## **MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 311**

| As Qin Jun was speaking, he pointed at the store owner's small cutting machine.   |
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| "Can you lend me this?"   |
| "Sure." The store owner was interested as well. Something that had cost him pocket change now fetched a price of five hundred thousand. He wanted to see if Qin Jun was just a fool or he had really seen something in the machine no one else had. |
| As everybody watched on, Qin Jun walked over to the cutting machine and put the small wine glass inside. He then proceeded to start cutting.  |
| The glass was immediately cut apart. Baffled, the crowd exchanged puzzled looks with each other.  |
| He spent five hundred thousand on that wine glass! Why did he cut it open like that?  |
| I thought he'll be able to remove that extra piece of metal. Now he's just destroyed the glass.   |
| "Haha! Bro, is this supposed to be some kind of a joke?"  |
| "Exactly! What are you playing at? You bought something and then proceeded to cut it open! Oh, my sides are aching from laughing!"  |
| "That cut just set you back five hundred thousand, pal. You really are something else, haha!"   |

| Wang Yun was furious. It was all she could do to keep herself from slapping Qin Jun across the face. Is he mad?  |
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| On the other hand, Old Master Gao's brows furrowed upon seeing this. Bending over, he studied closely at what Qin Jun was doing.   |
| Not long after that, the expression on his face drastically changed.   |
| "This is"  |
| In the little hole that Qin Jun had made, there was a faint gold shimmer. Although only a streak of gold was shown, it was obvious that there was something else inside that piece of metal. |
| Qin Jun proceeded to cut away the rest of the wine glass. However, as he wasn't a professional, he could only cut out a rough shape of it.   |
| Soon, a golden thumb ring was revealed.  |
| "This!"  |
| The expression on Old Master Gao's face completely changed as his eyes shone brightly.   |
| "This is the royal thumb ring!"  |
| Although there wasn't much to go on, it was obvious enough through the little cracks on the glass that this thumb ring was pure gold.  |
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| And judging by the patterns engraved on it, it was most likely a royal thumb ring from the Yuan Dynasty. For all they knew, it could have once been worn by Genghis Khan or Kublai Khan! This was a true treasure! It was priceless! |
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| Most importantly, the ring had been preserved very well between the glass and the metal. If professional tools were used to extricate it, he was confident that the entire thumb ring could be removed in one piece.                 |
| At this moment, Old Master Gao wanted to give himself a tight slap across the face. How could he passed up such a valuable treasure for five hundred thousand!   |
| It was all because of greed!   |
| Had it not been his greed that tempted him to sold it for a few hundred thousand, the treasure would still be his.   |
| "Old Master Gao, how much is this thumb ring worth?"   |
| The crowd surrounding them was completely stunned as well. Never before have they ever witnessed the unearthing of such an incredible treasure.  |
| The pupils within Old Master Gao's eyes contracted.  |
| "I'm not entirely sure about the exact price. But it will definitely be at least ten million and above."   |
| Oof  |
| The crowd gasped in shock.   |

He had bought it with a mere five hundred thousand. Now it could be sold for more than ten million? How much money was he going to earn?

More importantly, if it hadn't been for Wang Yun giving him trouble, he wouldn't have needed to pay this five hundred thousand at all! He would have gotten this ten-million treasure for free!

This is a true expert!

Old Master Gao sighed. This had been his oversight. Never would he expected to have lost to a young man like Qin Jun.

"Young man, I have to say, you do have some skills. Looks like I was only a big fish in a small pond. How about this? I can help you get in touch with a buyer for this ring. I won't even charge you any middleman fees. I'll do it for free."

Envious looks immediately crept across the faces of the crowd. Old Master Gao was a very respectable and esteemed figure in the industry. If he was willing to get involved, this thumb ring would definitely fetch a skyrocketing price.

Qin Jun nodded his head. "That would be great. Thank you very much."

Wang Yun, on the other hand, smiled and replied, "Thank you very much! I'll send you my bank account number later."