

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 426

Qin Jun became a show stopper once more. “You gave her this?” Wang Tiecheng’s face contorted with sarcasm. “Hahahaha! Now that’s funny! You’re one hell of a braggart, ain’t you?”

This guy doesn’t mess around when it comes to bragging, huh? Bragging about buying the car is one thing, but buying it for someone else? You have to be kidding me. Buying a car that was worth three million for himself was different from buying it for someone else. The former meant that he was rich, but the latter meant that he was uber-rich. Only people like He Nianying could do it.

The other villagers started laughing too, for they didn’t believe a word Qin Jun had just said. Wang Dongxue frowned unhappily at their reaction. “Forget it. If we’re not welcomed here, then we’ll be going home now.”

“Hey, don’t go. Stay. Come here, Tiecheng.” They were here to celebrate Wang Yongsheng’s birthday, so tensing things up weren’t on their list of agendas today. They got one more chair, and everyone sat down.

Wang Dongxue then put the two bottles of Maotai Qin Jun brought on the table. “This is from Jun, uncle. Happy birthday.”

“Oh, this is good.” Wang Yongsheng took them from her and had a glance, then his eyes shone. “Hmm? Guizhou Maotai? Where did you get this?”

Qin Jun said, “From a friend.”

Wang Tiecheng frowned. “Guizhou Maotai? Let me take a look.”

He took one bottle and looked at it closely, then he frowned. “Don’t drink this, dad. It’s fake.”

A hush fell over them, and the air turned awkward. This wine is from Qin Jun, and you say it's fake.

Wang Dongxue frowned. "Nonsense! What makes you think that this is fake?"

Wang Tiecheng sneered. "A '99 Guizhou Maotai? Do you think there are a lot of them in this world?"

"From what I know, '99 Guizhou Maotai is the best one to have ever been made, and this batch is made from the best ingredients, so it's incredibly rare. About a hundred bottles were manufactured, and less than half of that is in the market now. Anyone who can buy this is either rich, powerful, or both."

"Also, they will never resell this if they manage to buy it. So Mr. Qin, who are you really?"

Wang Tiecheng was making it clear. Only the rich and powerful could buy this, and they would never give it away. Qin Jun was not a rich or powerful man, so he couldn't have managed to buy this. In other words, this was a fake.

Wang Yongsheng looked disappointed when he heard that this was fake. He was planning on getting a taste of how authentic Guizhou Maotai tasted. "The bottle looks nice, son. Even though it's fake, it should taste decent, right?"

Wang Tiecheng shook his head. "Fake is fake, dad. There is no such thing as imitation wine. All fake wines are made out of industrial alcohol, and it can kill. You can get hospitalized if you drink it, so don't do it. It's just Maotai. I bought it for you too."

Wang Tiecheng went back to his car and took out two beautiful boxes from the trunk, and the word 'Maotai' was printed on them. "This is my gift for you, dad."

Wang Tiecheng's eyes shone, and he quickly took the Maotai. "My son is still the best."