

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 308

Qin Jun could tell Zhu Linlin was in a panicked state based on her voice, so he immediately hailed a cab and went there right away.

Hua Lian Antique Marketplace was the largest antique market in the entire Handong province, and its size was as big as a few shopping malls combined.

From tiny items like Wenwan walnuts to large masterpieces like bronze tripods, collectors could easily find anything under the sun at the marketplace.

Almost all antique marketplaces in the other cities, especially those whose tourism industry was vibrant, were full of scammers and swindlers.

However, that was not the case with Hua Lian Antique Marketplace, which was a heaven for genuine antique lovers. Sometimes, customers might even get a good deal there.

Nearly every store sold true antiques, which normally had high price tags that were not much different from the standard market price. Hence, it was unlikely for the buyers to make a profit from reselling the items.

There was a catch however as some business proprietors, who sold actual antiques, would also sell counterfeit goods, making it difficult for inexperienced buyers to tell them apart and to resell them for profit.

All in all, it would really depend on how experienced an individual was in identifying a real antique from a fake in this marketplace and getting a good deal.

Coincidentally, Qin Jun had acquired some knowledge about antiques from his master Ye Xuanyuan, who was also an antique enthusiast.

He arrived at the marketplace and saw a crowd outside a store. Qin Jun peeped through the crowd and saw Zhu Linlin and Wang Yun in the store.

With great effort, Qin Jun squeezed his way through the crowd to have a closer look. The first sight that greeted him after he escaped the crowd was Wang Yun arguing with a shifty-looking man while holding a vase in her hands.

“What do you mean? I paid you, but now you gave me a fake product, and you dare to tell me this is not a scam?”

The shop owner snorted dismissively, “Mind your words. I didn’t specify which dynasty the antique is from when you bought it. You chose to buy it. How can you blame me now?”

“You!”

The crowd also nodded in agreement, as they believed what the store owner said was true.

He had never claimed to be an antique seller, and he did tell her it was an ordinary vase. Wang Yun was the one who insisted that it was a vase from the Ming Dynasty and offered him one million.

One million would have been a good deal for a vase from the Ming Dynasty. If it came directly from the palace, then Wang Yun could even resell it five times the price she bought.

Having that in mind, Wang Yun immediately paid for the antique without hesitation.

One million was not a small sum, but with her knowledge of antique and the assurance from experts, Wang Yun was confident that the Ming Dynasty vase worth the price.

Yet, after paying for the vase with her credit card, the vase she received was not the one she saw earlier. He gave her a counterfeit product instead!

Wang Yun exploded with rage and started demanding an explanation from the owner, but a few men came over and surrounded them.

Zhu Linlin panicked and immediately gave Qin Jun a call.

When Wang Yun realized Qin Jun had arrived, she began to speak in a more assertive voice, "Enough of your nonsense. This is definitely not the vase I saw earlier. Did you swap the original one out with this counterfeit? You'd better give me back my vase, or else I'll smash your store!"

The owner let out a cold snort, "Smash my store? Try me! How can you prove that I lied since there are no CCTVs in Hua Lian Antique Marketplace? Besides, you made the payment, and I gave you the vase. Everyone here saw it! If you continue to act like a hooligan here, I'll call the police!"

It looked like the store owner had the upper hand here. Since there were no CCTVs, no one would know if he had secretly swapped the actual antique with a fake vase.

Qin Jun squatted down to check on the accessories around the antique. He then asked, "Boss, since we paid one million for this vase, could you give us some free gifts?"

He let out a haughty laugh, "Sure, feel free to choose anything from this section."

He was satisfied with the proposed solution but not Wang Yun, "Qin Jun, are you mad? This vase is clearly a fake! Ask him to give me back my money!"