

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 230

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The salesperson next to her said with a smile, "Ms., you look so beautiful in this trench coat. Your boyfriend has really good taste. This latest trench coat in our shop is the product of a designer from Milan, Italy. The value is definitely worth the money."

Wang Dongxue liked the trench coat very much, as it complemented her tall figure beautifully.

"Is this... expensive?" Wang Dongxue asked in a low voice.

"Ms., this dress is thirty-seven thousand. As it is new-arrival, there is no discount for it at the moment."

"Oh, it's too expensive. I don't think I want it."

Wang Dongxue was about to take off the coat as she spoke. Thirty thousand? What a joke! Even if you give me one year I wouldn't be able to spend thirty thousand!

Qin Jun hurriedly stopped her, "It's okay. I know the boss here, so I can get a discount of ninety-percent."

Wang Dongxue froze for a moment, "Are you sure?"

"Of course."

After a ninety-percent discount, it would only be around three hundred. Although three hundred was still considered too expensive for Wang Dongxue, she really liked the coat.

Qin Jun said, "You're a famous live streamer who is going to help promote our medical clinic. Three hundred is too little. Why don't I give you a budget of five thousand? You can take it as your advertising fee."

"Huh? That's a lot. Alright then, thank you."

Although five thousand was considered a lot, the advertising fee for a livestream was about the same price.

Even though Wang Dongxue was not a big shot live streamer, her popularity had increased recently, so she thought the advertising fee was reasonable.

However, what she doesn't know was that the five thousand Qin Jun referred to was actually five hundred thousand...

"Help her choose some other clothes."

"Alright, Sir."

The salesperson of the shop would never not look down on their customers. This was because they encountered many rich and low-key bosses with unique preferences, and many liked to pretend to be poor.

The salesperson picked out a lot of beautiful clothes for Wang Dongxue to match her trench coat. In the end, a total of four to five sets were chosen, one for each day, which was enough for a week's wear.

“That's enough. This is too much. I won't be able to wear all of them.”

No woman was able to resist beautiful clothes. When Wang Dongxue saw that every piece of clothing selected was prettier than the previous piece, and that the price was only one to two hundred after a discount of ninety-percent, her mind was blown away.

While they were choosing clothes, Liu Pingping and her two friends walked in.

“Wang Dongxue! What are you doing here?”

Seeing that Wang Dongxue and Qin Jun were present, Liu Pingping frowned. How could these two poor people come to such an expensive place to look for clothes?

She was green with envy when she saw Wang Dongxue wearing that beautiful trench coat, which fitted her perfectly.

“Take off the coat. Do you think you can afford something like this?”

Liu Pingping said to the salesperson, “Don't waste your time on them. These two are stone-broke. They were eating dumpling soup that cost only five at the alley this morning. They absolutely can't afford the clothes here. I bet they just want to try the clothes here and go online to Moubao later to buy the imitation goods. I know this kind of people best!”

The salesperson frowned. Although they were dressed very simply, Qin Jun exuded an aristocratic aura, different from what the lady had just described.

“Ms., it doesn't matter. Even if you do not intend to buy the clothes, you can still try it.”