

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 335

Seeing the jealous looks she was receiving, Zhao Dongmei's mouth twisted into a pleased smile. This was exactly the kind of effect she was hoping to achieve when she made that announcement.

With an arm around Tang Xuan's, she asked coyly, "Darling, why hasn't my cake arrived yet?"

The meal certainly paled in comparison with the cake.

She had brought so many of her classmates out today so that she could let them experience something they had never experience before. Her main goal was to show to them that she, Zhao Dongmei, now had an extremely wealthy boyfriend. And she was certainly not the same person they had known before.

Wang Dongxue wouldn't even dream of holding a candle to her.

With a smile playing on his lips, Tang Xuan lifted his wrists to look at his watch.

"It should be here about now."

Zhao Dongmei grinned like a Cheshire cat. "That's great. When it comes, let's eat it together."

Tang Xuan's mouth curled into a pained smile. That piece of cake is so small that it might not even be enough for the both of us... How are we even supposed to share?

Just as Zhao Dongmei finished, the door to the private room swung open. In came a waiter slowly pushing in a little cart. Placed on the cart was a five-layered snowy white cake that was giving off a fragrant milk scent. Everybody could feel the drool starting to form at the corners of their mouths.

At the top of the cake were two little swans. It gave the cake a very classy look on the whole.

“Wow!”

Everybody had most certainly heard of the Black Swan’s cakes. Even those famous superstars seldom bought such a large Black Swan cake when they got married. This was because their cakes were simply too expensive. A tiny little piece would set one back tens of thousands. Zhao Dongmei’s classmates couldn’t even begin to fathom how much such a huge cake would have cost.

Zhao Dongmei was instantly over the moon when she saw the cake. With both hands covering her mouth, her eyes started to water. She was so overwhelmed that the words just seemed to be stuck in her throat.

The cake continued making its slow albeit grand entrance.

Zhao Dongmei playfully hit Tang Xuan on the arm.

“You’re so naughty! You told me it was just going to be a very small cake,” she said shyly.

How was this five-layered cake even considered small?

Meanwhile, Qin Jun turned to Wang Dongxue and asked, “Do you like it?”

Stunned, Wang Dongxue replied, “I like it. This cake is so pretty.”

When the cake was pushed in front of Zhao Dongmei, she looked down and immediately frowned.

This was because the words 'Happy Birthday, Dongxue' were written on the cake.

As her expression hardened, she turned to the waiter and demanded, "What's going on? How could you guys have messed up my name?"

The waiter got a shock. She was only here to earn her keep. Naturally, she dared not offend any of the patrons.

"I am so sorry, Madam. But the cake isn't made by us. I'm just in charge with delivering the cake. I have no idea what's happened either..."

By now, Zhao Dongmei's face had turned into a nasty scowl. She would have taken it in her stride if it was anything else. But how could such a simple mistake be made. Most importantly, the name had been wrongly written as Dongxue!

She had always butted heads with Wang Dongxue. Inviting Wang Dongxue here had been part of her plan to humiliate and ridicule her. But now, the cake had Wang Dongxue's name written on it! How could this have happened!

Zhao Dongmei proceeded to pick up a knife and prepared to cut off the portions with Wang Dongxue's name.

However, Qin Jun quickly stopped her.

"Hey, what are you doing? Is this even your cake? Why are you cutting it?"

After a moment of stunned silence, her temper flared.

“Who else could this cake belong to if isn’t mine? Are you telling me that you were the one who bought it?”

Qin Jun replied, “Exactly, I was the one who bought this cake. Your cake is the one below.”

After he finished, he pointed at the bottom layer of the cart.

There sat a tiny 6-inch cake. It was so small that it didn’t even seem like it was enough for two people.

On top of the cake was a small picture of a swan and the words ‘Happy Birthday, Dongmei’.

Zhao Dongmei couldn’t believe how small her cake was.

“Impossible!”