

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 390

Wei Jianjun picked up his glass and pretended to take a sip. Although he was apologizing, he certainly didn't act like he meant it. Instead, the expression on his face looked as though he was taunting them.

However, Wang Dongxue still put the watch on. Whether or not the watch was fake, she didn't care in the slightest. And she knew for a fact that the reason behind the broken seal was that Jun modified the watch.

Pressing the knob three times would send a distress signal to him. This was how she sent her call for help to Qin Jun the last time she was bullied in school.

Furthermore, she didn't really care if it was real or fake.

Qin Jun, on the other hand, was just too lazy to clear the air. Just the military technology installed in the watch alone was more expensive than the entire watch itself. Moreover, in Qin Jun's eyes, small fry like them looked like clowns when discussing this issue.

Since the both of them didn't seem to care much about Wei Jianjun's revelation, the rest did not pay much attention to it as well.

On the other hand, Wang Dongxue's closer friends like Tingting and gang reassured her, "Dongxue, it's fine. So what if the watch is fake? My boyfriend always gives me fake bags. Counterfeits are good after all. They're cheap and look good. We're all just common folks here. We certainly have no need for those luxurious items."

"Exactly, Dongxue, it's fine. So what if it's fake. My husband hasn't even given me a fake one! Hmph!"

"Haha! Me too! I didn't even receive a fake watch or bag! I'm so jealous of you guys!"

As the three of them softly reassured her, they had assumed that Wang Dongxue wasn't really getting by and had found herself a normal boyfriend.

However, this didn't mean that they were snobbish. There was nothing wrong with being normal. All that mattered was that he treated Wang Dongxue well.

The corners of Wang Dongxue's mouth tugged upwards. She was quite delighted that these high school friends of hers haven't really changed. They were still the same down to earth people that she had known all those years ago.

After they were almost finished with meal, Wei Jianjun fished out a rather long box from his pocket and got to his feet.

"Everybody, please quiet down. I have something I would like to say to Tang Rou."

Almost at once, a great hush fell over the table as all heads turned to look at him.

Although Tang Rou had known beforehand what was going to happen, she still pretended to look pleasantly surprised as her hands shot to her mouth. Tears even started to stream down her cheeks.

"Rou, although today is an ordinary day, I still couldn't help myself and got you a gift."

As he spoke, he opened up the box in his hands to reveal a shiny silver-colored necklace. At the bottom of the necklace was a blue heart-shaped pendant. It looked like a blue diamond.

"The name of this diamond is Crystal Love and it celebrates our second year anniversary. Why don't I help you put it on?"

Tang Rou looked ecstatic. After pretentiously nodding her head, she got to her feet and closed her eyes. It seemed as though she was enjoying all the attention.

After Wei Jianjun helped her to put it on, everybody broke into an applause.

“Wow, Tang Rou you’re so lucky! What a huge diamond! I’m so jealous!”

“How much must that have cost? A blue diamond? It must have cost a bomb!”

“They’re living the dream. He gives presents even when it isn’t a really special anniversary. My husband’s never even given me anything.”

“Of course, how can we even dream of comparing to Tang Rou?”

“Come on, Director Wei. Tell us how much this diamond cost.”

Wei Junjian smiled. “If you guys were to buy it, it might be a little pricey. However, as a staff member, I was able to get a discount. After that, it cost about twenty thousand.”

“What? Twenty thousand? A pendant for twenty thousand? That’s how much I earn in a year!”

“We really live in two completely different worlds. I’ll be content if I could buy a two thousand worth jewelry.”

“Having a bit of gold is more than enough for normal people like us, am I right, Dongxue?”