

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 196

Wang Yun couldn't help but feel rather suspicious. She blurted out, "Yours wouldn't be fake, would it?"

Qin Jun replied, "Of course not."

He was a very skilled doctor. Of course, he was able to tell if a stalk of ginseng was fake.

Wang Yun still looked rather suspicious. Holding the stalk of ginseng, she scowled unpleasantly at Qin Jun.

"Who are you giving this to?"

"It's for Linlin."

"Alright, I got it. Go home, I'll pass it to her."

Qin Jun nodded and left. He didn't particularly care about that one stalk of ginseng. If Wang Yun really wanted it, then she could have it. It didn't make a difference if it ended up in her hands or Linlin's.

After Qin Jun had left, Zhu Linlin heard the noise and came downstairs. She was startled when she saw the stalk of ginseng that Wang Yun was holding in her hands.

"Mum, where did that stalk of ginseng come from?"

Wang Yun snorted. "It's from that Qin guy. He sent another stalk over. Are there so many stalks of ginseng on this earth?"

Zhu Linlin shook her head. "I'm not sure. But a hundred-year-old stalk of ginseng should be quite rare."

Wang Yun frowned and felt more suspicious than ever. Could it be possible that fake ginseng existed?

She didn't really care if this stalk was fake or not. However, she feared that the one she had sent to the chairman was fake.

As the thought entered her mind, Wang Yun felt a chill run down her spine. She said quickly, "Sweetie, I'm going out for a while!"

Wang Yun dashed out of the house with the ginseng in hand. She flagged down a taxi and went right to TCM street, where she found the most prominent TCM practitioner, Li Haoyuan.

"Master Li, I have a stalk of ginseng right here. Please take a look at it and tell me if it's real or fake."

Li Haoyuan frowned. "Ma'am, I run a clinic here, not a jewelry appraisal store."

Wang Yun took out a thousand and slapped them onto Li Haoyuan's counter.

"Master Li, please help me out!"

Upon seeing the cash, Li Haoyuan's expression cleared up slightly.

"Alright, I'll help you take a look."

As soon as he finished speaking, Li Haoyuan picked up the stalk of ginseng and inspected it closely. After looking it over thoroughly with a magnifying glass in hand, he stroked his beard and nodded sagely.

“Ma'am, this ginseng is a prized export of the Qixia Mountain. It's hundreds of years old, which makes it extremely expensive.”

Li Haoyuan felt rather envious. This woman before him had been able to fork out a huge sum for his services, and, from the way she was dressed, she seemed to be from a wealthy family. The fact that such a precious stalk of ginseng belonged to her was not surprising.

Wang Yun frowned and asked again, “Are there many stalks of this sort of ginseng exist?”

Li Haoyuan laughed in disbelief.

“Ma'am, you must be joking. If it was a hundred-year-old ginseng from Changbai Mountain, there might be a few stalks lying around. But this stalk of ginseng is from Qixia Mountain. Very few stalks of it have ever been harvested, and practically none have been harvested these past few years. I swear that there's only one such stalk of this ginseng in the whole of China.”

“What?”

Wang Yun was enraged. There was only one such stalk?

Then the one she had sent to the chairman of Xuanyuan Group had to be fake!

Wang Yun's expression was very ugly indeed.

Qin Jun was too much. He had given her a fake stalk of ginseng! What was she going to do now?

No wonder the chairman had yet to respond even though a long time had elapsed since he had received the gift. Wang Rui hadn't said anything as well, but as it had turned out, that stalk of ginseng was fake!

Wang Yun didn't know much about this sort of things, and she hadn't been able to tell. However, the chairman, wealthy and high-class as he was, could probably tell from a single glance that it was a fake stalk of ginseng.

She was done for.

Holding the stalk of ginseng, she dashed out of the store and took a taxi to the company building of Xuanyuan Group.

After waiting in front of an Audi for half an hour, Wang Yun finally spotted a young, pretty woman walking out of the building. She quickly hurried forward.

"You're Vice-chairwoman Wang, aren't you? I'm Wang Yun, we've communicated before on WeChat."

Wang Rui nodded her head. "Yes, I am. What can I do for you?"