

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 312

Zhu Linlin's brows knitted into a frown. "Mum! What does this have to do with you? Jun spent his own money to buy it back! You already sold it!"

Wang Yun rolled her eyes at her. "Hey, you're my daughter, okay? Why are you helping him? And what do you mean he bought it? He clearly used your money to purchase it. At most, we could always give him a red packet of twenty to thirty thousand. You want to give him all the money?"

"And even if you gave it all to him, does he even know what to spend it on?"

Exasperated, Qin Jun shook his head and interjected, "Forget it."

The only reason he came was because Zhu Linlin had asked him for help. As for the money, he didn't really care about it.

Zhu Linlin was rendered completely speechless. If Wang Yun wasn't her mother and was someone else, she would have been absolutely disgusted by that person's actions.

How can someone be so shameless? When Jun came to help, you kept complaining about him.

After a treasure had been bought, you ridiculed him and sold it without a second thought.

And now that Jun bought it back with his own money and it turned out to be an invaluable catch, you want to keep it all to yourself? What kind of a person are you?

At this point, Zhu Linlin was a little frustrated by her mother's unreasonable actions. Linking her arms with Qin Jun as they walked, she asked, "Jun, aren't you angry at all?"

Qin Jun smiled. "She's your mother after all. I can put up with her for you."

Hearing this, Zhu Linlin's cheeks started to burn and she hastily averted her gaze.

As the three of them walked out of the antique marketplace, several vans suddenly swarmed the place and completely surrounded the exit.

Wang Yun's brows furrowed as she took an instinctive step backwards. All of a sudden, she heard the voices of several men from behind her.

"Trying to run away? I'm afraid it isn't going to be that easy."

Whipping around, Wang Yun recognized the man behind her and a surge of rage immediately coursed through her entire body.

"You!"

Behind them was none other than the store owner who had sold Wang Yun the fake vase!

The store owner snorted, "Why don't you guys ask around? I, Jia Laosan, am quite famous around here. You think you're leaving without a tip after procuring a treasure from me?"

This was an unspoken rule in the business.

If one were to buy a treasure from one of the stores and earned some money, he would at least give the store owner a red packet. Not only was it for good luck, but it was also to give the owner a token of appreciation.

However, this had to be done willingly by the customer. It wasn't really an actual rule that had been enforced.

Seeing that Jia Laosan was here to cause trouble, Wang Yun couldn't help but feel a little guilty.

"I can tip you. How much do you want?" she conceded.

After all, the thumb ring they had just gotten could fetch a price of ten million. If he wanted a tip of thirty to fifty thousand, she was more than willing to hand that over.

Jia Laosan spread out his palm and raised it in front of them.

"Fifty thousand?" Wang Yun guessed.

He shook his head firmly.

Wang Yun's brows contorted into a frown as she tried again, "Five hundred thousand?"

Jia Laosan sneered, "I want five million!"

The expression on Wang Yun's face completely changed. "You can dream on!" she shrieked.

This is daylight robbery! Since when were tips half of how much was spent? Furthermore, they haven't even sold the antique they had bought. And even if they had sold it, they definitely wouldn't fork out half the money to tip him.

Jia Laosan snorted as his lips twisted into a menacing smile.

“I’m sorry, but that’s not up to you to decide.”

“Since you’re not willing to give me my tip, I can only take back the thumb ring. Here is a million. Give me back my vase and thumb ring.”