

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 534

Sourcing for a regular piece of White Kinam Agarwood was already a tough row to hoe, let alone a 200-year-old specimen.

A piece of palm-sized agarwood could cost up to tens of millions. Even if you had the money, you might not be able to find it.

Since the supply was scarce, it would not be wrong to assume that it was the only piece in the world.

Fatty Ma had just given Qin Jun a piece of White Kinam Agarwood in the morning, and now all of a sudden, Lu Fan had another piece that was of the same age and size?

Though the house was located in an agricultural village, the design and decoration inside the residence were unexpectedly posh and modern.

Yang Bing led them to a tea room, where they saw an exquisite tea set and a sandalwood table. On top of the table, there were several incense burners of different shapes and sizes.

The burner for agarwood was designed to direct the incense smoke downwards, as it was much denser than the air. Hence, it would be quite a sight to behold.

While some incense smoke flowed like a tranquil stream over a bridge, some plunged like a waterfall.

Of course, a nice burner should be paired with top-notch agarwood.

Yang Bing washed her hands thoroughly and shut the windows and doors. Using a special blade designed for incense, she carefully scraped the surface of the White Kinam Agarwood.

The fragrance it gave out was heavenly.

After putting the agarwood powder into the holder, she then gently lit the burner.

A stream of white dense smoke then cascaded all the way down the incense burner beautifully like a winding waterfall.

Mdm. Yang was very pleased with it and said in a soft voice, "This 200-year-old White Kinam Agarwood is indeed one of a kind, but the smell is a little different from what I thought it would be."

Mdm. Yang might be an agarwood expert, but it was her first time dealing with one that was as exquisite as this.

Qin Jun's forehead puckered when he smelled the smoke. He went up, picked a little powder with his finger, and sniffed.

Lu Fan's expression suddenly hardened, "What are you doing? Stop touching it! Do you know how expensive this is?"

Mdm. Yang could not help but frown after seeing Qin Jun dipping his finger on the powder. How could he do this to such a valuable item?

Of course, it was not just about the money but the agarwood's rarity. Seeing Qin Jun treated the precious agarwood like worthless dirt made her angry.

But Yang Bing did not want to throw a fit in front of everyone since she thought he was Su Wenqi's assistant.

Qin Jun sniffed the powder, and a sudden frown warped his face, "This is fake."

Lu Fan's face suddenly contorted, "What nonsense are you talking about? What do you know?"

Mdm. Yang's brows also furrowed, "This is fake? Do you know a lot about agarwood?"

Qin Jun replied, "A little."

"Okay. Tell us why do you think it's fake."

Mdm. Yang started to lose her patience with this young man, who, to her, appeared to be boastful of his knowledge on agarwood. Even she, as someone with a lot of experience, did not dare to make such a claim.

Su Wenqi noticed the change of atmosphere, and she immediately nudged him, hoping he would stop making it more awkward than it already was.

Where did Qin Jun find the courage to brag about his knowledge on agarwood in front of Yang Bing?