

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 421

While Wang Yongsheng was not satisfied with Qin Jun, the same could not be said for Wang Aimin.

After they reached home and settled in, Xu Juan cooked up a storm as she wanted to make him feel at home.

“Jun, please bear with how we live. Just find a seat anywhere.”

Qin Jun flashed a smile and offered, “Aunt Xu, don’t worry about it. Let me help you with chopping the wood.”

As he said this, Qin Jun went into the yard, picked up an ax, and started to chop the wood up.

Even though he was born with a silver spoon in his mouth, he left his family for more than a decade. As he wandered all over the world, he naturally suffered a lot.

Before meeting his master, Qin Jun often starved. He had no choice but to work for others as a laborer and went through a lot despite a young age.

After moving into the mountains, he learned to survive independently and even had to take care of his master. As such, these farming activities were easy tasks for Qin Jun.

When Xu Juan noticed Qin Jun’s adeptness at chopping wood, she flashed a smile and her eyes darted to Wang Aimin. As the husband and wife made eye contact, they gave each other a knowing look.

Wang Aimin raised a thumbs-up, expressing his satisfaction with his future son-in-law.

Naturally, Wang Dongxue saw all of this and her cheeks flushed pink as she started to fantasize.

After the wood was chopped, it was added to the fire used to cook dinner. With Qin Jun's help, the dishes were finally served and the four of them sat around the table in the courtyard.

The scenery in the village was rather unique. It was extremely windy and comfortable to sit in the courtyard.

"Jun, can you drink? Shall we have a bit of alcohol together?"

"Sure. I happen to bring some alcohol. Let me go and get it."

Qin Jun went to the boot of the car and fetched two bottles of Maotai.

Wang Aimin looked at the bottles and was shocked.

"Guizhou Maotai? Jun, this is too expensive. It would be a waste if we were to drink it! Since Yongsheng is having his birthday tomorrow, why don't you give this to him as a gift instead?"

"A waste? Don't worry, Uncle Wang. I have a box in my car. I will get another two for him tomorrow."

"Well...Alright, then."

With his eyes fixed on the bottle, Wang Aimin licked his lips and opened it up.

As soon as the cover came off, the aroma of the alcohol diffused quickly around the courtyard.

It was indeed appetizing when paired with the dishes served.

Even Wang Dongxue and Xu Juan felt that this alcohol smelled good.

“Wang, what alcohol is this? Why does it smell so good?”

Xu Juan did not drink normally and always felt disgusted whenever she got a whiff of alcohol. However, today, she discerned the distinct fragrance of the Maotai.

Wang Aimin inspected the bottle. Blinking a few times, his eyes suddenly lit up as he recalled something.

“Jun, is this the original Maotai from Guizhou?”

Qin Jun paused for a moment before replying, “Uh, I don’t know. Someone else gave this to me.”

Indeed, he was not familiar with alcohol since he was not a connoisseur. When he was in the mountains, he only drank what his master prepared.

His master was a legendary doctor and hence, nobody ever gave him inferior alcohol. As such, Qin Jun also became a picky person when it came to drinking.

Wang Aimin thought it looked like the original Guizhou Maotai. Picking up the glass, he took a sip and the aroma of the alcohol overwhelmed him. It was refreshing and the warmth of the alcohol spread slowly around his body.

“Wow! Good Maotai! This is definitely the original Guizhou Maotai!”

Such Maotai was made by fermenting golden grains then mixed with sorghum in the factories.

As there was a high demand for the original Maotai, it would be too difficult for the factory to meet this demand if they were to use the high-quality sorghum for every batch sold. As such, they normally sold blended versions of the Maotai and those which were mixed with sorghum were marketed as special-made instead.

Only those with high status and power could buy such alcohol, and the price was of course sky-high.