

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 310

Wang Yun immediately stepped in, "That wine glass is mine. Who are you to decide whether to sell it or not? Hmph!"

Wang Yun snatched the wine glass over and said, "The store owner gave me this for the vase that I've purchased just now, so I have the final say on whether to sell it or not."

Wang Yun then gave Old Master Gao the wine glass.

"One hundred thousand, deal!"

Qin Jun knitted his brows, "Aunt, this wine glass is worth more than the price."

Wang Yun snorted dismissively, "What do you know? Master Gao has told me that it would not cost more than fifty thousand if I were to resell it! Should I believe you or Master Gao? Cut the crap!"

Wang Yun shot daggers at Qin Jun and gave Old Master Gao the wine glass.

Zhu Linlin was worried, "Mum, what if Jun's right? Let's not rush into it, okay?"

Wang Yun let out another cold snort, "What does he know? Does he know antiques more than I do? Is he more knowledgeable than Master Gao? Enough, I'm selling it, and that's final."

Wang Yun was utterly upset that she had wasted one million on a counterfeit vase today. She would do all it takes to get at least one hundred thousand back from selling this wine glass and would not allow Qin Jun to ruin this for her.

Old Master Gao immediately transferred one hundred thousand to Wang Yun's account on his phone.

Qin Jun was at a loss for words. He shook his head again, "Sir, please sell this back to me."

Old Master Gao paused for a moment. What was with all this sudden buying and selling? Why would he do this?

Old Master Gao gave him a faint smile, "Looks like you're a fan of this wine glass? But now that I got my hand on it, I would love to keep this with me for at least a few more days..."

Qin Jun spread out his palm and showed it to Old Master Gao.

"I'll pay you five hundred thousand for it."

Everyone was stunned by the figure he proposed.

He should have just been grateful that someone was willing to offer him one hundred thousand for a gift he did not even have to pay for it. What was he thinking?

Someone had bought it with one hundred thousand, yet Qin Jun instantly wanted to buy it back from him for five hundred thousand?

Why would he spend this amount of money on the wine glass when Master Gao had already ascertained the actual value of this antique? Maybe he had too much money and did not know where to spend?

Wang Yun was also stunned, "Qin Jun, are you out of your mind? It's five hundred thousand! Do you even have five hundred thousand?"

Zhu Linlin could not stay quiet anymore, “Mum, stop being a control freak. I can pay for Jun first.”

She took out her phone and was ready to make the payment on behalf of Qin Jun.

Wang Yun gave her a killer stare, “Zhu Linlin, don’t be crazy! That’s not how you should waste your money even if you’re rich!”

Zhu Linlin was speechless. You’re one to talk. Didn’t you just squandered one million on that vase earlier?

Master Gao was surprised by his action, and he felt that there was something unique about this young man.

“Young man, Are you sure?”

“Yes, I am.”

“Alright. If you’re willing to pay five hundred thousand, I’ll let you have it.”

That was no point for him to keep the wine glass anymore since someone else was willing to pay a much higher price for it.

Zhu Linlin then transferred five hundred thousand to Old Master Gao, and just like that, Qin Jun became the owner of the wine glass again.

The color drained from Huang Yun’s face, “Spendthrift! A couple of spendthrifts!”

“Qin Jun! Why are you doing this to our family?!”

Old Master Gao was curious, “Young man, enlighten me please, why would you do this?”

Qin Jun replied, “Like what I’ve said earlier, all of you have missed the value of this wine glass.”

“Since you are all so curious, I don’t mind sharing it with you.”