

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 427

He quickly opened the box of Maotai. “Oh? This is Feitian Moutai, isn’t it? Isn’t one of these priced around two thousand a bottle? It’s an extravagant gift alright.”

“Really? I’ve only heard of Feitian Moutai, but I’ve never drunk it before. Two thousand a bottle? That’s expensive? How much does that make a cup? A few hundred? Oh my.”

“Only Tiecheng is capable of doing this. Everyone else is going to have a hard time buying these.”

Wang Yongsheng opened the bottle excitedly followed by the smell of alcohol wafted through the air.

“This smells like the hospital...” A child said.

“You’re just a kid, so what do you know? That’s Maotai, not the disinfectant smell in hospitals.”

Wang Yongsheng poured himself a glass of the wine, but the lack of wine legs as he swished it struck him as odd. He then took a whiff of it and frowned, as he took a sip, his frown got deeper.

“How does it taste, Yongsheng? It’s marvelous, isn’t it?”

Instead of the sweet fragrance he expected, what filled his mouth was a sharp, spicy taste that upset him. “It’s okay, I guess. This Maotai is a bit different from the other wines.”

He didn’t particularly liked it, but since it was an expensive Maotai, it must be special somehow. “Here, have a cup of it.”

He couldn't drink all of the wine himself, so Wang Yongsheng poured a cup for the village chief and Wang Dongxue's father. Both of them took a sip and looked at each other in doubt. It doesn't taste as good as I think it would.

The village chief was a government staff, so he had drunk Maotai before, though it wasn't Feitian Moutai. It was a normal one, but it tasted much better than what they were having. However, he only put it down to their lack of experience in wine.

On the other hand, Wang Aimin was flummoxed. He had Guizhou Maotai yesterday, and the one Qin Jun was holding tasted differently than what he had.

They put down their cups after taking one sip. Wang Tiecheng said, "Have some more, chief. I'll get two more bottles for you next time if you love it."

"Great. I can give my guests a treat then."

"No problem. I'll get more for you. You should have some yourself too. Wine is good for you, but stay away from the fake ones. You don't want to get sick." Wang Tiecheng looked at Qin Jun mockingly.

After having Qin Jun's wine yesterday, Wang Aimin found this Feitian Moutai hard to swallow, so he couldn't even take two sips.

Wang Dongxue knew what was happening once she saw this, so she handed the bottle of Guizhou Maotai to him. "Have a taste of this, dad."

Wang Tiecheng frowned. "I told you this is fake. It's bad for the body, so why are you having your father to drink it? I'll take it."

Wang Tiecheng snatched the bottle of wine and let it slip on purpose. The bottle was smashed into pieces, and the wine flowed across the floor. At the same time, a delectable fragrance spread through

the whole yard. Everyone took a whiff of it and felt refreshed. Even the women who didn't consume alcohol thought that it was tantalizing.

It smells great, though. Do fake wines smell this great nowadays?

"Oops, sorry. I broke your wine."

Qin Jun said calmly, "It's okay. I have a carton of it in my car."

Wang Tiecheng sneered. "A carton? So fake wines go wholesale now, huh?" I just said the whole nation doesn't even have 50 bottles of this, and this guy says he has a carton. What a joke.