

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 270

The manager spat that warning and left with Qin Jun. A moment later, a few people helped Tian Junkai up. Since he was tased, Tian Junkai was still in a dazed and feeble state. "Damn it! How dare that loser ask me to kneel?! He's dead!"

The other rich kids also had a dark look on their faces. "Yeah, Qin Jun is just putting up an act. He knew those guards got the wrong person, but he just went along with it! Just wait! He can't keep this act up once Ms. He is here!"

Tian Junkai went back to his chair with difficulty, for his whole body was shocking him with pain. Infuriated, he said, "That b\*stard! He can prance all he wants right now, but I know Ms. He is going to kill him when she comes! Ignore him for now! Let's eat!"

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The manager took Qin Jun to the room upstairs, while He Nianying trotted his way. He Nianying was a woman in her mid-forties, and she was interviewed a lot on TV. Because of that, Qin Jun thought she looked familiar.

"Senior! You must be Mr. Qin!"

Qin Jun shook hands with He Nianying, which made her beam. Seeing her Senior was just like meeting her master himself. It was an honourable thing to be able to learn from the old master for ten years.

"Is the master still fine, Senior?"

Qin Jun nodded. "He lives in the mountains all year long and keeps himself healthy. He's fine."

He Nianying nodded. She felt excited thinking back to the days she studied under her master. It would be great if I can see him again. They talked a lot, though most of the time it was He Nianying asking about their master. Every time they talked about their life in the mountains, she would have a look of envy on her face.

He Nianying stopped talking after half an hour, for she was worried Qin Jun would be exhausted. “Senior, I heard that your ancestral home is going to get relocated. If you tell Mr. Sun about this, I think you'll be able to keep it.”

Qin Jun shook his head. Even though the ancestral home had sentimental value, there was no need to keep it. It wasn't worth it to stunt the city's development all because of him, and Qin Jun wasn't that unreasonable either. “It's not that big of a deal for me. I'll tell Sun Jianmin not to give me preferential treatment.”

He Nianying said, “If that's the case, I can give you this gift now.” She then took out a blueprint and lay it before him.

“Senior, this is a plot of land at Mount Qingmei's base. I purchased it, and I built a manor on it. It's a top class manor in the nation and sits at 6000 square meters. It's even bigger than the famous Qiao family courtyard. The manor employs ancient-style decorations. There are bamboo forest, small bridges, fake hills, fountains, and even hot springs. The manor also has all kinds of trees. Cherry blossom trees, fruit trees, you name it. Also, the manor has two hundred rooms, all decked out with top-class wooden furniture. Not to mention all the facilities are modernized too, so it's a comfortable place to live in.”

“I've been keeping an eye on this ever since I heard the master taking you as his disciple. Now the project is nearly done, and it should be completed in a few days.

Qin Jun nodded. “It must have cost you a lot to build this manor.”

He Nianying smiled. “The money that I've spent doesn't matter when it comes to preparing a gift for Senior. It's a mere manor that only cost me less than six hundred million.”