

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 332

After she sent it, Wang Dongxue quickly locked her phone and put it away. Heart thumping, she didn't dare to look at it.

After a few minutes, her phone buzzed.

Wang Dongxue hurriedly took out her phone and looked at Qin Jun's reply.

"Okay."

Wang Dongxue stared at this word as a smile broke out on her face.

The next afternoon, Wang Dongxue stood at the school gate to wait for him. After leaving the campus, the other classmates all boarded the car, preparing to head to the restaurant.

Zhao Dongmei asked, "Wang Dongxue, are you waiting for your boyfriend?"

Not wanting to explain too much, Wang Dongxue blushed and nodded.

"Since he's not here yet, why not ask him to head there directly? You can come with us. Otherwise, it'll be a rather long journey and your fare won't be cheap. Not to mention you're such a cheapskate."

Zhao Dongmei has always been envious of Wang Dongxue's beauty and always tried to best her in other areas.

Wang Dongxue smiled awkwardly. "It's alright. I will wait for my boyfriend."

Zhao Dongmei sneered, "But does he have a car?"

Wang Dongxue paused for a moment. "I don't know. Probably not?"

Previously, when Wang Dongxue's mother had come, Qin Jun had caught a cab with them, so she didn't know if he had a car.

Zhao Dongmei grinned smugly. "Later, my boyfriend will come to fetch me. Why don't I wait for you? There is plenty of space in my boyfriend's Audi."

Zhao Dongmei deliberately wanted to boast about her boyfriend's wealth to Wang Dongxue to show that she was treated like a princess.

After a few minutes, a white Audi drove over and a short, pot-bellied man walked out.

He took out a bouquet of roses from the passenger's seat.

There were 99 of them.

Holding the roses, he walked towards Zhao Dongmei and stopped.

"Dongmei, happy birthday!"

Surrounding them, the students cheered.

"Dongmei, you're so lucky!"

“Your boyfriend is so romantic!”

“I’m so envious of you. If only my boyfriend could be as romantic.”

Even though it was a cliché to give roses, the students still found it very charming and romantic.

Beaming, Zhao Dongmei took over the roses and boarded the car, placing the roses in the backseat. She turned to Wang Dongxue and said, “I’m so sorry. I didn’t know that my boyfriend would give me such a big bouquet of flowers. There’s not enough space for you and your boyfriend in the car anymore. I guess you and your boyfriend will have to catch a cab there.”

All the other classmates smirked and left with their cars.

Only Wang Dongxue was left standing awkwardly at the school gate alone.

Zhao Dongmei sneered. Her objective had already been achieved.

“Let’s go. Who cares about her.”

Just as she was about to roll up her window, a noise caught Zhao Dongmei’s attention.

An Aston Martin had driven over.