

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 429

Wang Tiecheng's expression darkened. This guy knows how to appraise wine too? His fake Maotai was an imitation wine. It was much better than those bad fake wine. Most people wouldn't be able to see through it, for the bottle was authentic. The only thing that was fake was the wine in there.

He knew none of the villagers could see through it, but he didn't expect a variable to appear—Qin Jun. This guy can even see through the details on the ribbon!

Wang Tiecheng could feel his face burning up in embarrassment, and he wanted to find a place to hide. Wang Yongsheng was also embarrassed, for he was his father. They could have done all the gifting privately, but they just had to do it publicly, going to great lengths just to stroke their ego. However, his son just had to get a fake wine.

"Well, Tiecheng is inexperienced in this, so it's normal that he got scammed. It's fine. I know you're a good boy."

Wang Yongsheng tried to shift this away by saying that his son was scammed instead of buying it on purpose. Even though it was a fake, at least he spent the money on gifts.

However, everyone didn't believe his forced explanation. He's scammed? Nobody's that stupid. Even villagers like us know that we have to go to supermarkets or liquor stores to get Maotai, If you really wanted to get authentic ones, you wouldn't have been scammed.

Even though they knew what the case was, everyone went along with it so it didn't get any more awkward. After their dinner, the air of awkwardness dissipated, thanks to someone diverting the topic.

Wang Yongsheng looked at Qin Jun. "Young man, are you in the liquor business?" Wang Yongsheng thought that he was in this line of work, given his gusto about wine earlier.

Qin Jun replied, "No, I'm a Traditional Chinese Medicine practitioner."

“Oh.” Everyone looked disappointed. Traditional Chinese Medicine practitioners weren’t rare. Their village alone had two of them. Both learned from their masters and went around different villages to treat the villagers. None made any good money though.

Wang Tiecheng pursed his lips and gave him a look of disdain. “And I thought you’re a somebody. So you’re just a doctor. That’s worth nothing in this society. What a joke.”

That piqued the curiosity of everyone. “What are you working as now, Tiecheng. You’re driving a BMW, so you must be a business owner now, huh?”

Wang Tiecheng smiled. “Not really. I’m just a supervisor for logistics. Ever heard of Eurus Delivery?”

Everyone looked surprised. “Eurus Delivery? Really? That’s a super famous company. You’re working in that awesome company?”

Wang Yongsheng felt proud too. “Working? He’s a leader now! The person in charge for Eurus!” It was an exaggerated claim, but these villagers knew nothing, so they buttered him up.

“I’m not exactly a bigshot though. Just an employee. Our boss is Feng Group’s boss. You know, the one in Donghai. I’m just working for them.