market. They were not affected by what happened and wandered on the next street. Su Wenqi puts on her sunglasses again.

Before the others could react, the both of them have already moved far.

“Hey, Doctor. I want to eat grilled sausages.”

Qin Jun responded, “You sure can eat well. Those that we ordered just now were all finished by you.”

Su Wenqi laughed and said, “That was nothing. Don't forget that I first debuted as a competitive-eating streamer. Also, I have a huge appetite.”

Su Wenqi wasn't exaggerating. She started off her career as a competitive eater back then. She gained popularity when she was a university student as she was the first streamer to stream herself eating. It was only after that she slowly ventured into the world of being a singer.

Many all-you-can-eat streamers depended on video editors and purging to get the effect they wanted. Only a few of them were confident enough to stream themselves eating competitively live. This was why everyone else perceived Su Wenqi so differently.

The both of them continued to shop and eat. Suddenly, a few people stood before them.

They were dressed in short-sleeved shirts and ripped jeans, with many tattoos visible around their body. With their fierce face, they portrayed an unfriendly vibe.

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A person walked towards them behind this group of people. It was Lu Zhi, the one who was planning to resell Su Wenqi's concert tickets earlier!

“What are you doing, Lu Zhi!” Su Wenqi raged.

Lu Zhi sneered, “I know there's nothing great coming for me. Might as well mess around since I have nothing else to lose.”

“Brothers, this woman used to be my ex-girlfriend. Help me catch her and I will award you all with two hundred thousand!”

Two hundred thousand!

The faces on those gangsters were filled with excitement immediately when they heard his words!

All they had to do was catch this woman, and hand her over to Lu Zhi. There was nothing more they should worry about. It would also be alright for them to fail their task as their responsibilities weren't that particularly great.

All in all, it was an easy two hundred thousand to earn for them!

A few of them started revealing their aggressive expression as they started to make their way towards them.

“Hey beauty, sorry about this.”

A stern smile appeared on Lu Zhi's face. *If you're making things so difficult for me, don't ever think that you'll have it easy!*

He wanted to capture Su Wenqi so that she would cough up all her wealth to him and run away with everything this diva had!

While he was at it, he also wanted to mess around with the goddess that everyone had great admiration for.

A great man has to be ruthless! If he didn't do anything about it, the only thing waiting for him would be a place in prison.

Su Wenqi! Don't blame me for being cruel!

There was a slight change in the facial expression on Su Wenqi's face. She would usually have her bodyguards with her in case the rare chances of situations like these occurring. She didn't know what to do and couldn't help herself but to lean against Qin Jun.

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The few gangsters saw Qin Jun and snorted coldly, “Little boy, go away if you don't want to be involved. If not, don't blame us for being impolite!”

Qin Jun scoffed “Just a few hooligans taking themselves too seriously.”

As he spoke, Qin Jun stepped forward and was ready to fight.

At this moment, a voice came behind him.

“Just a few hooligans, and Master Qin wants to take action personally?”

Qin Jun turned and looked behind him and saw Duan Baodong walking over with a few men.

Duan Baodong was born in Shi Jing. Although he was now the leader of his pack, he often brought his brothers back to the night market for food.

They never would've guessed that they would bump into Master Qin today.
These people were really trying to tempt death!

The few gangsters were stunned.

“Mr. Duan?”

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Chapter 105 Mister Duan

Being a gangster in this area, they must've all heard about Mr. Duan.

When the few gangsters saw Duan Baodong, they were so scared to the point that their souls nearly left their bodies.

Duan Baodong gave a wink to Long Yihui and that message was immediately understood.

“Bring them away, don't make it messy for Master Qin's eyes.”

“Mr. Duan! No, Mr. Duan. We dare not do this anymore!”

The few gangsters were frightened to the extent of almost wetting their pants, but they were still dragged off by Long Yihui's people.

Lu Zhi was left standing there, stunned. He was completely dumbfounded. His legs went weak and he slumped directly on the ground with an ashen face.

Duan Baodong looked at Su Wenqi and said, “Sister-in-law, how do you want us to deal with this person?”

Su Wenqi was taken aback. She saw how influential Duan Baodong was as well as all the followers he had with him. When he appeared, no one else dared to say anything and his status was evident.

But when he spoke to her, there was so much respect in his tone that it was rather confusing for her.

“Call the police and let them bring him away.”

Lu Zhi was a corrupted man who had took 500 concert tickets worth hundreds of thousands and this was more than enough to keep him in prison for the next few years.

Su Wenqi called the police and they arrived just a short moment after.

“Who here phoned the police?”

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Su Wenqi took down her sunglasses and said, “It's me.”

The policemen were surprised as they didn't expect the person who called them turned out to be a famous celebrity.

“Come with us.”

Lu Zhi was then handcuffed and taken away by the police while Su Wenqi tagged along.

Before leaving, Su Wenqi gave her number to Qin Jun. She whispered softly in his ears, “Thank you for today, let's meet again soon.”

After she finished speaking, Su Wenqi gave Qin Jun a playful wink.

After that, she resumed her temperament of a glamorous queen, scorned at the people that had gathered around her and left slowly.

Qin Jun couldn't help but curl his lips. This woman changed her expression too quickly, and he didn't know which was the real her.

Duan Baodong was shocked the moment Su Wenqi took off her sunglasses.

Of course, he knew who Su Wenqi was. He also knew that Master Qin's girlfriend must definitely be someone extraordinary, but he never thought that it would be the famous Su Wenqi!

Su Wenqi's status in the entertainment industry was highly respected. Despite her young age, she was already a bigwig.

Such was the charisma possessed by Master Qin to be able to find such a girlfriend.

The last time Long Yihui went and spoke to him about Master Qin's method of chopping the chainsaw with his bare hands and that Mr. Pei was shocked by his actions.

Although it was impossible for Long Yihui to lie to him, he always felt a little doubtful about that as he wasn't able to witness it with his own eyes.

Even if you had practiced the Golden Armor Technique well, it's impossible to split the chainsaw with bare hands, right? That's too crazy.

In Duan Baodong's mind, Qin Jun was a genius doctor who had brought him back to life.

There was only respect and gratitude he had towards Qin Jun.

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After all, being able to make friends with such a genius doctor would definitely be of great help in the future.

But when Long Yihui said that Qin Jun still had such skills, he became even more curious.

After Su Wenqi left, Duan Baodong said, “Master Qin, I have fully recovered from the illness. I wasn't able to thank you properly. How about a drink today?”

Qin Jun nodded, “Sure.”

As they followed Duan Baodong, a few of them decided to change places.

After all, they were inviting Master Qin for dinner, and it couldn't be at such a shabby place.

They arrived at a big hotel and found a quiet private room.

The table was filled with endless delicacies. Only Qin Jun and Duan Baodong were sitting while the others were all standing beside them.

Duan Baodong was accustomed towards these situations, so he didn't feel cramped.

But what he didn't expect was for Qin Jun to sit there calmly without even feeling a little nervous or having a tad of discomfort.

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Chapter 106 The Rescue

Duan Baodong was surprised. He was now intrigued by Mr. Qin.

After they had both exchanged greetings, Qin Jun asked, “Other than yourself and Pei Liang, is there anyone else of equal status in Donghai?”

Duan Baodong frowned as he was not expecting that question. It seemed like Qin Jun wanted to be involved in Donghai’s underworld?

Even if he wanted to, it wasn't going to be easy as these matters were too complex.

“Master Qin, there are many powerful people within Donghai. Master Pei and I are among the few outstanding ones.”

“Of course, there are still many who are equal to us, such as Jin She.”

Long Yihui sneered when Duan Baodong finished.

“What qualification does Jin She have to be on an equal footing with you?”

Duan Baodong laughed, “Long, don't underestimate him. Although we have had our disagreements, objectively speaking, he is still quite strong.”

Long Yihui was still unconvinced.

“Strong? The only thing he is capable of is using underhanded tactics. Don't compare yourself to him.”

As Long Yihui finished, they heard a throaty voice from behind them.

“Is that so? Is Jin She as weak as you said?”

Everyone tensed up when they heard the voice.

Duan Baodong's expression changed, “Jin She!”

A short man, about 150 centimeters tall, walked in from where the throaty voice had originated. It was Jin She.

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He was followed by about ten men, all of whom rushed into the room.

Jin She had a gun in his hand and he pointed its black barrel at Duan Baodong's head.

“Dong, how have you been?” Jin She said with an insidious laugh.

His demeanor had always made the people around him uncomfortable.

Duan Baodong didn't dare to move a muscle at the sight of the gun. Jin She was out for blood.

They managed to infiltrate the hotel quietly despite their numbers. It seemed like they had been well planned.

“Jin She, what is the meaning of this?”

Jin She scuffed, “Dong, did you not just say that the both of us are incompatible? There can only be one of us. Since you can't coexist with me, I'll finish you off first!”

Jin She was a cunning man. He knew Duan Baodong frequented the hotel, hence, he had laid in wait for a few days.

The hotel's manager and staff had all been bribed or threatened. He had gone all out in trying to trap Duan Baodong.

“Duan Baodong, you are not going to walk out alive today!”

Jin She was someone who wasted no time. He knew he had to kill Duan Baodong quickly. The longer he waited, the higher his chances of failure.

Bang!

Jin She pulled the trigger, shocking everyone!

It's over!

It was at this moment that Qin Jun raised his hand.

Whoosh!

The trigger and Qin Jun's hand had moved at the same time. A loud *Ding* was heard.

A chopstick had nailed itself to the wall.

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Duan Baodong was unscathed!

Everyone was dumbfounded as it all happened within a few milliseconds.

Duan Baodong turned around and saw that the bullet had nailed itself in the wall by the chopstick.

He felt his blood run cold.

Master Qin's power was unbelievable! He could stop a bullet with a chopstick!

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Chapter 107 Trending Topic

Jin She could not believe that Duan Baodong was unharmed after he had shot him. He too was bewildered when he saw the chopstick that Qin Jun had flung.

How could that be possible?

However, he knew time was of the essence. He then pointed the gun at Qin Jun to take another shot.

Qin Jun wasn't going to give him the chance.

A second chopstick flew towards him just as Jin She raised his arm to shoot.

“Argh!”

Jin She was flung backwards and hit the wall with a loud thud.

The second chopstick had pierced his wrist and pinned him to the wall.

Long Yihui immediately rushed forward.

Duan Baodong also quickly picked himself up and joined the brawl.

As he did not have enough men, Jin She had only dared to enter as he had a gun. But with their leader subdued, his men were in disarray and were quickly overwhelmed by Duan Baodong.

Long Yihui was grinning as he tied Jin She up.

“Dong, what are we going to do with him?”

Duan Baodong replied, “Take him somewhere deserted and dispose of him. Make sure you don't leave a trace.”

“Got it!”

Jin She had been a thorn in Duan Baodong's side for a long time. With him gone, he would finally have an easier life.

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Duan Baodong was not supposed to live another day, but with Master Qin's help, he had managed to turn the tables.

He was previously unconvinced when he was told that Qin Jun had split a chainsaw in half with only his bare hands. But after what he had seen today, he no longer doubted Qin Jun's capabilities.

He used to see Qin Jun as someone to be respected and to whom he was grateful to.

But now, he was simply in awe of him.

Duan Baodong got up and bowed.

“Master, thank you for saving my life today. From now on, your wish will be my command.”

Qin Jun nodded in acknowledgement. He had achieved what he had set out to do today.

He wanted to shake up Donghai's underworld but was unfamiliar with many of its characters. Duan Baodong was a good start. It was worth supporting him as he ran a legal business.

“Go attend to your own business. I'll let you know if I need anything.”

“Yes, Master Qin.”

Duan Baodong had previously treated Qin Jun as his equal. In fact, he felt that Qin Jun should defer to him as he was the host while Qin Jun was the guest. But now he knew his place and regarded Qin Jun with greater respect.

Duan Baodong excused himself as he had a lot to do after dealing with Jin She.

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When Su Wenqi arrived at the police station, her manager hurried towards her and asked, “What have you been doing, madam? I was so worried when I couldn't reach you on the phone.”

Su Wenqi replied haughtily, “Everything is fine.”

“Fine? You have got to be kidding me, take a look at Weibo!”

Su Wenqi took out her phone and opened her Weibo app.

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The top trending topic read 'Su Wenqi's boyfriend exposed'.

The second read 'Su Wenqi and boyfriend enjoying themselves in the food district'.

'Su Wenqi's secret boyfriend exposed', read the third.

'Staff at Su Wenqi's company arrested for embezzling five hundred concert tickets', read the fourth.

The media had always been fond of sensationalizing news about female artistes. Su Wenqi had managed to keep a low profile so far, trending only when she had released a new album. However, it was the opposite this time as all the top trending tweets were about her personal life.

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Chapter 108 Just Who Do You Think You Are

Su Wenqi responded wearily, “I will let you handle this.”

Tian shook her head, “What the hell? Who is that man, do I know him?”

Su Wenqi shook her head in response, “Stop inquiring, he's not from the industry.”

Tian heaved a sigh of relief, “That's good, it would be much easier to manage if that's the case. Please discuss with me next time something like this happens, or else you would be giving me a heart attack!”

Su Wenqi replied, “Fine.”

Her manager helped her finish the paperwork, then escorted her away by pushing through a crowd who had gathered outside.

When she was about to get in the car, Su Wenqi saw a young man and was surprised.

“What are you doing here?”

The young man's name was Wang Zi. He was a famous actor who had shot to popularity due to his good looks and graceful demeanor. He was very popular and had legions of female fans.

Wang Zi's delicate features were fixed into a frown. With his deep bass voice he asked, “Who is he? Explain yourself!”

Previously, the company had wanted to promote Wang Zi. They frequently partnered him with Su Wenqi on variety shows to create the perception that they were a couple.

After some time, Wang Zi grew fond of Su Wenqi and decided that she was his soulmate. He then started to court her for real.

Though he was not Su Wenqi's type, she would still act like they were a couple by playing along in front of the camera. Outside of the cameras however, she almost never spoke to him.

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Wang Zi is indeed delusional. Does he actually believe that we are a couple in real life just because we were promoted as such on TV?

Su Wenqi retorted, “Who do you think you are asking me to explain myself? Go away.”

She was considered a veteran in the industry, hence no one dared offend her. On top of that, her company perpetuated the impression that she was ruthless and cold, which suited her perfectly.

Therefore, she couldn't care less about Wang Zi despite the fact that he was also wildly popular.

Wang Zi grew frustrated and clenched his teeth. He pressed on, “Wenqi, you better warn him to stay away, or else I am never going to let him off”

Su Wenqi gave him a disinterested glance and called him an idiot. She then got in the car and was off.

Along the way, Tian said, “Wenqi, is he really not from the industry? People would find out quickly if he was.”

Su Wenqi replied, “Tian, we have to take control of the media and stop them from spreading news about him.”

Su Wenqi didn't mind the rumors or scandals played up by the media, but she wanted to protect Qin Jun, who had nothing to do with this. He had just helped her, hence the last thing she wanted was to cause him unnecessary trouble.

When she realized Su Wenqi was being defensive, Tian became curious.

“Did you actually get a boyfriend?”

Su Wenqi ignored the question and instead closed her eyes to get some rest.

Tian shook her head in resignation. Whoever it was, Su Wenqi's boyfriend would have a lot of pressure on his shoulders.

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The next morning, Qin Jun received a call from Aunt Tang Min just as he awoke.

“Jun, how is your job search going? Any luck?”

Her concern made Qin Jun feel warm and fuzzy inside.

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“Don't worry Aunt Tang, everything is fine.”

From his response, she gathered that Qin Jun had yet to secure a job. If he did, he would have told her upfront about it, instead of giving her a generic answer.

Tang Min sighed and continued, “Jun, it's not easy to find a job nowadays. Yueyao has a friend whose company is hiring, and I have registered your name on your behalf.”

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Chapter 109 Xuanyuan Group

Qin Jun was caught by surprise, “Aunt Tang, you didn't have to. I'll find a job myself.”

Tang Min pressed on “Don't act like strangers! Come quickly now, Yueyao has already prepared. Don't dilly-dally.”

Tang Min then hung up as she was afraid Qin Jun would continue to reject her.

Qin Jun was left with no choice but to go over to his Aunt's house.

.....

After he got off the phone, Lin Yueyao nagged at her mother.

“Mom, you don't have to bother with him. It's obvious that the reason he hasn't found a job yet is because he is lazy.”

Tang Min glared at Lin Yueyao, “Nonsense! He is my nephew; how could I not care? Jun doesn't have anyone to depend on. Now that our family is living comfortably, it's not that difficult to help him secure a job now, isn't it?”

“If you won't help this time, I will find Jun some work in one of my companies.”

The Tang family had left Tang Min with many businesses including Karaoke lounges, hotels, and carnivals. Giving Qin Jun a job in one of them wouldn't be an issue.

Lin Yueyao quickly objected, “Don't! Those are our family's businesses. If you put him there, he will take advantage of the fact that you are the boss to slack off. Wouldn't that be terrible for us?”

“Alright, my friend is from Xuanyuan Group; do you know it? It's one of the subsidiaries of the company where my dad works. It's currently the top pharmaceutical company in Donghai.”

“I've recommended him for a particular role and arranged an interview for him. His own performance will determine whether he succeeds or not.”

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Tang Min nodded in agreement. Although it would be easier to employ Qin Jun in one of her many businesses, it would not do him justice. He was still young and should try to put himself out there. With some luck, he could achieve success and restore his family's lost reputation.

Tang Min replied, “That would work. Please put in some good words on his behalf to your friend, and if that isn't enough, we can pay them off.”

Lin Yueyao was speechless, “Mom, what are you thinking? That's the Xuanyuan Group we are talking about. Their management has always been very strict. Ever since they were founded, no one dared to try anything funny.”

“By the way, remember to prepare Qin Jun well. Don't let him embarrass me!”

Tang Min replied, “I know, I know. Jun isn't the kind that doesn't know how to handle himself.”

Qin Jun arrived shortly.

Lin Yueyao rolled her eyes when she saw how he was dressed. He should have at least come in a suit to show some respect to the interviewer.

“Aunt Tang.”

Tang Min smiled when she saw Qin Jun, “Come Jun, here's some money for you to buy a suit for the interview!”

Qin Jun refused politely, “You didn't have to. There's no need for one.”

Tang Min gathered her eyebrows, “How can that be? Just take it, don't be shy!”

Tang Min forced a debit card into Qin Jun's hands.

Lin Yueyao was exasperated when she saw Qin Jun's response. He needed their family's help and yet still acted haughtily. *Couldn't he be humbler to her mom?*

Such worthless pride!

Does he still think he is some wealthy young master?

Lin Yueyao said, “Today, I'm taking you for an interview at Xuanyuan Group. It's a large company so a suit is a must. Don't think that you can get in solely based on my recommendation. You will still have to demonstrate your capability.”

Qin Jun raised his eyebrows, “Xuanyuan Group?”

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“That's correct, it's the newly formed group by the Meng family. They had initially invested five billion and are now looking to add another ten billion. Xuanyuan Group can now be considered the largest company in Donghai.”

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Chapter 110 Suit

Qin Jun was now intrigued.

Meng Wengang had told him earlier that Xuanyuan Group was set up under their master's name. Because Meng Wengang was only a junior disciple, he couldn't hold the title of master. Hence, Qin Jun was the actual owner of the group with a fifty-one percent share in his hands.

By default, Qin Jun was the new chairman of Xuanyuan Group.

As the new head, he had never been to the company.

Since he now had the opportunity to physically be at the company, he wanted to see for himself how the company was doing and whether they had lived up to his master's good name.

“Alright then.”

Qin Jun agreed to get a suit since both Lin Yueyao and his aunt insisted.

He brought out his phone and called Long Yihui.

He recalled that Long Yihui often wore suits, and hence would be able to give him some advice on this matter.

“Master Qin, your wish is my command!” Long Yihui replied as he was elated that Qin Jun had personally called him.

The two times that Master Qin had shown his skills had impressed them all. Even Duan Baodong had the utmost respect for Qin Jun now, let alone he himself as a junior disciple.

“I need your help with something. I'm looking to buy a suit, and I'm sure you will know a thing or two about it?”

Long Yihui let out a sigh of a relief when he realized that it was just a small matter.

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“Don't worry about it, I know all about suits. I can roughly recall your size too. I'll get it sorted out and have it delivered in half an hour's time.”

“Okay.”

Long Yihui dropped everything he was doing and drove to the shopping mall.

I have to be meticulous in choosing a suit for Mr. Qin. It has to be of good quality but not too extravagant. Price isn't an issue but in such a short amount of time, I wouldn't be able to get something too expensive anyway. Something around a hundred thousand should suffice.

.....

In a short time, Long Yihui got the suit and was at Aunt Tang Min's house to deliver it.

Qin Jun picked it up and thanked him.

When he finally changed into the suit, Tang Min chuckled in delight.

“Wow, my nephew has grown up to be a handsome young man!”

The expression '*The clothes make the man*' was entirely apt here. Qin Jun always had a noble vibe to him, now that he's wearing a suit, he really stood out.

Lin Yueyao was also finished with her makeup. When she saw Qin Jun in his suit, she was startled by how good he looked. She bit her lip and started mumbling, “You can't change what's inside.”

Once they were both done, they proceeded to Xuanyuan Group together.

Lin Yueyao was reluctant to talk to Qin Jun, but she had relied a lot on her connections in getting him the interview at Xuanyuan Group. Hence, she started to brief him, “My friend is the assistant manager of human resources. He has a lot of influence in the company. Remember to be polite when you see him, and try not to look so arrogant.”

Lin Yueyao herself wished that Qin Jun would be successful in landing the job. That way, Tang Min would no longer pester her for help.

Once Qin Jun had joined the company, it would be his own capabilities that determine his success. It would certainly be better than him joining her at the hospital. If she were to see him every day, it would be so annoying.

Qin Jun listened half-heartedly and nodded, “Understood.”

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When she saw his insufferable expression again, Lin Yueyao got angry and rolled her eyes. Incidentally, she spotted something embroidered on his sleeve cuff.

It was in English. She was curious to know what brand it was, so she searched for it online.

Her eyes suddenly widened.

What an expensive suit!

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Chapter 111 Fifty Thousand

Lin Yueyao was furious.

Suits under this brand would cost at least fifty to sixty thousand. Something slightly more stylish would cost more than a hundred thousand!

This is an extremely expensive and luxurious suit. How thick skinned can you be to blow my mom's money on this suit? Splurging so much in such a short time!

Lin Yueyao was utterly disappointed with Qin Jun -- she had never seen such a worthless man.

Just because her family's financial condition had improved, it doesn't mean that he could take advantage of their goodwill and splurge without consideration.

Her dad was an executive in Meng Group, and yet he had never bought a suit that cost more than a hundred thousand. Qin Jun's actions had crossed the line!

Lin Yueyao's expression became extremely gloomy. She folded her arms and trembled with anger.

Qin Jun was wondering why Lin Yueyao was in such a foul mood. *What could have angered her so much?*

.....

When they arrived at Xuanyuan Group, Qin Jun got out of the car. He scanned the building. Its facade had a clean and simple design, with a small logo that was tastefully done.

Qin Jun nodded in satisfaction, "Not bad."

He thought that Meng Wengang did a good job as he liked how the office was designed.

Lin Yueyao was so angry that she almost laughed, "Not bad? You better get yourself hired first before you start judging. I'm speechless."

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If not for the fact that Tang Min forced her to come along, Lin Yueyao couldn't have been bothered with Qin Jun.

Inside the office, the renovations were top notch, worthy of a conglomerate. The reception was beautiful, warm and welcoming. It made a good first impression on Qin Jun.

They took a lift to the second floor and went to the Human Resources department. They met Lin Yueyao's friend, Ge Feng, there.

“Feng, this is my relative Qin Jun. Thanks for your help.” Lin Yueyao smiled politely as she spoke.

Ge Feng nodded. He had on a proud expression and looked at Qin Jun in a condescending manner as he laid back in his chair. He asked, “What are your academic qualifications?”

Lin Yueyao was startled, but quickly explained, “Feng, he didn't finish high school due to some unforeseen circumstances in the family.”

Ge Feng lifted an eyebrow, pretending to be deep in thought.

“This would..... be difficult then.”

Lin Yueyao was disappointed, “Is there any other way?”

If she failed to get Qin Jun a job, he would then have to work at her hospital. That was unacceptable for her.

Ge Feng laughed, “There is still a way, but you must be willing to spend some money to grease some hands.”

Lin Yueyao inquired, “How much money?”

While they were talking, they didn't notice that Qin Jun's expression had gradually turned chilly.

Ge Feng leaned over and held out one hand.

“Fifty thousand.”

Lin Yueyao gawked. *Fifty thousand!* It sure wasn't cheap.

Although Xuanyuan Group was a large corporation, fifty thousand was still a lot of money. Qin Jun did not even make it through high school. He would at most be a junior employee with a monthly salary of about three thousand.

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It would take more than a year to get it back.

It was a lot of money to Lin Yueyao. But the thought that she could get Qin Jun a job and no longer have him depend on her family still made it worthwhile. She gritted her teeth as she knew she had to do it.

Lin Yueyao sighed and whispered, “Feng, fifty thousand is fine. How do I pay you?”

When Qin Jun heard Lin Yueyao agreed to pay, he wrinkled his brows.

“Don't pay.”

Qin Jun looked at Ge Feng and asked, “The Human Resources department is a very important department. It decides how well the company attracts talent. You are abusing your position to line your pockets. Do you think it's appropriate?”

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Chapter 112 You Will Not Amount To Anything

Once Qin Jun was finished, Ge Feng was stunned but then proceeded to scoff at him.

“Are you stupid? Who do you think you are? Who are you to teach me how to do my job? I'm the Human Resource assistant manager. If you want the job, then pay up, if not then leave. There are plenty of applicants for the role.”

Lin Yueyao eyes widened with anger.

“Qin Jun! Are you crazy! I'm here helping you find a job, why are you even arguing with him? You're really getting on my nerves!”

Lin Yueyao was becoming mad. To her, Qin Jun was an idiot. *How did he expect to get a job without even owning a high school diploma? There was no other way except bribery.*

When my family took you under their care, we relied a lot on our connections and money to secure a job for you. Why are you getting on your high horse all of a sudden?

I've seen idiots but not one as stupid as him!

Qin Jun replied, “There's no need to spend that kind of money, let's just leave.”

Qin Jun stood up and headed towards the exit.

Lin Yueyao's lips twitched in anger, she was dismayed. She apologized repeatedly to Feng before leaving.

“Qin Jun! Stop where you are! Are you mad? You bought a hundred-thousand-dollar suit but you felt that fifty thousand is too much? If not for my mom, I couldn't be bothered with you!”

Qin Jun knew his cousin had good intentions, but she was just too judgmental.

“You guys don't have to worry about finding me a job. You can go back now.”

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“You.....you are beyond reason! You won't amount to anything! You just drive me mad!”

Lin Yueyao was furious at Qin Jun for what she thought was his lackadaisical attitude despite their best intentions.

She had spent so much effort in securing a job for him, only to have him refuse it. Not only did he not thank her, he still acted high and mighty.

He spent a hundred thousand of her mother's money and had the cheek to ask them not to worry?

We should not care about him anymore; he deserves to starve to death!

Lin Yueyao hailed a cab and went straight home.

When she finally arrived home, her anger hadn't receded. She was still breathing deeply and her face was flushed red.

Tang Min hurried over to ask, “Sweetie, how was it? Was Qin Jun accepted?”

“Pfft!” Lin Yueyao threw her purse on the floor and plonked down on the sofa, grinding her teeth in anger.

“Mom, don't involve me in his business next time. I can't take it anymore! Did you know that he spent more than a hundred thousand on his suit using your credit card?”

“When we were there, I threw everything but the kitchen sinks just to secure the opportunity for him. When we finally agreed on a payment of fifty thousand to get him in, he chided the assistant manager instead!”

“Why was he so particular when the money spent was ours to begin with?”

Lin Yueyao grew angrier as she complained. She then took a deep breath to calm herself down.

Tang Min hurriedly poured her a glass of water.

“Sheesh, what's there to be angry about? It doesn't matter whose money he is spending. When you were young, you too spent much of the Qin family's money!”

“Besides, his heart is in the right place, it's just that he is a little blunt”

Lin Yueyao sneered, “He is not blunt, he just has low emotional intelligence. I have not seen anyone with such terrible emotional intelligence! Besides, why

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did you give him so much money? He spent more than a hundred thousand on his suit. Even Dad had never bought one that expensive before!”

Tang Min raised her eyebrows in surprise, “A hundred thousand? There must have been a mistake, the card I gave him only had fifty thousand in it.”

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Chapter 113 I Am Here To Pay You

Lin Yueyao was puzzled now.

“Only fifty thousand? His suit was from a very expensive brand. Last I checked, it would have cost at least sixty to seventy thousand. Fifty thousand wouldn't have been enough.”

Tang Min was adamant, “Sweetie, there really is only fifty thousand loaded in the card. Besides, I'll get a notification message whenever there's any usage.”

Just as she spoke, she turned around and saw that the card was left on top of the shoe rack!

“Look! Jun didn't even take the card, that boy.....”

Lin Yueyao was stumped. *He didn't take the card? And he didn't use it? Then where did his suit come from?*

Did he use his own money?

She couldn't believe it. Qin Jun didn't even have a job, so where would he find a hundred thousand to buy a suit?

After some thought, there was only one explanation.

Qin Jun had already prepared the suit, and it was a fake one he had bought online.

Hmph, what a hypocrite.

Lin Yueyao rolled her eyes in condescension. *His fake branded suit really looked like the real thing!*

.....

Though Lin Yueyao had left, Qin Jun was still standing at the entrance of Xuanyuan Group office. He gave Meng Wengang a call.

“Mr. Qin! It's Meng Wengang!”

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Qin Jun asked, “Are you managing Xuanyuan Group now?”

Meng Wengang replied, “You can put it that way, but I am indeed stretched having to cover both sides. My two vice-chairmen have been assisting me.”

Qin Jun nodded. He didn't blame Meng Wengang as it was normal to have some bad apples within such a large organization.

“Mr. Qin, we have yet to reveal you as the chairman of Xuanyuan Group. Don't you think it's time to do so?”

Qin Jun gave it some thought before replying, “Let's make it tomorrow then.”

“Alright, I'll make the necessary arrangements.”

After ending the call, Qin Jun walked back into the office. Ge Feng was still there and was surprised to see Qin Jun come back.

“What are you doing back here?”

Qin Jun replied, “I'm here to pay you.”

Ge Feng mocked, “Have you thought it through now? This is the Xuanyuan Group, so who do you think you are? You are just a small fry, so know your place and not poke your nose in our business. Anyway, it will be fifty thousand, not a penny less.”

Qin Jun replied, “I've changed my mind. How much will it cost to get me in the best department?”

Ge Feng paused a while, then let out a sly smile and said, “You sure are ambitious. The most lucrative department would definitely be the quality control department. They are highly paid and wield a lot of influence. But to enter that department would be close to impossible.”

“Unless of course, we talk to the vice-chairman.”

Qin Jun inquired, “Which one?”

Ge Feng replied, “You don't have to know who. All you need to know is that the price is sky high.”

“Name your price then.”

Ge Feng gave it some thought and held one hand out with his fingers stretched, “Five hundred thousand.”

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Qin Jun eyes squinted. *A job for five hundred thousand? This is really good business!*

And sadly, it involved people in senior management.

The quality control department was the most important department of the company. All the pharmaceutical products manufactured by the company would have to go through their inspection. If there were any problems, it would cause some serious consequences for the company.

It's unfathomable that someone unqualified could have been recruited into such a crucial department.

Qin Jun's resume was weak as he didn't even finish high school. For Ge Feng to be so confident in helping Qin Jun to secure a job in the quality control department would mean that he had the support of someone in upper management.

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Chapter 114 Wang Rui The Beauty

If Ge Feng had refused Qin Jun's request, he might have had a better outcome.

But he got greedy and this made Qin Jun angry.

“Five hundred thousand? I'm fine with that. How will I know you will guarantee me the job after I have paid you?”

Ge Feng was delighted that Qin Jun had unexpectedly agreed.

Five hundred thousand was indeed a lot of money!

When he noticed Qin Jun's expensive suit, he figured that Qin Jun must be rich.

It seems Qin Jun had come to his senses, as he now agreed to pay five hundred thousand when he had just refused to pay fifty.

“You made a smart choice there. Once you enter the quality control department, you will make it back in a year and a half.”

“Don't worry, you only need to give me a hundred thousand as down payment first. Once I've completed the formalities and you have secured the job, you can then give me the rest.”

It was obvious the five hundred thousand wouldn't be going to Ge Feng only. Although he was an assistant manager, it was beyond his pay grade to decide for such an important department. He likely needed to pay off other senior staff. He was just a small fry in the whole process.

Qin Jun gave Ge Feng the money who was then delighted to have received it. He led Qin Jun upstairs.

“Come, I'll handle the paperwork for you while you go familiarize yourself with the office. Come look for me if you need anything. If you know of someone that needs a job, you can bring them to me and I'll give you a cut for it.”

Qin Jun sneered coldly as he saw how daring Ge Feng was in openly abusing his authority.

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When they arrived at the quality control department, Ge Feng introduced Qin Jun as he led him in.

“Come everyone, let me introduce your new colleague. This is Qin Jun, please get to know him.”

There were five to six people in the room lazing around. They took turns looking up at Qin Jun and nodded in acknowledgement, before returning to what they were doing.

Only a bespectacled lady walked up to him, she looked a little shy.

“Qin Jun, it’s a pleasure to meet you. I’m Wang Rui. I’ll help you settle in.”

Wang Rui adjusted her specs just like a 'good' girl would.

“Sure. Thanks.”

As soon as Wang Rui found a good seat for Qin Jun and let him sit down, another lady who was dressed provocatively called out to her.

“Wang Rui! Are you done photocopying the document? If you didn't complete it in time, you will need to stay back to do it!”

With a pitiful expression, Wang Rui replied, “Ms. Sun, I’m done with mine. The rest belongs to you guys.....”

Sun Yongxue snorted, “What do you mean ours? We are all in the same department so stop differentiating. Talk less and work more. Or else I’ll get Feng to transfer you out!”

Wang Rui's face changed, and proceeded to reluctantly photocopy the rest of the documents.

She finally returned to her seat when she finished.

She was seated beside Qin Jun, in the two worst located seats in the room.

Qin Jun asked, “Wang Rui, are you new here?”

Wang Rui shook her head, “No, I was the first to arrive. I started when I had graduated with my master's degree.”

“You have a master’s?”

“Yes, I do, I have master’s in mass pharmaceutical production.”

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Qin Jun's brows furrowed, he was confused, “Since you have a master's degree and was the first to be recruited, why are you letting them order you around?”

Wang Rui sighed, “They came in via connections so their positions are secure. I have to be careful not to offend anyone, or else I might lose my job.”

She then looked at Qin Jun and pouted slightly.

“That includes you too. If you have anything you don't feel like doing, just give it to me. I'm fine as long as you don't pick on me.”

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Chapter 115 Schemes

When he heard what Wang Rui had said, Qin Jun was speechless.

How did someone who was qualified and started first end up being at the bottom of the team hierarchy?

“Don't worry, I won't pick on you. Neither will I give you my work to do.”

Wang Rui nodded, “It doesn't matter anymore. What I do all day is photocopying documents and tidying up some data. If you do need anything, just let me know.”

Qin Jun frown, “Is that all they do here in the quality control department?”

Wang Rui replied, “Of course not. The department is required to conduct sampling checks on new drugs manufactured by our suppliers. We have to conduct tests and produce reports on whether they are fit for sale. Those that fail the tests will not be released.”

Wang Rui sighed again.

“But it no longer works that way now. Whether a product is approved or not depends on how much money the suppliers are willing to pay.”

Qin Jun sneered, “Looks like working in this department sure is lucrative.”

As a large pharmaceutical company, Xuanyuan Group had many contract manufacturers who supplied them with their drugs. The quality of their products naturally varied. Those that did not fulfil the requirements would then be sent back for rework. It would be dangerous for the users if the failed products were released in the market.

But the most crucial gatekeeper, the quality control department was not even functioning as it should.

The department had sole discretion in deciding whether the supplier's products are approved.

Hence, the suppliers had to grease their hands for approval.

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Or else they would have their otherwise qualified products rejected on baseless grounds.

Qin Jun finally understood why it was so difficult to get into this department. It was due to the perks that came with it.

Competency was not valued at all here.

After a while, a batch of drugs arrived from downstairs.

“Qin Jun, Mr. Ge said that these are for you to test.”

It was Ge Feng's way of returning the favor to Qin Jun as he had paid him a large sum without any hesitation unlike the others who had joined in via connections. Hence, he prioritized Qin Jun's welfare over the others.

When Wang Rui saw who the manufacturer of the drugs was, she shook her head.

It read 'Fulong Pharmaceutical Factory'. It used to be famous for producing fake drugs but had since whitewashed its dubious history. Though it still had questionable practices.

They sold defective products under the guise of genuine ones to mislead the public.

If not for the fact that Ge Feng had connections to them, this factory would never have qualified to be one of Xuanyuan Group's contract manufacturers. He had pulled some strings to bring them in.

And they still sent in counterfeit products for testing?

According to Wang Rui, she was so sure these drugs were counterfeit that testing wasn't even needed.

When Qin Jun received the drugs, the other colleagues looked on with envy. They knew it would be a lucrative assignment.

Qin Jun opened the box and there were a few sample bottles of stomach drugs. There was also a name card.

Everyone was aware that the card was the key to the bribe. As long as they contacted the person listed on the card, they would receive fifty to a hundred thousand in commission for approving the drugs.

Qin Jun understood the scheme instantly. He picked up the name card and threw it into the rubbish bin.

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At that moment, everyone around him was stunned. Sun Yongxue quietly said, “Newbie, why did you throw away the name card? How would you be able to contact the product manager then?”

Qin Jun retorted, “Why would I contact their product manager?”

Sun Yongxue gave him a puzzled look and said, “You're nuts.”

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Chapter 116 You Are Different From The Others

As she turned away, she thought to herself. *This guy is crazy to turn down free money.*

Qin Jun passed the drugs to Wang Rui and asked, “Can you help me with these? I don't know where to start.”

Wang Rui paused then asked, “You want to run the tests?”

Qin Jun replied, “Isn't that the procedure?”

“Yes, Yes.” Wang Rui was surprised as everyone else had paid a lot of money to Ge Feng to secure this job including Qin Jun. She thought that he would approve the drugs without conducting the tests, just like the others.

“Sure, let me help you.”

As Qin Jun and Wang Rui took the samples to the lab, Sun Yongxue and the others started to huddle together.

“Is the newbie crazy? Didn't he join the team to make money? Is he pretending to have principles?”

“Ms. Sun, perhaps he just doesn't know how it works. Why don't you take the name card and claim the commission for yourself? It is Fulong Pharmaceutical Company after all, a 'big client!'”

As Fulong Pharmaceutical Company's products would definitely fail the tests, their under-the-table commissions would naturally be the highest.

Sun Yongxue gave it some thought and decided that she might as well take over the tests as Qin Jun wasn't aware of how they usually dealt with this supplier.

She picked up the card from the rubbish bin and called the number listed.

“Hello, is that Mr. Bo? I'm calling from Xuanyuan Group's quality control department.

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Qin Jun and Wang Rui conducted the tests in a meticulous manner. Although he was inexperienced in testing procedures, he had a good understanding on what the drug ingredients were.

After reading through the ingredient list, he took out a tablet, crushed it gently and tried smelling it. He furrowed his brows in thought.

If this drug was meant for the stomach, its ingredients did not match what was listed.

One of the main ingredients had been switched. Although it could still soothe the stomach, it would cause major side effects to the kidney with prolonged usage.

Fulong Pharmaceutical Company had resorted to unscrupulous means to make money. If these drugs were approved for the public, it would be Xuanyuan Group's reputation that'll be negatively affected.

Qin Jun could tell what the chemical breakdown of the drugs were just by crushing them. However, Wang Rui still needed to run the tests accordingly.

While they waited for the test results, Wang Rui stole a glance at Qin Jun. She adjusted her specs as she looked at him shyly.

“What's up?”

Even though Wang Rui tried to be discreet, Qin Jun was aware that she was trying to sneak a glance at him.

Wang Rui face went flushed red in embarrassment when she realized Qin Jun had noticed.

“I.....I think you are not the same as they are.”

Although he had come through the door via connections, it was obvious he was vastly different from them. This was the first time in the whole month that she had conducted a test.

Qin Jun replied smiling, “If only everyone here was as focused on their jobs as you are, the company would be in good hands.”

Wang Rui returned the smile but was too embarrassed to say anything further. She then continued with the tests.

The test results were out an hour later. Wang Rui went through them one by one and shook her head.

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“All the ingredients in the drug don't match what had been listed. This is essentially a counterfeit drug.”

Qin Jun just smiled as it was what he had known.

“If that's the case, let's complete the report and turn down their drugs accordingly.”

Wang Rui paused, “Qin, are you sure?”

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Chapter 117 Try Me

Qin Jun replied, “Of course I'm sure. The drug had failed the tests, we should act according to the standard operating procedure.”

Wang Rui's eyes gleamed with delight; Qin was really different from the others.

“Alright, I'll produce the report then.”

Back at the office, Wang Rui completed the report while Qin Jun signed off on it. All that was left was to hand it in to the head of quality control and the drug would then be rejected.

Sun Yongxue was distraught when she saw Wang Rui had produced the report.

“Wang Rui, show me the report!”

Wang Rui hesitated, as she was reluctant to do so. But in the end, she still gave it to her as she was afraid of offending Sun Yongxue.

Sun Yongxue's expression changed when she saw the report. She tore it up with one swift action.

“What are you doing?”

Sun Yongxue told them firmly, “I'll take over this test, you don't have to trouble yourselves now. Please go ahead and rest.”

Sun Yongxue had just spoke to Fulong Pharmaceutical Company's manager over the phone and they had agreed on a price. All she needed to do now was to get the drug approved and she would get her cut of a hundred thousand. It was rare for her to close a deal with such a hefty price.

Wang Rui was startled, she just stood there not knowing what to do.

Qin Jun stood up and approached them. He said, “These tests are mine.”

Sun Yongxue resisted, “How could you do the tests when you are still so new. I'll show it to you this time and you can do the next. You will then understand how things work around here.”

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Sun Yongxue was wary of ordering Qin Jun around as he too was brought in by Ge Feng. However, she was frustrated that he wasn't conforming with the norm.

Not only did he not want the commission from the lucrative project, he did the actual tests himself.

Even if she had let Qin Jun do the work, he wouldn't have gotten the commission as he had disposed of the name card. She might as well show him the ropes on how they took advantage of their position, or else all the money he had spent to get himself in would be wasted.

Qin Jun was firm and said to Wang Rui, "Type out another report."

Sun Yongxue's eyebrows tensed and she grew angry. She banged at the table and said, "What are you trying to pull here, if you type another report, I'll just tear it up again!"

Qin Jun gave her a stern look and stepped forward. In a deeper voice he said, "Try me."

Qin Jun had a domineering air. It caused Sun Yongxue to take a step back and she had to lean on the table for support. Her face turned white as she got a little scared.

"You.....you really are crazy!"

Sun Yongxue didn't dare to force the issue as to her, Qin Jun seemed like a stubborn fool. She walked out of the office and called Fulong Pharmaceutical Company.

"Hello, Mr. Fu, we are facing some issues here with regards to your drugs. A newbie had insisted on running the tests. It's best if you talk to our department head instead."

She had to escalate the matter to the head of department as it was out of her hands now. She would be the final decision maker for whether a drug was approved or not. She could also override any of their recommendations.

Except that if it went to the department head, the cut would have to be increased.

But this department head was new, so it shouldn't be too difficult to arrange.

Sun Yongxue was back in the office in a flash and said, "The department head is here."

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Wang Rui stood up quickly and whispered to Qin Jun, “Qin, the department head is here. She is known for having a bad temper. You had better watch yourself.”

At that moment, a young woman entered.

Wang Xingjia was in a foul mood recently as her dreams of becoming a rich housewife had just gone up in smoke. Her boyfriend had just been arrested for embezzling tickets from Su Wenqi's concert. It was extremely untimely for her.

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Chapter 118 Meeting Wang Xingjia Again

As luck would have it, her boyfriend had spent a lot of money to secure her this job just before he was arrested.

She could still live a relatively lavish lifestyle with this position despite losing her boyfriend's financial backing.

Wang Xingjia had a gloomy expression on as she entered.

“Who did the tests for Fulong Pharmaceutical Company?”

As she had just spoken, she saw Qin Jun at the corner of her eye.

When they made eye contact, a sense of awkwardness enveloped them.

Wang Xingjia had previously insinuated that Qin Jun would never be able to get a pretty girlfriend when she couldn't get over the fact that he had rejected her. But never did she expect him to get a diva as one!

How did they end up being colleagues?

Wang Xingjia's expression had changed from one of awkwardness to shock. Life must be playing a cruel joke on her.

I had thought that you were a capable person, but I never expected you to be leeching off another woman.

Wang Xingjia did recognize that it was no mean feat to have successfully courted Su Wenqi and that she would pale in comparison to her.

But what does it matter?

You, Qin Jun, are a boy toy.

It would be different if you were some big boss, but it turns out that you are just a lowly employee.

She couldn't believe why Su Wenqi could accept someone like him as her partner.

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Su Wenqi must have had secured the job for him as he was her boy toy.

Wang Xingjia let out a scornful smile. *So, what if you'd found a rich girlfriend? Aren't you still just my subordinate now?*

“Qin Jun, pass me the report on Fulong Pharmaceutical Company, you are no longer needed to be involved.”

Qin Jun too had not expected that the head of quality control turned out to be Wang Xingjia.

He scoffed, “How big of a cut did you get? Are you going to approve their drugs now?”

Wang Xingjia's brows furrowed and she replied, “It's beyond your pay grade to know. I'm the boss here!”

“Have the report on my desk by the end of today, or else you don't have to come back tomorrow!”

Wang Xingjia snorted as she turned to leave.

Everyone in the office had found what they saw amusing. Not only did Ms. Wang and Qin Jun knew each other, but there was probably some bad blood between them.

The newbie was certainly a fool to have offended the boss and his colleagues on his first day.

For someone without any street smarts, why did he spend so much money to be here? At the rate this is going, he would likely be fired soon.

After Wang Xingjia left, Wang Rui nervously came to Qin Jun's side and said softly, “Qin, we're still just employees in the end. It's not worth offending the boss.”

Qin Jun retorted, “In such a huge corporation, there is always someone higher up. She does not control everything.”

“I'll go see the vice-chairman about this.”

With that, Qin Jun walked out of the office.

“Qin.....” Wang Rui wanted to stop him but was too late.

See the vice-chairman? Everyone here including the vice-chairman is in cahoots with them. He had just signed his own death warrant.

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Qin Jun took the elevator to the top floor, and knocked on the vice-chairman's door.

“Enter.”

As he entered, he saw a thin middle-aged man sitting at his desk.

“Who are you? What are you here for?”

Qin Jun replied, “I'm from the quality control department and I would like to report that the head of department is accepting bribes.”

Vice-Chairman Qian furrowed his brows and frowned.

“Who do you think you are to make a report on your boss? Get lost and don't come back here tomorrow!”

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Chapter 119 He Is A Fool

When he heard that, Qin Jun smiled.

He had found the mastermind behind the scheme.

The reason why those below the vice-chairman had acted with such impunity was probably because they had strong support within the company.

It had now come to light that Vice-Chairman Qian was the one behind them.

Meng Group alone had many different businesses and Meng Wengang was too stretched to pay much attention to Xuanyuan Group. He had left most of its management to Vice-Chairman Qian.

He had not expected Vice-Chairman Qian to blatantly abuse his position to line his pockets without any concern for the company's interests.

The two most important departments in the company, that is the human resources and quality control departments, had never been more messed up.

If Qin Jun had not found out about the counterfeit drug and it had been approved for the market, the repercussions would be dire. The controversy that would follow from the consumption of the drug would be a blow to Xuanyuan Group and by extension to his master's reputation.

“Is that so Vice-Chairman Qian? I'll not forget this.”

Vice-Chairman Qian scoffed, “So what if you don't? Who do you think you are? You have been fired! Get out!”

He then picked up the phone and called human resources.

“Hey! Ge Feng! Call security and get this newbie out of my sight!”

Ge Feng arrived with the guards shortly after the call but Qin Jun had already left.

“Vice-Chairman Qian, what happened?”

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Vice-Chairman Qian slammed the table violently.

“It's all your fault! Next time be more careful when you recruit someone new. The newbie dared to file a report on Wang!”

Ge Feng was dumbfounded. *Qin Jun?*

It couldn't have been anyone else as he was the only one hired recently. Did he just spend five hundred thousand to get into the quality control department just to make the report?

Is he a fool?

.....

Vice-Chairman Qian's phone rang before his anger subsided. He became nervous when he saw who was calling. He straightened himself and picked up.

“Hello? Mr. Meng?”

Meng Wengang said, “Tomorrow morning, Xuanyuan Group's chairman would drop by for a meeting. Please be prepared.”

Vice-Chairman Qian became attentive when he heard that.

“Of course, Mr. Meng, I'll arrange everything!”

Although it was common knowledge that Xuanyuan Group and Meng Group were run by the same family, Xuanyuan Group's chairman was someone outside of the Meng family.

The chairman had not appeared at the company since its inception; hence his identity was a mystery.

They would need to be well-prepared now that the chairman wanted to have a meeting.

Once he ended the call, Vice-Chairman Qian started to make the necessary arrangements. Everyone in the company dropped what they were doing just to prepare for tomorrow.

The staff at the quality control department too had to make preparations. The business with Fulong Pharmaceutical Company would have to be put aside for now.

Sun Yongxue was worried and started to ask around, “Ms. Wang, would there be any changes to the procedure now that the chairman wants to have a

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meeting?”

They had all paid a few hundred thousand to secure their jobs. If there were to be any new measures or if there were to be any change in personnel, the money paid would be for naught.

Wang Xingjia tried to assuage their concerns, “Don't worry, everything will be fine as long as Vice-Chairman Qian is around. The new chairman is probably some big shot who doesn't have time to run the day-to-day operations. It would still be left to Vice-Chairman Qian.”

Sun Yongxue replied, “That would be good, we still need Vice-Chairman Qian!”

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Chapter 120 Chairman Qin

When Wang Rui saw her colleagues huddling around chatting, she felt uneasy and sent Qin Jun a message.

“Qin, have you been fired?”

Qin Jun replied shortly, “Don't worry, I'll see you tomorrow.”

Wang Rui was puzzled by what he meant. He had just been fired for having offended the department head and vice-chairman. How could he still see her tomorrow?

.....

The next morning, every member of Xuanyuan Group's management team gathered in the meeting room. All of them were dressed sharply in suits for the occasion.

Vice-Chairman Qian, Ge Feng and Wang Xingjia all sat upright, hoping to make a good impression.

Wang Rui stood behind them, among all the other rank and file employees.

Wang Rui paused as she took out her phone, sending Qin Jun a message.

“Qin, the meeting is about to start. Are you coming?”

Qin Jun entered through the doors just as she had sent the message.

Wang Rui waved at him and gave him a gentle shout, “Qin! Here!”

Wang Xingjia was furious when she saw Qin Jun walk in.

“Who let you in?!”

Ge Feng was equally surprised, “Qin Jun, you are not allowed to attend this meeting as you have been fired. Get out!”

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Vice-Chairman Qian snorted, “What is security doing? Allowing just about anyone to enter?”

Wang Rui was dejected when she heard that Qin Jun had really been fired.

Are they biased against everyone who wants to do their job properly?

Qin Jun retorted with a smile, “Do all of you think that I deserved to be fired?”

Qin Jun looked at the few people from the quality control department and then over to those at the human resources.

They responded, “Of course! Who else but you deserve it! Don't be wasting our time here, get out!”

“Security, escort this man out quickly!”

Both departments knew about Qin Jun the newbie, who not only offended Wang Xingjia and Ge Feng, but had also talked back at the vice-chairman. Who else but him deserved to be fired?

As the group's call for him to leave grew, Qin Jun's smile grew playful.

He walked to the head of the table and sat down.

“What are you doing? You can't sit there! Get out of here!”

“Mr. Qin, that's the new chairman's seat. When he arrives, you will be in big trouble!”

“No, we can't let this guy cause trouble here or else the new chairman will think us incompetent.”

Vice-Chairman Qian was pissed, “Ge Feng! The rest of you, get him out of here!”

Ge Feng stood up and rolled up his sleeves. He wasn't going to wait for the security guards to come.

Just then, Meng Wengang walked in.

Everyone was flustered and stood up immediately.

“Chairman Meng!”

Meng Wengang nodded, “Please sit.”

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Wang Xingjia's expression tensed. Chairman Meng had entered with Qin Jun still in the room, they had to be careful about what they had to say.

“Chairman Meng, pardon us but we have a small problem. We are trying to remove this disgruntled employee who was fired yesterday.”

Ge Feng reported as he motioned a few burly men forwards.

“Qin Jun! Don't force us to drag you out!”

Meng Wengang furrowed his brows and said sternly, “Why are you being disrespectful to Chairman Qin? Are you trying to get yourself fired?”

Just as he had finished, everyone looked at each other, dumbfounded.

Chairman Qin?

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Chapter 121 A New Broom Sweeps Clean

Meng Wengang stood beside Qin Jun respectfully and said, “Have a seat, Mr. Qin. Should I handle them for you?”

Everyone was stunned by his words.

Why was Meng Wengang suddenly so respectful to this guy?

Meng Wengang had mentioned before that 51% of the shares were in the new chairman's hands and that even Meng Wengang himself won't have any say in the company.

The new chairman of Xuanyuan Group would have absolute authority.

They assumed that the new chairman might be a wealthy patriarch from another province, but they never would have thought he would be this young!

Wang Xingjia was stunned as well. *Qin Jun was the chairman of Xuanyuan Group? What?!*

This big company with tens of billions of assets was actually his?

She once mocked Qin Jun for living off a woman, but he was actually only pretending!

Ge Feng was stunned as well. Qin Jun, the newbie, was the chairman?

He took half a million from Qin Jun to assign him a minor post.

What did he do? He had blackmailed his own boss.

Ge Feng's legs turned to jelly and he nearly fell face-first onto the ground.

Vice-Chairman Qian's face was ashen.

Qin Jun reported Wang Xingjia to him, but he chased Qin Jun away and fired him. Only a fool wouldn't see the trouble that was coming his way.

He was doomed, totally doomed.

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He thought Qin Jun was just a foolish newbie with low IQ.

But he suddenly realized that Qin Jun was just travelling incognito!

Qin Jun answered calmly, “Never mind, Meng. Sit down for now.”

Meng Wengang nodded and found a place to sit down.

Meng?

Everyone was astonished by the appellation.

Even Mr. Sun had to address him as Mr. Meng, how could Qin Jun address him as Meng?

The whole meeting room was quiet after Meng Wengang sat down.

Ge Feng and the others were at a loss and stood there in embarrassment.

Qin Jun sat on the main seat in the meeting room and spoke calmly, “I’m not experienced in managing a company. Meng will continue to lead the company.”

“But I found some problems in the company that require immediate attention.”

This is it!

Everyone was nervous at Qin Jun's words.

As the saying goes, a new broom sweeps clean. Qin Jun might not be a new staff, but he would need to set some ground rules on his first day at the company.

“First, Ge Feng is stripped of his position as deputy manager of the Human Resources Department. Fire him and ensure he never steps foot into this industry ever again. All other departmental staff will temporary retain their positions but will be subjected to a 30% deduction of their salary.”

“Secondly, the whole staff of the Quality Inspection Department, including Ms. Wang Xingjia, are hereby fired and blocked by the entire industry, except Wang Rui from the Quality Inspection Department.”

“Third, Wang Rui from the Quality Inspection Department is promoted to the new departmental head with a raised salary.”

“Fourth, Vice-Chairman Qian will be dismissed from the company. His shares will be forcibly purchased and handed over it to the newly appointed Wang

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Rui.”

“Understood?”

Vice-Chairman Qian had a sudden blackout and almost fell to the ground with his mind went blank after Qin Jun's words.

This was the end.

The others looked grim as well. They were promised a good future before, but now they had lost their jobs and were blocked by the entire industry. What could they do in the future?

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Chapter 122 Trending Celebrity

Meng Wengang spoke coldly to the wrongdoers, “Should I ask the security to escort you out?”

Meng Wengang's was livid. How could he show Qin Jun such a badly managed company? Wouldn't he had ruined Master's reputation if Senior didn't discover it early?

These people were really a pain in the neck! How could they perform like this when he was so desperate to perform well in front of Qin Jun?

Meng Wengang would be more ruthless than Qin Jun.

The faces of several people ashen and they walked out of the meeting room like corpses. Qin Jun said, “Meng, we must prioritize outstanding staff like Wang Rui in the future. Assign her as acting vice-chairman if needed. We can teach her if she needs help at work, but her character is a notable quality.”

Meng Wengang nodded, “Okay then. From today onwards, Wang Rui is the acting vice-chairman.”

Wang Rui was dumbfounded. Was she elected as the vice-chairman just now?

Yesterday, she was just a minor staff who was constantly bullied. But she was elected as the departmental head of the Quality Inspection Department and the vice-chairman today? She was also a shareholder?

Wang Rui stared at Qin Jun, speechless and overwhelmed with joy.

“That's it from me. You can do as you deem fit from now on.”

After that, Qin Jun strode away from the meeting room.

Everyone in the room broke into a cold sweat as if they've survived a great battle.

Qin Jun's resolution was displayed entirely from his actions to rectify the Quality Inspection Department and Human Resources Department, and he walked away from it without hesitation.

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That was the charisma of a chairman.

Meng Wengang caught up to his Senior after leaving Xuanyuan Group. He assigned Wang Rui to take charge of the office as practice as he wanted to meet up with Qin Jun.

Meng Wengang said, “Senior, some of your personal information was exposed on Weibo recently. But Mr. Sun took action and removed every article about you from the tabloids.”

Many fans took pictures of Qin Jun and Su Wenqi at the night market that night. No paparazzi were involved, but Qin Jun was sighted in some of the photos inevitably.

The hot topic at Weibo after that could be described as 'catastrophic'.

Everyone wanted to find the 'beast' who had won over the national goddess.

Thank goodness for Mr. Sun's actions that his identity was not exposed.

Qin Jun was shocked to hear the news.

He didn't know that the news would spread that rapidly in the entertainment circle.

Meng Wengang explained, “Though we've settled the media exposure, we weren't able to protect you entirely. A male star named Wang Zi was exceptionally curious about you.”

Qin Jun staggered, “Who is Wang Zi?”

“A trending celebrity who has been popular for a few years. He seemed to fancy Su Wenqi, but I've sent some men to teach him a lesson.”

Qin Jun scoffed at the dramatic jealousy from a nobody.

He was not related to Su Wenqi, therefore everything on the media was just a misunderstanding.

But if there were reckless people who wanted to look for trouble, Qin Jun wouldn't let them off easily.

Not to mention a trending celebrity, Qin Jun would not be gracious to any best male lead or king of entertainment.

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Chapter 123 TCM Street

Meng Wengang was just giving him a kind reminder, in his mind, A minor character like Wang Zi was unworthy of Senior's attention at all.

Who are you, Wang Zi? You're just a male celebrity.

What about Senior? He's a divine physician!

Not to mention that he can bring someone back from the brink of death, he's invincible!

Are you not afraid of his skills that can even stop a moving train?

Meng Wengang didn't want these annoying people to harass his senior. He wouldn't ask Senior to intervene if he could settle this matter himself.

After a simple meal with Meng Wengang, Qin Jun left hastily after a call from Ye Wan'er who invited him to look at the newly renovated clinic.

The shop lot Qin Jun bought at Xinmin Square was quickly renovated into an upscale TCM clinic with the help of Duan Baodong.

Meng Wengang got the chance to visit the new clinic when he took Qin Jun there.

As expected from the best lot, it was spacious and airy. It had the finest lighting and layout with a Chinese-styled solid wood interior.

The medicine cabinet and consultation table were antique and stylish.

The modernized acupuncture section had a clean and comfortable design.

Qin Jun nodded with approval with Long Yihui's work.

Ye Wan'er was enthralled after half a day of observation and cleanup.

“I'm really excited about our opening tomorrow, Jun!”

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Qin Jun smiled, “I’ll teach you during my consultations after this so that you’ll get to be a formal physician within three years.”

“That’s wonderful!”

Kong Fanlin arrived after Meng Wengang left.

The physician brought by the young master from the Jin family in the provincial capital who was impressed with Qin Jun at Grandpa Zhu’s birthday had decided to follow him as an apprentice. Now that the clinic would open soon, he had to rush here immediately.

“Master Qin!”

Qin Jun nodded, “Wan’er, this is Master Kong. You can learn from him as he would be providing consultations more frequently in the future.”

Qin Jun couldn’t provide consultations for long even if he owned the clinic. Kong Fanlin was a skilled physician. He would be assigned to general patients if he passed his probation.

Although Kong Fanlin was full of praises at the clinic, his furrowed brows showed that he was troubled.

“Master Qin, Donghai was renowned as the origin of medical skills with most skilled TCM practitioners in the whole Huaxia.”

“Therefore, it’s not easy to start up a clinic in a place full of professionals.”

Qin Jun frowned at Kong Fanlin’s words.

“What do you mean?”

“There are fewer than ten clinics here. Someone would try to cause trouble here if they heard about us.”

Qin Jun smiled lightly, “Let them try.”

It was normal for competitions to happen within the same profession no matter what profession it was.

Why should Qin Jun be afraid of them when his medical skills were peerless?

“We’ll start business tomorrow.”

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Chapter 124 Open For Business

The three of them set up the premise for a few hours and returned home at midnight.

The next day, Xuanyuan Clinic was officially opened for business.

Everything was managed according to his master's preference as Qin Jun named his clinic after his master, Ye Xuanyuan.

They had a quiet opening with just a simple red banner at the entrance.

However, no patient came in for a consultation for the whole morning.

Newly opened clinics would normally face such problem as patients tend to consult older physicians or whom they were familiar with.

They ordered some food at noon and the clinic door opened when they had just finished eating.

A dozen men walked in, they were all older men and were similarly dressed, most of them wore long coats and some of them even had goatees in an attempt to give off the enigmatic look of an old Chinese physician.

“Who's the physician here?”

They came in with a bad attitude.

Qin Jun spoke lightly behind the consultation table, “I am.”

An older man frowned and said, “You're the physician? You must be the apprentice. Where's your master?”

Qin Jun replied, “You should be looking for me as this clinic is mine. You're unworthy to meet my master.”

“What?” Qin Jun's insolence angered them.

The elder snorted, “I'm Li Haoyuan, the owner of Haoyuan Clinic. I've cured plenty of patients for over thirty years. How dare you talk so wildly at such a

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young age?”

Qin Jun looked at Li Haoyuan and spoke, “It doesn't concern me no matter how long you've been working as a physician. Why are you here today?”

Li Haoyuan said, “Hmph! Such arrogance at such a young age! How can you be so disrespectful towards your seniors?”

“For your information, the TCM practitioners in the Xinmin Square area are well-known in Donghai and even in the whole province. The street was named as Xinmin TCM Street.”

“You must receive our approval to practice here. You'll ruin our reputation if you're just a weakling.”

“We thought you would be sensible and pay us some respect, but you never came to us. We're showing you some grace to be here for you instead.”

Everyone looked up with their nostrils flared after Li Haoyuan was done speaking.

They assumed that he would be someone experienced, but he was just a young man.

It was amusing to see him open his own clinic at such a young age.

Qin Jun scoffed at their words, “Pay respects? You're not qualified for that. Besides, I don't have to show you any grace.”

Li Haoyuan frowned, “What impudence at such a young age! Get off your high horse!”

“Never mind. We won't put a youngster like you in a tight spot. Our rules are simple. If you can cure a difficult illness in front of us, we'll approve of you.”

“If you fail, you must shut down your clinic or move to another location. Don't ruin our reputation here.”

These pompous old fogeys didn't make things difficult for him.

Qin Jun replied, “If that's so, please go ahead.”

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Chapter 125 Old Master Wang

Qin Jun had to display a different forte in order to get a foothold in a new environment.

Otherwise, he would be frustrated with these weaklings disturbing them every day.

Rather than that, it would be better for him to shock them with his capabilities.

Li Haoyuan turned around to discuss with the others.

“Shall we give this arrogant lad a lesson?”

“Our reputation would be ruined with this kind of person starting up a clinic here. Why don't we invite Old Master Wang here to shame him?”

Old Master Wang? He had ankylosing spondylitis. Would he accept an incurable patient?

Ankylosing spondylitis is a chronic inflammatory disease. The patient would be in constant pain and stiffness from the lower back to the legs.

This disease could only be relieved but there was no cure for it. It wouldn't affect one's lifespan, but it would affect one's daily life.

Therefore, it could be counted as a difficult illness.

Old Master Wang was a distinguished man with an ill temper that got worsened by the illness. As time went by, his anger had caused him to steer towards violence.

They were all familiar with the rich and renowned Old Master Wang's wrath, but they had to bear with him.

They merely wanted to teach Qin Jun a simple lesson with an easy diagnosis if he was humble enough.

But it seemed like he didn't appreciate their thoughts.

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In that case, they would show him the hard way to survive in the TCM Street.

“Sure! We'll invite Old Master Wang over!”

After that, Li Haoyuan called Wang Yishui.

“Hello, Old Master Wang? I'm Li Haoyuan. We have a new clinic here at the TCM Street and its physician claimed that he could cure you. Do you want to come over?”

“Is he sure that he can cure me?” Wang Yishui said in a low tone.

Li Haoyuan sneered, “I'm not sure, but he guaranteed it. Won't you come by and have a try?”

“Fine then! I won't let him off if he can't cure me!”

Li Haoyuan was smug after the phone call and stared at Qin Jun.

“We'll acknowledge you if you can cure the patient we assigned you later.”

Qin Jun spoke calmly.

“I don't need your acknowledgement, but you shall leave me alone after this.”

Li Haoyuan and the others all let out a cold snort at the impudent young man who underestimated them.

They were different from the veterans in the TCM institute who were constantly researching under professional training.

The popular physicians here at TCM Street had inherited their medical skills confidentially and were all experienced in their own forte.

For example, Li Haoyuan was an expert in rheumatic diseases.

But the only patient he wasn't able to cure was Old Master Wang Yishui.

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Chapter 126 Refuse To Cure

With so many masters gathering here, this part in Donghai has always been a hive for activities. Someone would come here to learn from them every once in a while.

But Qin Jun was so insolent towards these masters.

How could he survive in society?

Never mind, he would know what was coming for him once Old Master Wang arrived.

Soon enough, a Rolls-Royce stopped at the entrance. A wheelchair-bound elderly man entered the clinic with his bodyguard.

Wang Yishui was in a bad mood with his aching ankle and difficulty to walk.

“Who's the one who said he can cure me?”

Li Haoyuan pointed at Qin Jun and said, “That's him!”

Wang Yishui frowned at the young Qin Jun.

“A kid? Are you experienced at all?”

Wang Yishui's tone of disdain was unpleasant to the ears.

Qin Jun furrowed his brows and said, “I won't treat you as I don't like you.”

His master Ye Xuanyuan had three principles when he operated a clinic.

The tough and mean ones would be refused.

The villainous ones would be refused.

Those with poor conduct would be refused.

But there was only one principle for Qin Jun.

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He wouldn't cure anyone he didn't like.

A patient should naturally show respect to the healers who provided treatment.

Qin Jun would not attend to rich and bossy patients like Wang Yishui.

Wang Yishui looked grim.

“You asked me here but you're not treating me? Are you seeking for death? Do you know who I am?”

Wang Yishui's bodyguard stood out from behind him and prepared to attack.

Who was Wang Yishui?

He was the big boss of an entertainment company. The entire entertainment industry in Handong Province had to show respect to Wang Yishui.

Was this insolent punk trying to ruin his own clinic?

Qin Jun sneered, “I suggest you leave my clinic alone. You'll get hurt if you act rashly.”

Just then, the door was suddenly pushed open, and a vagrant limped in with a pale face, seemingly in pain.

He looked uneasy seeing a crowd in the clinic.

“Do I need to queue? Why don't I come again tomorrow?”

The vagrant was nervous and wanted to leave, but Qin Jun stopped him.

“Wan'er, bring the patient over.”

Ye Wan'er nodded immediately and supported the vagrant, “Come in, uncle. They're not our patients.”

The vagrant held himself together and rubbed his hands in embarrassment.

“I saw that this was a newly opened clinic. Are there any discounts if I have a consultation here?”

The vagrant stroked his remaining money in his pocket worriedly.

“It's okay, I'll have a look at you first.” Qin Jun answered.

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Ye Wan'er took the vagrant to Qin Jun's consultation table.

Li Haoyuan and the others were furious.

“What do you mean, you punk? You're attending to a vagrant but not us?”

Qin Jun spoke coldly while reading the vagrant's pulse.

“Keep quiet. He's my patient, not you. I'm kind enough to not chase you out.”

“You...”

What an arrogant kid! How dare you attend to a vagrant while Old Master Wang was waiting here?

Fine! Let's see what you got!

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Chapter 127 Vagrant

Qin Jun ignored them and continued attending to the vagrant.

He asked a few questions after reading his pulse.

Though Li Haoyuan and the others didn't read the vagrant's pulse, they had managed to diagnose his illness with the patient's condition and answers to the questions.

This vagrant was also suffering from ankylosing spondylitis!

Li Haoyuan's expression changed into a whimsical one. *What a coincidence, it's the same disease!*

You wanted to pretend that you're able to heal Old Master Wang, right? But now, you have to heal this patient as you promised.

You would be exposed if you can't cure him.

Li Haoyuan was an expert in rheumatic diseases with knowledge of various prescriptions and alternatives. He could determine if Qin Jun was fooling around easily and he would chase him away if he did!

Qin Jun nodded after a few questions.

“You have ankylosing spondylitis. It's a minor problem.”

Li Haoyuan scoffed at Qin Jun's words.

“Minor problem? What a boaster you are, lad! Do you have any medical skills at all?”

“Ankylosing spondylitis is an incurable disease which could only be relieved by medication.”

“It requires frequent follow-up visits which would cost a fortune. How could this penniless patient afford each visit? What is your intention on telling him it was minor?”

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The vagrant was shocked to hear about that. He was capable of getting a job, but his health problems forbid him to do so. Therefore, picking up scraps was his only option.

He couldn't afford to do follow-up visits with what he had.

Wang Yishui watched coldly as he had decided to tear down the premise if Qin Jun was not as capable as he had promised.

Qin Jun sneered at Li Haoyuan.

“It's difficult because you're not accomplished enough.”

“Don't use your mediocre skills to judge me.”

“You would never know what I have got under my sleeve.”

What?

How arrogant!

Qin Jun's words angered the mob.

They had never encountered such an impudent physician before. Even the physicians from the Public Hospital would be modest with them.

They were the top physicians in the region. What could this kid have? With such a young age and a few years of practice in medicine?

How shameless!

Qin Jun ignored them and ordered Kong Fanlin, “Prepare 3 maces of notoginseng, 5 maces of baidan, an ounce of cleavers and mash them into powder.”

Kong Fanlin nodded and went for it.

“Wan'er, prepare a jar of hot water and cold water.” Qin Jun ordered.

“Sure!”

Everything was prepared in a few minutes.

The herbal medicine powder was divided into two and mixed into the two jars of water.

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“Please take off your shoes.”

The vagrant removed his shoes and pulled up his pants in agony as his ankle pain had moved towards his legs.

Qin Jun handed him the cold water.

“Drink it all at once. I'll use the hot water on your legs while you're at it. You must bear the heat.”

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Chapter 128 Heat-producing Needling

The vagrant nodded. He had suffered for years; this kind of pain was peanuts to him.

Everyone was dumbfounded by Qin Jun's methods.

Then, they looked at Li Haoyuan in unison.

No one else would know what was happening if an expert like him didn't know as well.

Instead, Li Haoyuan scoffed.

“What a clown! This is pure horseplay!”

“Not to mention the prescription, how could any normal person endure such heat from the hot water?”

“Are you fooling around because he's a vagrant?”

The others began to ask Li Haoyuan as he was the expert.

“What's happening here, Physician Li?”

Li Haoyuan snorted.

“This lad must be a liar.”

“He asked the patient to drink cold water and shower his legs with hot water to numb his legs and alleviate the pain.”

“Then, the patient will assume that the physician cured him. Instead, he merely numbed his legs!”

“I've encountered many quacks, but not such an unscrupulous one! He would ruin our reputation!”

“Get out! Leave the TCM Street!”

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The other physicians glared at him as well. How was deceiving a patient different from disregarding human life? Unscrupulous doctors are the most detested.

The vagrant looked weird upon their words, but he decided to gulp down the jar of cold water right away.

It doesn't matter if he would be healed if his pain could be alleviated.

The vagrant shivered when the icy cold water entered his throat.

Then, Qin Jun poured the hot water on his legs immediately.

The vagrant frowned at the heat but kept quiet as it didn't hurt that much.

Originally, he would have blisters because of the contact with hot water, but the powder in it had minimized its effect.

As the hot water was being poured on the patient's leg, at the same time, Qin Jun held a needle and pressed it into the acupoint by the patient's ankle.

But the patient was still drinking his cold water without realizing that the needle was in his body!

Everyone turned silent at the moment.

It was a piece of cake to copy prescriptions or healing methods.

But acupuncture required authentic skills.

A normal person wouldn't have a knack for acupuncture without practice.

But Qin Jun was so nonchalant when he was inserting the needle.

He was indeed something.

After the first needle, Qin Jun pressed a second needle in while pouring the hot water.

The two needles were on the same acupoint with different depths.

Once the second needle was inserted, the vagrant's face began to flush red with perspiration like he was overheating.

Someone suddenly exclaimed.

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“It's the heat-producing needling technique!”

The heat-producing needling technique was an advanced acupuncture skill pursued by many TCM practitioners. However, not many of them were able to master it.

Who would've thought that this youngster could perform the heat-producing needling technique!

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Chapter 129 Cool-producing Needling

Qin Jun was not only familiar with the heat-producing needling technique.

Many TCM practitioners must stay focused with two hands while performing acupuncture on their patients lying down quietly on the consultation bed.

But Qin Jun could multitask with a needle in one hand and a jar of water in another hand, while his patient sat on a chair, not knowing when the patient would move.

What kind of skill did he have to perform the heat-producing needling in such conditions?

“Burp...”

The vagrant burped from drinking the cold water. At the same time, Qin Jun was done pouring the hot water.

He removed the needles and inserted a long, thin needle into the vagrant's knee.

This time, he held his knee with his left hand and inserted the needle with his right hand.

Qin Jun didn't release his hand once the needle was inserted. Instead, he lifted the needle.

Then, he jabbed it in deeper.

He lifted and jabbed the needle 9 times in a row.

“It's the cool-producing needling technique!”

The cool-producing needling technique was incomparable to the heat-producing technique.

The hot needle was for maximum replenishment, and the cold needle was for maximum discharge.

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Not even the masters would attempt to use such rarely used needle techniques on their patients.

Qin Jun was daring enough to execute the two techniques at the same time. Other physicians might inflict serious damage on their patients.

The vagrant let out a relaxed breath after the cool-producing needling technique was done.

Qin Jun removed the needle.

“That's it.”

The vagrant got up and walked back and forth a few steps, feeling refreshed and strong with every step that he took.

“You're a divine physician! Thank you so much!” The vagrant knelt before Qin Jun who had definitely saved his life.

He would be able to survive after this.

The vagrant placed his remaining money on Qin Jun's table.

“This is all that I have. I'll pay you back once I'm able to make money!”

Qin Jun wiped his hands with a white cloth and said, “This would be enough.”

The vagrant thanked Qin Jun again and again with tears in his eyes before leaving the clinic.

His steps were strong and steady.

Everyone was left speechless after seeing the vagrant's condition.

In fact, they have been quiet ever since Qin Jun began to use the heat-producing needling technique, hoping that they would learn something from him.

Qin Jun spoke after cleaning his hands, “Are you done? Please leave.”

Thinking back, they mocked Qin Jun and said that they could be his teachers.

But they were staring at Qin Jun with full concentration when he was attending to his patient.

Everyone was flustered speechlessly.

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“Sorry for underestimating you, Physician Qin!”

“That's right! As the saying goes, heroes are cultivated from childhood. We have a young divine physician now at TCM Street!”

“Physician Qin, I'm Liu Xianglin from the clinic next door. Let's keep in touch.”

The old physicians changed their attitude and fawned upon Qin Jun after he had treated his patient.

They really wanted to learn the two techniques.

But they were unable to act humble in front of so many people. After all, they doubted him at first. Wasn't it too shameful to ask for his guidance now?

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Chapter 130 Divine Physician

Li Haoyuan's expression was the worst as he was the one who criticized Qin Jun the most. But now, he got a taste of his own medicine.

He could only stand at the side while the others begged for Qin Jun's favor.

They were all reserved, but not Old Master Wang.

He was elated to see the vagrant being fully healed.

“What a young and divine physician! I have the same illness too! Please attend to me!”

Qin Jun scoffed, “I said that I'm not attending to you. Send him out.”

Kong Fanlin stood up and said, “Please.”

Wang Yishui panicked and limped his way towards Qin Jun. He bowed at him humbly, “Please forgive me. I acted rudely at you because I was cheated by many quacks before.”

“I'm Wang Yishui. Although I'm not a big shot, I can be considered a wealthy man who does charity all year round. Please forgive me for my bad temper. If you're not pleased, I can kneel for you!”

With that, Wang Yishui was going to kneel.

Qin Jun, “Fine. Stand up.”

Qin Jun was willing to help this sincere and philanthropic Wang Yishui.

Wang Yishui expressed his gratitude, leaving behind his haughty attitude before and stretched out his hand for a pulse reading.

The diagnosis was the same and would only need the same treatment. Qin Jun spoke to Li Haoyuan after his pulse reading, “Please leave. You won't be able to learn my techniques no matter how many times you watch me.”

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The old physicians blushed. They had really wanted to stay and learn from Qin Jun. But he was telling the truth, the fact remains that needlework like this requires plenty of practice in order to apply the techniques in daily use.

It would be difficult for them to learn now.

Qin Jun began to treat Wang Yishui after the physicians left unwillingly.

Although Wang Yishui was mentally prepared to share the same treatment, he was still very excited when it was completed.

“You're really amazing, Physician Qin! You've cured my ailment of 20 years!”

“Please name me a price! I can pay you no matter how much you want!”

Wang Yishui didn't care about the payment now that Qin Jun had healed him.

Qin Jun answered, “Fifty dollars will do.”

Qin Jun asked for the same payment as the vagrant, for he didn't treat patients for money.

Wang Yishui staggered and let out a sigh, “You're really different from those vain physicians, Physician Qin.”

“In that case, I'll set up a charity company in your name and invest 100 million for charity and building schools.”

Qin Jun nodded, “Sure.”

Qin Jun would not object to Wang Yishui's philanthropy.

Wang Yishui handed out his name card to Qin Jun and said, “I own an entertainment company. You won't know me if you're not from the industry.”

“But you would know my son, Wang Zi. He's a singer.”

Ye Wan'er was stunned, “Wang Zi? The one who performed at Chunwan last year?”

Wang Yishui nodded with a smile, “Yes, my son enjoys the spotlight and is well-known, please excuse him.”

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Chapter 131 That Celebrity Is Here Again

Wang Zi?

Qin Jun frowned, *why does the name sound so familiar?*

He tried to recall, *Has Meng Wengang mentioned him before?*

Qin Jun was still deep in thought, *I think he's a celebrity, and he was interested in Su Wenqi? I guess that's why he acted hostile towards me.*

So, Wang Yishui was Wang Zi's father, what a coincidence.

Qin Jun did not say anything.

In the first place, any news reports about him and Su Wenqi were not true and their so-called romantic relationship was simply a rumor.

Secondly, Wang Zi only threatened Qin Jun with words and he did not harm him, so Qin Jun would not regard him as his enemy.

Qin Jun was not even bothered by someone as insignificant as Wang Zi.

Who cares about this Wang Zi? Even his father Wang Yishui would have to bow before Qin Jun.

Wang Yishui was quite an efficient person, he called a few numbers in front of Qin Jun, and registered a charitable organization under his name. He had also drafted a plan to build a few new primary schools.

And as for the details of the plan, Qin Jun would leave it up to them.

Wang Yishui left unwillingly after receiving Qin Jun's contact details.

Kong Fanlin then walked up to Qin Jun and chuckled, “Master Qin, how did you perform the 'Hot and Cold producing needling' acupuncture techniques? Haha.....”

Kong Fanlin was willing to become Qin Jun's apprentice because he wanted to learn medical skills. Thus, he was very keen to learn those two acupuncture

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techniques.

Ye Wan'er also came up to him, “Jun, I want to learn too!”

Qin Jun grinned. *Well, time for another acupuncture class.*

.....

Soon it was nighttime, and it was time for the medical center to close. Kong Fanlin was on night shift today, to standby for emergency cases.

When Qin Jun got home, Aunt Feng gave him a weird look, “Young Master, that celebrity..... she is here again.”

Su Wenqi was here previously, drunk and lying outside Qin Jun's house. Aunt Feng did not know who she was at first, but once Su Wenqi became sober, she immediately recognized the celebrity.

It would have not been difficult for the young master to get a celebrity girlfriend if the Qin family was still prosperous. But now, the Qin family had gone downhill and was the arch enemy of so many people, Aunt Feng was surprised at how the young master had managed to find himself a celebrity girlfriend.

Hats off to the young master!

Qin Jun paused for a moment, *Did Su Wenqi get herself drunk again?*

He walked into his room and saw Su Wenqi sleeping on his bed.

Qin Jun sighed and applied some hangover medicine on her face.

“Hey! What are you doing?”

Su Wenqi woke up immediately when she felt something dripping on her forehead. She did not seem drunk at all.

“I'm not drunk!”

Qin Jun was curious, “If you're not drunk then why are you here?”

Su Wenqi stood with her hands on her hips and said in annoyance, “I'm here to see you, stop thinking me as a drunkard!”

Qin Jun could not help but grinned. *Su Wenqi looks kind of adorable when she's mad.*

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“If you're just here for a visit, why are you sleeping on my bed?”

Su Wenqi flushed red with embarrassment. She put on her socks and said, “I realized this bed is very comfortable when I was here previously. I haven't slept this well for a long time.”

Su Wenqi yawned and stretched, revealing her slim waist.

“By the way, did anyone disturb you right after I left?”

Since Qin Jun had become the talk of the town for a period of time and with Wang Zi being a constant nuisance, Su Wenqi was a little worried for him.

“Nothing happened.”

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Chapter 132 What Are You Doing Here

Qin Jun only made the headlines for a short while and soon everyone forgot about it. Su Wenqi even praised Tian for her efficiency in dispersing these rumors.

But she did not know that it was actually Mr. Sun who had Qin Jun's name removed from the search engine.

“Okay that's great. Come, let's go and grab some food, my treat!”

Qin Jun did not know how to react, *why does this woman enjoy having supper so much?*

“I had been busy all day.....”

Before Qin Jun could finish, Su Wenqi grabbed on to him, “You can't turn me down. Come on, let's go!”

Qin Jun did not know how to deal with a woman who was already in her twenties but still behaved like a child.

“Fine, I'll go.”

Once again, they went out for a midnight snack. But Su Wenqi was well-prepared this time, they got into a Magotan and headed to the city center.

“Okay, so what are we eating?” Su Wenqi was really enthusiastic about food. No wonder she rose to fame from doing 'mukbang'. Though she had stopped hosting, her appetite was still as large as ever.

Qin Jun was fine with anything, so he let her decide.

Su Wenqi brought Qin Jun to a fusion restaurant, which was a very small business tucked away at a corner.

Su Wenqi had a high regard for fusion cuisine. Being able to enjoy dishes from various cultures was an absolute treat for her.

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Once Su Wenqi stepped into the restaurant, she removed her sunglasses and cap.

A waiter went up to serve them, “Welcome, Miss Su.”

It seemed Su Wenqi was a regular here, since the waiter knew who she was. Even when they knew she was a celebrity; they did not ask for her signature or to take photos with her. Clearly, she felt at home here.

Su Wenqi said, “This restaurant is very famous, a lot of celebrities in showbiz would come here for meals.”

Su Wenqi and Qin Jun chose the best table by the window on the top floor, which had a bird's eye view of the entire Donghai.

Su Wenqi did not order any food, but the waiter served one dish after another, as if they knew what she liked.

“Come let's eat.”

They behaved like old friends. Whenever Qin Jun was around, Su Wenqi felt at ease.

Likewise, Qin Jun also enjoyed her company. They felt relaxed whenever they were together.

All of a sudden, a voice emerged from behind.

“Wenqi, so this is your rumored boyfriend?”

Su Wenqi frowned and turned around. When she saw him, her face dropped a little, “Wang Zi, what are you doing here?”

Wang Zi grinned and walked over. He sat right beside Su Wenqi and said, “What a coincidence, I'm having my meal here as well.”

Su Wenqi did not believe him. Wang Zi was famous and came from a wealthy family that had many restaurants under their corporation. Why would he come to this small restaurant?

He must have learned that she was coming, and deliberately made an appearance here.

Wang Zi stood beside Su Wenqi, as if he owned the woman. He gave Qin Jun a perfunctory smile and asked, “You are?”

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Wang Zi did not introduce himself, assuming that Qin Jun already knew who he was.

“Qin Jun.”

Wang Zi grinned and was not bothered by how cold Qin Jun's reaction was.

“I heard there's a rumor between you and Wenqi? It must be hard on you, but thanks for taking care of Wenqi on my behalf.”

Wang Zi purposely made it appear as if he and Su Wenqi were an item, and Qin Jun was just a crewmember they hired.

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Chapter 133 Mr Sun

Su Wenqi frowned and was clearly displeased with what was going on, “Wang Zi, watch your words. We are not that close, and please don't sit beside me.”

Su Wenqi was not going to play nice in front of him. Since her company wanted to brand her as an arrogant elitist, she might as well use this opportunity to teach Wang Zi a lesson.

Wang Zi paused for a moment and shook his head, “Wenqi, everything I said and did is for your own good, why do you have to treat me like this?”

“Anyways, I know you're going to hold a concert in Donghai soon, but you have not gotten approval, right? It just so happened I'm dining with Mr. Sun. Would you like to join us?”

Wang Zi was not upset by her cold attitude. He had carried out investigations earlier and found out she had not been granted the approval to proceed with her concert. Local singers would be given the priority to use stadiums in the city for their concerts, but since Su Wenqi was not from the city, she did not get to enjoy this privilege.

No matter how famous Su Wenqi was, obtaining an approval was not as easy as it appeared to be.

He intentionally mentioned this because he was certain that Su Wenqi would need his help to solve this problem.

Su Wenqi knitted her brows after hearing this and snorted coldly, “You seem to know a lot about me, don't you?”

Needless to say, there must be someone who was feeding him information.

Indeed, Su Wenqi encountered some problems regarding her concert and had been trying to get Mr. Sun to help her. Since he rarely met anyone, it was difficult to get in touch with him.

Wang Zi on the other hand was a resident of Donghai, and his father was a renowned philanthropist, he could pull some strings and meet Mr. Sun.

Su Wenqi kept quiet for a moment and thought about what he said.

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Wang Zi saw her reaction and smiled, and he knew that was her Achilles' heel.

Su Wenqi was a superstar who was not only responsible for herself but also all her crewmembers who relied on her for their livelihood. It would be disastrous if this concert failed to take place. With this in mind, Su Wenqi might give in and accept Wang Zi's help.

Qin Jun had been observing their conversation, he asked Su Wenqi, “Something wrong with your concert?”

Su Wenqi nodded. She just wanted to enjoy a peaceful meal with Qin Jun and did not want to be reminded of this matter, at least for the next few hours. Wang Zi mentioning this had stirred up her frustration.

This is so annoying!

Wang Zi continued asking, “So what now, Wenqi? What's your decision? We have an appointment at 8pm in a private room upstairs. You have about 20 minutes to think it through. You can either continue dining with him, or come up and enjoy a few drinks with me.”

Su Wenqi disliked his sarcastic tone and frowned, “Are you threatening me? Do you think I'll drink with you just because I'm desperate? Who do you think I am? Get lost!”

Qin Jun stepped in and said, “It's just a concert. I'll take care of it.”

Wang Zi snorted dismissively after hearing what Qin Jun said, “You? Help her? You must be joking. During this period, celebrities are snapping up for venues for their events. Who do you think you are? If it were not for my dad, who's a great philanthropist in the city, I might not even get a chance to meet Mr. Sun!”

Qin Jun let out a cold laugh, “It's just Mr. Sun, there's nothing to brag about that.”

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Chapter 134 Even Your Father Has To Show Me Respect

Wang Zi was stunned for a second, but he quickly recovered and laughed, “We are really not from the same world. You can brag all you want, but you're just an ordinary person. Without Wenqi, do you think you can even dine in this restaurant?”

“What a boastful guy! If it's not for Wenqi, I would have gotten my bodyguards to kick you out! Who do you think you are? Probably just a useless man with a pretty face who is good at charming women!”

Su Wenqi could not take it anymore and slammed the table, “Are you done?!”

Qin Jun did not say anything but smiled coldly, “You want to know who I am?”

“Let's just say, even your father has to show me respect.”

Wang Zi felt a jolt of anger after hearing what he said.

“Unbelievable! How dare you talk about my father like this? Do you know who my father is, you peasant?!”

Wang Zi had also hired investigators to find out who Qin Jun was. From what he knew, Qin Jun was from a family that had lost its influence and was now a practicing doctor.

He was alienated by all the prominent families in Donghai and was nothing more than just an ordinary man on the street.

And he dares compare himself to my father? What a joke!

Su Wenqi stood up and gave him the cold shoulder, “Stop it, Wang Zi! I don't need your help! Please leave!”

Wang Zhi snorted dismissively, “Wenqi, this might be my one and only chance to meet Mr. Sun. If you missed it, you're going to regret it!”

Since the arguments got heated, Wang Zi decided to openly threaten her.

Qin Jun sneered, “Want to meet Mr. Sun? I'll arrange it for you.”

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Wang Zi laughed sarcastically, “You? What a joke. Even my father had a hard time meeting him. Who do you think you are? If you really manage to do it, I'll call you Dad!”

Qin Jun did not want to waste his energy arguing with this man, he took out his phone and dialed a number.

Very soon, the call was connected, “Senior, this is Sun Jianmin!”

“Do you have time? I want to treat you to a dinner.”

Sun Jianmin was taken aback, “Yes, where are you? I'll be right there!”

Qin Jun inviting him for dinner was a rare occasion. Sun Jianmin would be pleased to clear out his schedule just to spend some time with him.

Moreover, it was not a busy day for Sun Jianmin. He could easily call off his appointment with Wang Zi, as it was just a trivial matter.

Qin Jun told him the location and ended the call. He said nonchalantly, “Let's eat first. Sun Jianmin's going to be here soon.”

Wang Zi burst out laughing.

“He's going to be here soon? Please, if you want to act, at least come up with a more convincing story! Just a phone call and Mr. Sun will be here? Even my dad doesn't have that kind of privilege!”

Qin Jun sneered, “We'll find out soon.”

Wang Zi continued mocking, “You're ridiculous. I'm not going stay here and waste my time on you. I'm going down to greet Mr. Sun soon. Wenqi, you have a few more minutes to think about what I said. Let me know when you're ready.”

Wang Zi let out a cold laugh and went downstairs.

In the blink of an eye, a Hongqi arrived at the entrance of the restaurant. Sun Jianmin entered the restaurant with his secretary.

Wang Zi immediately got up to him and greet, “Uncle Sun, long time no see. I didn't expect you to arrive so early.”

Sun Jianmin was not particularly old but since he and his father belonged to the same generation, it was natural for Wang Zi to call him 'uncle' to break the ice.

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Sun Jianmin was surprised to see Wang Zi, as he had forgotten about his dinner appointment with him.

He frowned and said, “Wang, I don't have time for you tonight. Let's reschedule our dinner to another date.”

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Chapter 135 I Do Not Have A Son Like You

Wang Zi was stunned.

He has another dinner appointment? If that's the case, why did he even come to this fusion restaurant?

“Uncle Sun, you're joking right?”

Sun Jianmin frowned, “What are you talking about? I have an urgent matter to attend to, I don't have time for you. We'll meet for dinner again next time, call your father too.”

Sun Jianmin went upstairs right after saying that to Wang Zi.

Wang Zi felt something was amiss. He quickly followed behind.

He saw Sun Jianmin got to the top floor and walked quickly towards Qin Jun.

Mr. Qin.”

Of course, he had to protect their senior-junior relationship when they were out in the public.

Qin Jun did not stand up to welcome him, and only assigned him a seat by the table.

“Sit.”

Su Wenqi was stunned for a while. This Sun Jianmin, based on his appearance, did not look like an ordinary person. *Is he the legendary Mr. Sun?*

But she could not quite believe it because of how Qin Jun treated him. *If he truly is Mr. Sun, Qin Jun would have stood and greeted him, right?*

“This is my friend, Su Wenqi.”

Sun Jianmin paused for a moment. He knew who Su Wenqi was, of course, but he did not expect to see the two of them together.

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“Hello, I’m Sun Jianmin.”

Sun Wenqi was totally dumbfounded, *Is he really..... Mr. Sun?*

She immediately stood up and shook hands with him.

Just as they were shaking hands, Wang Zi reached the top floor. His face immediately changed after seeing Sun Jianmin sharing the same table with Qin Jun and Su Wenqi.

“Uncle Sun, is this..... the important matter you're referring to?”

Sun Jianmin frowned and was displeased, “What is wrong with you, kid? I told you, I would dine with you on another day. Today I have something important to discuss with Mr. Qin and his partner. So, please excuse me.”

Wang Zi's expression was as if he had accidentally fallen face down on a pile of dog poop.

Mr. Qin? His partner?

Wang Zi tried to please him by calling him 'uncle', but Mr. Sun actually called him 'Mr. Qin' in a respectful manner? *And Su Wenqi is Qin Jun's 'partner'? He actually called her that?*

This was one big slap in his face!

Qin Jun came from a family that is no longer influential and he is just a doctor, he should be thankful he had managed to survive till this day. How is it possible that he treats Mr. Sun as if he is one of his peers?

Su Wenqi still did not know what was going on, but it was clear that Qin Jun had managed to get Mr. Sun to dine with them.

She sneered, “I remembered that someone said, if Qin Jun was able to get Mr. Sun to come have dinner with him, he will call Qin Jun 'dad', is the bet still on?”

Wang Zi was absolutely speechless, he could only ball his fists.

Qin Jun said, “Forget it, he doesn't deserve to be my son.”

Wang Zi was left speechless.

Since they were going to have dinner with Mr. Sun and there were quite a lot of people around, Su Wenqi called the waiter, “Please arrange a private room for us.”

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Her initial plan was to sit by the window so Qin Jun could enjoy the night view, but with Mr. Sun around, a private room would be much more appropriate.

This request put the waiter in a difficult situation, he said, “Miss Su, all of our private rooms here are fully occupied.”

This gave Wang Zi a chance to make a comeback, “A private room? I have one! Mr. Sun, mine is just nearby. Why don't you come over to my place?”

Sun Jianmin paused for a bit and said, “If that is the case, why don't you give us your room, since I won't have time to dine with you tonight anyways.”

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Chapter 136 I Am His Relative

Wang Zi did not know how to react to Sun Jianmin's suggestion. He booked the private room and had ordered a sumptuous meal in advance. *If I allow them to use my room, wouldn't this benefit this Qin fellow?*

“Uncle Sun, how about..... let me join you for dinner?”

“That won't be necessary.”

Wang Zi was left speechless again.

After sending the three of them into his private room, Wang Zi's face was stiffened with dismay.

Little bastard. How dare you steal my woman; you better watch out!

Initially, Wang Zi did not regard Qin Jun as his competitor. With his talent and looks, he was confident he would eventually win Su Wenqi's heart.

But after this unexpected turn of events, Wang Zi realized Qin Jun must be weeded out.

In that case, don't blame me for being ruthless!

.....

The three of them were having an enjoyable dinner in the private room.

Upon knowing Su Wenqi's relationship with Qin Jun, Sun Jianmin immediately agreed to look into her concert problem.

It's basically a matter of luck for celebrities to get their hands on the concert venues in Donghai.

But since Su Wenqi was Senior's friend, Sun Jianmin would be more than willing to help. Moreover, he would expect her concert to be full house, and this would also help spur Donghai's economy.

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Su Wenqi was surprised that they had sealed the deal. After the dinner and sending Mr. Sun off, they got back to their car.

“Who are you, really? How do you know Mr. Sun?”

“Erm, I'm his relative.” That wasn't completely wrong, since it could also be used to describe their senior-junior relationship.

“No wonder! Thanks for your help! Since it's still early, let's go for a spin!” Su Wenqi started the car and drove off.

She was clearly a night owl. It was already almost midnight but she thought 'it was still early'.

But since they were out in the city, Qin Jun thought he might as well keep her company.

Compared to the other celebrities, Su Wenqi was certainly a more low-profile one. They travelled further away from the city in her Magotan, and finally arrived at the borders of the Donghai city, Mount Qingmei.

Mount Qingmei was a tourist destination in Donghai that had yet to be developed. It was still very much in its pristine state and a natural habitat for wildlife.

Many investors were fighting for the chance to develop this area but to no avail, but once the project had taken off, Handong Province would soon have a new tourist attraction with a 5A rating.

Su Wenqi seemed familiar with the route here. Though the uphill road was long and winding, she was quite a steady driver.

Qin Jun who was seated at the front passenger seat was having a good time enjoying the scenic view.

Suddenly, Qin Jun looked into the rear mirror and said, “That car has been tailing us for quite some time.”

“Really? What do we do now?”

Su Wenqi might be a steady driver but she did not know how to handle this kind of situation.

The road was in a good condition, and had enough lanes for three cars to drive side by side.

“Slow down and let him overtake us.”

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Su Wenqi slowly decelerated the car and moved to the side.

But the car behind also followed suit, and did not intend to overtake them at all.

This had confirmed Qin Jun's suspicion, that the car was indeed tailing them.

Su Wenqi panicked, because they would be reaching the mountain top soon, and the road there would be narrower. If anything bad happened, it would be disastrous!

“What do we do now?!”

Qin Jun said, “Don't worry, just continue driving and keep to the side.”

“Why don't you take over?”

“I can't.”

Su Wenqi frowned and was at a loss for words. She was under a lot of pressure and did not know exactly what to do.

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Chapter 137 Professional Racer

Qin Jun had lived in the mountains for ten years, so he did not own a driver's license, and would not know how to drive.

But certain problems could be solved even without any driving skills.

Su Wenqi increased the speed of her car, and the car behind followed suit.

It was a Volvo SUV, which had a better engine and resistance compared to Su Wenqi's car.

Su Wenqi tried her best to focus and not be distracted by the car behind. She needed to stay alert while driving on the winding road.

Qin Jun on the other hand did not show any sign of fear. He calmly turned to the side and looked at the view outside the window.

Su Wenqi was surprised to see how calm he was. *Is he not worried about the car behind? They might try to kill us!*

Su Wenqi's face turned pale. She had been a singer for years and had made quite a number of enemies in the showbiz. Besides, many people were also jealous of her success. So, it was not a surprise if someone had decided to get rid of her.

She would normally have bodyguards by her side, but not this time. She must have run out of luck!

The driver behind the wheel of the SUV was a Caucasian man, and the car he was driving might seem like an ordinary SUV, but its internal parts were modified. And the man in the car was also a professional racer.

His name was Owen, who had been had banned from racing because he took part in illegal race. Since then, he was involved in all sorts of illegal business.

This time, he had accepted Wang Zi's task, which is to get rid of this Qin fellow.

At first, he did not get a chance to make his move, as it would be too risky for him if he had killed someone in a bustling city. However, now that he's in

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Mount Qingmei, this had given him a chance to execute his task!

Traffic incidents occurred regularly on this kind of winding road in the mountainous area. If anyone plunged into the ravine and died, nobody would find out the cause.

The biggest problem now was that there was someone else in the car.

Wang Zi only paid him three million to get rid of one person...

After giving it some thought, Owen decided to go all out. No matter how many people died, it would not be any of his concern. He just wanted to accomplish his task and did not want to let this opportunity slip away.

Hence, Owen hit the accelerator and started making his move.

He was a professional racer, and his car had been modified. Driving in these conditions was a piece of cake for him.

If this were a video game, he would be the professional player who paid for all his top-notch gear, whereas Su Wenqi was just an ordinary player with basic equipment.

Su Wenqi drove close to the mountain to stay away from the ravine, but Owen knew what to do.

He accelerated and drove side by side with Su Wenqi's car in the next lane.

This was especially dangerous in a mountainous road like this, but to Owen, he was skillful enough to know what he was doing.

This kind of situation would lead to two very extreme outcomes.

If Su Wenqi stayed passive and continued to drive closer to the mountain, Owen would steer and knocked into her car several times, Su Wenqi's car would then skid from her existing lane. If she lost control of the car, there would be a high chance for the car to plunge down the ravine.

The second outcome would be the total opposite - Su Wenqi must take lead, drive towards him and knock his car.

But the problem was, Owen's car had been modified and had a strong weight. Besides, he would be skillful enough to know what to do if Su Wenqi decided to knock the side of his car. A simple drift would have taken care of her little trick.

That's the confidence of a professional racer!

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Now the two cars were driving side by side, Su Wenqi could not help but panic.

“What am I supposed to do now?!”

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Chapter 138 A Shocking Scene

On this narrow road, just a tiny mistake would cost them their lives. She was not as skillful as the professional racer!

Qin Jun remained calm, "Don't worry." Qin Jun pulled down the window and a vortex of wind started forming in the car.

Owen was stunned by his move, *what is he trying to do? Trying to negotiate with me?*

Owen snorted dismissively. He had already received three million from Young Master Wang, as a professional, he would not hesitate anymore! *You only drive a Magotan, and you think you can offer me a better price?*

Owen ignored them and was about to make his move.

A shocking scene was about to happen.

Qin Jun crawled halfway out of the window and got very close to Owen's car.

Suddenly, Qin Jun released a powerful punch.

PONG!

Owen's car window cracked and shattered into pieces!

The window was made from bulletproof glass! Not even a bullet can shoot through the window, but Qin Jun's punch immediately caused it to crack and disintegrate. How was it possible?!

Owen was dumbfounded, his mind turned blank but had subconsciously readjusted the direction of his steering.

Before he could recover from the shock, Qin Jun was ready to launch his next move.

Qin Jun grabbed Owen by his collar through the broken window and pulled him over, causing his safety belt to snap instantly!

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Owen felt a terrible pain all over his shoulders and thighs the minute his safety belt snapped.

It was as if Qin Jun had a robotic arm, he was so powerful and could almost drag him out of the window.

Someone who can easily snap the safety belt..... Is he even a human?

Qin Jun was still grabbing Owen's collar, lifting him up from his seat causing his legs to flail wildly. The car, which was unattended, lost its control and fell right down the ravine.

The only support Owen had was Qin Jun's hand, which grabbed him by his collar. If Qin Jun decided to let go of his hand, he would plunge to his death.

“NO! NO!” Owen was terrified and grabbed on to Qin Jun's hand, and his legs were still struggling and kicking in the air.

Qin Jun did not look frightened or tired, even though half of his body was already outside the window and he was lifting someone who weighed round 70-80kg with just one hand.

“Who sent you? Who are you working for?”

Owen did not hesitate and gave him the answer, “It was Young Master Wang, Wang Zi. He paid me to do this, please, spare my life!”

Qin Jun sneered, “Goodbye.” He swung his hand outwards and threw him off the ravine.

Qin Jun returned to his seat and winded up the window.

Su Wenqi had yet to recover from the shocking experience. She was very focused on her driving and did not notice what was going on.

She only knew Qin Jun had extended his body out of the window, heard the sound of broken glass, and Owen's car plunging into the ravine.

“What happened? Where is he?!”

Qin Jun wiped his hands and said with a deadpan look, “Dead.”

Su Wenqi heaved a sigh of relief but her face was still pale.

Soon, they arrived on the top of the mountain. Su Wenqi was covered in cold sweat by the time they arrived.

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“Hey, did you really push him down the ravine?” Su Wenqi asked, but she was still not convinced.

Qin Jun pushing the entire car down the ravine? How is that possible?

He must have broken the driver's window and fought with the driver first, before the driver lost his control and plunged into the ravine.

Where did he find the courage to do that?

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Chapter 139 Dummy

Su Wenqi took a deep breath and eventually managed to calm her nerves.

She did not know who the mastermind behind this was. She did not pay attention to Qin Jun when he interrogated Owen, so she did not know the culprit was Wang Zi.

But Qin Jun had noted this down, and would one day make him pay the price.

Initially, Qin Jun did not want to waste his time dealing with someone like Wang Zi. However, since he used such dirty tricks on him, Qin Jun would not let this slide.

The two of them stood on the mountaintop and began to enjoy themselves. The scenic view had also helped Su Wenqi forget about the terrifying experience.

A breeze swept through, saturating the area with the fragrance of green plums.

“I love this place; too bad it has not been developed. I hope it will get developed soon so I can stay here and enjoy the night.”

Qin Jun smiled gently. Mount Qingmei did have a nice view but this was nothing compared to his master's Mount Xuanyuan.

Su Wenqi sat beside Qin Jun on a rock, enjoying the night view of Donghai and the breeze that carried the fragrance of the green plums in this serene place.

Su Wenqi turned aside and rested her head on Qin Jun's shoulder.

“I hope you don't mind.”

Su Wenqi gradually shut her eyes and enjoyed the breeze.

With her hectic schedule in the city, she could hardly enjoy such tranquility.

A few minutes later, Su Wenqi suddenly opened her eyes, “I have an inspiration for a new song!”

Su Wenqi then sprang up from the rock, looked at the city and started singing.

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“How warm and lovely the sun and the wind are. During spring, its nights are filled with joy and laughter.”

“You and I meet beneath a tree under a starry night; the wind might be cold but our hearts are warm.”

“.....”

Without any accompaniment and vocal harmony, Su Wenqi sang her heart out on top of the mountain.

Su Wenqi's voice was clear and angelic, it resonated beautifully in the mountains. She looked absolutely ethereal singing under the starry sky.

As she continued to sing, she could not help but stretched her arms outwards and started dancing.

It was a lovely scene to behold.

Once she finished singing, she turned around and looked at Qin Jun with excitement, “What do you think?”

Qin Jun nodded, “Not bad.”

Su Wenqi was glad that Qin Jun appreciated her new song.

The last time when Su Wenqi sang her famous song in his house, Qin Jun gave her a rather cold response. Clearly, this man was not easy to please.

Thought it was just a 'not bad' from him, Su Wenqi felt it was already a compliment.

“Great! A new song for the concert.”

Su Wenqi hopped around happily, like a little girl who had just bought a new doll.

“Hey, Dummy, let's go pick some green plums!” Su Wenqi spun around and walked down the mountain.

Qin Jun rubbed his nose with his fingers, he did not know how to react.

Did she just call me..... a dummy?

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Su Wenqi enjoyed Qin Jun's company. This time, she was even inspired to write a song. She could not wait to record it.

After spending a crazy night on Mount Qingmei, Qin Jun sent her home. Just before he was ready to call it a night, he received a call from Tang Min.

“Aunt Tang?”

“Jun, are you free at noon? Come visit me.”

“Okay, I'll be there.”

Lin Yueyao had not contacted Qin Jun after the job hunt. Though there was some misunderstanding between them, aunt's family still treated him well.

Now that there was no one left in the Qin family, Qin Jun would like to visit his aunt more frequently.

Lin Yueyao was annoyed with her mother's arrangement, “Mum, aren't we supposed to have lunch with someone? Why did you invite Qin Jun over?”

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Chapter 140 Entering The Showbiz

Lin Yueyao was still annoyed by the incident that took place when she was arranging a job for Qin Jun. She soon found out that Ge Feng was dismissed from the Xuanyuan Group.

Lin Yueyao did not know what happened exactly but was thankful that Qin Jun did not join the company, as she was worried that she might get dragged into the hot mess too.

Tang Min said, “We're having lunch with Aunt Sun, right? I heard her son is working in the showbiz, as a manager. Perhaps we can get her to pull some strings and give him a job.”

Once again, Lin Yueyao's frustration started kicking in, “Mum, can you just leave him alone? You're not that close with Aunt Sun, and you expect her to find your nephew a job?”

Tang Min continued, “We might not be close, but her son Yang Xincheng was interested in you right? I guess that's why they invited us for lunch.”

Lin Yueyao knitted her brows, “Mum, don't talk nonsense. I don't like people in the showbiz, and please don't simply use my name to help Qin Jun find a job, I didn't agree to anything.”

Tang Min rolled her eyes, “I didn't even ask you for your help, okay? It's just a simple lunch.”

.....

Qin Jun was told to meet his aunt at the Golden Dragon Hotel for lunch.

Since aunt's financial situation had improved over the years, it was not uncommon for them to dine at a high-end restaurant. But anyways, since the Golden Dragon Hotel was Pei Liang's business, he thought he would have the bill covered.

Once he opened the door to the private room, Qin Jun realized there were other guests in it.

A man and a woman, who looked like a mother and her son.

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“Aunt.”

Tang Min got up and introduced, “Sun, this is my nephew, Qin Jun.”

Qin Jun eventually found out that it was Tang Min's and Sun Damei's gathering. Tang Min's main intention of inviting him for lunch was actually to help him get a job.

“Yang, I heard you're working in an entertainment company? Good income, I suppose?”

Yang Xincheng was a scrawny man and looked as if he was malnourished, his skin had a yellowish tone and he had dark eye circles. By the look of it, Qin Jun knew he was hypersexual, and perhaps he did not lead a healthy personal life.

Yang Xincheng smiled with pride, “Not too bad. I'm the manager for quite a number of A-list celebrities, and I earn about 1.8 million a year.”

Tang Min nodded, “Sounds like a good job. You see, my nephew is quite good-looking too. Is it possible for you to arrange some work for him?”

Lin Yueyao's face suddenly turned serious, “Mum, please stop. Do you think it's easy to get into showbiz?”

There were sparks in Yang Xincheng's eyes when Lin Yueyao started talking. Since young, he had always thought Lin Yueyao was a sweet little girl, now as a grown-up, she was even prettier in person.

Yang Xincheng added, “Yes it's not easy, but since he's Yueyao's cousin, I will try my best to help.”

Lin Yueyao nodded awkwardly. She did not have a good impression of this guy. He seemed like a dodgy person who always liked posting pictures of beautiful girls in his WeChat Moments. Lin Yueyao preferred a man who was more down-to-earth.

In order to impress the others, Yang Xincheng looked at Qin Jun and asked, “What's your educational background? Have you studied any performing arts?”

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Chapter 141 How Can You Ask For Help With This Kind Of Attitude

Qin Jun shook his head, “Nope. Education level, middle school.”

Yang Xincheng snorted dismissively, “What kind of attitude is this? If you want to enter the showbiz, you must be humbler. When you see someone who is more capable or experienced than you, you have to address the person as 'sir'. Understand?”

Though Yang Xincheng was just a subpar manager, people outside the industry often thought of him as someone who was influential in the industry.

For people with zero experience but wished to kickstart their showbiz career, they must be humble. There were many female actresses who used sex as their weapon but not many could make their way to the top. Hence, the showbiz was not an easy industry to be in.

Qin Jun looked at him and thought he was ridiculous, “You mean, you want me to call you 'sir'?”

Yang Xincheng snorted dismissively again, “Of course.”

Yang Xincheng did not like Qin Jun's attitude. If it were not for Lin Yueyao, he would have given him a lecture there and then.

“You don't deserve to be called that way.”

Yang Xincheng felt a jolt of anger and slammed the table, “I don't deserve to be called 'sir'? I don't think you're interested in joining the showbiz, right?”

“How can you ask for help with this kind of attitude?”

Yang Xincheng had worked with some big shots before, even though he was just an insignificant crewmember.

After dealing with these celebrities for a long time, he had the impression that he belonged to their class as well. And of all things, he had quickly mastered the art of throwing a tantrum.

Tang Min immediately stepped in, “Calm down, Yang. You're still young, don't get worked up so easily. Come on, let's eat first.”

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Seeing the heated exchange, perhaps it was best not to talk about any job-related matters.

Yang Xincheng did not bother to talk to Qin Jun anymore, he started turning his attention towards Lin Yueyao.

“Yueyao, I'm sure you like Wang Zi, right? I'm his manager, would you want me to help you get his signature?”

Lin Yueyao was not particularly interested in celebrities, “It's fine, you don't have to.”

Yang Xincheng persisted, “Don't worry, we're friends, I can do this for you.”

“There are other celebrities too. Whose songs do you normally listen to?”

Wang Xincheng was still trying to impress Lin Yueyao with a topic he was familiar with.

Lin Yueyao gave it a thought and said, “I don't listen to many songs, but once in a while, I will listen to Su Wenqi's.”

Yang Xincheng laughed, “Oh Su Wenqi, I've worked with her before. She will be holding a concert in Donghai soon, if you want, I can get you the tickets.”

Lin Yueyao responded with a courteous smile, “Don't worry about it. Listening to her songs on my phone is good enough for me.”

Yang Xincheng felt he had successfully started a conversation with her, so he continued, “Have you read the recent news about Su Wenqi?”

Lin Yueyao nodded, “I just glanced through the news. She has a boyfriend now? There's photos of them together right?”

Yang Xincheng said, “It's just a tactic the public relations firms employed to boost the popularity of celebrities. You wouldn't know all these tricks because you're not in the industry.”

“Well, the man isn't exactly her boyfriend. It's probably her sugar daddy, or even a rich businessman.”

Celebrities hooking up with wealthy businessmen was an unhealthy but common practice in the showbiz, and almost every ordinary folk would have heard of such rumors.

Lin Yueyao frowned after hearing what Yang Xincheng said.

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“Is it real? Su Wenqi has a sugar daddy? I thought she was known for her clean and fresh image, and that she would always distance herself from this kind of nonsense?”

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Chapter 142 If You Continue To Spout Nonsense You Are Going To Get It From Me

Yang Xincheng was pleased that Lin Yueyao was interested in the topic, he started making up stories more confidently.

“How can you believe that kind of crap? That is what we called 'brand image', it's not real! Female celebrities these days, especially the pretty ones, can never be expected to be 'pure'. You might not know this, but I know everything.”

Qin Jun was initially not interested in their discussion but the minute he talked about the rumor between him and Su Wenqi, he could not just sit there and do nothing.

“If you don't know the truth, don't simply spew nonsense. What sugar daddy? Are you going to be responsible for the allegation you'd just made?”

Yang Xincheng was curious that Qin Jun, who had been quiet for quite some time, started defending the female celebrity.

“Wow, looks like we've got a Su Wenqi fan here! You're young, not capable of anything, yet so preoccupied with that celebrity? You think you're very smart? You think you know more than I do? Have you ever met Su Wenqi? Ridiculous.”

Qin Jun said, “I don't care about your business, but you'd better stop spreading rumors about Su Wenqi. Or else, you're going to get it from me.”

Yang Xincheng paused for a moment and his expression changed, “So what are you going to do? Do you think you can threaten me like this? You're the one that'll get it from me.” Yang Xincheng then walked out of the private room.

Yang Xincheng only thought of him as a good-for-nothing who could not even find a job. *How dare he challenge me?*

Does he think I'm weak and skinny, and that he can bully me easily?

We shall wait and see!

Once Yang Xincheng left, the atmosphere in the private room became very awkward. Anger was also written all over Sun Damei's face.

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“Tang Min, what is wrong with you guys? If you needed help, why are you giving us this kind of attitude? I guess we have nothing to talk about!”

Sun Damei then splashed a cup of red wine all over Tang Min's body.

“AH!”

Tang Min stood up right away and cleaned her clothes. She was just as infuriated but tried her best to contain her anger. She smiled, “Sun, come on, let's not.....”

Before Tang Min could finish her sentence, Qin Jun stood up and walked over to Sun Damei, “Apologize.”

Sun Damei knitted her brows, “What? Apologize? To whom?”

Qin Jun said, “I'm giving you another chance. Apologize to my aunt.”

Sun Damei let out a cold snort, “Who are you to tell me to apologize? Do you want my son to call his people to teach you all a lesson?”

Right after Sun Damei made that threat, Qin Jun raised his hand and gave her a tight slap.

Slap!

The slap landed on Sun Damei's cheek. Half of her face immediately swelled up.

The burning sensation on her cheek almost caused her to pass out.

She covered her face with her hand and could not believe what just happened.

“You slapped me? How dare you! You're dead, I'm going to get my son to teach you a lesson, you useless bunch of people. You're dead!”

Qin Jun frowned and gave her another powerful slap.

Slap!

Sun Damei fell flat on the floor. Her two cheeks were red and swollen, blood and saliva spurted all over, and she even lost a few of her teeth.

“You have a filthy mouth.”

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Qin Jun had a bad temper. He would not treat a person any kinder just because she was a woman.

If your mouth stinks, you're going to get it from me.

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Chapter 143 Young Man You Are Very Arrogant

Lin Yueyao was taken aback when she saw Sun Damei collapsed onto the floor after being hit, “Qin Jun, what did you do! She's my mother's friend, how could you do this to her!”

It was wrong of Sun Damei to splash red wine on someone but it was also not right for Qin Jun to beat her up.

Lin Yueyao did not feel sorry for Sun Damei, she was just worried this might cause bigger problems since her son Yang Xincheng had strong connections in the showbiz and could take revenge on them.

It took Tang Min and Lin Yueyao a while to finally be able to live a more comfortable life. If Yang Xincheng got offended by this, they would start having sleepless nights again. And it's all thanks to Qin Jun!

Yang Xincheng returned, and became infuriated when he saw Sun Damei lying on the floor with a swollen face.

“Mum! What happened?”

Sun Damei burst out crying, “He hit me! Son, find someone to get rid of him!”

Yang Xincheng exploded, he turned around and gave Qin Jun a look that could kill.

“You hit my mum? You're dead. I'm going to break your hands and legs, so you'll know how dangerous this world can be! Just you f***** wait!”

Yang Xincheng carried Sun Damei up and waited in the private room.

Yang Xincheng had a petite frame, so of course he would not fight with Qin Jun personally. That was why he went out just now to make a call to get help.

At first, he only wanted to get a few men to come teach Qin Jun a lesson. Since he was Lin Yueyao's cousin, he did not want to go overboard.

But now, this fellow had the guts to attack his mother. He was just looking for more trouble!

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Very soon, a bald guy barged into the private room with four young men. They reeked of alcohol and walked in pompously.

“Bro, tell me, who is the big bully here?”

Yang Xincheng was pleased to see the bald guy, “Guang, good to see you. It's him! Break his legs and turn him into a cripple!”

With a toothpick in his mouth, Guang turned around, looked at Qin Jun and snorted dismissively, “This guy? Young man, aren't you cocky?”

Tang Min immediately stood up and pushed Qin Jun behind her, “This is just a misunderstanding, we can work things out ourselves, we'll pay for all the losses here as well.”

At this point Yang Xincheng had lost his temper, “Who wants your stupid money? Do you think I need your money? I don't care how much money you have; I'm going to cripple him!”

Lin Yueyao quickly pulled Tang Min away, “Come back, mum! Qin Jun was the one who caused the problem, he needs to be responsible for his own actions!”

Tang Min frowned, “What are you talking about? He slapped her because he wanted to defend me!”

Lin Yueyao replied, “So what if he did? It all started with him defending the female celebrity first! Step back, don't get yourself hurt.”

Qin Jun nodded, “Aunt, step back a little.”

Qin Jun did not want to resort to violence, but he did not want these hooligans to hurt his aunt either.

Just when Qin Jun was about to get physical, a young man came into the private room with a group of security guards.

“What's going on here?”

Yang Xincheng saw them and said, “Manager, we have some personal issues to take care of. Don't worry, we won't disturb your other guests.”

Manager Wang looked around the room and saw that Master Qin was there!

The last time Master Qin was here, Mr. Pei had specifically instructed them to take good care of him and covered all his expenses. He was their VIP.

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And now these hooligans wanted to fight with Master Qin? *Are they tired of living?*

Manager Wang surrounded Guang and his men, and he said in a calm voice, “This is the Golden Dragon Hotel. Please behave yourself and sit down.”

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Chapter 144 Someone Offended Master Qin

Guang frowned, he knew that this Wang fellow worked for Mr. Pei. But if he listened to him and acted accordingly, that would have been a blow to his pride.

“Wang, Yang is my brother. Someone here bullied him tonight, and I must make sure the person pays the price!”

Manager Wang let out a cold snort, “These are my guests, I’ll have to protect them!”

Guang and his men, all looking ruthless, started rolling up their sleeves.

“Then that is your problem!”

Manager Wang squinted. He might call the shots here but that would not guarantee their safety if they were going to fight.

“Fine, wait here.”

Manager Wang thought that it was best to give Mr. Pei a call since this incident involved Master Qin.

Manager Wang left the room, and the few young men who came with Guang began to worry, “Brother, he’s going to call for help. What do we do now?”

Guang sneered, “So what? Someone bullied Yang today. How can I let him off easily? And if I chickened out now, what would others think of me?”

Guang sounded very confident and felt righteous.

Upon hearing what he said, Yang Xincheng was also confident that Guang would protect him at all costs!

But in actual reality, Guang only did so because of a small sum of money that Yang Xincheng had given him.

Yang Xincheng might not be an influential figure but he could still afford to pay them to do some dirty tasks.

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And he did not believe that they were influential enough to bring in Mr. Pei!

Mr. Pei answered Manager Wang's call and immediately sprang up from a woman beneath him and put on a pair of pants.

Master Qin!

Pei Liang had witnessed how powerful Master Qin was. *People who dare to offend him don't know who they're dealing with!*

Guang was just a hooligan in the neighborhood, Master Qin could easily kill him with a pinch. Where on earth did they find the courage to challenge him!

At this time, Duan Baodong also received the news.

“Someone has offended Master Qin!”

Long Yihui frowned, “That's Mr. Pei's territory, so it's none of our business, right?”

Pei Liang and Duan Baodong had their own territories and would only mind their own business. If he had offended Master Qin, then that's his problem.

Duan Baodong frowned, “It was not Mr. Pei, but Guang and his men! And this fellow has been telling people that he works for you!”

Long Yihui's face suddenly changed!

“This bastard!”

Guang was just a local thug who always went around claiming he worked either for Long Yihui or for Pei Liang. But in fact, they all ignored him.

Long Yihui felt the need to explain himself, as he still wanted to leave a good impression on Master Qin. He also did not want to cause any unnecessary misunderstanding.

“Mr. Duan, I'll be right there!” Long Yihui left after saying this.

Duan Baodong sat on the couch and thought about it, *Nope, I think it's better for me to be there too!*

Within a short period of time, one car after another arrived at the Golden Dragon Hotel.

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There were luxury cars and vans everywhere, with people flocking into the hotel.

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One of Guang's men ran frantically into the room and reported, “Brother, there are about 100 people waiting outside!”

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Chapter 145 They Are All Big Shots

Guang was stunned for a bit, *A few hundred people? What madness is this?*

It's just one insignificant guy, how did Wang get so many people here?

“It must be a coincidence. Even Manager Wang does not have the power to summon so many people on such short notice!”

Guang thought Manager Wang had protected Qin Jun only because he was a guest dining at his hotel.

But what's the purpose of calling so many people just to defend someone like him? I don't think even their platinum members are able to enjoy such a privilege! Who does he think he is?

A few men also nodded, believing it was just a coincidence. The three individuals in front of them looked like folks from an ordinary family. They did not look like they had a powerful background.

Sun Damei's face was still burning in pain, and hatred was written all over her face, “Guang! Wallop them! Give it to them!”

Yang Xincheng also clenched his teeth in anger, “Guang, once you’ve settled this, I’ll give you more money!”

Guang nodded, “Don't worry, Yang. I will show no mercy to anyone here!”

Suddenly they heard a loud voice, “Asshole, am I going to get the same treatment from you too?!”

A man dressed in a black suit came busting through the door.

Guang was dumbfounded, “Master..... Master Long?”

Guang's legs suddenly weakened, he almost fell to his knees after seeing Long Yihui.

Guang had been trying to get in Long Yihui's good books but because he had a bad reputation, Long Yihui had refused to entertain him.

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For many years, Guang had been using Long Yihui's name to threaten and extort people for money. Now that the man himself was standing in front of him, Guang suddenly became as timid as a mouse.

Yang Xincheng did not know who Long Yihui was, he frowned and said, "Who are you! I'm telling you, Guang is not going to be kind to anyone who goes against him!"

Another deep and solemn voice emerged from the back right after Yang Xincheng made that threat, "Really? So, what are you going to do to me?"

Mr. Pei opened the door and walked into the room. The hall outside was clearly jam-packed with people.

Pei Liang gave Guang a sullen glare and said in a cold tone, "What--- are you going to do to me?"

Guang was stunned, *Mr. Pei..... he's here?*

Why would Mr. Pei come for the sake of a regular customer?

In less than a minute, another voice came through the door, "How about Duan Baodong? What are you going to do to me?"

The door to the private room once again opened. Duan Baodong, who was a tall and large man, walked in with an air of superiority.

Duan Baodong looked at Guang and snorted dismissively, "Still trying to exert your power when there are so many of us here, huh?"

Guang's legs suddenly turned weak and collapsed to his knees. His jaw dropped and he was in total shock.

It was as if a tempestuous wave had swept through his heart, causing his mind to turn completely blank!

Master Long..... Mr. Pei, Mr. Duan!

Offending any of these three influential figures here would be a death sentence for Guang. And now, all three of them stood before him, and he had offended every single one of them. Even if he had ten lives, he would not have a chance to walk out of this room alive!

"Mr. Pei, Mr. Duan, I..... I didn't know!"

Guang's spirit was absolutely crumpled, he did not know how to explain anymore.

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These three influential men were like giant mountains piling up on him, he could not breathe properly.

Duan Baodong looked around the room, and sort of understood what was going on. He said coldly, “I’m giving you a chance to make amends. You better do it right if you want to walk out alive.”

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Chapter 146 He Is Not Qualified

Guang was pleasantly surprised with the opportunity given by Mr. Duan!

He stood up, turned around and gave Yang Xincheng a killer glare, “Are you f***** trying to get me killed? I'm going to kill you first!”

Guang picked up a beer bottle and smashed it on Yang Xincheng's head.

The beer bottle cracked and broke into pieces, and Yang Xincheng's head was covered in blood.

He was skinny and weak, the hit on his head was almost intolerable, “Guang! What are you doing, how can you hit me! I paid you 50,000!”

“Don't worry, I'll burn you the money after you die!” Guang pinned Yang Xincheng to the ground and bashed him continuously.

Duan Baodong and Pei Liang looked at Qin Jun, as if they were waiting for his instruction.

Qin Jun said, “If there's nothing else, we're going to leave now.”

He supported Tang Min from the side and walked out the private room with Lin Yueyao.

Outside the room, they saw nearly two hundred people gathered around the hotel lobby!

Tang Min got the shock of her life. All these people immediately showed respect and made way for them the minute they saw Qin Jun. Tang Min was confused.

When the three of them got back to their car, Tang Min finally asked, “Jun, who are those people?”

Qin Jun said, “My friends.”

Tang Min knitted her brows, *since when did Jun make such powerful friends?*

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Lin Yueyao, who was driving the car, said “They must be your friends when you were still a young master, right? Now you're nothing, so stop causing trouble. Who knows, one day they would want you to repay their kindness.”

Lin Yueyao could not stop herself from giving Qin Jun a lecture, even though he was the one who had saved the day.

Ordinary people should just live an ordinary life, don't mess with people we shouldn't mess with.

Eventually one day, we will meet more powerful people whom we must bow our heads to.

Qin Jun just smiled and did not respond to what she said.

“Aunt, I've started a medical center, so you don't need to find me a job anymore.”

Tang Min always had his best interests at heart, but Qin Jun did not want to trouble her anymore, so he decided to tell her about his medical center.

Tang Min was surprised, “Really? That's great! What's the capacity of your medical center? Is it big?”

Lin Yueyao snorted, “How big can it be? Must be a small store. But I guess it's still an achievement, since you're able to obtain a license to operate your business.”

“But please don't simply accept patients. You're not that skillful, anyways. Just treat those with seasonal flu or cold, and don't take in patients with other sickness! If things go south, you're done!”

Lin Yueyao thought about it and let out a sigh, “If you encounter any cases that need assistance, give me a call and I'll help. Even if I can't provide you with a solution, I can get Director Liu to give you some pointers.”

Director Liu?

Qin Jun smiled gently, “No thanks, he's not qualified to guide me.”

Lin Yueyao was surprised to hear that, irritation surged inside her, “Wow, such arrogance! Just because you started a medical center, you can talk big now, huh? Whatever, it's none of my business anyway!”

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Chapter 147 Rumor

Lin Yueyao was hopping mad at how arrogant Qin Jun was.

How dare you look down on Director Liu? Who do you think you are? Master Qin?

Just because you knew a few influential people and opened a medical center, you can act this way? People like this will never have a bright future.

But at least, this fellow had finally gotten a job. Lin Yueyao was pleased that her mother would finally stop worrying.

.....

After sending Tang Min and Lin Yueyao home, Qin Jun received a call from Zhu Yong.

“Uncle Zhu?”

Zhu Yong was reluctant to speak at first and stuttered, “Jun, Linlin..... what is her relationship with Mr. Meng from the Meng Group?”

Qin Jun nearly choked on his spit. *Out of all things, he's worried about that?*

“Uncle Zhu, why do you ask?”

Zhu Yong sighed, “You know, rumors are rife in the Zhu Group and our Wenhe Pharmaceutical, people said our family has benefitted a lot from the relationship Linlin has with Meng Wengang.....”

Qin Jun let out a cold laugh, *it must be Zhu Ming who started this ridiculous rumor.*

“Uncle Zhu, there's nothing between Linlin and Meng Wengang, I guarantee you. In fact, they only met about three times, so don't worry.”

Zhu Yong was relieved to hear this from Qin Jun.

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“Okay, I'm glad to hear this. Jun, when you are free, do visit Linlin. She's a workaholic, I'm afraid she might overwork herself.”

“Okay, Uncle Zhu, I'll visit her.”

Qin Jun had not contacted Zhu Linlin for quite some time, he thought she must have been doing well under the Meng Group. But if what Uncle Zhu said was true, then the girl might be under a lot of pressure.

Qin Jun arrived at Wenhe Pharmaceutical and walked straight into the CEO's office.

All the employees looked busy, only Zhu Linlin's front desk secretary came to greet Qin Jun.

“Jun, so sorry, Ms. Zhu has been exceptionally busy lately, you might need to wait.”

Qin Jun frowned, “How come?”

The secretary sighed, “It's all because of Zhu Pharmaceutical!”

Zhu Pharmaceutical was Zhu Ming's company. Though Zhu Ming could no longer use the family name, the company was still in operation. Their company did not do well because they did not obtain any projects from the Xuanyuan Group.

“Wenhe Pharmaceutical and Zhu Pharmaceutical used to be like one family, and we have had many business collaborations in the past. The Zhu family's best-selling medicine was 'Sugar Pal', which was very effective in controlling diabetes.”

“But ever since the Zhu Group cut ties with us, they've patented Sugar Pal. We could no longer manufacture this medicine. We have no choice but to cancel all the orders, and there's a high chance we might be sued for breach of contract. We are now trying to salvage the situation by contacting all our business partners, but it will definitely require a large sum of money.”

Qin Jun frowned. He knew about Zhu Group's Sugar Pal. They had sold this product for about a decade as it was deemed to be very effective. Sugar Pal had also been the main source of revenue for the Zhu Group for the last ten years.

And it was Uncle Zhu who developed the formula for this medicine.

Uncle Zhu did not keep it to himself, but passed it on to the family, so they could start manufacturing it.

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Yet this shameless Zhu Ming had the guts to patent the medicine and claimed to be its legal owner?

They used to be a family, which was why Zhu Yong did not put the name of the legal owner in black and white. This gave Zhu Ming a chance to claim ownership of the medicine. There was nothing they could say or do.

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Chapter 148 Patent

Even if Zhu Yong decided to dispute against the patent application, they might not have a case against him.

Now that Zhu Ming had applied for a patent for Sugar Pal, Wenhe Pharmaceutical could no longer manufacture the medicine.

But since they had signed contract with many companies, they would need to bear the responsibility for breach of contract. Other than the severe economic impact, Wenhe Pharmaceutical's reputation was also hanging by a thread.

Without Sugar Pal, who would want to work with Wenhe Pharmaceutical in the future?

Qin Jun frowned. He thought that Zhu Ming would hit a wall and eventually come beg for forgiveness.

But he did not seem to be suffering at all.

Qin Jun nodded, "Okay, I got it. You can go do your work now."

Qin Jun then went straight into Zhu Linlin's office.

With knitted brows, Zhu Linlin's was busy making calls, and her voice was very humble and apologetic.

"Mr. Sun, please give me a few more months, and I will solve the patent problem. Don't worry, even without Sugar Pal, we'll still.... hello? Hello!"

Irritation surged up inside Zhu Linlin's, she was so mad she threw her phone to the floor!

Before the phone hit the floor, Qin Jun was swift enough to grab hold of it.

"Why are you so angry?" Qin Jun smiled and returned her the phone.

Zhu Linlin was stunned, "Jun?"

She pouted her lips and tears began to well up in her eyes.

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Zhu Linlin ran to Qin Jun and hugged him; she could no longer hold back her tears.

Zhu Linlin's body was soft like a marshmallow and her fragrance was pleasant.

He stroked Zhu Linlin's silky hair and smiled, “What kind of big problem that had made our Linlin cry?”

Zhu Linlin pouted her lips and felt sorry for herself. In public, people thought she was a successful career woman heading a company, but in front of Qin Jun, she was just an ordinary little girl.

“My dad was the one who came up with the formula for Sugar Pal, how can Zhu Ming patent the medicine and claim he's the legal owner?”

Qin Jun sneered, “He had a fallout with you all, do you think he would still care about kinship?”

“Show me the formula of Sugar Pal.”

Zhu Linlin paused for a moment and retrieved a document from the safe. She handed it over to Qin Jun, but did not have high hopes for a viable solution.

Though Jun's skills were equivalent to that of a medical deity, Sugar Pal was a flawless medicine that had been improved many times, and had been selling like hot cakes for almost ten years.

A medicine that could sell well in the market was not only effective but also affordable.

After all, ordinary folks were the primary consumers of Sugar Pal. They would not buy the medicine if they felt it was too expensive.

Qin Jun glanced through the formula and nodded.

This is indeed a good formula, the ingredients used are not expensive and the product is also sold at a reasonable price. Of course, it is effective in preventing complications of diabetes.

From a medical perspective, diabetes was a chronic disease that could not be fully cured. As long as its complications could be mitigated, it would not have a severe impact on the patients' lifestyle and lifespan.

Ordinary folks were particularly concerned about the price of medicine for chronic diseases. Since Sugar Pal was cheap and effective, people automatically lauded it as a celestial gift for humankind.

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Qin Jun said, “Since you cannot manufacture Sugar Pal anymore, why not start working on a new product that can cure diabetes? Let me come up with a formula.”

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Chapter 149 A New Formula

Zhu Linlin was taken aback by what Qin Jun said.

“Cure diabetes? Jun, are you sure?”

Zhu Linlin would have believed Qin Jun if he said he could treat diabetes. She knew how capable he was ever since he had successfully saved her grandpa's life.

But in order to fully cure diabetes, Zhu Linlin thought the procedures must be very complicated, and would probably involve traditional Chinese medical massaging, acupuncture and other medical techniques.

And now, Qin Jun wanted to develop a medicine that could fully cure diabetes? *How would this be possible?*

Qin Jun said, “Of course. I'll write you a formula. You just need to follow the procedure and come out with the product. The cost for each bottle, I suppose, would be around 800.”

“800? That's really expensive!”

Zhu Group's Sugar Pal only cost 50 per bottle. Who would even want to buy theirs if they were going to sell it at 800?

Qin Jun grinned, “Is 800 expensive? This medicine would completely cure them of diabetes, would they still think it's expensive? Even the most critical cases would only need a maximum of two bottles.”

Zhu Linlin was stunned for a moment, and she could not believe it. *Eight hundred is all it costs to cure diabetes?*

If this medicine could really cure diabetes, then 800 was certainly a reasonable price to pay. In fact, it would be very cheap.

A bottle of Sugar Pal would only last half a month and a patient would need to spend at least 1,000 annually. Moreover, taking Sugar Pal could only control the patient's diabetes complications and would not cure him or her of the chronic disease.

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The results between these two medicines were worlds apart.

Does Jun really have such a formula?

Qin Jun smiled after seeing that Zhu Linlin was still in disbelief.

“Why don't you come up with a prototype and run clinical trials first to test its effectiveness. After that, you can give out free samples to pharmacies. If it's proven to be effective, you can start selling it in the market.”

“Ok, I'll give it a shot!”

Zhu Linlin was convinced and was willing to give Qin Jun's idea a try.

Very soon, Qin Jun wrote down the formula, and passed it over to the manufacturing department.

Zhu Linlin had some but limited knowledge on pharmacology. She gave the formula to the pharmacology expert from the manufacturing department, hoping that he could share with her his thoughts on this.

“Master Tian, please go through this new formula and tell me what you think?”

Tian Xuexi adjusted his glasses and reviewed the formula with a serious look.

After some time, Tian Xuexi furrowed his brows.

Zhu Linlin's heart skipped a beat, “What's wrong, Master Tian?”

Tian Xuexi said, “The formula doesn't have a problem, but I cannot tell if this is going to be effective. Another problem would be the cost. The ingredients listed here are not cheap and this will inherently increase our production cost.”

Though Tian Xuexi was just a pharmacology expert, he also had the company's best interest at heart. A high production cost would mean that consumers would have to bear the cost. And if the product was sold at a high price, how many people would be willing to spend that money?

Zhu Linlin said, “Don't worry about the price, let's come out with a prototype first.”

Tian Xiexi was concerned, “Ms. Zhu, pardon me for being a nuisance, but I hope this formula came from a legitimate expert and not based on hearsay or some unknown traditional remedies. If things go south, it's going to be disastrous.”

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Zhu Linlin frowned. What Tian Xuexi said made sense, but she chose to believe Qin Jun.

“Okay. Please start producing the prototype.”

Since the CEO had given the instruction to proceed, Tian Xuexi was not in any position to stop her from trying. But he still had doubts. The formula looked rather ordinary, could it really be more effective than Sugar Pal?

.....

At this point, in the 'Zhu family', Zhu Ming, his sister and other members of the family were enjoying steamboat in a restaurant.

“You're really smart, brother! Once we get our hands on the patent, that's the end of Wenhe Pharmaceutical.”

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Chapter 150 Sugar Deity

With constant pressure from the Meng Group and Xuanyuan Group, Zhu Pharmaceutical was on the brink of bankruptcy. Thanks to the idea given by the young master from the Shu family, they had managed to rise from the ashes!

Zhu Linlin thought she's great just because she managed to ride on Xuanyuan Group's coattails?

Now without Sugar Pal, let's see if she can still be as arrogant as before!

Once the patent was approved, the Zhu Pharmaceutical would monopolize the manufacturing of Sugar Pal. The entire province or even the whole country would come and beg to become their distributors.

And as the sole manufacturer of Sugar Pal, the Zhu Group would have the final say on the terms and conditions.

The first condition was to get all the distributors to terminate their partnership with Zhu Linlin.

Companies from the other provinces did not understand why they would do this to their own family, but they accepted this condition without much hesitation.

This was also the reason Zhu Linlin had thrown her phone to the floor.

Zhu Ming sneered, "Who gave Zhu Linlin the right to go against us? She thought she could control everything since she has clung onto Meng Wengang? But she forgot that the world does not belong to Meng Wengang alone!"

The Meng family was no doubt influential in Donghai, but they had only made a name for themselves in recent years. Their achievements were not par with the three prominent families, who had been powerful for ages.

With the support of the Shu family and Hua family, Zhu Ming's confidence level skyrocketed.

Aunt Zhu also had a total change in attitude, "You're the best, big brother! Zhu Linlin thinks she can seduce Meng Wengang with her beauty to get what she wants. She's a disgrace to the Zhu family!"

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They believed that the Meng Group supported Zhu Linlin merely because of the secret affair she had with Meng Wengang.

By just spreading her legs, this woman has successfully crawled her way to the top!

Zhu Ming said, “Let's see how long she can last. Without Sugar Pal, her company will definitely collapse. She'll come begging us for forgiveness!”

Zhu Ming's family continued to celebrate the success.

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The first batch of the prototype was finally produced two days later. Zhu Linlin temporarily named it as 'Sugar Deity 1.0'.

Tian Xuexi, who was holding the bottle, felt uneasy, “Ms. Zhu, who would spend 800 on a small bottle of medicine like this?”

Zhu Linlin asked him back, “But what if it can truly cure diabetes?”

Tian Xuexi was dumbfounded, “Cure? You must be kidding, Ms. Zhu. Though it is made of expensive ingredients, I don't think it is going to be so effective that it can cure diabetes. Please don't tell me it was from a quack!”

Zhu Linlin frowned, “We'll know its effectiveness once we run the clinical trials. Is the patient ready?”

“Yes.”

Zhu Linlin and a few members from the senior management arrived at the lab. A forty-year-old middle-aged woman was waiting for the test.

The test was simple - they would measure the person's blood sugar before taking the medicine, and run the same test again after taking it. They would also take one final reading a few hours later.

And this person would have to come in consecutive days for about a week so they could note down their observations. And that would give them the final results from the clinical trials.

After having her blood sugar levels taken, the patient took the Sugar Deity 1.0.

Zhu Linlin was very nervous about the preliminary test results, which would be released in a few hours.

She took a deep breath, *Jun's formula should work, right?*

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Chapter 151 Medicine From The Gods

Another reading was taken a few hours later.

While waiting for the computer to generate the data, Zhu Linlin was so anxious, she could not stop rubbing her cold, clammy hands.

Soon, the data was generated. Tian Xuexi could not believe what he saw. He started repeatedly cleaning his thick glasses, “The patient's blood sugar levels have returned to normal!”

Zhu Linlin was overjoyed, she quickly went up to the screen and studied the data.

In just a couple of hours, the patient's blood sugar levels had dropped significantly. Its effectiveness was definitely comparable to Sugar Pal.

Tian Xuexi was amazed by its outstanding results since only a handful of medication in the market could achieve what Sugar Pal did.

Sugar Pal had secured such a large market share that even if there was a new medicine that was just as effective, consumers would choose to stick with the more well-established brand.

In order to outcompete Sugar Pal, the new medicine needed to be way more effective than it.

Zhu Linlin said, “Give her some fruits.”

Tian Xuexi frowned, “Ms. Zhu, are you sure?”

Zhu Linlin nodded, “I believe in Sugar Deity 1.0.”

The patient was given a bowl of grapes, and she looked confused, “Can I really eat this?”

To diabetic patients, eating fruits with a high sugar content was a big no-no. Many of them were forced to stop taking fruits, and this made their lives mundane.

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Could she really start eating fruits after taking Sugar Deity 1.0? *Is Sugar Deity No.1 really that amazing?*

Zhu Linlin said, “Please try a few and see.”

The patient felt extremely satisfied as she could finally enjoy a few of these sweet and juicy grapes.

Five minutes later, they checked her blood sugar levels again.

Tian Xuexi was shaking his head in disbelief. A diabetic patient who ate these sweet grapes would surely experience a surge in blood sugar levels. He was worried that they might need to rush her to the hospital if anything went wrong.

Yet, Tian Xuexi was blown away by the results.

He was astonished by the readings on the monitor!

“How is it possible? There's not much change in her blood sugar levels!”

Theoretically speaking, a diabetic patient would experience a spike in their blood sugar levels after eating grapes.

But now, even though there was an increase in the reading of this particular patient, it was still within an acceptable range of a non-diabetic person.

And this also means that the changes in blood sugar level reflected that of a normal person, not a diabetic patient!

Zhu Linlin was also surprised, *Is this Sugar Deity 1.0 really that amazing?*

“Madam, please continue eating. You may finish all the grapes in the bowl.”

They found it hard to believe that a simple formula like this could produce such miraculous results!

The patient enjoyed the grapes very much and did not experience any discomfort.

They were ready to conduct another round of testing.

This time, the fluctuation was slightly greater but still within an acceptable range!

In other words, a normal healthy person would experience the same test results if he or she had taken the same number of grapes.

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There were no differences between the results of these two patients! This was the results after taking just one pill!

Zhu Linlin was amazed!

.....

After a few days of clinical trials, Tian Xuexi was finally convinced. He was so exhilarated that he could not stop smiling.

“Ms. Zhu, this formula is a miracle! Where did you get this?”

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Chapter 152 Bad News

A week later, the diabetic patient who took part in the clinical trials was completely cured.

She had not taken Sugar Deity 1.0 for two days and had been having meals like regular people. Even after eating sweet snacks, her blood sugar levels were not much different from a normal person.

Since the patient was only a mild case, she was able to fully recover in less than a week.

It might seem surreal, but the results did prove that Sugar Deity 1.0 was 100% effective!

Words could not describe how excited Zhu Linlin was. She was ready to produce the second batch of medicine, namely Sugar Deity 2.0, and would place the product in pharmacies for patients to test on the spot.

Of course, there wasn't any difference between Sugar Deity 1.0 and 2.0, except for the packaging.

Since Jun's formula was now good to go, their next course of action would be to promote and advertise the product.

Wenhe Pharmaceutical might have lost Sugar Pal, but now they had gained Sugar Deity!

Their company did not just survive this crisis, but had created another business opportunity!

.....

Two days later, Aunt Zhu rushed home. "Brother, bad news! Check this out!"

Zhu Ming frowned, "What's the matter?"

"Zhu Linlin came up with something called Sugar Deity and is now promoting it in pharmacies!"

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Zhu Ming sneered, “Sugar Deity? Is she capable of coming up with a new medicine? Or did she replicate our formula? We should just sue her.”

She shook her head and said, “I have the formula with me, it's different from ours.”

The list contained the ingredients used in the medicine but not its composition. Clearly, the formula was very different from that of Sugar Pal.

Without knowing the exact composition, they would not know if the formula was truly effective.

Zhu Ming read through and frowned, the ingredients are completely different from Sugar Pal, can this stupid medicine be as effective as ours?

The Sugar Pal formula had been repeatedly modified and improved on for the past ten years. If they wished to produce a new product with similar results, that would have probably taken them at least another ten years.

But Zhu Linlin managed to come out with this product in just a couple of days. How is it possible?

Zhu Ming asked, “What's their selling price?”

“We don't know yet, but they're giving out free samples now.”

“Brother, do you know how they are promoting their product? They claimed their Sugar Deity can completely cure diabetes!”

Zhu Ming suddenly burst out laughing, “Who are they kidding? Cure diabetes? Does she really think she is Hua Tuo?”

“Curing diabetes would have been one of the world's greatest miracles! This Zhu Linlin must be really desperate to have come up with this ridiculous publicity stunt! What a joke!”

“Let's wait and see. I'm sure there will be people suing them for false advertising.”

His sister was not as optimistic as Zhu Ming was. “But I heard from people at the pharmacies that those who've tried the medicine have only good things to say about it. They even claimed it was more effective than Sugar Pal.”

Zhu Ming's smile gradually disappeared, “Really?”

“Unless..... that girl kept a secret formula that we did not know of?”

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Sugar Pal was developed by Zhu Yong. Over the last ten years, Zhu Yong and his daughter were the ones who researched and further improved the product. Could it be, throughout the last ten years, they had secretly developed a new product and kept it to themselves?

Zhu Ming panicked. He was a selfish man, so it was natural for him to think of others in the same way.

If Zhu Yong and his daughter really kept a secret formula from the family, then it was possible for them to make a comeback.

“Let's get a few patients to test this medicine out. We must think of a way to defeat Zhu Linlin!”

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Chapter 153 Hou Yun

Zhu Ming started to worry as they did not think Zhu Linlin would rebound at this speed.

They expected her to come and make a scene, but now she appeared to be doing much better than before. If Zhu Linlin's new medicine succeeded in the market, then all their efforts would be in vain.

Zhu Ming brought the formula to their company and started their own clinical trials.

Zhu Ming was stupefied by the miraculous results!

This Sugar Deity 2.0 was much more effective than their Sugar Pal, *where on earth did she get this formula?*

Zhu Ming's business in Donghai was boycotted by the Meng Group and he thought he could rely on Sugar Pal to stay ahead of the game. Now with Sugar Deity 2.0, what else could they do?

“Brother, what do we do now?”

Zhu Ming paused for a moment and said, “The only advantage we have is our reputation. Sugar Pal has been in the market for ten years and this is quite an achievement. I don't believe Zhu Linlin's new medicine can overtake us easily!”

His sister warned, “Brother, you must not underestimate her. I heard Zhu Linlin has set aside a 2-billion promotional budget for advertising in CCTV.....”

“What! 2 billion? Where did she get this amount of money?!”

“Who else but the Meng Group! They’ve invested 5 billion in the production and promotion of Sugar Deity 2.0.”

Zhu Ming balled his hands into a fist. *What is wrong with Meng Wengang? Has he fallen under the spell of that b****? 5 billion! He just gave it to her without much thought?!*

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“I also heard Zhu Linlin has invited Hou Yun to endorse their product. They're about to sign the agreement soon.”

“What?”

Hou Yun was a national class-A actor and a university lecturer. He was someone who rarely endorsed any products.

Though he left the showbiz after he was diagnosed with diabetes, he was still an influential figure in the industry especially among the older generation. This was because he had acted in many classics in the past.

Hou Yun endorsing Sugar Deity 2.0 would significantly increase the product's credibility. If he were to fully recover from diabetes after taking the medicine, his testimony would definitely be a game changer.

“No way, we must stop them from reaching out to Hou Yun. We need to talk to him!”

His sister sighed, “What can we do? They claimed that their medicine can cure diabetes, and the results are clinically proven. If Hou Yun is willing to take their medicine, then there's nothing we can do!”

Zhu Ming was deep in thought. *Since I can't do it alone, I must get help from the Shu family.*

He took out his phone and called Shu Jinlie, the young master from the Shu family.

“Young Master Shu? I'm Zhu Ming, I need your help!”

.....

On the other hand, Zhu Linlin's company could finally take a breather after spending almost two weeks managing the Sugar Pal crisis. Since the first batch of Sugar Deity 2.0 was almost ready for sale, the company slowly shifted their focus to sales and promotions.

Zhu Linlin sat in her office, immersing herself in the initial success of the medicine. During this period, they still continued to run clinical trials to ascertain the effectiveness of Sugar Deity 2.0.

Sugar Deity 2.0 was proven to be effective and could fully cure diabetes. Once it hit the market, its impact would definitely be revolutionary. Zhu Linlin had absolute confidence on the product, and her next step was to go all out to promote it.

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She really had to take her hat off to Jun for coming up with such a powerful formula. With his help, they were able to solve a lot of problems during the manufacturing process. Now that the company had begun their promotional endeavors, Jun might not need to involve himself in it anymore.

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Chapter 154 Issues With Product Endorsement

Just when Zhu Linlin was enjoying her moment of success, she received a call.

“Hello, Mr. Hou?”

“Ms. Zhu, I'm sorry, I cannot endorse Sugar Deity 2.0 anymore.”

“Oh? But Mr. Hou Yun, we're about to sign the agreement soon. Did something happen? Or is there something wrong with the medicine?”

Hou Yun kept quiet for a moment, and continued, “Ms. Zhu, Sugar Deity 2.0 is an excellent medicine, and I've fully recovered from diabetes, but due to some personal issues, I cannot endorse your product. Please forgive me.”

Zhu Linlin did not know how to react to this call, “Mr. Hou Yun, you can share with me your concern.....”

Hou Yun ended the call before Zhu Linlin could complete her sentence.

Zhu Linlin frowned upon hearing the engaged tone.

I thought we have discussed it through and through, and are about to seal the deal? What's with the sudden change?

At this time, Qin Jun walked into her office. He heard Sugar Deity 2.0 was going to hit the market soon, so he thought he would drop by and check on the company.

“What's wrong, Lin?”

Qin Jun asked when he saw a dejected Zhu Linlin.

Zhu Linlin was still confused over the unexpected turn of events, “Jun, you're here. We are facing some issues with advertising. Initially, Mr. Hou Yun has agreed to be our product ambassador, but he just turned down the offer for no reason. He even hung up on me.”

Zhu Linlin's confusion was not unfounded. Hou Yun had decided to endorse the product after taking Sugar Deity 2.0 for a week. At that time, he agreed without

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hesitation and had a very positive attitude towards the product, but now everything had changed.

Qin Jun frowned. He suspected that someone must have intervened and caused Hou Yun to eat his words.

Suddenly, Zhu Linlin's secretary came into her office and said, “Ms. Zhu, Zhu Ming is here!”

That announcement left a frown on her face, *what is he doing here?*

“Let him in.”

Zhu Ming and his sister entered Zhu Linlin's sophisticatedly designed office and immediately became very jealous of her. Indeed, the Wenhe Pharmaceutical now was nothing like what it was before.

“You're so different now, Lin. You have even given your company a facelift. Must have gotten a lot of money from Meng Wengang, huh?”

Zhu Linlin did not want to put up with their sarcasm. She folded her arms, leaned against the table and asked impatiently, “Say what you want. If there's nothing else, I will have to ask you to leave.”

Zhu Ming continued to mock, “Of course I have something to say. I heard something went wrong with your advertisement?”

Zhu Linlin's frown deepened into a scowl, “You're behind this?”

“Hahaha, mind your words. Mr. Hou Yun is responsible for his own decision, and that has nothing to do with us.”

Zhu Linlin balled her hands into a fist, “How despicable. How can you all do this?”

Zhu Ming snorted dismissively, “Please, we all know you're better at playing tricks than me. I'm telling you, all the famous celebrities in Donghai will not endorse your product. No matter how effective your Sugar Deity 2.0 is, you're never going to get good publicity. Why not work with me and sell me the formula?”

“Dream on!”

Zhu Ming sneered, “Okay, we shall just wait and see. I would love to see how many products you can actually sell when you can't even promote your medicine to the masses!”

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Zhu Ming turned around and left after saying his piece.

Before walking out of the office, Zhu Ming saw that Qin Jun was sitting on the couch. He rolled his eyes at him and snorted dismissively.

Qin Jun responded with a smile, “You right there. Remember that I once said you would kneel down and beg Linlin to return to the Zhu family?”

“Now I've changed my mind. I will make sure you kneel before her for three days to seek her forgiveness.”

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Chapter 155 I Know Su Wenqi

Zhu Ming let out a cold laugh, “Are you still daydreaming? You can't even solve your problem and you still dare to talk big?”

“Me, kneeling before her? Dream on!” Zhu Ming and his sister then left the office.

Zhu Linlin was so mad. How could her uncle be so shameless? First, they stole Sugar Pal from her and Zhu Yong and patented the formula.

Now, they had the guts to come and ask for the formula for Sugar Deity? They were the ones who were dreaming!

After the two had left, Zhu Linlin took out her phone and called a few people. They were the managers of Donghai's famous celebrities, but all of them rejected her offer.

Although they came up with all sorts of reasons, the outcome was the same - they did not want to endorse the product.

Zhu Linlin frowned, “Zhu Ming must be behind this!”

Qin Jun gave out a cold laugh, “He's not that capable. He must have had the support of someone else.”

Zhu Linlin sighed. An excellent medicine without proper promotion could never supersede Sugar Pal. What was she going to do?

Qin Jun looked at her grim expression and said, “What if I can find you a celebrity to endorse the product?”

Zhu Linlin paused for a bit and gave her an awkward smile, “Jun, you don't know any celebrity, I don't think you can help.”

“Oh, I do know one.”

“Really? But..... what can we do? if we want to secure an ad space on CCTV, we must find an A-lister who is as famous as Hou Yun.”

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Qin Jun thought about it and said, “I know Su Wenqi, what do you think?”

Zhu Linlin was taken back at first but responded with another awkward smile, “Jun, you're kidding me, right?”

Hou Yun was an A-list actor in the past, though he had left the showbiz many years ago, he was still highly regarded as a famous and influential actor.

Su Wenqi, on the other hand, was not only famous and influential!

She's a queen, a diva!

The influence she had in the showbiz was nothing ordinary folks could comprehend. If they were really able to get Su Wenqi to endorse the product, who would even care about Hou Yun?

Qin Jun said, “I'm not kidding. My only concern is, can she relate to the general public?”

Zhu Linlin looked at his serious face and said, “Jun, you're 100% sure you're not kidding right?”

“Of course not.”

Zhu Linlin suddenly became exhilarated, “If Su Wenqi accepted our offer, then our advertisement would definitely be a hit!”

“Su Wenqi is in a league of her own, and her fans cover all ages. I'm sure she would be an excellent choice for the product!”

Diabetic patients were not limited to just the elderly, but also young people, pregnant women and even children. If they could get Su Wenqi on board, that would be amazing!

Qin Jun nodded, “I'll give it a shot.”

He took out his phone and dialed Su Wenqi's number. She answered the call after ten seconds or so.

“Yes?” Su Wenqi reacted coldly and seemed annoyed, exactly how she presented herself when she was filming for television programmers.

“There's people around you?”

“Yes.”

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Su Wenqi would only act in such a manner when there were people around. This was to match the personality her company wanted her to have whenever she was out in the public.

“I'll cut to the chase. I need your help to endorse a product.”

“We'll talk later.” Su Wenqi ended the call abruptly.

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Chapter 156 The Diva As The Brand Ambassador

Qin Jun was dumbfounded by that reaction and shook his head.

Zhu Linlin frowned, “Jun, any problem?”

“I'm not sure. We'll just have to wait and see.”

“Alright.”

Zhu Linlin was a little disappointed, *I guess the celebrity wouldn't have ended the call abruptly if Jun truly has a close relationship with her.*

After a while, Su Wenqi called back.

“Hello, hello, hello! I was at a press conference just now. The journalists bombarded me with so many annoying questions!”

Su Wenqi immediately returned to her usual bubbly self. Though she complained about the press conference, she was not exactly exuding a negative vibe.

“So, product endorsement, you say? What is it about?”

Qin Jun briefly explained about Zhu Linlin's situation, and hoped Su Wenqi could become the brand ambassador for Sugar Deity 2.0.

Upon hearing the proposal, Su Wenqi gave out a cheeky laugh, “No problem! But how are you going to repay me?” If people around witnessed the way this diva talked off-screen, their jaw would definitely drop.

“Err, tell me what you want me to do.”

“Okay! You have to buy me food for a month. Deal?”

Qin Jun laughed, “Okay.”

There's nothing 'diva' about this Su Wenqi at all.

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“Okay! I'll get my manager to contact Wenhe Pharmaceutical. I have to return to my press conference. Bye-bye!”

Zhu Linlin could not believe what she heard over the phone, “Jun, is that really Su Wenqi?”

Though Zhu Linlin was not particularly interested in celebrities, she knew Su Wenqi was famous for her apathetic demeanor. When she was with her fans, journalists, or even when she was with the other A-listers, she always looked unapproachable.

And now, she talked to Jun in such a high-spirited and animated tone?

Before Qin Jun could answer her, Zhu Linlin's office phone rang.

“Hi, is this Ms. Zhu from Wenhe Pharmaceutical?”

“Yes, I am. You are?”

I'm from Moon & Star Entertainment, you can call me Tian. I'm Su Wenqi's manager. I was told you're on a lookout for a brand ambassador?”

Zhu Linlin was stunned, and she immediately looked at Qin Jun in disbelief.

Jun is so cool! She's really Su Wenqi's manager?

They communicated briefly over the phone, and set a date to sign the agreement. Tian did not even ask about the fees and incentives!

Zhu Linlin could not contain her excitement after ending the call, “With Su Wenqi on board, our product will definitely do well in the market!”

.....

Su Wenqi and her manager were easy to work with, they managed to film the television commercial in just two days. Though they did not discuss about the fees, Zhu Linlin was generous enough to pay her 5 million.

This amount was in accordance with Su Wenqi's popularity, and Zhu Linlin had enough budget to cover this cost. Moreover, she strongly believed that once Sugar Deity 2.0 hit the market, she would reap the benefits from its sales.

On the same night, Zhu Ming enjoyed a sumptuous meal with his family.

Suddenly, they came across a commercial on the television.

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Sugar Deity 2.0, the terminator of diabetes.

Zhu Ming sneered, “This Zhu Linlin still refused to give up? Without a brand ambassador, she still proceeded with an advertisement on CCTV? She must have too much money to spare!”

Just right after that sarcastic remark, Su Wenqi's gorgeous face with her emotionally distant personality appeared right on the screen.

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Chapter 157 Sugar Deity

Zhu Ming and his sister's expression immediately changed when they saw Su Wenqi in the advertisement.

Su Wenqi!

They might not know a lot of about the showbiz but they knew Su Wenqi was a popular celebrity!

Hou Yun might have a lot of experience as an actor, but his popularity and influence were nowhere near Su Wenqi's.

They did not expect Zhu Linlin to be able to get Su Wenqi to be their brand ambassador!

In the commercial, Su Wenqi played the role of a journalist.

With a camera tailing her, she walked into the house of an ordinary family.

One of the family members was a diabetic patient, who was injecting insulin into his abdomen to reduce his blood sugar levels before his meal.

It was at this point that Su Wenqi presented him with Sugar Deity 2.0.

The patient took the pill and tested his blood sugar levels, everyone in the family was surprised by the results.

The patient was very worked up, he ate a bowl of rice and drank a glass of sweet beverage, which he had not consumed for ages.

The 30-second commercial only had music in the background and did not have any dialogue. There was one particular slow-motion close-up shot of Sugar Deity 2.0 and that was about it.

This commercial might not appear to be creative, but the message was clear and could easily touch people's heart.

The quality of the television commercial did reflect the 2-billion budget Zhu Linlin had set aside for the project.

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This kind of television commercial would no doubt attract the audience's attention. With Su Wenqi's special appearance, Sugar Deity 2.0 would surely take the pharmaceutical industry by storm.

Once the commercial ended, Zhu Ming and the other family members were at a loss for words and did not know how to react.

Sugar Deity 2.0 was not only effective but was also endorsed by a famous celebrity and had an aggressive promotional strategy. The medicine would be unstoppable once it hit the market.

“What's the price of this medicine?”

“I think it's about 800.”

800.....

Zhu Ming was extremely jealous of the success this medicine was about to achieve. Considering the benefit of the medicine, he believed people would even be willing to spend more than 800 on the product.

If Zhu Linlin were to sell Sugar Deity 2.0 at a higher price, then Sugar Pal could at least secure their share in the low-to-mid end segment and cater to the needs of the less wealthy.

But now, Sugar Deity 2.0 was priced at 800, which was not exceptionally expensive. Diabetic patients who could afford two bottles of Sugar Pal a month would most likely be able to afford Sugar Deity 2.0 as well.

We're doomed.

While Zhu Ming was still processing his thoughts, he suddenly received a call.

“Hello, Mr. Xu? What?! You want to terminate your contract with us? But our contract is still valid for another six months, this is breach of contract.....”

Zhu Ming's expression darkened throughout the call.

He ended the call with a deep frown, “Mr. Xu wants to terminate his contract with us and is willing to compensate us for breaching the contract. He just wants to move on to Sugar Deity 2.0.”

Aunt Zhu slammed the table and stood up in agitation, “What! What did that girl do? Did she set terms and conditions to stop people from doing business with us? How can she do this to the Zhu family?”

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She was indeed a selfish person. She would always act righteous when criticizing someone, but had never thought of all the dirty tricks she used to sabotage others.

It was as if they had totally forgot about all the malicious tactics they had used to bring Zhu Linlin down in the past.

Zhu Ming sighed, “We're doomed. Zhu Linlin is going end us”

Aunt Zhu suddenly remembered something and said, “Brother, I still have a solution!”

“What?”

“I heard Meng Wengang is not the big boss behind Xuanyuan Group. It's someone else!”

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Chapter 158 Scheme

Zhu Ming raised his brows, “Where did this information come from?”

“I heard it from their general manager. He said the big boss behind Xuanyuan Group is actually someone else, even Meng Wengang is just his employee.”

Zhu Ming was shocked. The Meng Group was already a powerful conglomerate, yet it still had to report to someone else?

But come to think of it, it was possible as Meng Group had diverted all its cash and resources to Xuanyuan Group this month.

It was as if Xuanyuan Group was the primary asset of the Meng family.

This particular action might seem irrational at first, because Meng Group had been a successful conglomerate in Donghai for many years. There was absolutely no reason for them to start a new company to compete with themselves.

Now however, it seems that Xuanyuan group was the real boss and Meng Wengang was only a worker.

Zhu Ming looked at Aunt Zhu and asked, “Sister, you're saying.....”

She responded with a sinister smile and said, “Brother, if Meng Wengang is just an employee, and has been misusing his power to fund his lover Zhu Linlin's multi-billion projects.....imagine what will happen to them if the real boss knows about it?”

Zhu Ming's eyes suddenly glistened with hope, “You mean, we should take Meng Wengang down?!”

She grinned, “Meng Wengang supports Zhu Linlin, and we have the Shu family and Hua family on our side. If Meng Wengang falls.....”

She did not complete her sentence, but her message was clear - The fall of the Meng empire would also mark the rise of the Zhu Pharmaceutical!

“This sounds like a good idea but how do we get to talk to the real boss of Xuanyuan Group?”

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“Count on me, brother! I know their general manager. I'll get his help!”

“Okay! You take care of this. The Zhu family would be forever grateful to you if this works!”

She nodded and immediately looked into it.

.....

Very soon, Aunt Zhu arrived at Xuanyuan Group general manager's office. She sat on a middle-aged man's lap and wrapped her hands around his neck.

“Qian, can you do me a favor.....”

Qian Donglai swallowed and hesitated, “Honey, I really wish I can help you, but exposing Mr. Meng is no small matter. I really need to think about this!”

“What's there to worry about? Meng Wengang's personal life is so messy, he even hooked up with my niece and misused his power by awarding her a five-billion project. The evidence is clear!”

Qian Donglai frowned, “Are you sure Mr. Meng and your niece really had a secret affair?”

“Of course, I know my niece very well! She must have slept with him to get her hands on the megaproject for her

Wenhe Pharmaceutical!”

Qian Donglai nodded in agreement. *Indeed, a small-scale business like Wenhe Pharmaceutical would never in a million years have gotten a deal with Xuanyuan Group.*

There were more qualified establishments out there, yet Xuanyuan Group chose to award a whopping 4.9 billion, out of its 5 billion startup capital, to Wenhe Pharmaceutical.

Meng Group even added an additional 5 billion to the initial sum, giving Wenhe Pharmaceutical a total of 10 billion!

All of these, in one way or another, did arouse suspicion.

She continued to seduce Qian Donglai and asked in a sweet voice, “Qian, have you met the real boss? Meng Wengang is just his employee, right?”

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Chapter 159 Accusations

No one needed to worry about the sales of Sugar Deity 2.0, as its effectiveness was its bestselling point.

It was now sold within the province, but would soon expand to other parts of the country.

In order to cater to the growing demand nationwide, Wenhe Pharmaceutical would soon need to either start their own subsidiaries or recruit more distributors.

They did not know what their next course of action might be. One thing was for sure, their business would continue to grow rapidly.

They would also want to work with a few regional distributors and expand their business to a global market in less than half a year. This would guarantee more revenue for the company.

Zhu Linlin had learned her lesson and immediately patented Sugar Deity 2.0. Of course, it was done with Qin Jun's approval.

To Qin Jun, it was just an ordinary formula and he was willing to give it to Zhu Linlin unconditionally.

Just when they were basking in the success of Sugar Deity 2.0, Zhu Yong received a call from his father and started frowning.

“Dad, what's wrong?”

Zhu Yong said, “Your grandpa had asked us to go back for dinner. There's something he want to say.”

Zhu Linlin also responded with a frown, “Please don't tell me uncle did something again.”

Clearly, this had something to do with Zhu Ming. *Please don't tell me the old master wants to plead for him?*

Qin Jun said, “It's possible. But like what I said earlier, if Zhu Ming is willing to give up, I'll make him kneel for three days.”

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Zhu Linlin snorted, “That's right! Since they're so shameless, we cannot forgive them easily.”

Zhu Linlin's family and Qin Jun arrived at the Zhu family in the evening. The first thing that they saw was Zhu Ming kneeling beside the old master and massaging his legs. Both he and Aunt Zhu looked worn out.

The minute Zhu Ming saw Zhu Yong coming into the house, he immediately stood up and said, “Brother and Lin are here. Come in, we've made dumplings.”

Zhu Ming's perfunctory smile was absolutely disgusting.

Wang Yun then walked up and smiled, “That's very kind of you, brother.”

The family sat around the dining table. Zhu Sandao organized his thoughts for a while and started asking, “Zhu Yong, I heard you had an argument with your brother?”

Zhu Sandao did not want to interfere in these matters anymore, but he could not turn a blind eye to problems in the family.

Especially problems that involved his two sons.

Zhu Yong said, “Dad, Zhu Ming had kicked us out of the family. I'm afraid you're not aware of this.”

Zhu Ming immediately defended himself, “I only said that in a fit of anger, it was just an impulsive remark, who knew you all took it seriously!”

“Zhu Yong, how could you leave the family without telling dad? Or has it always been your intention to run away from us?”

Zhu Linlin's face darkened and said, “Uncle! Don't put words in our mouth!”

He had the guts to pin the blame on us? He was the one who kicked us out, yet now he's acting like he doesn't know anything!

Wang Yun sensed that there might be a chance for them to return to the family, so she stepped in to defuse the tension, “Alright Lin, let's stop arguing. Since it was just a misunderstanding, we shall not pursue this matter further, and dad will be our witness here. We're still one happy family.”

Zhu Ming was pleased to hear that from Wang Yun, “You're the most understanding person. Let bygones be bygones, alright? If I have done anything wrong in the past, I hope you will forgive me!” Zhu Ming raised a glass of wine and drank it with a smile.

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Chapter 160 Reconciled As A Family

Qin Jun sneered, “This is how you apologize? Do you remember what I said earlier? You must kneel before them for three days.”

Zhu Ming's face changed, and he said in a deep voice, “You better watch your behavior here. This is our family matters, it's none of your business.”

Wang Yun also snorted dismissively, “That's right, you're an outsider, who are you to poke your nose into our family affairs?”

Zhu Linlin could not keep quiet anymore, “How can you say that mum? If it wasn't for Jun, do you think uncle would be willing to take a step back?”

Wang Yun let out another snort, “He's just someone who came up with a new formula, but who knows, where did that formula actually come from? It might have just been sheer luck! We can always give him some money to keep his mouth shut. Unless he wants to get his hands on the company's shares?”

Zhu Ming added, “She's right. This Qin fellow is just jealous of us, since we've reconciled as a family.”

Qin Jun sneered, “Reconciled as a family?”

“Do you still think remember the day when you kicked Lin and Uncle Zhu out of the family?”

“When you patented Sugar Pal and got all the business partners to turn against Wenhe Pharmaceutical, have you thought of them as your family?”

“When you became a bootlicker and sought help from certain powerful individuals to sabotage the brand ambassador for Sugar Deity 2.0, have you thought of them as your family?”

“Now when you have run out of tricks and have nothing left, you want to talk about family and reconciliation. Don't you have any shame?”

Zhu Ming could not stand the humiliation and retaliated, “How dare you! This is our family affairs, which have nothing to do with you! Get out!”

Zhu Sandao let out a strong cold snort, “Shut up!”

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“What 'your family, my family'? I consider Jun as part of the Zhu family, who dares to kick him out!”

Once the patriarch of the family spoke, no one dared to argue with him.

Zhu Linlin said, “Grandpa, I'm sure you knew how uncle treated me when you were still in the hospital. How can I act as if nothing has happened?”

Zhu Linlin did not want to play nice anymore.

Zhu Sandao's face changed and he gave Zhu Ming a cold stare, “Do you realize your mistake? What do you have to say?”

Zhu Ming dare not lift his head. He had a 500-million debt and was in desperate need of Zhu Linlin's help. If he could not settle the payment in time, he would have to go to jail.

“Dad, it's all my fault. I shouldn't have treated Zhu Yong's family so bad.”

Qin Jun snorted, “Save your apology. Like what I've said earlier, you must kneel before them for three full days.”

“You.....”

Qin Jun was very firm with his words. Zhu Sandao hesitated and looked at Zhu Linlin, “Linlin, what do you think?”

Zhu Linlin said, “I agree with Jun.”

Zhu Sandao was at a loss for words. As the patriarch of the family, he did not want things to turn ugly.

“How about this. What Zhu Ming did was inexcusable, but it's inappropriate for him to kneel before Linlin since he's still her uncle.”

Zhu Linlin said, “I don't need him to kneel before me, but he must kneel before the ancestor tablet for three days.”

Zhu Ming could only contain his anger and nod in agreement. *It's still better than kneeling in front of Zhu Linlin's house for three days.*

“Fine. I will do it later.”

“Dad, do you know when you were sick, Linlin has made quite a name for herself. I was told she had a close relationship with the big boss of Xuanyuan Group.”

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Chapter 161 Her Affair With the Chairman

Zhu Ming was a person who did not know when to keep his mouth shut. Although he had owned up to his mistake and was prepared to face the consequences, he was still adamant about letting everyone know about Zhu Linlin's affair.

He had to let everyone know that Zhu Linlin's success wasn't her own—rather than relying on her own efforts, she had achieved it through seducing a man.

Hearing what Zhu Ming had said, Zhu Sandao frowned slightly.

“Linlin, is this true?”

Zhu Linlin's expression changed. “It isn't true at all! Uncle, don't say such rubbish!”

She had never even met the chairman of Xuanyuan Group. How was she supposed to have started an affair with him?

No matter how much she tried to defend herself, nobody was willing to listen.

After all, Wenhe Pharmaceutical had been developing so quickly all this time that it was almost suspicious. A combination of funding, investments and client biddings had caused the company's net worth to shoot up by a few billion. The company had expanded tremendously as a result.

One could tell just by seeing the product's advertisement—the production set had been huge, and the company had even invited a female superstar to endorse the product, in addition to booking prime-time commercial advertisement slots. The amount of money poured into this advertisement exceeded the total assets of the Zhu Group.

No matter how business-minded Zhu Linlin was, and how well Qin Jun's medication worked, there was no way Wenhe Pharmaceutical could have expanded so quickly.

Someone important had to be backing Zhu Linlin's company.

Hearing this, Wang Yun looked overjoyed. Who would have thought that her own daughter would've been able to garner the support of a wealthy family?

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“Sweetie, there's nothing you can't tell your own family! Tell us quickly, how did you get to know the chairman of Xuanyuan Group? And how far are you along in your relationship? Has he talked to you about marriage?”

Zhu Linlin frowned. “Mum, what nonsense are you spouting? There's nothing between me and the chairman of Xuanyuan group!”

Aunt Zhu snorted. “Nothing between the both of you? At Xuanyuan Group's company meeting yesterday morning, Meng Wengang stated that it was the chairman's idea to support Wenhe Pharmaceutical. If there was nothing between you and the chairman of Xuanyuan Group, why would he be supporting Wenhe Pharmaceutical?”

“Zhu Linlin, just because you've succeeded, you can't forget how much the Zhu family has invested in you!”

If word went out about a scandal between Zhu Linlin and Meng Wengang, it would be very scandalous indeed.

After all, Meng Wengang was already so old, and had long settled down with a family of his own. If a scandal were to erupt, Zhu Linlin would be known to all as an adulterous woman.

But little was known about the chairman of Xuanyuan Group. If it was later revealed that he was unmarried, Zhu Linlin's relationship with him might not be immoral at all.

The Zhu family may have really succeeded in climbing the social ladder this time.

Zhu Sandao's expression still looked rather tense.

“How old is the chairman of Xuanyuan Group? Do you know his identity?”

Zhu Sandao was still worried that the chairman of Xuanyuan Group would be too old for the relationship to work out. If the news got out, the large age gap between the two wouldn't reflect well on them.

Aunt Zhu said, “I heard that he's a young man. He isn't that old, but we don't know much about his identity. This chairman has always been out of the spotlight and is a very mysterious person—although Xuanyuan Group is a large business, he has only revealed his face once.”

It was only then that Zhu Sandao's expression relaxed a little.

“He's probably the Young master of a large clan. Seeing how he doesn't even care about a multi-billion-dollar corporation like Xuanyuan Group, he

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definitely has other family-owned assets. Wouldn't we be biting off more than we can chew?"

Wang Yun hastily replied, "What? My daughter is so beautiful that her face alone is worth a few hundred million! Linlin, you have to step up. Quit worrying so much about your work and try your best to marry into a rich family instead!"

"Don't waste your time dating all sorts of weird people. Your relationships with them will amount to nothing in the end."

As Wang Yun spoke, her gaze drifted over to linger on Qin Jun. However vaguely she had phrased her warning, she was obviously talking about him.

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Chapter 162 Selling Ginseng

Wang Yun had always looked down on Qin Jun. Now that she knew her daughter was being wooed by the young master of a rich family; her disapproval of Qin Jun had only increased.

He had completely overestimated himself. Why couldn't he take a good look at his own lowly status?

if he was still the young master of the Qin family like before, the Zhu family would be quite happy to let Zhu Linlin date him. However, he was now a street rat with a vague understanding of medical skills.

Qin Jun was a doctor, which meant he would be working under someone else for the rest of his life. How could someone like him be compared to the young master of a wealthy clan?

With everyone shouting over each other, Zhu Linlin felt extremely uncomfortable.

“Everyone, stop talking! There's nothing between me and the chairman of Xuanyuan Group. I don't want there to be anything between us either.”

Wang Yun rolled her eyes. “You rascal! What can I say to make you understand? You're really blind to how lucky you are.”

Wang Yun couldn't say too much in front of everyone else. If she did, they might think she was instructing her daughter to go and seduce a man.

But since the seeds of love had begun to sprout, the relationship should be allowed to blossom.

Wang Yun pulled out her phone and started calling everyone she knew to ask about the identity of the chairman of the Xuanyuan Group.

Even if she couldn't find out about his identity, at least she might be able to get his contact details. Since Zhu Linlin was too shy, Wang Yun was determined to get them together.

If they were going to partake in hypergamy, they had to make the first move.

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Looking at the entire family discussing fervently, Qin Jun felt rather exasperated.

These people really had no idea that the mysterious chairman they were all trying to suck up to was sitting right in front of them.

After the meal, Zhu Ming went straight to the ancestral shrine and knelt.

In the end, Zhu Sandao had gone soft on him. After all, there was no way he would let his son go to jail.

The Zhu Group's debt of five hundred million was also passed on to Zhu Linlin.

Of course, that didn't mean that Zhu Linlin was responsible for paying off the debt.

It was just that the company shares that should have been handed over to the bank as collateral as well as many customer orders were all transferred under Zhu Linlin's management.

The clients in the past had cancelled their orders of Sugar Pal. Now that the product being pushed out had been changed to Sugar Deity 2.0, they were willing to work together with the company again. The problem had been solved almost as quickly as it had risen.

Hence, Zhu Linlin hadn't had to pay a single cent. Instead, she had gained more orders for five hundred million dollars' worth of the product.

When Zhu Ming found out, he had been very jealous. But there was nothing he could do. Without Sugar Deity 2.0, he wouldn't have a job at all.

He wouldn't be able to do as he pleased any more. In the future, he would have to live at Zhu Linlin's mercy instead.

Later at home, Wang Yun kept silent, but the gears in her head were turning.

Even if Zhu Linlin didn't care, Wang Yun had to be more conscientious. At the very least, they had to send the chairman a gift, right?

After thinking for a while, Wang Yun called Zhu Linlin to her room.

“Linlin, does Qin Jun know a few doctors?”

Zhu Linlin felt rather stunned. “He probably does. Mum, why are you asking about this?”

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“Then tell him to ask around and see if anyone knows where to get some expensive ginseng. I'm gifting it to someone.”

Zhu Linlin was rather curious. “Mum, who are you gifting it to?”

Wang Yun evaded the question. “Don't worry about this. Just tell Qin Jun to contact me.”

Since she had never seen the chairman of Xuanyuan Group, Wang Yun had no idea what sort of present she should give him. Besides, as Zhu Linlin's mother, her present had to be one befitting their status.

Thus, sending him expensive ginseng was the best option.

Zhu Linlin sought out Qin Jun and told him to ask around.

Qin Jun didn't think much about it. Thinking that she needed it as a gift for an important client at work, he said, “I'll find someone to help you buy some.”

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Chapter 163 Gifting A Present

Qin Jun knew many, many doctors, but he didn't need their help to look for ginseng. After all, there was a pharmacy right there in the hospital.

Qin Jun gave Kong Fanlin a call.

“I want to buy some ginseng as a gift for someone. Help me see if there's anywhere I can find them.”

Upon hearing this, Kong Fanlin said, “It just so happens that I have some wild ginseng on hand. We bought it for six million dollars, and the hospital was going to store it away for future use. I'll get it for you right away.”

“Sure.”

Since there were existing supplies of ginseng, Qin Jun took it immediately.

In actual fact, wild ginseng enjoyed a rather hollow reputation. The medical benefits of wild ginseng were best enjoyed in the first few decades. Wild ginseng that were hundreds of years old were best stored away carefully and treasured as a collection—using those for medical purposes would be rather wasteful instead.

Kong Fanlin delivered the ginseng to Qin Jun straightaway. And he didn't want any money from Qin Jun either.

“Master Qin, just give me some advice when you have the time. I won't take your money. I'm not in need of money anyway.”

Kong Fanlin was quite straightforward with his words. He was a TCM master, after all, and was quite renowned within Sheng City. After so many years of treating so many affluent and well-connected patients, he had become quite wealthy himself.

If Qin Jun advised him here and there, Kong Fanlin would easily become the best TCM master in the city.

After taking the ginseng, Qin Jun passed it to Zhu Linlin.

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Zhu Linlin snuck it quietly into Wang Yun's hands. "Mum, this ginseng is quite expensive. Who are you planning to gift it to?"

Wang Yun assumed that her daughter had bought the ginseng. Qin Jun would never have been able to afford its hefty price tag.

"Oh, stop asking me. It's just something for a client."

Zhu Linlin was still rather against the whole idea, so Wang Yun didn't dare to tell her who the gift was really for. It would be better to wait until the gift had reached the hands of the mystery chairman himself.

Holding the ginseng, Wang Yun felt very satisfied indeed. The ginseng looked high-end and gifting it to the chairman would give their family a lot of grace.

Taking out her phone, Wang Yun began to dial the numbers of different people.

After calling various people, she finally got Wang Rui's contact details.

After she added Wang Rui on WeChat, Wang Yun spoke politely.

"This is Vice-chairman Wang, right? My name is Wang Yun. Could I trouble you to do me a favor?"

Wang Yun's tone was extremely courteous.

Although Wang Rui was now the vice-chairman of the company, she didn't put on airs. In fact, she was rather easy-going.

"What do you need?"

"I have a present to pass to your chairman, but I just can't seem to contact him. Could you help me find a way to contact him?"

Wang Yun thought that it would be best to get his phone number. She would be able to speak directly to him then. If he had any intentions towards Zhu Linlin, she would be his mother-in-law after all!

Wang Rui frowned. "My apologies. I can't give out our chairman's contact details without a valid reason. If there's anything you wish to pass on to him, I can help you to pass it on."

Chairman Qin was a very prominent figure, after all. His contact details couldn't be given out to random people.

Wang Yun sighed. She knew it would turn out like this, and had already prepared herself for it.

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“Alright then, Vice-chairman Wang, I'll leave the gift with you. Please help me pass it on to the chairman! May I know when you're free so I can send the gift over?”

Wang Rui replied, “I don't know when I'll be free. Why don't you leave the item with my assistant, along with your contact details?”

“Alright, alright! Thank you so much!”

The conversation had been carried out over the phone, but Wang Yun had felt extremely anxious. If she was already so jittery talking to the vice-chairman, she might just die of nervousness talking to the chairman himself.

Holding the ginseng, Wang Yun dashed out of the house in the direction of Xuanyuan Group. She wanted the marriage between her daughter and the chairman to take place as soon as possible.

If the chairman really had good intentions towards Zhu Linlin, he would understand Wang Yun's intentions as soon as he received the present, wouldn't he?

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Chapter 164 Lin Yueyao's Romance

...

That night, Aunt Tang asked him to come over for dinner, so Qin Jun arrived at her house once again.

Knowing that Qin Jun had opened his own clinic and that he had settled comfortably into his job, Lin Yueyao and Tang Min both breathed a sigh of relief.

Tang Min had breathed a sigh of relief because she was happy from the bottom of her heart, that Qin Jun had finally found a job.

Meanwhile, Lin Yueyao's sigh of relief came from how she no longer had to go through the trouble of finding him a job.

However, with his mediocre medical skills, Qin Jun's clinic was bound to meet with endless trouble. And when trouble inevitably arose, it would be Lin Yueyao who had to help him out with it.

As the thought flashed through her mind, Lin Yueyao felt her head starts throb in pain.

However, even she had to admit that Qin Jun had improved a lot over this short period of time. At least he could rely on himself now instead of on their family's charity—Lin Yueyao was happiest about this.

Arriving at his aunt's home and seeing how her family was prospering, Qin Jun felt very happy, too.

Actually, his aunt's family would be able to lead a life of luxury and wealth on Qin Jun's salary alone.

However, he chose to keep it a secret. After all, he was well aware of the dangers of becoming rich overnight.

He would rather see them grow their wealth slowly. After all, they were doing well.

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Dinner was very pleasant indeed. Lin Yueyao was doing very well at her job. As they ate, Tang Min suddenly shot Lin Yueyao a question:

“Yueyao, have you been seeing anyone lately?”

Lin Yueyao's face flushed red.

“Mum, why are you suddenly asking me this?”

Hearing her reply, Tang Min knew something was up. When she had asked Lin Yueyao the same question before, her daughter had replied no without even thinking. Now that Lin Yueyao was so jumpy and evasive, something had to be going on.

“What, do you really have a boyfriend?”

Lin Yueyao replied, “I don't have one! Stop spouting nonsense!”

“Then why is your face so red? Has he at least shown some signs that he's interested?”

Lin Yueyao picked at her food. “I guess so...I'll tell you guys when it's confirmed. Stop bombarding me with questions.”

Rumors were circulating around the hospital that Master Qin had developed feelings for Lin Yueyao. From what she had heard; it really did seem to be the case. If Master Qin had no intentions towards her at all, he wouldn't be so attentive towards her.

But what was really strange was that although she had crossed paths so many times with Master Qin, she had never once seen his face.

Firstly, it was because Lin Yueyao's status at the hospital was rather low. On the other hand, Master Qin was an extremely eminent doctor. Someone like Lin Yueyao had no right to see him at all.

Secondly, her luck had been quite terrible indeed. On two separate occasions, she had had a chance to meet him, but she had failed to do so on both occasions because Qin Jun had gotten in the way.

Hence, Lin Yueyao's romance was still a budding one.

Tang Min was quite cheerful. “Oh my, look at you, getting all embarrassed. Alright, I won't ask you anymore. What about you, Jun? Do you have a girlfriend?”

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“*Cough...*” The focus of their conversation had changed so quickly towards him that Qin Jun was caught unaware.

“Not for now.”

Although there were a few girls who did get along quite well with Qin Jun, none of them were actually in a relationship with him.

In his relationship with girls like Zhu Linlin and Ye Wan'er, there were boundaries that all parties took care not to cross.

Tang Min frowned in worry. “That won't do. You are not young anymore, and now that your career has finally taken off, it's time for you to settle down with your own family. Since both of your parents have passed away, I will help you find a suitable girl.”

Qin Jun felt rather exasperated. His aunt had introduced him to a job, and she was now taking it upon herself again to introduce him to potential girlfriends!

Tang Min turned abruptly to Lin Yueyao again. “Yueyao, aren't you going to a class reunion tomorrow? Bring Jun along and introduce him.”

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Chapter 165 Gifting A Car

Lin Yueyao frowned, evidently against of the idea.

“Mum, all my female friends come from very well-off families!”

Although Lin Yueyao hadn't said it explicitly, the meaning behind her words were very clear.

Those female friends of hers were all pretty and came from wealthy families. Why would any of them fall for a country bumpkin like Qin Jun?

Tang Min glared at her. “What rubbish! What's wrong with Jun? How many people do you know nowadays who are able to open their own clinic? Put more effort into this and introduce him well.”

“Aunt, I really don't think it's necessary...”

“Who said it was unnecessary! I'm taking charge of this. You're going tomorrow. Treat this as a blind date.”

Seeing his aunt's imperious manner, Qin Jun had no choice but to comply.

That night, he stayed at his aunt's house.

Lin Yueyao pouted in annoyance; reluctance written all over her face. She had been looking forward to the class reunion, but now that she had to bring Qin Jun along, it was beginning to feel burdensome.

“I'm telling you now, don't you dare shoot your mouth off at my class reunion tomorrow. If you behave yourself, I'll introduce you to some of my single friends. But I can't guarantee that they'll like you.”

Hearing this, Qin Jun was going to decline her offer entirely. However, before he could open his mouth, Lin Yueyao had already stalked off in a huff, leaving him without the chance to decline her.

The next morning, Lin Yueyao spoke to Qin Jun after she got up.

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“My female classmate is coming over to pick me up. It's quite an inconvenience for you to come along with us, so just take a taxi there by yourself.”

After telling him the location, Lin Yueyao left.

Tang Min frowned. “What a wretched girl! Couldn't she have taken you along and introduced you since a female classmate is picking her up?”

Rolling her eyes, Tang Min fished around in her pocket and produced a bank card. Passing it to Qin Jun, she said, “Jun, you didn't accept the card I gave you last time, but you have to keep up appearances this time. You have to be more generous when you're going out with a girl!”

No matter how hard Qin Jun tried to turn her down, his aunt was persistent. In the end, Qin Jun had no choice but to accept her card.

Just as Qin Jun was preparing to go out, he received a phone call. The number was an unfamiliar one, and he couldn't recognize the voice at the other end.

“Who is this?”

“Mr. Qin! I'm Kang, the supervisor from Meng Group. We've met before at Heshun Restaurant. Do you remember me?”

Qin Jun recalled the time when he had sought Kang's assistance the last time at Heshun Restaurant.

“Yes, I remember you. What can I do for you?”

Apparently, after Qin Jun had treated his illness the last time, Kang's wife had gotten pregnant very quickly. Today, an ultrasound at the hospital had revealed that she was pregnant with twins. Kang was so overjoyed that he had immediately called Qin Jun to thank him.

“Mr. Qin, thank you so much for your help last time. My wife is pregnant, and the doctor told us that it's going to be twins!”

Qin Jun smiled. “Congratulations.”

“It's all thanks to your wonderful medical skills. I'm going to send you a present as a token of my appreciation. Just let me know where you are now, and I'll send it right over.”

Qin Jun hadn't accepted a single cent from him the last time he had treated Kang, and Kang hadn't forgotten it. This time, he was going to repay Qin Jun no matter how much Qin Jun tried to decline his offer.

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Kang's enthusiasm was so effusive that Qin Jun found it hard to turn him down. Instead, he sent Kang his aunt's address.

Very quickly, Supervisor Kang had arrived downstairs.

As soon as Qin Jun arrived downstairs, he saw a luxury supercar parked at the entrance. His attention was drawn straight to the car's sleek black coat, which made it look immeasurably ornate. Qin Jun had never seen a car quite like this one, and even he thought that it was rather pretty.

“Mr. Qin, I pre-ordered this car from overseas. It's Aston Martin's year-end concept car and it took a few months to be delivered. I've already completed all the paperwork for you, so you can hop right in and drive it around whenever you want.”

“Thank you very much.”

“Haha! You're too polite. I'll get going now so I won't disturb you anymore.”

It was a known fact that concept cars were all very beautiful. This was because they weren't mass-produced. Each and every one of the cars was crafted to perfection by sharp-eyed designers.

Aston Martin in itself was a large brand in the sports car industry. Its concept cars were naturally, extremely luxurious and would attract much attention on the road.

Qin Jun didn't particularly care for cars, but the quality of this one was top-notch.

He knew how to drive, but he had never been willing to do so. He never saw the need to take the wheel as he had a chauffeur.

However, there was no space for a driver in this sportscar. There were only two seats, and it would be quite strange if he were to sit right next to the driver.

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Chapter 166 Song Shuang'er

Since he had a car on hand, there was no need for Qin Jun to call for a car anymore. He hopped into the car and shot off towards the location that Lin Yueyao had given him.

It was the second time Qin Jun had been to the Bauhinia Hotel. It was under Meng Wengang's company, and Qin Jun had come here to eat with Meng Wengang and Sun Jianmin the last time.

As Qin Jun pulled up at the entrance, the valet goggled at his car in shock.

The valets at the hotel were responsible for parking away patrons' cars. The Bauhinia Hotel was quite a high-class hotel, and the valet had seen many cars, but Qin Jun's car was quite astonishing.

A car like his would probably have cost over ten million, right?

If the car itself was so remarkable, the person inside it had to be quite extraordinary too. The valet darted forward quickly.

“Sir, I'll help you to park your car.”

Qin Jun nodded. Stepping out of the car, he handed the car keys to the valet and walked straight into the hotel.

As the valet drove the concept car away, he sighed at the modesty of the car's owner. Who would've thought that a rich man would be so low-key about his wealth?

Compared to his luxurious car, Qin Jun's clothes could be considered low-key.

Without his car, his clothes would only be considered as quite shabby.

As he entered the restaurant, Qin Jun came to the entrance of a private room. Seeing that Qin Jun had arrived, Lin Yueyao stood up immediately.

Although she looked down on him, Qin Jun was her cousin, after all. Since her mother had told her to introduce him to someone nice, Lin Yueyao had to give him some grace.

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“This is my cousin Qin Jun. These are all my friends. Let me introduce you to this one right here.”

As she spoke, Lin Yueyao gestured to a girl beside her. The girl was quite pretty, with a rather slender and graceful figure.

“This is Song Shuang'er, my classmate from university. Her family is in the automobile business.”

Song Shuang'er had been anticipating this moment. As she chattered with everyone else, in her mind, she had only been looking forward to Qin Jun's arrival.

When she had heard that Lin Yueyao wanted to introduce her older cousin to her, Song Shuang'er had been full of excitement. Since Lin Yueyao's father had a high-ranking post at his workplace, her cousin had to be from quite a wealthy family as well, right?

However, seeing Qin Jun right in front of her now, Song Shuang'er felt horribly disappointed. Qin Jun was rather handsome, but his clothes were way too shabby.

It was alright if he didn't wear something from Coach or Hermes, but at the very least, couldn't he have managed something from Adidas or Nike?

Instead, Qin Jun had turned up in clothes that looked as though they had been bought on sale at the department store for twenty or thirty dollars per piece. Just looking at him made Song Shuang'er feel extremely despondent.

Song Shuang'er's family was in the automobile business, and she was used to associating with wealthy people. She looked down on people from the middle class, and even more on poverty-stricken individuals like Qin Jun.

Song Shuang'er looked very annoyed.

“Yueyao, who do you think I am? If you want to introduce me to a boy, he and I have to be well-matched in social and economic status! What were you thinking by introducing me to someone like this?”

Lin Yueyao looked rather awkward. “Shuang'er, don't blame me. My mum forced me to introduce him. Anyway, I'm just introducing him to you. It doesn't mean you have to go on a date! I'll just go home and tell my mum that the both of you aren't interested in each other.

Song Shuang'er huffed. “Both of us? It's just me who isn't interested in him!”

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Chapter 167 Buying a BMW

Song Shuang'er's face was full of disdain. She rolled her eyes at Qin Jun.

She was a natural beauty who was adored by everyone she met. How could a guy as low-class as him be suitable for her?

Hence, she had to make it very clear that it was she, Song Shuang'er, who wasn't interested in Qin Jun, and not the other way around!

After Qin Jun had sat down, the man who was sitting next to Song Shuang'er spoke up. He was dressed in a white shirt and had a rather dandified appearance.

“That's right! Shuang'er is the most popular girl in our class. You can't expect her to fall for any random guy! Anyway, Lin Yueyao, what are you even thinking? You know I'm courting Shuang'er and you still have the gall to introduce her to someone else?”

The man who was speaking was called Ning Qiang. His family was rather well-off.

If one were to speak of family wealth, Ning Qiang's economic status matched Song Shuang'er's and made him a good suitor. However, Song Shuang'er was so convinced of her beauty that she was unwilling to marry into anything but a prominent clan. Hence, she had never responded to Ning Qiang's advances, and had always treated him as a back-up plan.

Based on her good looks alone, Song Shuang'er was confident that she would be able to attract the heir of a rich family—one who drove a luxury car to boot.

Since her family was in the automobile business, Song Shuang'er had always liked to measure someone's wealth using the type of car they drove.

For instance, if a man drove a Mercedes Benz or a BMW, his family assets would be worth a few millions.

If it was a Bentley or a Porsche, his family assets would be easily worth more than ten million.

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At a glance, she could tell how prestigious a man was based on the model of his car.

Lin Yueyao felt quite awkward. “My mum forced me to introduce him. If Shuang'er doesn't like him, then so be it. There's no harm done. Besides, how was I supposed to know that you were courting her? There are so many men that are courting Shuang'er. Why don't you go take a number and line up!”

Everyone burst into laughter, and the matter blew over quickly.

At the dining table, Ning Qiang had a dark look on his face as he looked at Qin Jun.

Was this kid trying to play him? Ning Qiang's attempts at courting Song Shuang'er had never been very successful to begin with but his odds looked even slimmer now.

Thank goodness Qin Jun was just a country bumpkin. It was something that Ning Qiang could use against him.

“Hey, dude! Don't you live quite far? Did you come here by train or by bus?”

A few classmates giggled. “Of course, he took the train! The trains are so convenient and cheap these days. Not all of us own a car like Young Master Ning.”

“That's right. You drive a Passat, don't you, Young Master Ning? I'm quite fond of that car.”

Ning Qiang smiled mysteriously. He fished a key out from his pocket and placed it on the table.

With a loud gasp, everyone's attention was immediately drawn to the key. Song Shuang'er's eyes lit up.

That was because the key on the table belonged to a BMW.

“A BMW? Ning Qiang, you bought a BMW?”

“Damn, you've prospered, Young Master Ning! You've even changed your car!”

“That's too fast! I haven't even bought a Jetta, and you're already driving a BMW!”

“Well, after all, he is the richest one in our class! He's the first one among us to upgrade his car. Isn't he brilliant?”

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Seeing the BMW car key in front of Ning Qiang, Song Shuang'er's eyes were sparkling with excitement.

She had a deep knowledge about cars, and one look at the car keys told her that his car was from the newest BMW Series 5.

Such a car was considered quite prestigious. Driving it out would give its owner quite a lot of respect, and its design was top-notch.

Song Shuang'er had always thought that Ning Qiang's family was quite average, but now that he had changed his car to a BMW, it seemed that their family's wealth had become quite vast.

She turned to look at Ning Qiang, barely hiding her delight. Even her expression as she looked at him had softened as compared to before.

Ning Qiang smiled blandly. “My father's business is doing well these days, so he gave me a new car. I only switched the car today. Even the license plate is new.”

“A new car? Can't you let us ride around in it later?”

“Yes, Young Master Ning, take us on a drive after this. Everyone wants a piece of your luck.”

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Chapter 168 Can A Meal Drive Me To Poverty

Ning Qiang shook his head. Turning around to face Song Shuang'er, he announced grandly, “Sorry, nobody has sat in my new car yet. I'll have to let Shuang'er have a go first.”

“Wow...that's so romantic.”

Ning Qiang's words had touched Song Shuang'er. She shook slightly.

Ning Qiang had always been good to her, but she had never taken his advances seriously because he wasn't as rich as she would have liked. Now that he was finally driving a BMW, he had finally reached her standards.

Song Shuang'er felt rather shaken. She lowered her head, blushing.

Seeing this, Ning Qiang knew that his plan had succeeded.

Of course, the BMW was real, but the car had been bought by his dad. Ning Qiang had driven it to the class reunion, pretending that the car belonged to him.

Hearing his classmates' admiring words, Ning Qiang felt very pleased indeed.

Shooting a glance at Qin Jun, he sneered.

“Dude, I'm not driving my second-hand Passat anymore. Since you're Yueyao's cousin, if you want it, I can sell it to you at a cheaper price.”

Ning Qiang wanted Qin Jun to feel the difference in their status. He would drive his new BMW, while Qin Jun had to make do with a second-hand car—that is, if he was even able to afford it in the first place.

This was, quite precisely, the disparity between the rich and poor.

The disparity between their statuses was so large that it was laughable that they were even courting after the same girl.

A poor man like him courting after Song Shuang'er, dream on!

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Just as Ning Qiang finished speaking, Song Shuang'er interjected with a laugh.

“Ning, don't be crazy. Although your Passat can't be considered a luxury car, it's still a car that only a family with some wealth can afford. This guy here looks just like a poor student, how can he even afford your car?”

Hearing their words, other classmates joined in a chorus.

“Exactly! A second-hand Passat would still cost around two hundred thousand dollars. Even if you give him a discount, the down payment itself would be ten thousand dollars at least. An average fresh graduate can only earn about two or three thousand a month, where can you expect him to find ten thousand dollars?”

Ning Qiang pretended to be suddenly enlightened.

“Oh, it's my fault for not thinking about that. I didn't know that those at the bottom rung of society led such penurious lives.”

As he said this, Ning Qiang made a point of giving Qin Jun an apologetic glance. “Sorry dude, I didn't know you can't afford it. Alright, let's not continue to make him awkward. How about we talk about something else.”

Ning Qiang's pretentious manner served only to flesh out their difference in status, to belittle Qin Jun while elevating himself. However, he was two-faced and acting as though he really cared about Qin Jun's feelings.

Lin Yueyao frowned. She knew it had been a bad idea to bring Qin Jun here today.

Ning Qiang was evidently in a very good mood.

“I'll treat everyone today. Everyone, just order whatever you like. As for our Cousin Qin here, I'm guessing you don't come often to high-end restaurants like this, so please eat more.”

Song Shuang'er frowned. “Eat more? The dishes in this restaurant are quite expensive. Can the stomach of a poor man like him even digest the food?”

Song Shuang'er couldn't stand the sight of Qin Jun anymore. He and Young Master Ning were from completely different worlds. Just who did Qin Jun think he was to chase after someone of her status? He could dream on!

Ning Qiang just smiled.

“Let him eat. Do you think this one meal can drive me to poverty?”

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Ning Qiang's words made everyone burst into laughter.

“Young Master Ning is full of jokes. A restaurant that can bankrupt you with a single meal probably doesn't exist yet.”

“That's right. How much would a meal cost that it can bankrupt you?”

“Alright, Yueyao's cousin. Don't stand on ceremony, eat! And if you're still hungry by the end of this meal, you can always take away some of it.”

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Chapter 169 Scrounging A Free Meal

A few classmates were giggling, their expressions full of ridicule.

In their hearts, they were mocking Qin Jun for serving as a mere prop for Ning Qiang as he set to capture Song Shuang'er's heart.

And Qin Jun had even dared to vie for Song Shuang'er. Wasn't he biting off more than he can chew?

However, since he was Lin Yueyao's older cousin, everyone took care not to go overboard with the teasing. They taunted him just enough to stroke Young Master Ning's ego.

After taking a few bites, Song Shuang'er suddenly spoke up, "You don't have to feel too sorry for yourself. Although someone like you will never be able to get a girl like me, you won't have any problem finding a normal girl. Of course, you'll need to have a stable job first."

She turned to Lin Yueyao. "Yueyao, which university did your cousin graduate from?"

Lin Yueyao answered awkwardly, "He didn't go to university."

"Oh my, he didn't even attend university?" Song Shuang'er's looked as if she had heard a believable piece of news.

"Didn't you say that he worked in the medical field? Can you do that without a university degree?"

Lin Yueyao didn't bother telling her that Qin Jun had opened his own clinic. After all, he didn't even have a university degree, and it would just sound even more suspicious if it was known that he had his own clinic.

Facing everyone's quizzical expressions, Lin Yueyao laughed and managed to choke up a rather half-hearted answer. "Haha, he picked up his skills from me."

It was the only answer she could think of that didn't sound suspicious. Saying Qin Jun picked up his medical skills from her sounded less preposterous than telling everyone that he had picked them up from some dubious village doctor.

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“Oh, he picked them up from you? That's alright then, at least you graduated from China Medical University.”

After that, everyone quickly moved on from this topic of conversation.

Qin Jun's cool gaze roved around the room, quietly watching their performance.

Lin Yueyao's classmates were really something. Birds of a feather flocked together, after all—Lin Yueyao might be conceited, but her classmates were even worse. They were just downright arrogant.

Qin Jun had originally planned to inform Lin Yueyao before quietly disappearing out of the room.

However, just as he was going to do that, he received a call from Su Wenqi.

“Hey, Mr. Big Shot Doctor, where are you?”

Qin Jun told her the address of the restaurant.

Su Wenqi was delighted. “I'm just nearby! Can I come and scrounge a free meal?”

“Oh...sure.”

Qin Jun felt a little bemused. Had Su Wenqi finally summoned up the courage to be seen in public again?

As he hung up the phone, Qin Jun met the gaze of Song Shuang'er and a few other people, who were all looking curiously at him.

“Who's coming?”

Qin Jun replied, “I have a friend who wants to come, too. Don't worry, I'll book a separate room with her.”

As Qin Jun finished speaking, Ning Qiang stood up abruptly and exclaimed:

“There's no need for that! It's just one more person and one more pair of chopsticks. I can definitely afford it. Tell her to join us!”

Lin Yueyao frowned. “What's going on? Why are you inviting someone?”

It had been embarrassing enough for her to bring him along. Now that he was even inviting someone else along, the whole situation had become much more humiliating.

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Song Shuang'er sneered and said in a low voice:

“How can he forget his friends when he's eating so well? Look, he's even inviting them along! Don't worry, Young Master Ning is treating us today. Just eat as much as you like. If you haven't had your fill by the end of the meal, feel free to get a takeaway.”

The table was loaded with dishes. In everyone's eyes, Qin Jun was simply inviting his friends to freeload.

It was exactly the sort of thing poor people would do.

This cousin of Lin Yueyao was really something. Nobody in the room had ever seen a man quite as pathetic as him.

It was embarrassing enough that he was here to freeload, but he had even invited his friend to join him.

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Chapter 170 Su Wenqi Has Arrived

Ning Qiang's face was full of amusement.

“When your friend arrives later, I'll give the both of you a pork knuckle each so you can eat your fill, haha...”

Ning Qiang's words invited roars of laughter from around the table. Lin Yueyao felt so embarrassed that she wanted to dig a hole in the ground to hide herself in.

A short while later, Su Wenqi called to say that she had arrived. When Qin Jun went out to receive her, he felt rather shocked.

“What...What happened to you?”

Standing in front of Qin Jun, Su Wenqi looked rather different from before. Her makeup was so thick that she was almost unrecognizable. However, Qin Jun had seen her a few times, and could just barely make out that it was Su Wenqi under the layers of makeup.

“Ha, I've just come from a movie set! Some big shot director is making a film and I'm making a guest appearance in it. I didn't bother taking off my makeup before coming to find you.”

Qin Jun smiled. No wonder this girl had finally dared to be seen on the streets—it was because she had put on makeup.

The makeup artists on the movie set were very professional indeed. Nobody on the streets would be able to recognize that it was Su Wenqi, the superstar, and even if they did, her bubbly and cheerful manner would probably make them think twice.

Qin Jun brought Su Wenqi into the private room. As soon as she entered the room, everyone's eyes fell on her. A hush fell upon the room.

Su Wenqi was already good-looking to begin with, but with makeup on, she was so beautiful that it was almost unreal. Although she was barely recognizable, her beauty still shone through the thick layers of makeup.

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Seeing a beauty like this, even Lin Yueyao and Song Shuang'er, who were considered the beauties of their class, felt a little self-conscious of themselves.

Ning Qiang was stunned. “May I know who you are?”

Su Wenqi sat down by herself. Cheerfully, she said, “I'm Qin Jun's friend. You can just call me Su.”

Ning Qiang was awestruck by this beautiful woman. He looked rather awkward.

“Qin, my friend, you've been hiding this jewel from us?”

They had all thought that Qin Jun was a loser who was destined to be forever alone, and that his friend wouldn't be much different from him.

Nobody had expected that his friend would be such a stunning beauty.

What kind of luck did this kid have?

Song Shuang'er's expression was rather nasty. She was supposed to be the most beautiful woman in the room, and all the attention should have gone to her, but now this woman had suddenly shown up to steal her limelight.

Song Shuang'er frowned.

“Qin Jun, did you hire a beautiful woman to annoy me just because I rejected you?”

After all, he was someone that Lin Yueyao had brought along today to introduce to her. If he already had such a beautiful girlfriend, why would he need to be introduced at all?

Besides, Su was so beautiful with her waffle-thin figure and air of confidence. There was no way she could've seen anything in a loser like Qin Jun.

Qin Jun scoffed. “You think very highly of yourself, don't you?”

Song Shuang'er glared at him. “What did you say?”

Qin Jun replied, “You've said so much to me today, but you can't bear a few words of criticism from me?”

Song Shuang'er snorted. “I rejected you because I have standards and you don't meet them! Even if you try to find someone prettier to make me jealous, I still won't have any interest in you. Just give up already!”

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Qin Jun laughed mockingly. This woman was insanely conceited. He had never seen a woman quite as self-assured as Song Shuang'er.

Hearing this, Ning Qiang felt that something was amiss.

“Miss. Su, what's the relationship between the both of you? Did you come here to freeload?”

Su Wenqi replied cheerily, “Yes, I came here to do just that! Is that alright?”

“Yes, of course! I've ordered a pork knuckle each for the both of you...”

“Oh, I love eating pork knuckle! I think I could finish both of them by myself!”

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Chapter 171 Karaoke Room

A short while later, two sauce-covered pork knuckles were delivered to the table. Qin Jun didn't have much of an appetite, but Sun Wenqi took to the pork knuckle with relish, exclaiming in pleasure with every bite.

Everyone stared in shock. They had seen people with huge appetites, but it was the first time they had seen a beautiful lady who could eat so much.

Su Wenqi had a petite frame, and looked as though she weighed no more than forty-five kilograms.

Seeing how she managed to gobble up the entire pork knuckle without so much as stopping to take a breath, the entire table was rather stunned.

Watching her eat, Qin Jun felt that her appetite was quite scary indeed. It seemed that Su Wenqi hadn't been exaggerating, after all—she was born with an unusually large appetite.

Besides, Su Wenqi was very pretty, she looked lovelier as she ate.

Ning Qiang scoffed suddenly. “Qin, do you not treat your girlfriend to meals regularly? Why...Why is she eating as if she hasn't eaten in days?”

Song Shuang'er laughed coldly. “Even if he has, he probably treated her to food from some roadside snack cart instead. They probably don't eat food like this. Qin Jun, you're such a miser.”

Everyone felt rather indignant on Su Wenqi's behalf. Qin Jun had found such a beautiful girlfriend, but he had starved her such that she was even deprived of meat. How horrible.

In actual fact, Su Wenqi did feel rather hungry.

In order to maintain her figure, her managers and other staff monitored her food and drink like hawks. Even a cup of milk tea was off-limits. Hence, when she finally had a chance to go out, Su Wenqi would throw caution to the wind and eat to her heart's content.

She would never have thought that somebody would pick on her eating habits to accuse Qin Jun of mistreating her.

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Ning Qiang was beginning to feel a smug sense of superiority again.

“Don't get anxious, Miss Su! I'm treating today, so eat as much as you want. Eat to your heart's content! Since your boyfriend can't bear to buy you food normally, eat a little more today.”

Adopting a rather condescending expression, Song Shuang'er said:

“That's right. Ultimately, a woman needs to find a dependable boyfriend. If he can't even provide for your basic needs, how do you expect to continue living with him?”

The conversation was getting more and more heated. Qin Jun was too lazy to be bothered about them. Instead, he turned and watched Su Wenqi eat in silence.

Su Wenqi cared even less than he did. She simply busied herself with eating.

The way the two of them were behaving was giving Lin Yueyao the embarrassment of her life. She truly regretted bringing Qin Jun along.

After the meal, Ning Qiang said, “We don't meet up often. Let's not go home so early. What about going to a karaoke room instead? My treat.”

“Okay, if Young Master Ning wants to treat us, we'll not stand on ceremony!”

Everyone agreed eagerly.

Ning Qiang turned to Qin Jun and said, “Qin, the two of you should come along with us. With your level of income, you probably don't come to this sort of places often. You finally have a rare opportunity today.”

Song Shuang'er sneered. “Exactly. We go to the karaoke room almost as frequently as we have meals, but for the both of you, it might be considered a rather luxurious activity. There's no harm in experiencing it once! It's free anyway.”

Qin Jun shook his head. “We won't be joining you, thanks.”

However, Su Wenqi exclaimed, “Of course I'll go! Why, I love singing the most!”

Qin Jun was exasperated.

The look on Ning Qiang and Song Shuang'er's faces immediately became even more malicious.

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“Qin, my friend, that's too disappointing! Your girlfriend loves singing so much, but you haven't even brought her to the karaoke room even one! Look how happy she is.”

“That's why it's so important for a man to work hard. If I was as poor as you are, I would be doing my best at either studying or working. I would be constantly improving myself, instead of letting myself sink to such a low position in life and freeloading off others.”

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Chapter 172 Car Accident

Song Shuang'er smiled and said:

“Ning is right. The poor aren't poor without reason. As they always say, those who are pitiful must have a cause for having sunk to their lows. Some people are born dragons—for example, even if Ning here suddenly becomes destitute, he will achieve success again through his own hard work!”

“However, some people who are born into poor families have no idea what it means to work hard. They only know how to freeload off others until they are old, and it's the only thing they'll know how to do throughout their entire lives.”

Ning Qiang smiled. “Qin, don't take it to heart. We were merely lamenting the state of society today. Please don't think that we were badmouthing you! Come along with us to the karaoke room instead.”

As he said this, Ning Qiang and everyone else put on their coats and left the room.

Qin Jun was at a loss for words. He turned to Su Wenqi and said:

“Are we really going to follow them?”

Su Wenqi stuck out her tongue at him, a mischievous expression written on her face.

“Of course, we are! Why pass up this opportunity when someone is so eager to treat us?”

Looking at Su Wenqi, Qin Jun felt rather helpless. This woman always had a way of making him go along with her wishes.

As they walked towards the entrance, they suddenly heard a loud honk.

“We're done for!”

Nobody knew who had exclaimed, but as Qin Jun and Su Wenqi arrived at the entrance, everyone had fallen silent. They were all staring at the two cars in front of them.

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One car was a brand-new BMW from the latest Series 5. This was Ning Qiang's car.

The other car was the Aston Martin concept car that belonged to Qin Jun.

Ning Qiang had entered his car with Song Shuang'er, who was occupying the passenger seat. He had been too excited when trying to show off his driving skills and had accidentally knocked into Qin Jun's car, scratching it in the process.

The two of them had exited the car, their faces pale with terror.

The price of a car like this could be easily estimated at a glance. It easily cost above ten million dollars.

Song Shuang'er had been scared half to death. As she stepped out of Ning Qiang's car and took a good look at the car they had knocked into, her expression changed for the worse.

“It's an Aston Martin, and a year-end concept car to boot! We're in so much trouble.”

Even though nobody else knew its price, Song Shuang'er was an avid fan of cars, and she was well aware that the car cost slightly more than thirty million dollars. It was a top-end luxury car.

The patch of paint that they had scratched off wasn't big, but it would easily cost them 1.8 billion dollars.

Song Shuang'er's face had gone white as a sheet.

“Ning Qiang, does this car of yours have insurance?”

If it was insured, the insurance company would bear the full costs of the compensation.

Ning Qiang's expression was rather dark. He shook his head and said, “I only got the car today. The insurance only takes effect tomorrow...”

Since the insurance only took effect tomorrow, whatever accidents he got into today would not be covered by the insurance company. This meant that Ning Qiang would have to pay the millions of dollars in compensation by himself!

Just the cost of this patch of paint would be enough to buy two BMWs!

They didn't have that kind of money lying around.

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“Why don't we just...make a run for it?”

Song Shuang'er shook her head woefully and pointed at a nearby CCTV

“We can't do that. There's video evidence captured by the CCTV. If we made a run for it, we'll only get into more trouble. We can't antagonize someone who can afford to drive a car like this!”

“Then what should we do?”

Qin Jun stepped out of the building. Looking at the scene before him, he frowned slightly. Although he felt rather sorry that such a beautiful car had been scratched, he was rather inclined to let the matter blow over upon seeing the frenzied expressions on everyone's faces.

“It's fine, just leave. You don't have to pay for the damage.”

Song Shuang'er was already feeling rather resentful. Upon hearing Qin Jun's words, she flared up.

“Don't have to pay for the damage? What do you take us for? We're not all losers like you—we don't just scratch somebody else's car and make a run for it! If you want to leave, then leave by yourself!”

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Chapter 173 Run

Qin Jun's words had also caused others to be dissatisfied. A loser was a loser, after all, and he was cheap all the way to the end.

As the saying goes, poverty stifles ambition. A man without money was a man without a spine.

Making a run for it after scratching someone's car? This guy's morals were rather twisted.

“We're not like you, alright! Even if Young Master Ning scratched someone else's car, he would take full responsibility for it!”

“Yueyao, your cousin's moral character is quite something! If you want to leave, then go ahead. This accident doesn't concern you anyway.”

“Exactly! I've really gained some valuable insights about the world today.”

Lin Yueyao was so embarrassed that her face had gone completely scarlet. She had never expected that Qin Jun would say something so preposterous.

Qin Jun shook his head warily. Just as he was going to say something, Su Wenqi grabbed his arm and said haughtily:

“Well, then, let's leave.”

They had barely taken a few steps when the valet sprinted out of the building. As he took in the scene of the car accident before him, a dumbfounded expression took over his face.

“Damn it! Nobody is allowed to leave! You have to pay for this accident!”

Ning Qiang's expression had become rather ugly. He turned to the valet and asked:

“Who is the owner of this car? Can he come out and speak to us?”

The valet scoffed. “Who do you think you are? You guys have no right to talk to somebody like him! Stop spouting nonsense and pay up! This matter will be

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settled once you've managed to cough up the money. There are so many of you here, so just split the cost evenly. No one is allowed to leave!”

The matter hadn't concerned the other classmates to begin with, and they had only stayed to watch the fun in silent glee. Now that the valet was ordering them to split the repair cost their faces paled in fright.

The repair cost was at least a million dollars. Even if they were to split the cost, each person would still have to pay more than fifty thousand dollars. They were all from rather humble backgrounds, and there was no way that any one of them could afford such a hefty cost.

Song Shuang'er's expression had changed too. She had thought that they could at least settle the matter directly with the car's owner. But upon hearing the overbearing tone of the valet, she knew that there would be little chance for them to meet the owner.

What were they going to do?

Seeing the receding figures of Qin Jun and Su Wenqi, Song Shuang'er hollered. “Them as well! They have to pay part of the cost too. Don't let them run away!”

Hearing her yell, the other classmates snapped out of their daze and joined in the shouting.

“Yes, it's them! Somebody stop them! They have to pay up too!”

If everyone else on the scene had to pay, there was no way they were letting Qin Jun off the hook.

As soon as the valet heard that someone had made a run for it, he panicked and leapt forward to give chase.

Seeing the valet's rapidly approaching figure, Su Wenqi grabbed hold of Qin Jun and shouted, “Run!”

She giggled madly as they ran away from the valet.

Su Wenqi's mind was full of very strange ideas. She was a superstar, after all. If she had really crashed into someone else's car, she would be able to foot the costs anyway.

In fact, if they wanted her to buy a brand-new car, Su Wenqi would do it without hesitation.

However, it was very exciting to be running away from someone who was giving chase.

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Seeing Qin Jun and Su Wenqi dash off, the classmates' expressions became even more mocking.

“Gosh, Lin Yueyao, your cousin is really something! Not only can he eat so much, but he's also really quick at running away too!”

“He wasn't so enthusiastic just now when it came to footing the bill! Now that he's running away, it's all coming out.”

“This is what people mean when they call someone a good-for-nothing!”

Song Shuang'er was furious. To think that Lin Yueyao had wanted to introduce her to someone like this!

If Song Shuang'er was really blind and got together with Qin Jun, wouldn't she also have to run away at the first sign of trouble?

It was bad enough that he wasn't from a prominent clan. If she got together with Qin Jun, she wouldn't even have her basic needs met.

This sort of person deserved to be single for their entire lives!

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Chapter 174 This Is Your Car

Qin Jun didn't speed up. Instead, he merely followed as Su Wenqi pulled him along.

Hence, the valet caught up very quickly and grabbed hold of Qin Jun.

“You're not getting away with this...”

As he said this, he took a glance at Qin Jun's face. He was immediately shocked.

“Sir? Why are you here?”

This valet had been the same one who had parked Qin Jun's car. Naturally, he remembered Qin Jun very well.

The valet was very stunned. What was wrong with that bunch of people? Why would they ask to see the owner of the car when it was obvious that they were acquaintances of him?

Besides, this man here looked very unperturbed. Why did he bother making a run for it, then?

Seeing that the valet had caught up to them, Su Wenqi had no choice but to surrender. She took a card out of her pocket.

“Whatever, let's just pay up.”

Qin Jun smiled. “There's no need to do that. That car belongs to me.”

Su Wenqi was stunned. “That car belongs to you?”

Su Wenqi knew an expensive thing when she saw one. That car easily cost upwards of ten million dollars. Had Qin Jun been hiding his wealth? She hadn't been able to tell at all.

Very quickly, the three of them returned to the scene of the accident.

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Song Shuang'er snorted. "Go on, continue running! Or are you giving up because you've been caught? Stop dawdling and pay up!"

The other classmates' expressions were no longer as relaxed as they had been before, when the matter hadn't concerned them.

"Exactly. We're splitting the cost evenly, so cough up every single cent."

"If you don't have the money, ask Lin Yueyao to pay for you."

"Su has to pay up too! Who asked her to come and freeload off our meal? She has to pay the price now."

Since they were splitting the cost, involving one more person would mean that everyone paid less each. As to whether Qin Jun and Su Wenqi could afford to foot the cost, nobody cared.

They had to pay the price for being freeloaders.

The valet frowned.

"What are all of you talking about? Didn't you want to see the owner of the car? Here he is!"

As soon as they heard his words, everyone was stunned.

"Huh? Where's the owner? Who are you talking about?"

The valet was speechless. Pointing at Qin Jun, he cried, "It's this gentleman here, of course!"

Ning Qiang glared at him. "That's impossible! Stop joking. You've got it wrong, haven't you? He isn't the owner of the car at all, he's just a freeloader who came today."

The valet scoffed. "A freeloader? What kind of joke is this? I parked Young Master Qin's car for him personally, and you're telling me I've got the wrong person? There must be something wrong with you."

As soon as he said this, everyone was shocked into silence.

It was Qin Jun's car?

He actually owned such a high-end car?

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Lin Yueyao was stunned, too. This car was much more expensive than her father's Audi A8. How was Qin Jun able to afford it?

Song Shuang'er looked stricken. Her eyes were filled with disbelief.

“This...this is your car?”

Qin Jun nodded warily. “I said it just now. Just leave, I'll foot the repair costs myself.”

The classmates' faces had gone scarlet from embarrassment. It was as if someone had slapped them across their faces—their expressions were very ugly indeed.

Before, they had been mocking Qin Jun, accusing him of being a freeloader and laughing at his inability to pay for a second-hand car, among many other things. In the end, they were barely able to afford a patch of paint on Qin Jun's car!

He was actually a rich young master!

Ning Qiang could not be compared to Qin Jun.

Song Shuang'er was full of regret. She lowered her head and walked towards Qin Jun.

She said sheepishly, “If you're so rich, why are you so lowkey about it? Were you just trying to arouse my interest? How terrible of you!”

Song Shuang'er had suddenly become rather flirty. She shot amorous glances at Qin Jun; her tone full of playfulness.

She had thought that Qin Jun was just a country bumpkin, but in actual fact, it had all been a facade. He was actually a very wealthy man!

If she became his girlfriend, she would be able to become the wife of a rich man, just as she had always wanted.

The valet was afraid of letting such a huge matter slide. He returned to the hotel and reported the incident to the manager.

Manager Ma walked to a window and peered out.

“Isn't that Mr. Kang's car?”

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Chapter 175 I Suspect That You Have Stolen A Car

In recent years, there had been more and more wealthy people who liked to keep their status hidden. The rich had strange ideas that naturally nobody else could fathom.

Hence, the hotel staff normally took great care not to judge a book by its cover. It was a habit that they had developed on the job, after all.

However, the car at the entrance looked very familiar indeed.

Manager Ma turned to the valet and asked, “Are you sure that it was a young man who was driving this car?”

“Yes, I'm sure. His surname is Qin.”

Manager Ma asked again, “How is he dressed?”

The valet was startled before replying, “He is dressed very normally. His clothes are very low-key.”

Manager Ma lowered his head in thought, frowning.

“Something's not right.”

“This car was ordered from overseas by Mr. Kang. As of now, there is only one such car in the entire of China. Why would it be here?”

The valet was rather stunned.

“Manager Ma, do you mean to say...”

“How dare he steal Mr. Kang's car! This guy is just asking for death!”

This car was way too rare—one glance was enough for Manager Ma to tell that it belonged to Mr. Kang.

Indeed, there was something very fishy about a plainly-dressed youth driving Mr. Kang's car around.

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This young chap had dared to steal Mr. Kang's car!

It was bad enough that he had stolen a car, but driving it here was just poor foresight. Didn't he know that all of Meng Group's F&B enterprises were under the management of Mr. Kang?

He had really walked right into a bullet.

Manager Ma went downstairs quickly. His gait was commanding and authoritative, and he was even flanked by a few security guards and valets.

As soon as he arrived at the scene of the accident, Manager Ma said:

“Take him down!”

Everyone was stunned. What was going on?

Trying to show off before Qin Jun, Song Shuang'er jumped in front of him in a protective stance. She cried:

“This is my boyfriend! What do you think you're doing to him?”

Song Shuang'er's skin was much thicker than the average people. She had initially looked down on Qin Jun, and had derived much enjoyment from mocking him and expressing her utmost disgust for him.

Yet now she was claiming herself to be Qin Jun's girlfriend.

Ning Qiang had a steely expression on his face. He was displeased.

Manager Ma snorted and said:

“I suspect that he has stolen our supervisor's car!”

Song Shuang'er froze in shock. *The car had been stolen?*

Turning her head around slowly, she fixed Qin Jun with a look of horror. This was unbelievable.

Was this car really a stolen one?

Qin Jun's clothes were shabby, and he had even brought along a friend to freeload off their meal today. Even his behavior didn't seem like that of a rich person. However, he did have this one car as his saving grace, and now they were saying that he had stolen it?

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Manager Ma laughed coldly. “This car is the year-end concept car of Aston Martin. Our supervisor ordered it from overseas three months ago. It's limited edition, and there's only one of it in the whole of China. There's no way I would recognized it wrongly.”

Immediately, everyone's gaze fell on Qin Jun. Their expressions were rather strange. This guy had just shocked them once, but was he going to be exposed as a liar now?

Qin Jun asked, “What's the name of your supervisor?”

Manager Ma replied, “My supervisor's surname is Kang. I'm afraid someone of your status might not have heard of his great reputation.”

Qin Jun ignored the jab. “That's correct. This car was gifted to me by him.”

“What? What kind of rubbish are you spouting? You don't even know the surname of our supervisor, and you're telling me that he's gifted you a car? Dream on!”

“Do you know how much this car costs? You might not even be able to earn this much in your entire life. Look how shabbily dressed you are! How dare you try to act in front of me?”

“If you have any sense, then you'll own up to stealing this car immediately. Otherwise, we might have to call the police to report this incident!”

As Manager Ma finished speaking, Song Shuang'er shuffled a few feet away from Qin Jun. Her expression, which had been so coquettish a few minutes ago, had now turned rather sour.

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Chapter 176 Get Some Help

“You stole a car?”

“Don't you know it's a crime to steal a car? Do you know how many years you'll be sentenced to?”

Manager Ma scoffed, “Aren't you his girlfriend?”

Song Shuang'er answered hurriedly, “I'm not his girlfriend! Why would I date such a guy?”

“I would rather be blind than to date him! Hurry and arrest him!”

Lin Yueyao furrowed her brows. She shouldn't allow anything to happen to Qin Jun even if Song Shuang'er didn't like him.

“Manager Ma, is there any misunderstanding here?”

“Misunderstanding? He was caught red-handed. If you don't follow me to the main lobby now and answer to Mr. Kang, I'll call the police!”

Song Shuang'er shouted, “Hurry and go with him! Plead with Mr. Kang for forgiveness and don't implicate us!”

Manager Ma cornered Qin Jun with his security and opened a path to the main lobby.

Qin Jun scoffed, “If that's so, call Mr. Kang up.”

Then, Qin Jun and Su Wenqi walked towards the main lobby.

When they left, the other classmates said, “Can we leave now? It's not our problem now.”

Everyone nodded at the false alarm to compensate for the car.

Lin Yueyao frowned and said, “He's my cousin. It's not right to leave him here. Can't you think of a way to help him, Ning Qiang?”

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Ning Qiang hesitated, but it was a request from Lin Yueyao.

“Fine, I'll ask my father for help on your behalf.”

Ning Qiang called a number, “Dad, do you know Mr. Kang of Meng Group? Can you help us out...?”

He hung up the phone after a while.

“My father said he could only help as much as he can. After all, Mr. Kang of the Meng Group is not an ordinary person he could approach. I can't really do anything to help a car thief.”

Lin Yueyao sighed as she didn't expect Qin Jun to create such a mess.

“Thank you, you did your best.”

Otherwise, she could only ask her father for help. Lin Yu had the same rank as Mr. Kang even though he was promoted not long ago.

Ning Qiang said, “Getting help is useless if he refuses to acknowledge his mistakes.”

Qin Jun pulled out his phone and called Mr. Kang after he entered the lobby.

Soon, Mr. Kang picked up the phone and spoke respectfully.

“Can I help you, Mr. Qin?”

Qin Jun said, “Speak to Manager Ma here who wanted to arrest me for stealing your car.”

Then, he passed his phone to the guy.

Manager Ma huffed at his pretense for having Mr. Kang's mobile number.

He took the phone carelessly and shouted, “Who's there?”

Mr. Kang was enraged and shouted, “Are you out of your mind, Ma Wentao? Do you have a death wish to offend President Meng's VIP?”

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Chapter 177 Knelt Down

Manager Ma was terrified and nearly dropped the phone.

It was Mr. Kang's voice!

“What did you say, Mr. Kang? He's President Meng's VIP?”

Mr. Kang was solemn, “President Meng had to pay respect to Mr. Qin whenever he saw him. I can guarantee that you're doomed when you offended him!”

Manager Ma turned pale when he realized that he had made a mistake.

How would he know that this ordinary young chap was a big shot?

“I'm sorry, Mr. Kang. I thought he stole your car...”

“Shut up! That was a gift to Mr. Qin! You'd better kneel and apologize to him right away. You'll be dead if he doesn't forgive you!”

Manager Ma was petrified at Mr. Kang's words.

He knelt to the ground almost immediately.

“I'm sorry, Mr. Qin! Please forgive my ignorance!”

The others were staring into the lobby at a distance and could barely make out what was happening with just a few silhouettes.

Song Shuang'er suddenly said, “Someone was kneeling!”

Ning Qiang scoffed, “So he knew his status. Why did he act arrogantly before and kneel for forgiveness now?”

“Of course. Even if he was not accused of stealing, he can't even afford to compensate for the scratches on the car.”

“It might be futile to kneel. I bet Uncle Ning helped him out.”

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Ning Qiang stood tall at the words and felt like he was the most dazzling and rich young master of all.

Song Shuang'er held Ning Qiang's arm in a hurry.

“You're the best, Qiang!”

After a while, Lin Yueyao was relieved when Qin Jun and Su Wenqi came out.

Some of the classmates came forward.

“Qin Jun, you should thank Young Master Ning for his help. No one would forgive you even if you kneel!”

“That's right. You should thank Young Master Ning for his call of help.”

Lin Yueyao came forward as well.

“Qin Jun! Hurry and thank Ning Qiang for the trouble you caused!”

“Why should I? What did I do wrong?” Qin Jun said.

“You...” Lin Yueyao was furious at his ignorance.

Song Shuang'er let out a cold snort.

“You have the nerve to ask what you did wrong? You stole a car worth tens of millions. Do you think you'll get past the matter if you kneel? Stop pretending. We all saw you kneeling at Manager Ma.”

“Why act arrogant when you're such a poor man?”

Qin Jun scoffed at the clowns.

Just then, he took out his car remote and pressed the button.

The Aston Martin unlocked with a *beep*.

“Get in the car.”

Qin Jun and Su Wenqi climbed into the car.

Everyone was stunned.

What was that?

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How did he get the car key? Didn't he steal the car?

He had to return it after he asked for forgiveness, right?

But he had climbed into the car. This made no sense!

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Chapter 178 I Won A Prize

Just then, Manager Ma and the others came out goofily.

“Take care, Mr. Qin!”

Ning Qiang and the others were dumbfounded, “What happened, Manager Ma?”

Manager Ma didn't dare to provoke Qin Jun's companions after what had happened.

“I was too ignorant and misunderstood Mr. Qin. Sorry for the inconvenience caused!”

Everyone was stunned by his words.

Song Shuang'er questioned Lin Yueyao nonstop on the way to the KTV.

“Tell me the truth, Yueyao. What was your cousin's occupation?”

Lin Yueyao was discomposed and couldn't figure out why he would own such an expensive car.

“He runs his own clinic.”

Song Shuang'er shook her head in disbelief. How would a physician own such a luxurious car?

Lin Yueyao was troubled by her questions. She had no choice but to text Qin Jun for an explanation.

Qin Jun was driving, so Su Wenqi picked up his phone.

“That's my phone.”

Su Wenqi crossed her arms, “Why? Can't I check your phone as your girlfriend?”

Qin Jun smiled helplessly, “You've immersed yourself too much.”

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Su Wenqi smiled cheekily, “Continue driving. I'll reply it for you.”

No one could anticipate what the mischievous Su Wenqi had planned next.

Su Wenqi replied immediately when she saw that it was from Lin Yueyao.

“I won a lottery.”

She cackled while replying her.

In a moment, Lin Yueyao told Song Shuang'er.

“So that's why! He won a lottery.”

Song Shuang'er staggered, “How much did he win?”

“He didn't tell me.”

Song Shuang'er was surprised.

Qin Jun was so lucky. How great it would be if he would allow Song Shuang'er to spend it.

A country bumpkin with money would be a millionaire.

Even though she didn't like him, Song Shuang'er tried to find a way to swindle Qin Jun.

Wouldn't Qin Jun be smitten by her looks if she flirted with him?

“Yueyao, give me your cousin's WeChat ID.”

Song Shuang'er pretended to inform Qin Jun of the KTV's location after she added him successfully.

Then, she tried to sound him out by sending him a text.

She told Qin Jun that she was apologetic and wanted to patch things up with him.

Who would've known that the Song Shuang'er who was not pleased with Qin Jun at all would be willing to submit to him?

Su Wenqi replied her in amusement.

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“Really? Me too.”

Song Shuang'er looked smug at his reply.

What a country bumpkin who couldn't even control himself!

He was mesmerized by her so easily.

After a while, Song Shuang'er went straight to the topic.

“I've heard that you won the lottery. You must've paid plenty of taxes, right?”

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Chapter 179 More Than Ten Million

Song Shuang'er asked for his required tax instead of the prize money.

It would be insensible to ask directly for the prize money.

Su Wenqi replied playfully.

“I paid for more than twenty million. What a heartache!”

Song Shuang'er's eyes brightened up at the value.

That means he won for more than fifty million!

He would have about twenty to thirty million left after tax.

The car would most likely cost him twenty million, which would leave him with at least ten million.

It would be a piece of cake to coax him to give her the remainder.

Soon enough, everyone arrived at the KTV. Song Shuang'er walked towards Qin Jun with a flirty smile.

“Are you tired from driving, Jun?”

Qin Jun frowned at Song Shuang'er's weird mood swings.

“Does it concern you at all?”

Song Shuang'er pouted at Qin Jun's coldness and said, “Are you still mad at me for not accepting you? I'll tell on you to Aunt Tang that you're giving me the cold shoulder.”

Song Shuang'er had no choice but to use Tang Min as her cover up.

Qin Jun scoffed at her tactics.

“What do you want?”

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Song Shuang'er smiled, "It's about the blind date. We can get to know each other better now that our feelings were mutual. Some people should be able to take a hint and back off"

Song Shuang'er glared at Su Wenqi, "First come first serve. Don't you know that Jun's aunt introduced me to him to be his girlfriend?"

Su Wenqi looked casual, "Fine, I'll wait for my turn. Please go ahead."

Song Shuang'er tensed up at her refusal to leave.

Su Wenqi was still more beautiful than Song Shuang'er with her disguise.

It was obvious that she approached Qin Jun for his money.

So, it might be true that Qin Jun had won the lottery.

Song Shuang'er got closer to Qin Jun with a gentle look.

"Do you have ten million of prize money left, Jun?"

Qin Jun stared at Su Wenqi and realized what she did.

So, he carried on with the play.

"I guess so, why?"

Song Shuang'er smiled brilliantly, "You're such a lucky guy! Lucky guys like you were always my soul mate."

Then, Song Shuang'er explained in a startled manner, "Don't take me as a materialistic woman, Jun! I'll like you no matter you're rich or poor."

Qin Jun smirked and said, "Really?"

"Of course! Won't you believe me?"

A few youngsters could be seen sitting by a counter with a red flag at the entrance of the KTV.

' Subsidize poor college students. Aid Corner'

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Chapter 180 Donation

The university students stood up to welcome Qin Jun as he walked towards them.

“I want to make a donation.”

Wang Jiaming was delighted, “Thank you, sir. You can subsidize one student with 500 dollars. How much do you want to donate?”

Qin Jun handed out his card.

“Ten million.”

Everyone was stunned.

Wang Jiaming was stunned as well.

Rather than helping university students, many would rather donate to primary schools.

It was considered a large sum if they receive four to five thousand dollars.

They never received donations of more than ten thousand for the whole week.

But this young man donated ten million in an instance!

“Sure! Thank you, sir!”

Wang Jiaming regained his composure and swiped Qin Jun's card.

Beep.

Qin Jun received a receipt after the successful swipe.

“Thank you so much, sir. The students you’ve subsidized will thank you personally with their results if you provide your name and contact number...”

Qin Jun waved and rejected the offer, “I didn't donate for their gratitude.”

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He walked away after taking his card.

Song Shuang'er was dumbfounded and shouted, "Are you nuts? Did you donate everything?"

Qin Jun answered, "So what if I did? I don't care about money."

Song Shuang'er was furious and speechless.

Her face was distorted.

"You're a sicko! A brainless dude who deserved to be single! Stay away from me!"

Qin Jun scoffed, "Didn't you claim to not care about money?"

Song Shuang'er was enraged.

"I won't prefer you even if you're rich! You're not worthy!"

Song Shuang'er left Qin Jun's side and entered the KTV.

The other classmates were bewildered at her actions.

"What's wrong, Shuang'er? Did you manage to hook up Qin Jun?"

Song Shuang'er snorted, "Are you mad?"

The girls were dumbfounded, "Didn't you see he was a low-key rich person who drives a luxurious car?"

Song Shuang'er answered with disgust, "He's just an upstart who won a lottery. He couldn't even afford to take care of that car with his remaining money."

"He'll always be a loser even if he's rich. Where's Ning?"

Ning Qiang had entered the KTV room angrily when he saw that Song Shuang'er was so passionate with Qin Jun.

Song Shuang'er rushed towards Ning Qiang.

"Are you jealous, Ning?"

Ning Qiang was not impressed with her materialistic personality.

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Chapter 181 Karaoke

Song Shuang'er started to tease him by leaning on his chest and spoke coyly, “Ning, you know I had to entertain Lin Yueyao's rich mother since she insisted me to meet Qin Jun.”

Ning Qiang calmed down slightly.

Everyone tossed the mishap to the back of their minds and did not think much of it, which explained why they were in a good mood.

Song Shuang'er picked up the mic and said, “Ning, I'll dedicate this new song from Su Wenqi to you.”

Song Shuang'er selected Su Wenqi's top-ranked new song, “Cold Breeze Through the Green Plum”.

It was the favorite background music of almost every influencer.

As expected from the queen of pop, her single had shaken the whole internet.

Everyone turned silent as Song Shuang'er held up the mic.

They were aware of Song Shuang'er's gift in singing and dancing.

She would've entered the entertainment industry if she was good enough to enroll in performing arts schools.

The self-acclaimed beauty Song Shuang'er held up the mic proudly.

“Well, it's not easy for everyone to get together. Let's sing and dance in reminiscence of the old times. Let me start the show first.”

Song Shuang'er began to sing as the music started.

“Sunny winds of the spring, joyful laughter at night.”

“We met under the starlit night; our hearts warm under the cold breeze.”

Song Shuang'er was definitely a great singer without a doubt.

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Everyone applauded at her singing.

She began to sway her body along with the music and that triggered everyone's cheer.

Song Shuang'er was pleased with everyone's reaction after the first part of the song.

But Qin Jun and Su Wenqi sat motionlessly without any reaction.

*Hmph, what a b****.*

Suddenly, Song Shuang'er passed her mic to Su Wenqi.

“Why don't you continue my song, Su? I guess you must have great vocals as well.”

Everyone began to laugh, “Who would be daring enough to sing after you, Shuang'er?”

“That's right. If you continue to outshine us, we will have to let you sing for the whole night.”

“I don't think Miss Su would be able to compete with Shuang'er, except for her looks.”

Everyone was singing Song Shuang'er's praises.

That was true. Song Shuang'er was a little better than the average Joe.

Although she imitated too much, she was better than most people. Miss Su didn't seem too smart even though she was beautiful.

She would never dare to accept the mic from Song Shuang'er in fear of embarrassment.

But Su Wenqi accepted her offer with grace.

“Sure! I like to sing.”

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Chapter 182 The Power of the Queen of Pop

Su Wenqi took over the mic.

Song Shuang'er was shocked by her bravery.

Isn't Su biting off more than she can chew by challenging her forte?

Fine, I look forward to you embarrassing yourself!

Su Wenqi stood at the center of the room and began to sing after the instrumental part.

"Sunny winds of the spring, joyful laughter at night."

"We met under the starlit night; our hearts warm under the cold breeze."

The same lyrics and same music.

But it was sung by Su Wenqi this time.

The whole room quiet down immediately.

It was a voice from heaven!

Su Wenqi belted out the song wondrously, which sounded out of this world.

Song Shuang'er was dumbfounded.

"Why was the original singer singing? Turn it off!"

A classmate started to change the settings, but nothing was displayed on the TV.

Su Wenqi remained well pitched from all the disturbance.

Song Shuang'er was speechless at Su Wenqi's excellence.

No amateur could defeat a veteran.

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Moreover, Su Wenqi was at the top of them all.

Song Shuang'er frowned and cut the music off.

She couldn't believe that this woman could sing so well.

The music stopped abruptly.

Su Wenqi didn't care as she was used to various mishaps during her performances.

She continued to sing as she did before.

In fact, she sounded more euphoric without any instrumental music.

Then, she began to dance to the song.

The song was originally a piece of Chinese style music with a slow tempo and traditional dance moves.

Su Wenqi performed effortlessly with her curvaceous body as an experienced dancer.

In an instant, not one except for Su Wenqi made a sound.

Compared to Su Wenqi, Song Shuang'er looked like a low-class pub girl.

Anyone could distinguish between them right away.

Honestly, they would side with Song Shuang'er as her classmates even if Miss Su sang well.

But it was obviously an overwhelming defeat.

Everyone began to applaud for Su Wenqi when she finished the song.

Song Shuang'er excused herself to the bathroom in embarrassment and left the room.

Everyone continued to have fun on their own as Su Wenqi ignored them and silently walked back to Qin Jun's side.

Song Shuang'er reapplied her makeup and washed her hands, fuming with rage.

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When she swung her hands outside the washroom, the water droplets had splashed onto a man's leather jacket.

“Are you freaking blind?”

The vulgar man was obviously short-tempered.

Song Shuang'er was flustered.

“I didn't do it on purpose!”

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Chapter 183 Mr Pi

The stout drunkard in the leather jacket didn't seem to look like a nice guy.

His expression lit up at the sight of Song Shuang'er.

“What a beautiful girl!”

Song Shuang'er was not comparable to Su Wenqi, but she was still beautiful compared to the girls in their room.

The drunk Mr. Pi happily cuddled Song Shuang'er.

“Why don't you pleasure me tonight, beauty?”

Song Shuang'er retreated in fear.

“What are you doing? I'm not that easy!”

Mr. Pi laughed, “Stop the pretense. I'll pay as much as you like if you serve me well. Come here!”

Song Shuang'er wouldn't degrade herself even though she was materialistic.

Mr. Pi pinned Song Shuang'er to the wall and tried to kiss her.

Song Shuang'er got anxious and kicked the man.

“Ahh!”

Her kick coincidentally landed on the man's privates.

Mr. Pi broke into a cold sweat and fell to the ground on impact.

Song Shuang'er escaped and ran back into the room.

A few moments later, a group of strong men came out from a room and saw a writhing Mr. Pi.

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“What happened, Mr. Pi? Are you okay?”

Mr. Pi gritted his teeth painfully from the kick.

“A girl kicked me in the balls! Search the surveillance footage and find her right now!”

Back in the KTV room, Song Shuang'er broke into a cold sweat.

“Shuang'er, are you okay?” Ning Qiang asked.

Song Shuang'er answered with a tough smile, “I'm fine.”

Ning Qiang pulled her into his lap and wrapped his arms around her.

Song Shuang'er was displeased but she didn't refuse him.

“Would you help me if someone bullied me, Ning?”

Ning Qiang smiled, “Of course! No one could bully you with my father's reputation here at Donghai.”

Song Shuang'er was relieved with Ning Qiang's father as her backup.

“You're the best, Ning.”

Just when everyone was having fun, the KTV room door was kicked open with a thump.

Mr. Pi entered the room with his men.

Lights were turned on and the music was turned off.

Tension arose in the room.

Mr. Pi and his henchmen had wine bottles in their hands, shaking with rage.

“Stand by the freaking wall right now!”

Everyone hurriedly stood up by the wall as he ordered.

After scanning through, he eventually found Song Shuang'er amongst the group.

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Chapter 184 There Were Prettier Ones Here

Mr. Pi cackled smile.

“I found you, little shrew. How would you compensate me for that kick?”

Song Shuang'er was terrified, she never encountered such a situation before.

“I'll pay for your medical fees...”

“Haha! Can you afford it? Do I look poor to you?”

Song Shuang'er was pale and gripped onto Ning Qiang's arm tighter.

“What do you want?”

Mr. Pi sneered, “I'll call it quits if you spend a night with me.”

“Dream on!”

Song Shuang'er's face flushed and she bit her lips.

“Don't blame me for doing this the hard way.” Mr. Pi scoffed at her answer.

His henchmen came forward.

Ning Qiang stood up at the scene.

“Gentlemen, it's not a big deal. Can you spare me some grace?”

Ning Qiang was full of mannerisms of a rich young master.

Mr. Pi furrowed his brows, “Who are you?”

“My father is the departmental head of Meng Group, Ning Qing.”

Ning Qiang was proud to introduce his father.

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Mr. Pi gave him a tight slap right after he finished.

Ning Qiang flew onto the sofa from the huge slap and was left with a burning cheek.

“Acting tough with just a minor position? Not even the chairman of Meng Group can stop me now!”

As a gangster, Mr. Pi wouldn't care about any distinguished company like Meng Group.

Ning Qiang was dazed after the slap. How could a mere departmental head terrify them if they didn't even care about the chairman?

Mr. Pi pointed at Ning Qiang with a wine bottle in his hand.

“You're standing up for her?”

Song Shuang'er helped Ning Qiang up, “Yes, he's my boyfriend!”

Ning Qiang pushed Song Shuang'er away in a hurry.

“No! We're just classmates!”

Song Shuang'er staggered, “That was not what you said, Ning!”

Ning Qiang silently cursed his luck. *Who knew Mr. Pi had such a strong backing?* How could he offend such a man?

Ning Qiang said, “Dear sir, she's not my girlfriend! I touched her but I didn't sleep with her! You can take her if you want, but please let us go.”

Song Shuang'er was stunned, “How could you do this to me, Ning?”

The other classmates wanted to help but they kept quiet to stay away from trouble.

Mr. Pi laughed, “Since your boyfriend has agreed, you're coming with me!”

Mr. Pi reached out to grab her.

Song Shuang'er backed up immediately.

“No! Dear sir, I'm not the prettiest one here, look over there!”

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Song Shuang'er pointed at Su Wenqi.

“She's prettier than me! Please take her instead!”

Mr. Pi's eyes lit up when he saw Su Wenqi...

She was way prettier than Song Shuang'er!

Mr. Pi stared at Su Wenqi with lustful eyes.

“She's impeccable! I'll have the both of you!”

Mr. Pi walked towards Su Wenqi and tried to seize her wrist.

Suddenly, Qin Jun caught hold of his wrist. He intensified the hold.

Mr. Pi broke into a cold sweat.

“What are you doing?!”

“There are people whom you can't offend.” Qin Jun said.

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Chapter 185 Where Are You From

Mr. Pi was experienced in gang warfare and he could feel Qin Jun's hold.

They wouldn't stand a chance if this young man could stop him so easily.

Mr. Pi woke up from his tipsiness and stopped at Qin Jun's causal look.

He was confident that he could deal with these youngsters easily with his men.

But he never thought that he would encounter such a tough nut.

Mr. Pi gave up on Su Wenqi as he wasn't sure if he could take her.

Mr. Pi asked, "Young man, I'm a follower of Mr. Pei's. Where are you from?"

Qin Jun answered lightly, "I'm not from the triads."

Mr. Pi frowned as he mistook him as a big shot under Mr. Dong.

After he gave up on Su Wenqi, he took notice of Lin Yueyao at another side of the room.

Lin Yueyao was not as flashy as Song Shuang'er, but she was prettier than the latter.

Mr. Pi was astonished to find three beauties in a small room.

Since Su Wenqi was protected, he'll take Lin Yueyao away no matter what!

"If you know what's good for you, girly, you'll follow me without kicking up a fuss"

Everyone took a few steps back and pushed Lin Yueyao out.

Lin Yueyao got anxious, "I'll never leave with you!"

Mr. Pi sneered, "If you don't, I'll beat the crap out of everyone here tonight!"

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Song Shuang'er answered quickly.

“Don't drag us down, Lin Yueyao! Follow him!”

The other classmates followed suit.

“That's right! Don't you drag us into your problems! Leave!”

“Since you're single, you can be Mr. Pi's girlfriend. We'll be able to benefit from it.”

“Stop acting coy and hurry up! We want to go home!”

Lin Yueyao never expected that her classmates would abandon her in such a situation.

Should she call her father?

But intimidation wouldn't work on Mr. Pi.

Lin Yueyao peered at Qin Jun but shook her head disappointedly.

How would a penniless upstart be of help? She was already thankful that he didn't cause trouble!

Lin Yueyao racked her mind fast and said,

“Sir, we're descendants from distinguished families and are willing to compensate you financially if we offended you. You can have fun with anyone you wish with that money.”

Mr. Pi snorted coldly, “Are you threatening me with that? I don't think I will require any money tonight. I'll have fun with you!”

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Chapter 186 Mr Pei

As he spoke, Pi stalked towards Lin Yueyao.

Qin Jun stood up again abruptly. Stepping between Lin Yueyao and Pi, he said, “You can't hurt her either.”

Pi frowned. “Hey, you punk! Don't think I'm scared of you just because I didn't humiliate you just now.”

Lin Yueyao's expression had changed as well. She hissed at Qin Jun, “What are you doing? Step aside and stop getting in my way!”

Lin Yueyao was already prepared to fork out more cash. If that still wasn't enough, she was alright with increasing the amount to ten thousand dollars, if only to keep the peace. It wasn't as if she couldn't afford it anyway.

But Qin Jun was adamant on sticking up for her. Was he deliberately trying to make Pi even angrier?

Qin Jun wasn't great at doing things, but he sure had a talent for screwing things up. Lin Yueyao really wanted to give him a good thrashing.

Qin Jun looked at Pi, and said mildly, “You're friends with Pei Liang, aren't you? I'll give you a chance. Give him a call if you wish.”

Qin Jun didn't really care about everyone else in this room, but he couldn't just let Lin Yueyao be. If something were to happen to her, he wouldn't know how to face his aunt. No matter how self-assured Lin Yueyao was, Qin Jun had to protect her for the sake of his aunt.

Hearing this, Pi laughed scornfully.

“Mr. Pei? Who do you think you are to have the right to speak to him?”

Qin Jun shook his head. “Alright then, I'll give a call to someone. But don't you regret it when I do.”

“Ha ha, what are you pretending for? Don't say I didn't give you a chance. Call away!”

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Qin Jun took out his phone and dialed Pei Liang's number.

“Master Qin! What can I do for you?”

“I met someone called Pi at a karaoke room. He wants to beat up my sister.”

“Master Qin, don't worry! I'll handle it right away.”

While Qin Jun was on the phone with Pei Liang, Lin Yueyao walked up to Pi and said tentatively, “Pi, sir, I-I'm an acquaintance of Master Qin.”

This sort of situation called for connections. Since she couldn't exploit her relationship with the people at Meng Group right now, she could only bring up her connection to Master Qin.

Among all the people that Lin Yueyao knew, Master Qin was the most prominent, and his connections the most widespread. Perhaps Pi would let her off for the sake of her relationship with Master Qin.

As expected, upon hearing Master Qin's name, Pi's expression flickered slightly.

He had stuck around Mr. Pei for long enough to know of his high regard for Master Qin.

Apparently, this Master Qin could do the impossible. His talent was so remarkable that even Duan Baodong, who never listened to anyone, followed his words blindly. Master Qin was someone that Mr. Pei couldn't afford to offend, not to mention someone like Pi himself.

Seeing Pi's hesitation, Lin Yueyao felt her heart surge with relief. She had done a great job by mentioning Master Qin—he was evidently someone of great importance even to Pi.

However, the more Pi thought about it, the more it seemed improbable that the few people in front of him were acquainted with the esteemed Master Qin.

If they were really friends of Master Qin, their status would be extraordinary. Why would they be patronizing an ordinary place like this?

Pi scoffed. As he raised an arm to hit Lin Yueyao, his phone rang.

Picking up the phone, Pi frowned and hurriedly greeted the man on the other end of the line.

“Yes, Mr. Pei?”

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Mr. Pei's loud howl sounded from the other end of the line.

“Are you crazy? How dare you be so disrespectful to Master Qin? Are you tired of living? Get out of his sight quickly, or I'll make sure you won't live to see the sun rise tomorrow!”

Pi's arm shook as Mr. Pei hung up abruptly.

Master Qin?

The young man in front of him was Master Qin himself?

Pi was frightened to death. He couldn't even afford to offend anyone who had a connection to Master Qin, much less the man himself!

No wonder Lin Yueyao had said just now that she was a friend of Master Qin! What utter rubbish, wasn't he standing right in front of them right now?

Master Qin was too low-key about his status!

In front of everyone, Master Pi slapped himself across the face.

“My apologies! I didn't recognize your esteemed title. It's all my fault, I'll leave now!”



Chapter 187 I Do Not Need You To Save Me

As soon as he finished speaking, Pi scuttled off immediately.

It had to be said that Pi was a rather clever man for choosing to flee before Master Qin flared up in anger. He would probably get away with just a huge scolding from Mr. Pei, or a beating if it was more serious.

If Master Qin had actually sought revenge on him, Pi would be dead meat. At the very least, he would have a few of his limbs broken, and at the very most, he could have lost his life completely.

Of course, Qin Jun was too lazy to be bothered about him. After all, Pi was someone insignificant, and he hadn't even been targeting Qin Jun himself. Qin Jun decided to let him be.

Seeing how Pi had fled, everyone felt rather stunned.

They didn't know what had transpired during the phone call. All they saw was that Lin Yueyao had mentioned the great Master Qin, and Pi had immediately lost whatever courage he had.

Pi had hesitated and then slapped himself across the face.

Even Lin Yueyao was surprised that Master Qin's reputation was so formidable. He didn't even need to appear—just the mention of him alone was enough to make the arrogant Pi slap himself across the face in contrition.

The reverence she held for Master Qin had increased tremendously.

After Pi left, nobody else really felt like singing. With a lingering fear in their hearts, everyone returned home.

As they were leaving, Song Shuang'er's face was green with anger. She didn't speak a single word to Ning Qiang.

This man was a complete piece of trash! In order to save his own skin, he didn't even hesitate to place the blame on her. What a scummy person!

Compared to Ning Qiang, at least Qin Jun had a sense of responsibility. Seeing a lady and younger cousin being bullied, he was still willing to step up to

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protect them.

Although stepping up hadn't been of any use, and had merely invited more retaliation, at least it was better than doing nothing at all.

Ning Qiang knew he was in trouble as well. He didn't dare to say anything right now. Perhaps another opportunity would arise in the future for him to restore his image.

On the way back, Qin Jun dropped Su Wenqi off first before sending Lin Yueyao home.

After Su Wenqi had left, Lin Yueyao said coldly, “You were way too reckless today! Do you know how much trouble you could've gotten into? If I didn't bring up Master Qin at a critical point, you would've made Brother Pi so angry!”

Qin Jun shook his head helplessly. This woman was always so cocky and sure of herself. It was always her that was right and everyone else who was wrong.

“Whatever you say.” Qin Jun didn't feel the need to explain himself. He just wanted to get her home safely.

Lin Yueyao frowned. “Watch that attitude! I'm trying to teach you how to survive in the society. Why can't you be more grateful?”

Qin Jun replied, “I don't need you to teach me how to survive in society.”

“Y-you're just hopeless!”

Lin Yueyao jerked her head around and ignored him. Her face was clouded over, as though she had recently lost a husband.

Initially, Lin Yueyao had been quite satisfied with Qin Jun's behavior today. Everything else aside, he had displayed quite a manly side to him when he stood up for her as she was being bullied.

However, he had gone about it quite poorly. Lin Yueyao was insistent on teaching him properly such that he wouldn't turn down a crooked path in the future.

Unfortunately, this kid didn't know how to appreciate her efforts. If he wasn't a relative, Lin Yueyao wouldn't have bothered at all.

As soon as Qin Jun stepped into his house, he caught a whiff of something sweet. Pushing open the door to his bedroom, he spotted someone familiar. It was Zhu Linlin.

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“Linlin, what are you doing here?”

Why had she come over in the middle of the night? Seeing how flushed her cheeks was, and noting the strong smell of alcohol on her, Qin Jun wondered if she had been drinking heavily.

What's wrong with all these women? They always liked to show up in his bedroom whenever they got drunk.

Zhu Linlin collapsed straight into his arms. The smell of her perfume made his heart skip a beat.

Zhu Linlin's body was very soft. As she slumped against Qin Jun, he couldn't tell if her body was originally so soft, or whether it was because she was drunk.

“Jun, I want to stay overnight here.”

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Chapter 188 Young Mistress Of The Jin Family

Seeing the young woman in his arms, Qin Jun felt something stir in his heart.

He had been very close to Zhu Linlin since they were kids. If that incident hadn't happened, they would probably be married with kids by now.

Ever since they had played together as children, the woman before him hadn't changed at all. She was still kind and innocent, and treated him very well.

Just as Qin Jun's thoughts were swimming in his memories from ten years ago, a loud voice sounded from outside the room.

“Zhu Linlin! Come out right away!”

It was Wang Yun's voice.

Qin Jun frowned. *What was this crazy woman doing at his house?*

Hearing Wang Yun's voice, Zhu Linlin panicked. Taking hold of Qin Jun's arm, she planted a kiss on his lips.

A sweet smell took hold of Qin Jun's senses.

A few seconds later, the bedroom door was swung open. Wang Yun looked furious.

“Qin! What do you think you're doing?”

Wang Yun darted up and shoved Qin Jun away. Taking hold of Zhu Linlin, she shot him a rancorous look.

“You're crazy! How dare you take advantage of our Linlin when she's drunk? Are you even a human being?”

Zhu Linlin came back to her senses and said quickly, “Mum, what nonsense are you saying? Jun didn't do anything to me, and I'm not drunk either!”

Anyone could tell that Zhu Linlin had been drinking, but that she wasn't drunk at all. In fact, she was very sober.

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Wang Yun gritted her teeth. “He didn't do anything to you? The both of you were kissing! If I didn't come in on time, can you ensure that he wouldn't have done anything else to you? Ha, as if! Zhu Linlin, remember who you are! You're going to be the young mistress of the Jin family soon, so stop fooling around!”

Zhu Linlin felt very wronged. Her eyes reddened with tears.

“A young mistress...that's what all of you want, isn't it? I've never agreed to this!”

Wang Yun scoffed. “Whether you've agreed or not is not important. This is an arranged marriage between two families. We even have it down in black and white. Do you think you can just violate the terms of this contract just because you don't want to marry him? You're losing all sense of propriety!”

Zhu Linlin's expression was rather self-deprecating. She said, “Propriety? You dare mention that to me? That contract was initially signed between our family and the Qin family! You changed it on your own terms!”

Wang Yun snorted. “The Qin family? What's the Qin family to you? Qin Jun has been gone for ten years, and nobody knew whether he was dead or alive. Were you just going to keep on waiting for him to come back? Changing the terms of the contract was for your own good.”

“Even if that guy from the Qin family has returned, he's nowhere near the level of Young Master Shanlong! I would still rather have you marry Young Master Shanlong!”

“And don't you forget, Young Master Shanlong saved my life once. Do you want others to gossip about how ungrateful our family is?”

Wang Yun seemed to have toned down her aggressiveness. She was scolding and cajoling in turn, trying to get her daughter to see some sense in this situation.

As she spoke, Wang Yun sighed and adopted the remonstrating manner of a kind parent.

“Linlin, I'm doing this for your own good! We have already burnt bridges with the Qi family. If we don't find a powerful family to depend on, our own family is going to meet our end sooner or later.”

“Besides, there's no news from the chairman of Xuanyuan Group. You can't keep on waiting for his reply!”

“For the sake of our Zhu family, you have to do either one of these things. One, go on a date with Young Master Shanlong. Or two, go and seek out the

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chairman of Xuanyuan Group.”

“I won't force you. You have two roads in front of you. Choose one.”

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Chapter 189 Why Are You Here Too

Zhu Linlin's expression was very depressed indeed.

Since when had she had anything to do with the chairman of Xuanyuan Group?

Rumors were already swirling that Zhu Linlin was going to marry into a powerful family and become the female boss of Xuanyuan Group.

However, Zhu Linlin alone was aware that she had never even met the chairman himself. How was she supposed to be in a relationship with someone she didn't even know?

At this point, Zhu Linlin was completely sober. She knew that there was some sense in what Wang Yun was saying.

Their family had yet to escape the wrath of the Qi family after offending them the last time. Although Young Master Shanlong had helped them out then, the Qi family wouldn't let them off the hook so easily. After all, the Qi family was one of the three most powerful clans in Donghai, and even Zhu Linlin, successful as she was, had to bow down to their might.

Besides, Jin Shanlong had indeed saved her mother. She had yet to repay this favor.

“Mum, why don't you go home first? I'm going out for a meal with Jin Shanlong now.”

Wang Yun's expression relaxed a little. She shot a cold look at Qin Jun and scoffed.

“Don't aspire above your station in life! You aren't who you used to be in the past. Stay away from our Linlin!”

As soon as she finished saying this, Wang Yun left the house.

Zhu Linlin sighed, an apologetic expression on her face.

“Jun, I'm sorry...”

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Qin Jun smiled and ruffled her hair.

“It's alright. Don't worry about something as insignificant as the Qi family, I'll take care of it. You don't have to do anything you don't want to do. With me around, nobody can force you to do anything.”

Zhu Linlin was startled. She felt a little touched.

If Jun was still the young master of a powerful family that he had once been, she could definitely take his word for it. He would definitely have protected her.

However, Jun was only a normal person now. There were some things that he couldn't go up against.

“Jun, Jin Shanlong wants to have dinner with me, but I don't want to meet him alone. Will you come too?”

Qin Jun nodded.

“Yes.”

The two of them left the house and went to a bar.

The bar was quiet. There were only a few patrons who were sharing some drinks, and a singer that the bar had booked for the night. The music was soft and lulling, and the atmosphere was rather romantic. It was a very suitable place to have a date.

Jin Shanlong had booked a window seat in a quieter area within the bar. He sat there and waited for Zhu Linlin to arrive.

A few minutes later, Zhu Linlin and Qin Jun showed up together. Jin Shanlong's face clouded over as soon as he saw Qin Jun.

“Why are you here too?”

At Old Master Zhu's birthday banquet the last time, Qin Jun had embarrassed him thoroughly. It made Jin Shanlong very annoyed, especially when he thought about how he hadn't even gotten his revenge yet.

Did he have to tag along now when Jin Shanlong was out on a date with Zhu Linlin, too?

Zhu Linlin said, “I was originally supposed to be eating with Jun. If you are so bothered about his presence, we'll just leave then.”

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“Don't go!” Jin Shanlong felt as though he had no choice but to go along with her wishes. Every time he asked her out for a meal, Zhu Linlin always found some excuse or another reason to reject him. She had only come today because Jin Shanlong had finally lost his patience and gave Wang Yun a call. Whatever—if she wanted to bring a third wheeler along, I'll let her then!

“Alright, you two have a seat then.”

After they had sat down, Jin Shanlong opened a thirty-year-old bottle of Glenfiddich. After pouring out a glass for Zhu Linlin, he poured himself a glass too.

Shooting Qin Jun a look, he said, “You won't be drinking this. If you want to drink something, order yourself a beer.”

This wine was quite expensive. Jin Shanlong didn't exactly want to waste it on Qin Jun.

Zhu Linlin interjected, “It's alright. I'll have a drink with Jun.”

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Chapter 190 Young Master Qi Arrives

As she spoke, Zhu Linlin pushed her glass between herself and Qin Jun, indicating that they were going to share the glass of whiskey.

Jin Shanlong felt a little jealous. What was wrong with this girl? What was their relationship that they were even sharing a glass?

If Jin Shanlong knew that they had just shared a kiss a few minutes ago, he might have gone crazy on the spot.

With Qin Jun around, Jin Shanlong found it impossible to hype up the atmosphere. No matter how many drinks he ordered and how many songs he called upon the singer to sing, it felt as though he was only helping to create a romantic atmosphere between Qin Jun and Zhu Linlin. He felt very irritated indeed.

Jin Shanlong pondered in silence for a while before suddenly saying, “Linlin, I heard that the Qi family is going to act quite soon. Tell your family to be more careful.”

Jin Shanlong raised an eyebrow, a false look of earnestness on his face.

Zhu Linlin had went overboard. He had to knock some sense into her and let her know how dire her family's situation was.

The Qi family had locked its gaze on the Zhu family. Without the help of the Jin family, there was no way Zhu Linlin would be able to handle them by herself.

Zhu Linlin frowned, her expression darkening slightly.

The pressure from the Qi family was too large. Recalling how her mother had been kidnapped the last time, Zhu Linlin felt rather afraid again.

Zhu Linlin picked up her wineglass and forced out a smile.

“Young Master Shanlong, thank you for your help the last time.”

Jin Shanlong finally let out a satisfied smile. Bringing up the Qi family matter had been a smart move on his part.

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Under this pressure, there was no way Zhu Linlin wouldn't yield.

Jin Shanlong picked up his wineglass and took a sip from it. Then, he reached into his pocket and produced a box. Inside was a beautiful ring.

“Linlin, now that the Qi family is waiting to strike, I want to help you, but I can't do it if we're not in a proper relationship.”

“How about this? Let's get engaged so we can let everyone know that you're marrying into my family. The Qi family wouldn't dare to do anything to you then. How's that?”

Seeing the ring, Zhu Linlin frowned.

“We should think more carefully about the long-term implications.”

There was no way she was going to get engaged to Jin Shanlong, much less marry him. The only reason she had come here to meet him tonight was the joint pressure exerted on her by the Qi family and her mother Wang Yun.

Despite that, she was determined not to submit completely to their will.

Jin Shanlong looked rather displeased. He said, “Linlin, you need to think this through carefully. If you don't get engaged with me, who will your family turn to when the Qi family strikes?”

“I'm the only person who can help you to fend off the Qi family. Can anyone else do that?”

As he said this, Jin Shanlong shot a rather contemptuous look at Qin Jun, his lips curling into a mocking smile.

Zhu Linlin lowered her head and said, “I'll think about it.”

As she was contemplating how to get herself out of this mess, the door of the bar was swung open. There was a cacophony of voices as a few people entered, pushing a wheelchair. On the wheelchair was a rather effeminate young man.

“Get the hell out of the way! Young Master Qi has arrived!”

The young man on the wheelchair was the young master of the Qi family, Qi Xian.

After Qin Jun had crippled both of his legs, Qi Xian had been resting quietly at home.

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However, no doctor, no matter how skilled, had been able to cure him. None of them believed that just those two needles alone could have left him irreversibly crippled.

Today, Qi Xian couldn't tolerate it anymore. He finally came out to have a drink.

In the past, he had used to frequent the rowdier type of bars, where he had rocked it on the dance floor, drank mindlessly and had his way with the bar girls. Now that he was crippled, he just wanted a few drinks.

After his legs had lost their function, Qi Xian's temper had become very terrible.

As soon as he sat down at a table, he started smashing things.

“Damn it! I haven't been here for a few days, and all of you seem to have forgotten me! Where the hell are the waiters? Are they just standing around doing nothing?”

Shocked, the waiters darted forward to tend to his requests. They couldn't afford to mistreat someone like Young Master Qi.

Standing beside Young Master Qi was a middle-aged man who had a rather deadly aura. He looked like a bodyguard.

“Young Master Qi, you just barely managed to sneak out from home today. Try not to stir up trouble.”

Qi Xian looked unperturbed. “With you around, Mr. Long, nothing will happen to me anyway.”

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Chapter 191 You Have Handled Him Before

Qi Xian had gone from becoming a young master of a rich family at his prime to a lowly cripple. It would take a while for him to adjust to his new life.

Qi Xian was feeling very ill-tempered today. He felt like beating up and yelling at everyone he saw.

As long as Mr. Long was with him, there was nothing anyone could do about him.

Mr. Long shook his head disapprovingly but said nothing.

Mr. Long worked as a bodyguard for the Qi family. Originally, he had been hired to be the family head, Qi Jianlong's personal bodyguard, but he had been reassigned to protect Qi Xian for the time being.

Mr. Long's real name was Zheng Pinglong. However, everyone knew him as Hun Tianlong, hence the nickname 'Long' had gradually become his name.

Hun Tianlong had been a mercenary in his younger days, and was skilled and ruthless in his fighting. Now, having barely reached forty years of age, he was in his prime. Hence, under his protection, Qi Xian feared nothing.

Even if everyone didn't care about his status as the young master of the Qi family, with Mr. Long around, nobody dared to do anything to Qi Xian.

Seeing Qi Xian enter the bar, Zhu Linlin panicked. She took hold of Qin Jun's arm.

“Jun, what do we do?”

Qin Jun glanced at Jin Shanlong mockingly and said, “Don't we have Young Master Shanlong here? What are you afraid of? Young Master Shanlong has handled them before, and I'm sure he'll be able to do it again.”

Seeing how the two of them were holding hands, Jin Shanlong felt very displeased. Although he knew that Zhu Linlin had done it in the heat of the moment, how could he stand to have someone else touch the girl he liked?

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With an icy-cold expression, Jin Shanlong said, “He's just the young master of the Qi family. I'll handle him. Don't be afraid, Linlin.”

Jin Shanlong was secretly grateful to Qi Xian for having arrived at such an opportune moment. Qi Xian's arrival had given him an opportunity to show off.

Without Qi Xian's presence, Zhu Linlin wouldn't be feeling as frightened as she should have.

Jin Shanlong stood up. Adjusting his tie, he plastered a look of scorn onto his face and stalked over arrogantly to Qi Xian.

Qi Xian was chugging down a bottle of beer. Seeing the girls around him with their hot, sexy figures, he felt even worse. Now that both his legs were crippled, he couldn't even indulge in women anymore.

Jin Shanlong walked over to his table. Pointing a finger at Qi Xian's nose, he said coldly, “Get out! You're an eyesore.”

Qi Xian had been angry to begin with. Yet someone was still foolish enough to pick a fight with him?

“Who the hell are you?”

Jin Shanlong snorted. “The young master of Sheng City's Jin family, Jin Shanlong!”

Jin Shanlong had it all planned out. As soon as he mentioned the Jin family, Qi Xian was sure to back off immediately.

After all, Qi Jianlong had been defeated by Jin Shanlong's father in the past. Although it hadn't been his father who had ordered those few armed helicopters to the scene, he must have had something to do with them at the very least.

Otherwise, without the help of the Jin family, would the Qi family have returned Wang Yun so quickly?

However, Qi Xian's reaction was not quite what Jin Shanlong had expected.

As soon as Jin Shanlong had finished speaking, Qi Xian's expression became colder than ice.

“The Jin family? How important must they think they are to be acting up right in front of me now! Mr. Long, break one of his legs!”

“Mark my words—even if it was your father, Jin Guangzhi, who was here today, I would have him crippled as well!”

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As soon as Jin Shanlong finished speaking, Hun Tianlong nodded and kicked Jin Shanlong.

Bam!

In an instant, Jin Shanlong was pinned to the floor by a foot. An immense pain was shooting up in his lower abdomen, and he felt incredibly dizzy. His expression was very ugly indeed.

“What do you think you're doing? How dare you hit me? Do you want my dad to come over to keep you in check again?”

Qi Xian laughed bitterly. “Keep me in check? Who do you think your father is? Beat him up!”

How preposterous, Qi Xian thought. Who knew that a small, insignificant clan like the Jin family would dare to act up in front of him?

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Chapter 192 I Was Wrong

Donghai was the Qi family's territory, after all. It was extremely foolish of an outsider family's young master to come and act all pretentious in front of him. Was Jin Shanlong tired of living?

Mr. Long didn't even hesitate. As soon as Young Master Qi had ordered him to, he went right up and started kicking Jin Shanlong's knees repeatedly.

Mr. Long had been born into a family of mercenaries. A normal person was no match for him, not to mention Young Master Shanlong who had been pampered and spoilt since he was a child.

A few kicks later, both of Jin Shanlong's legs had been broken. He lay on the floor, wailing horribly.

“I was wrong, I was wrong! Young Master Qi, please let me go...”

Jin Shanlong finally realized that Qi Xian had lost his mind completely. How crazy must Qi Xian have become to ignore all possible consequences and beat up someone like him?

Sitting in a corner, Zhu Linlin frowned. She hadn't anticipated this outcome.

Hadn't the Jin family once subdued the Qi family?

Yet this Young Master Qi seemed to have no fear towards Jin Shanlong at all.

Jin Shanlong lay twitching on the floor with both his legs broken. His face was white with fear.

But Qi Xian wasn't finished. Pointing at Jin Shanlong, he barked, “Call your father! Tell him to come over right now and kneel in front of me to apologize!”

Jin Shanlong felt rather startled, but he felt quite relieved too. Qi Xian was actually insane—why else would he be ordering him to call Jin Guangzhi? Did he have a death wish?

“Alright, I'll call him! I'll call him right now!”

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As soon as he hung up the call, Jin Shanlong was overcome by a sense of shame. He had originally wanted to show off in front of Zhu Linlin, but he was now lying on the floor with both his legs broken.

Jin Shanlong pointed at Qin Jun and said, “Young Master Qi, the person who crippled you is right there!”

He had been beaten up, and he wasn't going to let Qin Jun get off so easily either.

Qi Xian's eyes followed in the direction that Jin Shanlong was pointing. As soon as he set his eyes on Qin Jun, his expression changed for the worse.

As they said, meeting enemies reopens old wounds.

Although Zhu Linlin had a hand in beating Jin Shanlong up, too, his grandfather had ordered them to lay off the Zhu family because there was someone else more powerful behind them. Hence, he could only hold in his hatred towards her.

However, Qin Jun here had no prestigious family background to speak of. Qi Xian had been searching for him for a long time, and he had finally found him!

“Mr. Long! Get him over here for me, I'm going to kill him!”

Zhu Linlin's face looked stricken. She grabbed hold of Qin Jun.

“Jun, run!”

Now that she was under someone's protection, Qi Xian couldn't do anything to her. However, Qin Jun didn't have much to fall back on, and if Qi Xian caught him now, he was definitely going to die.

However, before Zhu Linlin had stood up, Mr. Long had already appeared next to them. After all, he had once been a mercenary, and he moved much more quickly than Zhu Linlin.

Zhu Linlin's expression looked even more panicked. She darted in front of Qin Jun in an attempt to shield him.

“What do you think you're doing? What are you going to do in broad daylight?”

Qi Xian ordered coldly, “Mr. Long, ignore that woman! Push her aside and bring the man over right now!”

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Mr. Long nodded. Although he couldn't injure Zhu Linlin, it wasn't as though he couldn't touch her at all. If she got in the way, there was no harm in shoving her aside.

Just as Mr. Long was going to push her aside, Qin Jun spoke up.

“You lean more heavily on your right foot when you walk. I'm guessing that you've sustained an injury to your groin area.”

As soon as he spoke, Mr. Long was stunned.

Who was this guy? How had he managed to guess that in a single glance?

The point was that Qin Jun had guessed correctly. This made Mr. Long stop in his tracks.

As he stood rooted to his spot, Qin Jun continued, “Your lips are dark-colored, and your Adam's apple is rather large. Your injury has probably affected your reproductive organs.”

“Am I right in guessing that you can no longer enjoy the pleasures of the bedroom?”

Mr. Long's expression changed to one of extreme shock.

Seeing the change in his expression, Qin Jun knew that he had guessed correctly. He smiled blandly.

“It's nothing serious. I can treat it for you.”

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Chapter 193 Sorry About This

Qin Jun's last sentence had been the main point.

Mr. Long didn't move from his spot, as if he was still waiting for Qin Jun to say something.

Qin Jun's guesses had been too accurate.

In his youth, Mr. Long had sustained a gunshot wound to his groin while he was in the army. It had caused much damage to his 'qi' energy, and since then he no longer had the proper bodily functions of a man.

Over the years, he had sought out numerous doctors, but none of them had been able to treat him.

Now, Mr. Long was doing quite well in society, and he had all the money and power he wanted. However, he couldn't touch women, and it seemed to him a fate worse than death.

He never expected that his well-hidden ailment would be so easily discovered by Qin Jun.

After all, he had never told anyone about this.

Besides, Mr. Long was physically fit and strong. Very few people could tell that there was something wrong with him from the way he walked. This guy in front of him seemed rather strange.

Seeing the suspicion on his face, Qin Jun smiled.

“You don't believe me?”

Mr. Long remained rooted to his spot, hesitating.

Qi Xian, however, panicked. “Mr. Long, what are you doing? Beat him up!”

However, Mr. Long didn't seem to hear him. He sat down in front of Qin Jun and said with a rather cloudy expression, “Kid, you have to be responsible for what you said.”

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Qin Jun replied, “Stick out your hand. I'm going to take your pulse.”

Mr. Long hesitated, but stretched out his hand eventually.

Qin Jun placed three fingers on Mr. Long's wrist. After a while, he nodded.

“You have some damaged veins, but they're not difficult to treat. Logically speaking, your injury is the same as most vein injuries in the arms and legs. However, due to the hidden nature of your sickness, most doctors wouldn't have been able to diagnose it. Hence, it's been quite difficult to treat.”

As he spoke, Qin Jun took out a silver needle and stuck it between Mr. Long's forefinger and thumb.

With a flick of his finger, Qin Jun sent the needle whirring.

Mr. Long felt a strange feeling stirring in his groin area. It was something that he hadn't felt for a long time.

Although he had only just recovered a little, Mr. Long saw a small spark of hope.

His face lit up. Standing up, he dipped his body in a bow to Qin Jun.

“Sir, please treat me!”

Qin Jun nodded. “Since I've offered to help, I'll definitely honor my word. However, you have to help me with something.”

After Qin Jun finished speaking, Mr. Long lifted his head.

“Don't worry. I understand.”

Mr. Long turned around and walked towards Qi Xian, his face devoid of any expression.

Qi Xian's face paled in fright. “Mr. Long, what are you doing? My dad paid a very high price for your services!”

Mr. Long walked in front of Qi Xian and said coldly, “Young Master Qi, I apologize. From now on, I'm no longer your family's bodyguard.”

“Sorry about this.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Mr. Long took hold of Qi Xian's head and snapped it to the side.

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With a loud snap, Qi Xian died on the spot.

Mr. Long's decisiveness when it came to doing what he had to do was quite shocking, but his courage was rather deserving of admiration.

How could the young master of the Qi family compare to his own happiness?

Mr. Long walked in front of Qin Jun and bowed respectfully again.

Qin Jun said, “Xinmin Square, TCM Street, Xuanyuan Clinic. Go there when you're free and there will be someone there to treat you.”

As Qin Jun had said, the illness wasn't hard to treat. However, because it was so private, it had been left untreated for a long time. Hence, Mr. Long couldn't just go there by himself and ask anyone for treatment.

After receiving some instructions from Qin Jun, even Kong Fanlin would be able to treat such an illness.

As he finished speaking, Qin Jun and Zhu Linlin stood up and left the bar.

At this time the whole bar was deathly silent.

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Chapter 194 Qi Xian Is Dead

The Qi family's young master had died here just like that!

What was more, he hadn't died in the hands of other people—rather, it had been the bodyguard hired by his family who had killed him.

After a few minutes, Jin Guangzhi arrived.

As soon as he entered the bar and saw his son Jin Shanlong writhing in pain on the floor, he blew up in anger.

“Son! Are you alright?”

Jin Shanlong's legs were simply broken and could be treated, but there would be lasting impacts on his health. He wouldn't need to go around in a wheelchair for sure, but he would be mildly disabled all the same.

As Jin Guangzhi turned to face Qi Xian's corpse in his wheelchair, he was startled violently.

“Son! Did you beat Qi Xian to death?”

Jin Shanlong was in so much pain that he was already on the verge of fainting. As soon as he saw his father, he passed out completely.

Jin Guangzhi was frightened half to death. He picked up his son and dashed out of the bar immediately.

Once they've reached home, Jin Guangzhi locked the windows and doors securely and got the car ready to leave. They needed to make a quick escape.

Killing the young master of the Qi family wasn't a small matter. If the Qi family sought revenge, the Jin family might not be able to hold them off.

Thank goodness they were in Sheng City.

Even if the Qi family wanted to seek revenge, they wouldn't be able to do so suddenly. They still had time to escape.

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The news of Qi Xian's death spread very quickly. What was surprising, however, was that there didn't seem to be any action from the Qi family.

Although rumors were swirling that the young master of the Qi family had been killed by his own family's bodyguard, there must have been a reason for it. Shouldn't the Qi family try to investigate it, at the very least?

Seeing how quiet the Qi family was on this matter made everyone quite shocked.

When Zhu Linlin returned home, the whole Zhu family was talking about it.

“Linlin, have you heard what happened? The young master of the Qi family has been killed by someone!”

Zhu Linlin feigned surprise. Of course, she knew about it—she had been at the scene of his death!

“Oh, really? Who killed him?”

Wang Yun replied, “Is that even a question? It was definitely Young Master Shanlong!”

Zhu Linlin frowned. Young Master Shanlong? That fellow had his legs broken, and she had seen it with her own eyes.

“Mum, that can't be right. I heard that Jin Shanlong had both his legs broken, and that the young master of the Qi family was killed by someone who worked for his own family.”

Wang Yun snorted. “Silly girl, what do you know? How could Young Master Shanlong take things lying down after both his legs were broken? His father Jin Guangzhi showed up later to take revenge for his son!”

Wang Yun's explanation wasn't completely nonsensical. Jin Guangzhi had once been in the military, and he had good reflexes and a quick temper. He wouldn't have been able to hold in his rage after seeing his son's legs broken by someone.

Hence, it had to be Jin Guangzhi who had killed Qi Xian. As for the rumors about how the whole thing had been an inside job, those had probably been spread by the Qi family themselves.

Just think about it! If it the truth was that Qi Xian had been killed by someone from the Jin family, should the Qi family take revenge or not?

If they took revenge, they ran the risk of being overpowered by the Jin family.

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If they didn't, however, everyone would mock them for being weak. Hence, it was simply smarter to claim that it had been an inside matter. Nobody would be able to say anything then.

Wang Yun's analysis had been well-reasoned, and was quite logically sound. However, she had completely overestimated the Jin family's might.

Although the Jin family was quite well-respected in Sheng City, they weren't in the same league as the Qi family.

Zhu Linlin was a little annoyed at Wang Yun's judgment call.

“Mum, I think you're mistaken. I...”

Zhu Linlin had wanted to speak the truth and tell her that it was Qin Jun who had ordered Qi Xian's death. However, remembering how gossipy her mother was, Zhu Linlin was rather afraid that it wouldn't be good for Jun if word had spread. Hence, she opted to keep her mouth shut instead.

Wang Yun shot a steely glare at her. “I'm telling you, stop associating with that Qin guy! Young Master Shanlong has been injured. Go and visit him when you have the time.”

As she spoke, Wang Yun glanced at her phone. Her face lit up immediately.

Wang Rui had finally replied. She had left her a message informing her that she would be delivering the ginseng over to the chairman that day.

Wang Yun felt very reassured. She had established a relationship with two potential rich sons-in-law. At least one of them was bound to succeed.

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Chapter 195 The Gift From Wang Yun

Of course, deep in her heart, Wang Yun was rooting for the chairman of Xuanyuan Group. Although the Jin family was quite powerful, they weren't local. If her daughter married into the Jin family, it would be quite inconvenient for her to return home to tend to her own family's business all the time.

Besides, no matter how powerful the Jin family was, they were actually nouveau riche. Their money only went as far back as three generations. Wang Yun didn't know how many years it would take before the Jin family would finally flourish in wealth and power.

On the other hand, the chairman of Xuanyuan Group was different. He was both a rich and powerful young master.

A corporation with total assets worth over ten billion dollars had to be much more powerful than Young Master Shanlong.

Qin Jun received a phone call from Wang Rui, telling him that someone had a gift for him. Initially, he had been quite unwilling to receive the gift. After all, he wasn't in charge of the company's affairs—what good would it do for anyone to send him a gift?

To be very honest, if someone wanted a favor, they could've accomplished their goal much more quickly if they had sent a gift to Wang Rui instead of him.

Of course, that depended completely on whether Wang Rui wanted to accept their gift.

However, Wang Rui had already reached his house, and Qin Jun couldn't exactly turn her away. He invited her into his house.

“Mr. Qin, someone asked me to pass you this present. I didn't really think it was important at first, but this gift seemed rather expensive, so I just came over to deliver it personally.”

Qin Jun took the box from her. Upon seeing its contents, he felt rather speechless.

Isn't this a ginseng?

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When Zhu Linlin had asked for his help to look for some ginseng the last time, she had mentioned that it had been a gift for someone. Qin Jun had then asked for a stalk from Kong Fanlin. This stalk of ginseng was very expensive, that was for sure—but why had it returned into his hands?

“Who sent this?”

Wang Rui said, “A woman called Wang Yun.”

Qin Jun felt speechless. So, all along, it was Wang Yun whom Zhu Linlin had been buying the ginseng for, and Wang Yun had been buying ginseng so she could gift it to him?

This gift had passed through the hands of numerous people before making its way back to him. Thinking about it, the situation was rather funny.

“Alright, I got it. You can go now.”

Qin Jun took the ginseng and went to return it to Zhu Linlin. After all, it served no purpose for him. Even if he needed ginseng for medical treatment, he wouldn't be using one as ancient as this. Its medical effects were too strong, and would be too difficult to control.

Hence, the ginseng would serve a more useful purpose as a gift for one of Zhu Linlin's future business partners.

After he had arrived at the Zhu residence, Qin Jun stepped into the house, ginseng in hand.

Wang Yun was in a very good mood indeed. She had just received news from Wang Rui that the gift had been delivered to its intended recipient. It was likely that she would receive a reply very soon.

Even if he didn't respond with a gift in kind, at the very least, the chairman had to call her to thank her for the gift, or perhaps even invite them for a meal together, right?

As she was lost in her reverie, Qin Jun suddenly appeared.

Seeing the box in his hands, Wang Yun instinctively let out a disdainful snort. He had always come empty-headed, but he had finally remembered to bring a gift along this time.

“Let me see what that is. It won't happen to be some discounted fruits, would it?”

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As soon as she finished speaking, Wang Yun lowered her head to take a look. Her expression changed drastically.

“What's this? Why is it in your hands?”

As she held up the ginseng, Wang Yun felt rather shocked. Wasn't this the very same one that she had gifted the chairman of the Xuanyuan Group?

“Yes.”

Qin Jun nodded, unsure of how to explain himself. He couldn't exactly tell her that this stalk of ginseng had made its rounds before eventually coming back to him, and that in the end he had ended up gifting the ginseng to himself.

Holding the stalk of ginseng, Wang Yun felt that something was amiss. This stalk looked slightly different from the one she had sent to the chairman.

Actually, the only difference was that Wang Rui had thought that the packaging was too gaudy and had changed it quietly.

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Chapter 196 Red Ginseng

Wang Yun couldn't help but feel rather suspicious. She blurted out, "Yours wouldn't be fake, would it?"

Qin Jun replied, "Of course not."

He was a very skilled doctor. Of course, he was able to tell if a stalk of ginseng was fake.

Wang Yun still looked rather suspicious. Holding the stalk of ginseng, she scowled unpleasantly at Qin Jun.

"Who are you giving this to?"

"It's for Linlin."

"Alright, I got it. Go home, I'll pass it to her."

Qin Jun nodded and left. He didn't particularly care about that one stalk of ginseng. If Wang Yun really wanted it, then she could have it. It didn't make a difference if it ended up in her hands or Linlin's.

After Qin Jun had left, Zhu Linlin heard the noise and came downstairs. She was startled when she saw the stalk of ginseng that Wang Yun was holding in her hands.

"Mum, where did that stalk of ginseng come from?"

Wang Yun snorted. "It's from that Qin guy. He sent another stalk over. Are there so many stalks of ginseng on this earth?"

Zhu Linlin shook her head. "I'm not sure. But a hundred-year-old stalk of ginseng should be quite rare."

Wang Yun frowned and felt more suspicious than ever. Could it be possible that fake ginseng existed?

She didn't really care if this stalk was fake or not. However, she feared that the one she had sent to the chairman was fake.

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As the thought entered her mind, Wang Yun felt a chill run down her spine. She said quickly, “Sweetie, I'm going out for a while!”

Wang Yun dashed out of the house with the ginseng in hand. She flagged down a taxi and went right to TCM street, where she found the most prominent TCM practitioner, Li Haoyuan.

“Master Li, I have a stalk of ginseng right here. Please take a look at it and tell me if it's real or fake.”

Li Haoyuan frowned. “Ma'am, I run a clinic here, not a jewelry appraisal store.”

Wang Yun took out a thousand dollars and slapped them onto Li Haoyuan's counter.

“Master Li, please help me out!”

Upon seeing the cash, Li Haoyuan's expression cleared up slightly.

“Alright, I'll help you take a look.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Li Haoyuan picked up the stalk of ginseng and inspected it closely. After looking it over thoroughly with a magnifying glass in hand, he stroked his beard and nodded sagely.

“Ma'am, this ginseng is a prized export of the Qixia Mountain. It's hundreds of years old, which makes it extremely expensive.”

Li Haoyuan felt rather envious. This woman before him had been able to fork out a huge sum for his services, and, from the way she was dressed, she seemed to be from a wealthy family. The fact that such a precious stalk of ginseng belonged to her was not surprising.

Wang Yun frowned and asked again, “Are there many stalks of this sort of ginseng exist?”

Li Haoyuan laughed in disbelief.

“Ma'am, you must be joking. If it was a hundred-year-old ginseng from Changbai Mountain, there might be a few stalks lying around. But this stalk of ginseng is from Qixia Mountain. Very few stalks of it have ever been harvested, and practically none have been harvested these past few years. I swear that there's only one such stalk of this ginseng in the whole of China.”

“What?”

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Wang Yun was enraged. *There was only one such stalk?*

Then the one she had sent to the chairman of Xuanyuan Group had to be fake!

Wang Yun's expression was very ugly indeed.

Qin Jun was too much. He had given her a fake stalk of ginseng! What was she going to do now?

No wonder the chairman had yet to respond even though a long time had elapsed since he had received the gift. Wang Rui hadn't said anything as well, but as it had turned out, that stalk of ginseng was fake!

Wang Yun didn't know much about this sort of things, and she hadn't been able to tell. However, the chairman, wealthy and high-class as he was, could probably tell from a single glance that it was a fake stalk of ginseng.

She was done for.

Holding the stalk of ginseng, she dashed out of the store and took a taxi to the company building of Xuanyuan Group.

After waiting in front of an Audi for half an hour, Wang Yun finally spotted and young, pretty woman walking out of the building. She quickly hurried forward.

“You're Vice-chairwoman Wang, aren't you? I'm Wang Yun, we've communicated before on WeChat.”

Wang Rui nodded her head. “Yes, I am. What can I do for you?”

Wang Yun looked rather sheepish. “I'm sorry, I'm afraid I have to trouble you again.”

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Chapter 197 You Are The One With Issues

Wang Rui frowned. *What did she want this time?*

Wang Yun was rather stumped, but after searching her mind for something to say, she decided to be truthful.

“Vice-chairwoman Wang, I'm terribly sorry. I've previously asked a relative of someone I knew to purchase some ginseng for the chairman. However, he turned out to be completely unreliable, and gave me a fake stalk of ginseng instead!”

Wang Rui was rather stunned. *A fake stalk of ginseng?*

That stalk of ginseng had seemed quite expensive, and she had thought that its quality would be top-notch as well. Hence, she had delivered it to Qin Jun personally and even made sure to emphasize to him how valuable it was. Yet in the end, it had turned out to be fake!

It felt like she had been slapped.

Although she was a vice-chairwoman of the company, she was young and completely unfamiliar with something like ginseng. If Mr. Qin discovered that the stalk of ginseng was fake, he might start to have misgivings about her capability as a vice-chairwoman.

“Then what do you want to do?”

Wang Yun quickly produced her stalk of ginseng and handed it over to Wang Rui.

“This stalk is real. I've had a renowned practitioner at TCM street take a look at it, and there's no way it's fake. There's only one stalk of hundred-year-old red ginseng in the whole of China. There's definitely nothing wrong with it.”

Wang Rui nodded. She took the ginseng from Wang Rui and got into her car, preparing to send this stalk over to Qin Jun.

Quickly, Wang Yun took the opportunity and asked, “Why don't I come along with you?”

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Wang Rui snorted. “You gave the chairman a stalk of fake ginseng, and you still have the gall to meet him? Maybe next time!”

Wang Rui looked very displeased. This woman had been responsible for this major screw-up, and there was no way Wang Rui would ever permit her to meet the chairman.

Silently, she swore that she would never help people pass gifts to the chairman again. Who knew what sort of rubbish these people would gift him? Besides, the chairman didn't seem to care much for their gifts anyway, so why bother at all?

In a flash, Wang Rui had arrived at the Qin residence.

Qin Jun was quite startled. *Why was she here again?*

Wang Rui thrust the stalk of ginseng—the exact same stalk from before—into his arms.

“Wang Yun has sent over another stalk of ginseng. Apparently, the previous stalk was fake, and she had been cheated by someone. A thousand apologies, Mr. Qin.”

Qin Jun frowned. Inspecting the stalk of ginseng closely, he realized that it was the exact same stalk from before.

Wang Yun clearly had issues. She had sent over the same stalk of ginseng to him twice, and had even denounced the previous stalk as a fake?

What a waste of time and energy.

Qin Jun flung the stalk of ginseng aside carelessly. “Alright, I've got it.”

Wang Rui quickly left before Qin Jun asked her anything else.

After making it out of the gates, Wang Rui heaved a long sigh of relief. She cursed Wang Yun silently.

It was because of her that they had made Mr. Qin angry for no apparent reason.

A short while later, Wang Rui received a text message on her phone.

“Vice-chairwoman Wang, have you delivered the ginseng yet? How did the chairman react?”

Rather huffily, Wang Rui replied, “Nothing much. He threw it aside, that's all.”

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Seeing Wang Rui's reply, Wang Yun's face clouded over.

Her meticulous plan had gone all wrong! She had finally gotten the gift delivered to the chairman after so much effort, but in the end, nothing had come out of it. Worse still, she had even made him annoyed.

Wang Yun gritted her teeth in anger. If it hadn't been for Qin Jun, who had fooled her with a fake stalk of ginseng, none of this would have happened.

The boy sure had a talent for screwing things up. He was a disaster waiting to happen, a bearer of ill luck!

The more she thought about it, the angrier Wang Yun became. She picked up the phone and called Qin Jun.

“What's wrong with you? You fooled me with a fake stalk of ginseng...”

Seeing that it was Wang Yun who was calling, Qin Jun was reluctant to pick up the phone at first. However, upon realizing that she was also Linlin's mother, he finally picked up the call. He was greeted with a string of insults from the angry woman.

Qin Jun frowned. “You're the one with issues.”

And he hung up immediately after.

On the other end of the phone call, Wang Yun was frozen in shock. After she snapped out of her daze, she resumed her violent shouting, spouting string after string of insults and other colorful words that were directed at Qin Jun.

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Chapter 198 Master of Traditional Chinese Medicine

The next day, Qin Jun made a trip down to the clinic. There were a few patients around.

After all, this entire street was full of TCM practitioners. Customers were split among the numerous clinics, and many of the older customers remained loyal to a single clinic.

Of course, Qin Jun didn't care. He had opened this clinic with the sole purpose of treating whatever strange illnesses came his way and to benefit the populace. He didn't really care if he made money or not.

Before he had left the mountain, his master had left him a fortune so huge that he would never be able to finish spending it all in one lifetime.

Besides, his earnings from Xuanyuan Group were already enough for a normal person to lead an extravagant life.

Kong Fanlin's medical skills were top-tier, and there were few illnesses that he couldn't treat. Ye Wan'er had been learning quite a lot from him during this time, too.

When Qin Jun stepped into the clinic, he realized that in addition to Kong Fanlin and Ye Wan'er, there was another person standing by the door. It was Zheng Pinglong.

Zheng Pinglong was very bothered by his hidden illness, and had arrived very early to seek treatment.

Kong Fanlin had treated his illness according to the instructions left by Qin Jun. Zheng Pinglong's physical condition was great, and it would take less than half a month for the effects of the treatment to show up.

Zheng Pinglong felt extremely grateful indeed.

“Mr. Qin, I, the humble Zheng Pinglong, am willing to work here as a security guard from today onwards.”

Qin Jun had treated his illness, and it was a huge favor that he could never repay. Zheng Pinglong does not lack money, and he was quite tired of working

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for those clans. He would much rather remain in this store as a security guard. Besides, he would receive priority treatment for any sort of illness in the future. It was a win-win situation.

In addition, Zheng Pinglong had a feeling that there was something quite extraordinary about Qin Jun.

Other than his medical skills, he seemed to be well-versed in hand-to-hand combat as well.

Although Zheng Pinglong had never seen him fight, he could tell just from Qin Jun's gait and the way he skillfully dodged past others on the street that he wasn't an average individual.

Recalling what had happened the other day at the bar, Zheng Pinglong realized that Qin Jun had maintained his composure even when he was under threat.

At that time, Zheng Pinglong had thought that it was Qin Jun's superior medical skills that gave him that much courage.

But now that he thought about it, it was quite possible that Qin Jun was good at fighting, and his confidence came from the fact that he knew that Zheng Pinglong couldn't possibly hurt him.

Hence, Qin Jun's reason for not beating up Qi Xian himself was that he was simply too full of disdain for that man.

Zheng Pinglong's reverence towards Qin Jun had surged, and he was perfectly willing to come here and work for him.

Ye Wan'er stuck out her tongue and made a face at Qin Jun. their clinic was really filled with hidden gems.

A few days ago, Ye Wan'er had looked up Kong Fanlin's name on the internet. She had discovered that he wasn't an ordinary doctor at all—in fact, he had been awarded the status of Master of Traditional Chinese Medicine!

In the entire country, there were only slightly more than ten people who held that title. Kong Fanlin was one of them.

And yet a prominent doctor like him was working for Jun. Zheng Pinglong didn't look ordinary, and he was probably quite a powerful individual too.

In the end, Jun was the mightiest of them all.

Just as they were cleaning up the clinic and preparing to welcome the first customer, a couple staggered into the clinic.

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Both of them were in their twenties. The man was casually dressed, but his clothes seemed expensive. The woman was glittering with jewels, and her entire outfit seemed to scream her nouveau riche status.

As they entered, the woman was clutching her stomach, her face as white as sheet.

“Master, my girlfriend's stomach hurts. Could you help us take a look?”

As soon as he spoke, the couple lifted their heads and gasped in shock.

“Ye Wan'er, is that really you?”

Ye Wan'er's face had frozen, and her expression seemed rather strange.

“Ding Mingliang, Zheng Xin?”

As soon as Zheng Xin saw Ye Wan'er, she began laughing maliciously.

“I say, what is the prettiest girl in our class doing here as a nurse? How the tables have turned—the time has finally come for you to serve me!”

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Chapter 199 Show Off

Ye Wan'er frowned, an impatient look written all over her face.

Zheng Xin and Ding Mingliang had been her classmates in school. They had been dating since then, but Ding Mingliang had sneakily pursued Ye Wan'er later.

At that time, everyone, including the teachers, knew that Zheng Xin and Ding Mingliang were in a relationship. Naturally, Ye Wan'er knew that as well.

She hadn't expected that Ding Mingliang would confess to her and had scolded him severely on the spot. It had been witnessed by several people, and the whole school found out about it.

When Zheng Xin had found out, she broke up with Ding Mingliang immediately.

However, in her heart, Zheng Xin felt extremely annoyed. Although Ye Wan'er had rejected him, Zheng Xin still felt as though her boyfriend had been stolen from her.

Zheng Xin had always known that she wasn't as good-looking as Ye Wan'er, but she loved to compare herself to her anyway. After this incident, everyone did the same behind their backs.

They mocked Zheng Xin for not being as pretty and gentle as Ye Wan'er, and blamed her for being the reason that Ding Mingliang went chasing after other girls.

These comments had made Zheng Xin very angry indeed, so she had retaliated by spreading some unfounded rumors about Ye Wan'er.

She had told everyone that Ye Wan'er wasn't chaste and liked to seduce men, and that it had been her who had seduced Ding Mingliang and caused their breakup.

They were all students at that time, and nobody really cared if the rumors were fake or true—they simply spread them around. In the end, many were under the impression that Ye Wan'er had gone to bed with Ding Mingliang once.

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Afterwards, Ye Wan'er had dropped out of school, and everyone forgot about this matter.

So many years had passed, and, against all odds, Zheng Xin and Ding Mingliang were together again.

Ye Wan'er rolled her eyes and said, “If you feel uncomfortable anywhere, tell Master Kong about it yourself.”

Zheng Xin dropped herself into a chair and let Kong Fanlin take her pulse. As he took her pulse, she continued talking.

“I heard that you dropped out of school because of a family emergency. So it was true after all! Weren't you the young mistress of a wealthy family back then? Why are you working for others now?”

Ye Wan'er said coldly, “What's wrong with working? I have hands and feet, and I'm perfectly capable of taking care of myself.”

Zheng Xin laughed, her voice dripping with sarcasm. “Oh, that does make my heart ache! Didn't you use to like comparing yourself to me back in school? Why aren't you doing that now anymore?”

Ye Wan'er couldn't be bothered to reply her. Back in school, it had been Zheng Xin who had insisted on comparing herself to Ye Wan'er. Ye Wan'er had no wish to join in—it was all Zheng Xin.

After taking her pulse, Kong Fanlin said, “It's nothing serious. Your stomach has cold 'qi', that's all. Cut down on your intake of cold food.”

Zheng Xin smiled. “Yes, my husband took me to eat seafood yesterday. I ate a little too much because it was simply delicious.”

As she spoke, Zheng Xin plastered a look of superiority on her face. She continued, “The seafood restaurant that my husband took me to isn't the normal fried seafood stalls that you lot go to. That restaurant serves seafood, like salmon, arctic shellfish and bluefin tuna. Ye Wan'er, isn't my life great?”

Ye Wan'er smiled wryly and replied, “Sure, it's pretty great.”

Zheng Xin pretended to sigh with sorrow.

“In the past, I was the ordinary girl, and you were the pampered young mistress of a rich family. But now, I've married into a rich family, and you're working as a nurse for somebody else. Life throws us many curveballs, doesn't it? Life can be so surprising sometimes.”

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In the past, Zheng Xin had always felt that Ye Wan'er surpassed her in every way possible. Now that she could finally show off a little, Zheng Xin was going to pick on Ye Wan'er in every way that she could.

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Chapter 200 Eating Seafood

As Kong Fanlin was preparing the medicine, Zheng Xin grabbed hold of Ding Mingliang's arm and said, “Ye Wan'er, I bet you didn't expect that Mingliang would be doing so well in life. He is now the assistant manager of his company's charity department for the South China region. He earns hundreds of thousands a year now. Do you regret rejecting him all those years ago?”

Ding Mingliang puffed out his chest, a look of amusement on his face.

When Ye Wan'er had rejected him years ago, she had done it very cruelly indeed.

In the past, he had been a regular guy, and Ye Wan'er had been the young mistress of a wealthy family. She had been way out of his league indeed.

But now that their situations were reversed. It was time to renegotiate who was the low-class one and who was the elite one between them.

Ye Wan'er maintained a cold expression on her face. “I don't regret it at all. I don't like him anyway.”

Zheng Xin snorted. “You just won't admit defeat, will you? You know that he's married to me now, and that he's way out of your league. Why can't you just admit that you regret your decision all those years ago?”

“Whatever, it's all in the past. There's no point in bringing it up now. Anyway, I'm living a great life now, and that's all you need to know.”

“Oh, by the way, Darling, the seafood yesterday was delicious. I remember that they gave us a voucher when we left. Why don't we give it to Wan'er so she can go have a taste?”

Ding Mingliang laughed. “Darling, that voucher requires you to spend at least two thousand before they deduct a quarter from your total bill. How can a normal person like her spend more than a thousand on a meal? It would probably cost them an arm or a leg.”

Zheng Xin pretended that she had just realized this. “Oh, is that so? It's my fault for not being considerate enough. You're right, spending more than a thousand on one meal alone is quite extravagant for people like them. It's

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practically the monthly income of a normal household—you can't ask them to spend all of it on one meal, can you? Ha ha...”

The two of them were chattering back and forth. It was really annoying—to think that someone could brag so much about eating seafood!

Kong Fanlin finished preparing the medicine and passed it to them. Rather impatiently, he said, “Take this according to the prescription. You'll see results in a day.”

Ding Mingliang quickly said, “Master, please prescribe some good-quality medicine for my darling. Money isn't a problem—it's my wife's intestinal health that's most important here.”

As he spoke, Ding Mingliang took out a wad of cash and placed it on the counter. It was worth around a thousand.

“Here's the money for the treatment. As for the extra, please keep it as a tip.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Ding Mingliang helped Zheng Xin out of the clinic. Both of them were giggling happily.

Kong Fanlin was quite speechless. Rolling his eyes, he muttered, “What's wrong with them? To think that they bragged so much about eating some seafood.”

Even a respected TCM master like him had been annoyed half to death by those two individuals.

Ye Wan'er rolled her eyes too. She couldn't stand people like them.

Qin Jun smiled. “Don't worry. It's best to see these people as nothing but a joke.”

“However, I do think that seafood sounds great. Wan'er, do you want to have seafood for lunch?”

Ye Wan'er nodded. “Sure, it's all up to you.”

Qin Jun looked at Kong Fanlin and Zheng Pinglong. “Want to come along?”

Kong Fanlin shook his head. “No thanks. I have no wish to be a third wheel.”

Zheng Pinglong shook his head and declined the offer too.

In the end, Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er ate lunch together.

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Taking out his phone, he looked through a bunch of restaurants before settling for a lunchtime booking at a restaurant with a three Michelin stars.

After coming out from Xuanyuan Clinic, Zheng Xin felt very refreshed indeed. Her stomach didn't hurt anymore—even though she hadn't taken any medicine, just the experience of mocking Ye Wan'er alone had taken her mind of the pain.

What a loser. Ye Wan'er had been better than her at everything in the past, but what did that matter now that Zheng Xin had become the wife of a rich family, and Ye Wan'er had become an ordinary person?

Zheng Xin felt happier the more she thought about it. “Darling, do you want to splurge a little to celebrate?”

Ding Mingliang smiled. “Sure, what do you feel like eating?”

Zheng Xin pulled out her phone and glanced through it for a while. “Darling, we haven't been to this Michelin-star restaurant yet. Why don't we go there for lunch?”

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