

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 309

A vortex of anger swirled inside Wang Yun. She wanted Qin Jun to come and teach him a lesson, but who knew he just gave in so easily.

Who in the right mind would accept that they had spent one million on a fake antique and not throw a fit?

Qin Jun grinned, "Let's not get too upset about this. Come, let's talk about the free gifts."

Qin Jun then picked up an old wine glass and asked, "How about I take this as a free gift?"

The store owner burst out laughing. There was nothing unique about it, and even if it was an antique, it was just a worthless piece of junk. If he remembered correctly, he made a bulk purchase from a local flea market at the price of ten per kilogram.

"Sure, you can have it. Now, I hope everyone here can be my witness, and I don't want to have any dispute anymore!"

On the other hand, Wang Yun was not ready to move on, "No! That one million is my money, so you don't get to simply decide on my behalf! Give me back my money!"

Qin Jun shook his head and let out a sigh, "You made a careless mistake, so you have to bear the consequences. He has even threatened to call the police! What can you do?"

Wang Yun was absolutely infuriated and pointed at Qin Jun, "Why are you so useless? If you're still a man, fight him!"

Qin Jun shook his head again and was ready to turn around and walk away.

Suddenly, an elderly man with a head of gray hair walked up to him and called out, “Young man, hold on.”

Everyone turned their attention towards the elderly man who had a walking stick in his hand and a head of white hair standing behind Qin Jun.

“Master Gao!”

Most of the people were antique collectors, so they knew who this man was.

He was Gao Qingsong, a renowned and the most credible antique expert in Hua Lian Antique Marketplace.

The crowd started to gather around them after they saw that Master Gao had arrived.

Gao Qingsong looked at the wine glass and asked Qin Jun, “Young man, do you mind if I have a look at that wine glass you’re holding?”

Qin Jun did not really mind so he passed him the wine glass.

Old Master Gao studied the antique closely and nodded while smoothing out his beard with his fingers.

“This is indeed an antique. If I’m not wrong, this wine glass is from the era of the Yuan dynasty, but it might not fetch a good price since the shape is irregular and has cracks on its surface.”

Since it was made of iron and not silver, collectors, in general, would not regard this as a prized possession.

Moreover, there were iron pieces stuck to the surface. Hence, the wine glass had lost its intrinsic and ornamental value.

Despite all the negative evaluations, Old Master Gao was still very fond of the item. The wine glass just needed to be polished, he thought, and it would look presentable.

“How about this. I’ll pay you one hundred thousand for this wine glass.”

A collective gasp was heard from the crowd upon hearing Master Gao’s proposition.

Everyone was dumbfounded by the price he quoted. This tiny wine glass cost one hundred thousand? How is that possible?

The store owner immediately regretted giving it to Qin Jun as a gift upon hearing that. One hundred thousand! I never would have thought that I’ve given him such an expensive gift!

Yet, Qin Jun turned down his offer, “Sorry, but I’m not selling this.”

Old Master Gao frowned, “Are you sure, young man? I offer you a good price because I like it. Its actual value might not even worth fifty thousand. I don’t think anyone would offer you this price in the future.”

Qin Jun shook his head, “I’m sorry, I’m not selling.”