

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 338

Wang Dongxue's eyes widened in disbelief as she stared blissfully at the flamboyant spectacle in the sky.

The fireworks lasted for twenty minutes and quite literally lit up the entire city. Everybody marveled at how glamorous it was.

Several classmates couldn't help themselves but gush, "Dongmei, your boyfriend certainly isn't stingy with his money. That was such a long fireworks display! How much did it cost?"

Those fireworks were literally burning a hole in Zhao Dongmei's boyfriend's pocket. He really is filthy rich! What a grand performance just for a birthday!

Tang Xuan, on the other hand, was completely bewildered.

Based on the miserly amount of fireworks he had purchased, his display would have lasted five minutes tops.

But the display just now lasted for almost half an hour. What's going on?

For the grand finale, a huge bunch of fireworks went into the sky together and exploded. Instantly, the sky lit up as though morning had come. After that, the explosions were reduced to glittery cinders that floated down slowly.

After a fraction of a second, the cinders painted several words across the sky.

'Happy Birthday, Dongxue'.

The moment these words appeared, a great hush fell over the audience. It was so quiet that even the sound of a pin dropping would have been audible.

Wang Dongxue was nearly moved to tears. With both hands on her mouth, she stared at the scene with disbelief.

“Jun, I...”

She was extremely touched. Never would she have expected Qin Jun to put in so much planning and effort into preparing her a birthday gift. This was definitely the most romantic birthday celebration she ever had.

Zhao Dongxue, on the other hand, had an incredibly sour expression on her face. Whipping her head towards Tang Xuan, she glowered at him and demanded, “Tang Xuan! What’s going on? Why was the name wrong again!”

The moment those words left her mouth, mocking expressions immediately crept over her classmates’ faces. Are you kidding me? How could someone have gotten the name wrong for a firework display?

This is obviously a fireworks display for Wang Dongxue paid by Qin Jun.

Tang Xuan’s fireworks display was probably that little teaser at the start that lasted a few minutes.

Zhao Dongmei really is hilarious. She’s been pitting herself against Wang Dongxue all day. But Wang Dongxue said nothing and just quietly enjoyed the evening. Yet, she just wouldn’t leave Wang Dongxue alone.

Actually, many of the classmates knew that Wang Dongxue and Zhao Dongmei shared the same birthday. However, due to Zhao Dongmei's wealthy boyfriend, she naturally became the star of tonight's show.

But now, Zhao Dongmei had completely assumed the role of a clown. From the car and flowers, to the cake and fireworks, she was nothing but a joke.

Unable to bear the humiliation any longer, Zhao Dongmei fled the scene with a stormy look on her face.

Feeling awkward, Tang Xuan froze for a moment before giving chase.

As it was already very late, everybody decided to stay over at the resort.

They had all assumed that Wang Dongxue and Qin Jun were a couple and thus left one room for the both of them.

The moment the both of them entered the room, Wang Dongxue's face started burning as she stood rooted to the doorstep at a loss for what to do.

"Jun, I..."

Qin Jun felt equally awkward. "Er, should I go get another room?"

Wang Dongxue shook her head. "Forget it. I'll sleep on the ground."

The corners of Qin Jun's lips tugged upwards into a smile. "How can I let a girl to sleep on the floor? I'll be the one to sleep on the floor"

After that, he picked up a pillow and nestled himself on the ground. Seeing that he didn't even have a blanket, Wang Dongxue felt that it wouldn't be right to let him sleep like that on the ground all night. After tossing and turning in the bed for a while, she suggested, "Jun, why don't you sleep up here... We'll each take a side. It'll be fine."

"Sure."

Agreeing, Qin Jun climbed onto the bed. The Dragon Phoenix Resort had amenities rivalling those of five star hotels. Thus, their 2.3m bed was more than enough to fit two people.

Placing herself precariously on the edge of the bed, Wang Dongxue wrapped herself tightly with the blanket. She could literally hear her heart pounding in her ears.

She had never ever slept with a man on the same bed before.