

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 317

After the vandalism incident last time, Zhu Ming had indeed curbed his sabotaging efforts. But as he saw how Zhu Linlin's family was getting on better times, he was bound to be disgruntled.

More importantly, Zhu Linlin still hadn't handed over Sugar Deity 2.0.

Now, the Zhu family's most profitable project was Sugar Deity 2.0. As it was forever in Zhu Linlin's hands, he had now lost his grip on power in the company. It didn't even matter that he owned more shares than her.

Thus, he had been desperately coming up with ways to put down Zhu Linlin's entire family, especially before the Old Madam.

As he had wished, the Old Madam immediately became quite displeased when she noticed that Wang Yun had come empty-handed. After all, she knew that Wang Yun was the one that call the shots in her son's family.

This wouldn't have bothered her if Wang Yun had done this sometime else. But there were so many guests today. The Zhu family would become a laughingstock among them if Wang Yun didn't come with a gift.

"Hmph!" the Old Madam grunted with displeasure.

Wang Yun snorted, "Brother, didn't you come empty-handed as well?"

Zhu Ming sneered, "How could I have come empty-handed? Fine, then I'll go first. After all, I'm the oldest."

After he finished, he fished out a painting and unfurled it, letting it rolled open on its own.

Painted on the canvas was an ancient picture of mountains and rivers. It looked really old and quaint.

Obviously, he knew that the Old Madam was fond of antiques and thus got her a gift that she would adore.

Zhu Ming continued, "This painting was done by a master from the Northern Song Dynasty -- Fan Kuan. The name of this painting is 'Travelers among Mountains and Streams'. I have moved heaven and earth to get my hands on this painting and it set me back a total of eight million!"

Woah!

The moment the price was announced, a commotion immediately erupted from the crowd.

Eight million!

Eight million just for a painting!

The Old Madam nodded her head profusely. "This is amazing! Tang Bohu is revered by many today mainly because he was talented in many other areas other than painting."

"As for artists like Fan Kuan who was only talented in painting, although they aren't as famous, their paintings are certainly no less valuable. Hmm, not bad, Ming. I really like this painting. You're very thoughtful indeed."

A smug expression crept across Zhu Ming's face as he shot Wang Yun a taunting look.

“Sister-in-law, I did tell you to give your present first, didn’t I? But no, you had to make me give mine first. Now that everybody knows what my present is, are you sure you won’t be too embarrassed to show what your present is?”

“Compared to my ‘Travelers among Mountains and Streams’, whatever present you have hiding in your pockets is as good as rubbish! Haha!”

Hearing this, Qin Jun let loose a cold laugh.

“What’s so great about your present? It’s just a counterfeit painting.”

The moment he said this, the expression on Zhu Ming’s face changed completely.

“What! Whose drawing did you call a counterfeit? Say that one more time!”

The way his temple flared looked exactly like a textbook reaction to someone guiltily leaping to his own defense after being accused of something he did.

Qin Jun walked over to the painting and started his examination.

“This painting is indeed a copy of the original. Although this counterfeit is very convincing, it’s still possible to tell that this isn’t the real one.”

“And this is the most prominent evidence.”

As he spoke, Qin Jun pointed at the bamboo forest below the waterfall in the painting. The words ‘Northern Song Fan Zhongli Travelers among Mountains and Streams’ were written there.

Zhu Ming glared at him.

“Hey, enough of your nonsense. What’s wrong with those few words? They’ve clearly been written by Fan Kuan himself!”

It would have been much better if he had kept to himself. But now that he had tried to explain, the expression on the Old Madam’s face changed slightly.