

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 432

This was an important phone call. Whenever his president called him, it usually involved important work, so nobody was allowed to interrupt. However, Feng Shuqiang suddenly stopped talking after Qin Jun spoke.

A few moments later, he said, "I think I just heard Mr. Qin's voice. Do you know Mr. Qin, Wang?"

Wang Tiecheng was taken aback. "Huh? What Mr. Qin?"

Feng Shuqiang said again. "Qin Jun. He's the one I'm talking about. Was it him in the background just now?" Qin Jun wasn't loud, but he was very sensitive to Qin Jun's voice, so Feng Shuqiang recognized it easily."

Wang Tiecheng was flabbergasted. "I guess..." He didn't expect Qin Jun to actually know his boss.

"Pass the phone to him right now!"

"But, Mr. Feng. About the work..."

"We can talk about that later! Stop yammering and pass it to him." Wang Tiecheng didn't want to make his boss angry, so he handed the phone to Qin Jun right away.

Qin Jun turned on the speakerphone and placed the phone on the table. "Yeah, it's me."

"It's really you, Mr. Qin! How did you and Tiecheng meet?"

“We’re kind of related, and he was about to get me a job in your logistics company.”

“Huh? Hahaha!” Feng Shuqiang laughed loudly. “Tiecheng really needs to get his eyes checked. It’s just a logistics company. If you want it, you can have it, Mr. Qin.”

Everyone’s expressions changed. What is going on? He’s giving his company away just like that?

A logistics company wasn’t much for Feng Group, but it was a great asset for the layperson. He can give it away just like that?

Wang Tiecheng was bewildered. He was one of the people in charge of the company, so he knew how much it was worth and the bright future it had. Mr. Feng is just going to give it away like it’s some minor gift? Wait, does that mean what he said about the jewelry shop is real, too?

He didn’t hear what Qin Jun and Feng Shuqiang were talking about, for he was thunderstruck by the news. Suddenly, his father yanked him. “Don’t just stand there, Tiecheng! Your boss is calling you!”

Wang Tiecheng snapped out of it. “What do you need, Mr. Feng?”

Feng Shuqiang said, “Since you’re Mr. Qin’s relative, you shouldn’t be Donghai’s person in charge. The whole Handong is yours to manage now. You’re a provincial manager now.”

Wang Tiecheng was petrified, then he broke out in ecstasy. Being in charge of Donghai and the whole province were two different things. The former made hundreds of thousands a year, while the latter made millions. Well, someone did soar in his career, and the person was Wang Tiecheng.

“Thank you, Mr. Feng! I’ll do my best!”

“Alright, that is all.” He had nothing to say to Wang Tiecheng. If it wasn’t because of Qin Jun, he wouldn’t have bothered with this guy.

After the call was ended, everyone looked at Qin Jun differently. So he wasn’t bluffing at all. Everything’s true.