MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 391

Wang Dongxue had been having quite a good chat with Qin Jun and hadn't even been thinking about this. All she could do was laugh awkwardly when she was asked this question.

Wei Jianjun sneered, "Mate, it looks like you haven't been giving your girlfriend any jewelry. You can't just keep giving her fake watches. After all, women need jewelry to look presentable."

Wang Dongxue waved her hand. "Nah, it's alright. I don't quite like jewelry anyway."

Tang Rou replied, "How can a woman not like jewelry? Are you trying to save your boyfriend from embarrassment? You don't need to do that. We were all classmates once. We're certainly not going to despise anyone of us."

"Not to mention my husband works in this line of business. How about this, if there are any defective items, special offers or free gifts, I'll keep them for you. You guys can save up the money and consider whether you want it or not."

Tang Rou's words were mean and cold. Did she mean that she could enjoy good jewelry while Wang Dongxue could only afford defective, discounted or free items?

That was crossing the line.

Even her friends were starting to get upset as they glared at her and looked as though they were all prepared to start an argument.

However, a faint smile played on Qin Jun's lips as he replied, "Jewelry isn't meant for special occasions only. If there is any that catches her eyes, I can always give it to her anytime."

The moment he finished, Tang Rou snorted, "Who doesn't know how to brag? Give it to her anytime? What are you going to give her? These bottles that you pick off the road?"

After she finished, she kicked a plastic bag on the floor which belonged to him.

And with that one forceful kick, she sent multiple exquisite little jewelry boxes flying.

The moment everyone saw the boxes, they were stunned.

"What is that?"

Qin Jun took the entire plastic bag and placed it on the table. Everyone immediately saw all the various jewelry boxes on the inside.

"I heard that you guys have been rather nice to Dongxue. To show how thankful I am, I prepared a little present for everyone. I hope you'll like it."

This time, it was everybody's turn to be surprised. His present wasn't for Wang Dongxue but was for them instead?

They were going to get a gift as well?

Wang Dongxue smiled and continued, "They took very good care of me back when I was in school. Back then, I was struggling to make ends meet and it was nearly impossible for me to treat you guys to any meals. Please accept this modest gift as a token of my gratitude."

Tingting laughed and clapped her hands. "They're for us? That's great!"

Wei Jianjun sneered, "What are you so happy for? They're just fake jewelry!"

Yu snorted derisively, "So what if they're fake? You didn't even give us a piece of fake jewelry!"

Wei Jianjun huffed, "It's beneath me to give out such things."

Qin Jun took out the boxes and handed them out one by one.

After taking one each, Tingting, Yu and Chu all impatiently opened the boxes up.

"Holy shit!"

The moment Tingting opened the box, she got the shock of her life. Inside her box was a bracelet that was filled with diamonds. The smaller pieces were about 0.5 carats each. As for the bigger ones, they were almost one carat each. And there were about a total of ten pieces on the entire bracelet. It was so shiny that she could barely open her eyes.

"These have to be real diamonds, right? There's no way fake diamonds can shine so brightly."

Wei Jianjun's brows contorted into a frown. Based on what he had seen, those diamonds seemed real. Where did this punk get all these convincing fakes? He really does have his way around obtaining such counterfeits.

Subsequently, Yu opened up the second box. Inside the box was a necklace.

It was a platinum necklace studded with five pieces.

Four little pieces of diamonds formed a little circle around the biggest piece in the middle. The middle diamond was about the size of a fingernail and was a pink diamond. All the diamonds sparkled brightly under the light.

"Pink...pink diamond?"