

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 614

Even though Meng Group and Xuanyuan Group had bounced back into the market, they were still in the recovery stage. A few billion would already impair the two companies severely; tens of billions would cause much worse damage.

Among the shareholders who were present, only a few were frequent shareholders of Wenhe Pharmaceutical. The majority of them were Zhu Pharmaceutical shareholders who followed Ouyang Yanyan and Zhu Ming in the past. It would take at least ten billion to restore the all the shares of these shareholders.

Moreover, the ten billion had to be invested in one go for the company's operations to resume. Where would Zhu Linlin get the money from?

Zhu Linlin scoffed, "You don't have to worry about this. Since you are so free, why don't you initiate bankruptcy procedures?"

Zhu Ming almost blew his top. He simply didn't believe that Zhu Linlin had the capabilities to single-handedly reestablish the company.

Later on, Zhu Ming went to the bank to complete bankruptcy procedures. All company assets now belonged to the bank, and according to regulations, the bank would organize an auction to sell the company. Nevertheless, Mr. Sun knew Zhu Linlin had the intention to buy it over, so he went over to the company to negotiate with her.

A company this big wasn't going to be easy to sell. Even at a discounted price of a few hundred million, not many people could afford it.

Mr. Sun and Zhu Ming returned to the company together. This time, Zhu Ming came to watch Zhu Linlin's new drama unfold. Since the company now had nothing to do with him or the Zhu family, he wanted to see how Zhu Linlin would manage so many shareholders.

Mr. Sun walked up to Zhu Linlin and asked, "Ms. Zhu, are you interested in buying Zhu Pharmaceutical?"

"Yes, I do. Name a price," she answered.

"According to market value, it would cost at least 1.5 billion," Mr. Sun said.

"Okay, no problem," she said.

"How exciting. Can you pay now?" he asked.

"Hmm, wait a moment," she muttered.

Zhu Ming scoffed when he heard Zhu Linlin hesitating.

"Mr. Sun, don't be fooled by her. She's just pretending. Where would she get 1.5 billion? Even if she did have the money, what's the use of buying a shell company? She's just fooling around with you," he said.

As soon as Zhu Ming finished speaking, the door swung open, and Buffon walked into the room.

"Excuse me, are you Ms. Zhu Linlin?" he asked.

Zhu Linlin was caught by surprise and she replied, "Yes, I am. Are you the investor?"

Earlier, Qin Jun had told Zhu Linlin not to worry about getting investors to rebuild the company. However, she didn't expect Qin Jun to arrange for a foreign investor.

Buffon answered, "Yes, I'm Buffon, the Prime Minister of Iraq. I didn't bring much cash with me as I was in a hurry to come here. I only brought twenty billion. Can I send it to you as an early investment first?"

Everyone was dumbstruck.

Twenty billion? As an early investment?

He's filthy rich!

"He must be bragging about his twenty billion in cash. How can anyone be so rich?"

"Didn't you hear? He's the Prime Minister of Iraq! Iraq is a major oil-producing country, and people can get rich and powerful through oil businesses!"

"No wonder his hands are full of gemstone rings. Just take a look at his watch. He's clearly a multibillionaire."

Buffon didn't look like he was a fraud based on his demeanor.

He casually wrote a cheque for twenty billion and handed it over. Mr. Sun, who was in the room, could easily tell whether the cheque was legitimate so there was no way that Buffon could cheat.

Mr. Sun examined the cheque, then gave a nod of approval.

"The cheque is legitimate. We'll sign the contract then?" he said.

“Okay,” answered Buffon.

The crowd of shareholders cheered as soon as they heard that the cheque was legitimate.