

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 148

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.

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.

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."