

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 636

After the dinner, Qin Jun went upstairs to bring Ye Xuanyuan down, “Dongxue, let me introduce. This is my master, Ye Xuanyuan.”

Wang Dongxue was surprised. She knew Qin Jun’s parents and relatives had passed away, but she did not expect to meet his master, who had been a father figure to him in the absence of his own family.

Wang Dongxue did not expect to meet someone who played a vital role in Qin Jun’s life. She was at a loss, not knowing what to do since her relationship with Qin Jun had yet been made official.

Though Wang Dongxue hoped they could take their relationship to the next level, she was still waiting for him to announce it to the public.

Ye Xuanyuan took a glance at Wang Dongxue and nodded. Then, he took out a beaded chain and gave it to Wang Dongxue.

“This is a gift for you.”

Wang Dongxue paused for a moment, “Oh? Thank you!”

Wang Dongxue kept the gift away and walked behind them.

They walked to a table near a window and soon Sun Jianmin and the rest rushed over to their table.

All the influential figures surrounded the table, and this drew the attention of the crowd.

“Oh my god, am I seeing what I’m seeing?”

“The five-star general?!”

Dressed in an army uniform with a five-star insignia, Wang Jinhai walked into the hall with great confidence.

Behind him was Mr. Sun, who wore a Chinese tunic suit. Though he did not look as intimidating as Wang Jinhai, he sure did look like a powerful figure with leadership qualities.

He Nianying, Meng Wengang, and Ma Liangtian also started walking towards the table. They each raised a wine glass and kneeled before Ye Xuanyuan.

“Master!”

All the other guests were stupefied! Who on earth was this elderly man?

Why did so many powerful figures kneel before him as if he were their father?

Qin Jun smiled, raised a glass of wine, and kneeled beside him.

“Master.”

Ye Xuanyuan nodded, and drank from the glass, “Alright, alright. Get up now. Stop embarrassing yourselves here.”

His words made them feel awkward.

They were leaders in their respective industries and prominent figures whom people looked up to. Yet, in Ye Xuanyuan's eyes, they were just useless brats. They were indeed very embarrassed.

After the toasting session, they sat around the table. It was like a private gathering, which was heavily guarded by policemen and security guards. It was impossible for any outsider to approach them.

Several journalists waited at one corner, hoping to interview some live-streamers and the wealthy men.

But they did not get to interview the wealthiest man and the live-streamer of the year because they were surrounded by guards.

Though they had the opportunity to interview the other live-streamers, they did not want to risk missing any newsworthy stories that might happen around this table.

"Who is this elderly person? Are they his disciples?"

"He's probably their master? This is something very common nowadays."

"Even if he is, then he should present himself like one."

There were many fake masters around on the internet, such as Taichi experts and martial arts masters, who had taken celebrities as their disciples. However, these masters were often exposed as actors hired to perform marketing stunts. They had no skills and were often easily defeated by professionals at the rink.

Since the journalists were used to writing this kind of news, they could not wait to interview the master.