

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 61

Zhao Ziwen was stunned for a moment and his facial expression changed drastically.

“President Meng? What did you just say? Did I do something wrong? Why are you firing me?”

Meng Wengang snorted coldly, “Why am I firing you? Don't you know?”

“Meng Group will never bow to other families. You fired our company's employee just because of the Tang family? Will people like you be worthy of setting an example to others? Get out now!”

Zhao Ziwen's face was as gray as death and extremely ugly.

“President Meng... President Meng, please reconsider!”

Not wanting to listen to his defense any longer, the secretary dragged Zhao Ziwen out of the office.

Meng Wengang said, “Now that you are the general manager of the Quality Control Department, you will be getting his salary. Besides, the company still has five percent of the remaining shares, which will be given to you as a year-end bonus in advance.”

After speaking, Meng Wengang took out a car key from his pocket.

“Since you are the company executive, you need to have a decent vehicle when you go out. I bought this Audi A8 recently. Why not drive it first? As for your attire, you can buy it yourself, get better ones and hand over the invoice to the financial department for reimbursement.”

These rewards from Meng Wengang made Lin Yu completely dumbfounded.

What does that mean?

Sorrow turns to joy in a sudden?

Not only did he not lose his job, but he was promoted instead? Becoming an executive instantaneously?

Five percent of the company's shares? That's tens of millions!

And he was given such a high-end car. President Zhao was not treated this way before, right?

Meng Wengang felt that these things would suffice for the time-being.

“Okay, President Lin. If there is nothing else, you can go home now. Buy a few suits today and come to work tomorrow. Don't let me down.”

Lin Yu took a deep breath and said, “Thank you, President Meng. But do you mind if I ask why you are doing this?”

Although Lin Yu admits that he had good abilities and was hardworking, people like him were everywhere in the big company of Meng Group. No matter how good he was, he wouldn't be admired by President Meng himself, right?

There must be more behind the matter.

Meng Wengang said with a mysterious smile, “President Lin, you have to be more confident. You are indeed capable and competent, and you have a benefactor that is helping you out. Well, I can only reveal that much. Please go home now.”

Lin Yu walked out of the company feeling confused. It wouldn't be for long before the news of his promotion circulated throughout the entire company. When he came back tomorrow, the way those people looked at him would've change drastically.

Lin Yu felt like he's in a dream when he arrived downstairs and sat in the brand-new Audi A8.

Benefactor's help? Who was his benefactor?

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"Mom, look at that luxurious car downstairs. It looks like an A8, the boss' car."

Tang Min was cooking and she said furiously, "It doesn't matter if it is a boss' car. I never had a chance to sit in one though."

A few seconds later, Lin Yueyao suddenly shouted, "It's dad! Dad drove this car back!"

Tang Min was startled, "Really?" Looking through the window, she saw Lin Yu get out of the car, still wearing a suit and carrying a few bags in his hands. All of which looked like bags from high-end clothing stores.

When he got home, both the mother and daughter were shocked.

Lin Yu smiled and couldn't wait to tell them the good news.

A few minutes later, Tang Min and Lin Yueyao were extremely happy.

“Dad, you are awesome! You suddenly became a senior executive of the Meng Group. I am the child of a rich person now!”

“I always believed that my husband is great. A capable person would always be appreciated no matter what. From now on we can live a good life. I will cook a few more dishes today!”

Qin Jun, who was sitting on the sofa, nodded slightly after hearing this. Meng Wengang was quick enough in handling matters.

It didn't take long for the dishes to fill up the large dining table. Four of them were eating at the table. Tang Min said, “Lin, you are now a senior executive. Arranging a job for Qin Jun shouldn't be an issue, right?”