

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 321

Wu Yingzhuo alighted the car with a hardened expression on his face. That artefact was a present he had given to Dr. Qin. How dare someone steal it!

He wanted to see for himself who this foolhardy scum was!

Old Madam Ouyang stood by the doors respectfully. Although she was the birthday girl today, she dared not show the slightest sign of disrespect in front of this big shot.

“Director Wu...”

Unfortunately, before she could even greet him properly, he brushed past her and walked directly into the lawn.

The moment he entered the lawn, he snorted, “Who was it!”

And that instantly sent a shiver down the crowd’s spines. Oh no, Grandpa Wu’s mad now.

Their original plan had been taking the initiative to apologize and accept the blame in hopes of minimizing the damage done and that Grandpa Wu wouldn’t be so mad. But they seemed to have shot themselves in the foot. Judging from his demeanor, he wasn’t about to let them off the hook too easily.

At that moment, the Old Madam’s heart was just filled with hatred for Qin Jun. If not for him, they would still be having a banquet now!

“It was me,” Qin Jun said.

Hearing his voice, Grandpa Wu turned around with a puzzled look on his face.

The Old Madam hastily came forward to explain. "Director Wu, I am so terribly sorry. He was the one who stole your stuff. We are open to any punishments you have in store."

Wu Yingzhuo couldn't quite keep up with what was happening.

"Dr. Qin, what's happening?"

Qin Jun laughed coldly. "They thought that I'd stole your stuff."

Wu Yingzhuo's brows furrowed. "That's preposterous! Who was the fool who said that? I gave Hua Tuo's bamboo slips to Dr. Qin!"

This instantly left the crowd dumbstruck.

The jaws of the entire Zhu family and the crowd immediately hit the ground.

Grandpa Wu really gave him the bamboo slips?

Mr. Tian was stunned. "Director Wu, this is your most prized possession. How can you just give it some ordinary person?" he protested.

The frown on Wu Yingzhuo's face deepened. "Ordinary? I'm afraid Dr. Qin is much more skilled than you give him credit for. If it wasn't for him, my granddaughter wouldn't be alive today. Mr. Tian, I'm beginning to develop serious doubts about your judgement. I think it's best if we terminate the partnership between our two companies next year."

Mr. Tian's face immediately turned ghastly pale. "Director Wu! Director Wu, it's all my fault! I'm the one who was too blind to see him for who he truly is! Please don't terminate our partnership! I have a whole family to feed..."

However, before he could even finish, he was thrown out by two of Wu Yingzhuo's bodyguards.

Wu Yingzhuo had a very big say in the antique industry. Ordinary shopkeepers like Mr. Tian relied entirely on him for business.

"Dr. Qin, you're here to..."

Qin Jun looked at Zhu Linlin and introduced her. "This is my friend, Zhu Linlin."

Wu Yingzhuo immediately understood. "Oh, so you're Mrs. Qin. You two do look like a match made in heaven."

Zhu Linlin's cheeks started to burn slightly. Back at the antique marketplace, Wang Yun and her had already seen him before. Never would she have expected him to be such a powerful man. But what was more astonishing was Qin Jun's connection to him.

Since the misunderstanding had been absolved, Wu Yingzhuo looked at the bamboo slips in his hands and asked, "Dr. Qin, about these?"

Qin Jun replied, "Since some people can't appreciate them, then I have no choice but to respect their wishes. Just help me donate them to some charity organization."

Giving Old Madam Ouyang a glance, Wu Yingzhuo's lips curled into a frosty smile.

"Alright."