

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 319

The surname of the person who spoke was Tian. And he dabbled with antiques as well. Although he wasn't a prominent figure in the industry, he was still a humble shopkeeper.

The Old Madam's brows contorted into a frown. "I don't think this is a fake. Be it the handwriting, workmanship or texture of the bamboo slips, it's clear that it has stood the test of time. It certainly doesn't have the marks of a counterfeit."

Mr. Tian's brows furrowed. "Not a counterfeit? That means it's a stolen good!"

"To my knowledge, these bamboo slips that once belonged to Hua Tuo have always been in the hands of antique expert Grandpa Wu Yingzhuo. As for what kind of a person Grandpa Wu is, I'm sure Old Madam is well aware."

The Old Madam nodded her head. Since she was an avid fan of antiques, she had naturally heard of Wu Yingzhuo's name many times. However, he had been too high up the hierarchy to the point that she never got the chance to meet him.

Never would she have expected the famous Hua Tuo's bamboo slips to be in the hands of Wu Yingzhuo!

The Old Madam instantly felt quite humiliated. Slamming the table beside her, she asked coldly, "Where did you get these bamboo slips from?"

Qin Jun replied, "He's right. Wu Yingzhuo was the one who gave it to me."

Mr. Tian sneered, "Gave it to you? Please, stop blowing your own horn. Grandpa Wu got his hands on those bamboo slips five years ago and have treated them like the treasure they are ever since. No matter how much people have offered him in exchange for these bamboo slips in the past, he had always refused to sell them. So why would Director Wu hand over something he treasured so much to a punk like you?"

The several friends beside him also started laughing.

The Old Madam had always been an avid fan of antiques. Thus, she had acquainted herself with many people from this field.

And who within the antique business didn't know of Wu Yingzhuo?

Anyone who had some ties with Grandpa Wu would certainly know that his most prized possession was this roll of bamboo slips. So how would he gift it away to someone else so easily?

Moreover, this punk, Qin Jun, was nothing more than a powerless youngster who seemed to be Zhu Linlin's boyfriend.

But even if he had the whole Zhu family behind him, Grandpa Wu certainly wouldn't hand over such a priceless treasure.

The expression on the Old Madam's face soured even more. Getting to her feet with the help of the walking stick, she yelled at Qin Jun, "Qin Jun! Are you hell-bent on giving me trouble? You actually gave me something you stole from someone else? How will other people see me now? I order you to return these bamboo slips to him right now!"

"I have no interest whatsoever in something you stole!"

Never did Wang Yun expect such a turn of events just from asking Qin Jun to prepare a present.

"Mum, please don't get mad. It's all my fault. I shouldn't have left such an important task to him. Let me talk to him."

Wang Yun proceeded to whip her head around and glare furiously at Qin Jun.

“Qin Jun! What’s the matter with you? Aren’t you rich now? Why did you still steal from other people? You’d better go return it whilst he hasn’t realized it’s missing!”

Qin Jun repeated himself, “I’ve said it already. He was the one who gave it to me. I didn’t steal it.”

“How dare you still deny it?”

Wang Yun desperately fought down the urge to slap him across the face. Linlin really is blind! Why on earth did she ever set her sights on him!

She then rushed over to Mr. Tian’s side and said, “Mr. Tian, do you have Grandpa Wu’s address? I’ll go put it back myself without him noticing.”

Mr. Tian snorted, “Are you joking? Do you think Grandpa Wu’s house is somewhere you can come and go as you please? He probably already knows that you guys stole his treasure.”

The Old Madam weakly slumped back into her chair as her expression began to change.

“He’s right! There’s no way Grandpa Wu is still unaware now that something so valuable has gone missing.”

“Mr. Tian, please give me Director Wu’s phone number. I’ll call him myself to apologize. I just hope that he can find it in his heart to forgive us.”