

War God 23

Chapter 23 Overbearing!

"Call the police?" Luo Jinping feigned surprise. "I haven't done anything illegal. Why would the police arrest me?"

"You..." Seeing Luo Jinping's shameless act, Lu Yao was filled with grief and indignation, and she started crying again.

"Luo Jinping, with the way you're acting, do you really think I can't do anything about you?" Qin Luoli said resentfully. This Luo Jinping... after all these years, he's still the same. It made her want to slap his detestable face.

"Luo Li, that's not fair. I came to see you, and you want to kick me out?" Luo Jinping said, spreading his hands with a shameless look.

"Get out! You're not welcome here!" Qin Luoli pointed at the door, her face filled with disgust.

"Qin Luoli, I came to see you out of kindness, yet you're trying to throw me out. Is this how the Qin Corporation treats its guests?" Luo Jinping's tone turned cold.

"The doors of the Qin Corporation are open to people, but scum like you are not on the guest list!" Qin Luoli retorted with scorn.

"You..." Luo Jinping's face flushed with anger before he suddenly broke into a laugh. "Since you've already called me scum, I might as well act the part."

With that, he plopped down on the sofa, gave Qin Luoli a provocative look, and even whistled at Lu Yao.

A flash of fury crossed Qin Luoli's eyes. This Luo Jinping... he's simply gone too far!

"Fine. What do you want?" Qin Luoli suppressed her anger. In River City, the Grand Group was powerful, even managing to slightly overshadow her own Qin Corporation. Furthermore, Luo Jinping was the Luo

Family's only heir in three generations and was doted on by Elder Luo. He had been a shameless rogue since childhood, and there was truly little Qin Luoli could do to him.

"That's more like it." A cold smile touched the corners of Luo Jinping's lips. "I came this time to invite you to a private gathering."

"Sorry, I don't have time. I'm not going," Qin Luoli stated coldly.

"Don't be so quick to refuse." Uncharacteristically, Luo Jinping didn't get angry. Instead, he said slowly, "You know I've spent the last few years abroad. Naturally, I've met many influential people, including a certain Divine Doctor."

Qin Luoli's expression shifted slightly.

Luo Jinping continued with a smile, "I know Elder Master Qin's health has been declining these past few years, which is why he handed the company over to you. Your Qin Family must have spent a great deal of time and effort seeking treatment for him, right?"

Qin Luoli's face darkened. Elder Master Qin had worked himself to the bone for many years, and his body had long been pushed past its limits. To make matters worse, he had contracted a strange illness that made him age rapidly and sometimes even fall into a coma.

Her heart ached seeing her grandfather grow older and weaker by the day. The Qin Family had indeed poured immense resources into finding a cure, but to no avail. They didn't even know what illness he had, which only amplified her anxiety. The "Divine Doctor" Luo Jinping mentioned, however, was a sliver of hope.

"This Divine Doctor is none other than the great Sun Tianyang, a man as elusive as a Divine Dragon. If he takes on the case, curing your grandfather's illness will be a simple matter." Luo Jinping's voice was thick with confidence. He had dropped a bombshell and didn't believe for a second that Qin Luoli wouldn't take the bait.

"The Divine Doctor, Sun Tianyang?" As expected, Qin Luoli exclaimed in shock at the name.

Sun Tianyang was a medical sage renowned both at home and abroad. His skills were extraordinary, and his contributions to medicine, including numerous major treatises, had earned him global acclaim. Moreover, he was a descendant of the great Sun Simiao and hailed from the Medicine King Family.

The Qin Family had previously spent a fortune trying to hire Master Sun, but they had been unable to even contact him. She never imagined he had gone abroad and, of all people, had become acquainted with Luo Jinping.

"Master Sun will be coming?" Qin Luoli asked, a hint of urgency in her voice.

"Of course," Luo Jinping said smugly. "I personally invited him, so he'll naturally be there."

It was then that Qin Luoli recalled that the Grand Group had built its empire on pharmaceuticals and had connections with many titans of the medical world. Still, she never would have guessed that Luo Jinping himself knew Master Sun; that was a complete surprise.

Seeing that Qin Luoli was tempted, Luo Jinping pressed his advantage. "Master Sun is coming to River City for two reasons. First, to examine my grandfather, and second, he plans to accept a disciple here. If he's in a good mood, he might even agree to treat someone else."

"A disciple?" Qin Luoli's eyes lit up, only to dim a moment later. That seems to have nothing to do with me.

"Master Sun has a rule," Luo Jinping continued, fanning the flames. "He only provides treatment three times a year. I've already reserved the first slot. The second will naturally go to a relative or friend of the disciple he chooses. That leaves only one last chance."

"Why should I believe that Master Sun will actually come?" Qin Luoli watched him, her eyes full of suspicion.

Luo Jinping just smiled. "I was fortunate enough to help Master Sun once when I was abroad. So, do you think I'm lying?"

"And even if I were, I doubt you'd be willing to give up on this chance, would you?" Luo Jinping stared at Qin Luoli. That stunning face... Even when I was overseas, I thought about it countless nights.

Sighing deeply, Qin Luoli relented. She knew she couldn't refuse this opportunity. For her grandfather's sake, she was willing to make certain compromises.

"When and where?" Qin Luoli asked, her decision made.

"Three days from now, at the Four Seas Hotel. There will be plenty of reporters and industry insiders. After all, a visit from Master Sun is a grand event for all of River City," Luo Jinping said.

He's right. Master Sun's influence is immense, Qin Luoli thought. The wealthier people are, the more they fear illness. When the time comes, countless people will be fighting tooth and nail for that one final slot.

"Alright, I'll be there," Qin Luoli said, her expression grave. She couldn't guarantee she could convince Master Sun to help, but she refused to give up an opportunity like this.

"Good. Here's the invitation." Luo Jinping produced an invitation card and offered it to her. He tried to brush his fingers against hers as she took it, but she skillfully avoided the touch.

His expression soured. This bitch!

Taking the invitation, Qin Luoli said in a frigid tone, "If there's nothing else, you can leave."

Luo Jinping sneered. "President Qin, there's no need to be like that. I went out of my way to bring you this news, and you don't show the slightest bit of appreciation. Isn't that a little rude?"

"Thank you," Qin Luoli said, her voice devoid of warmth. "Now, you can go." She felt nothing but disdain for him.

Sensing her revulsion, Luo Jinping's tone turned hostile. "Qin Luoli, don't think my good temper means you can push your luck. Let me be frank: without me, even if you manage to meet Master Sun, he will not treat your grandfather!"

Luo Jinping's words made her expression freeze.

Gritting her teeth, Qin Luoli demanded, "What do you want?"

He found my weak spot and now he's backing me into a corner. How despicable!