

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 44

Upon hearing that, Ye Wan'er frowned and whispered in Qin Jun's ear, "Jun, this is my high school classmate, Chen Jiaojiao. She's very annoying. Just ignore her."

Ye Wan'er didn't want to entertain her, but Chen Jiaojiao was very excited as if she had discovered something new. She was together with a plump man. She strutted over arrogantly.

"Wan'er, it's been such a long time since I last saw you. It must have been at least ten years by now?"

Ye Wan'er's face was icy cold and she said perfunctorily, "Almost."

Looking at Ye Wan'er wearing ordinary clothes with a worn-out bag, the arrogant look on Chen Jiaojiao's face became even more obvious.

When they were in the same high school, Chen Jiaojiao was always lagging behind Ye Wan'er in every aspect.

Her appearance and family background were not as good as Ye Wan'er. Even her academics were incomparable to hers.

But now, Ye Wan'er's family had broken apart and she didn't manage to further her studies in university.

Now that they've met again, everything had changed.

Ye Wan'er still carried the same bag from ten years ago.

Chen Jiaojiao on the other hand had married a big boss and became a rich wife.

It was indeed a huge difference for both of them now.

It was a rare chance for Chen Jiaojiao to meet Ye Wan'er, so she took the opportunity to mock her.

“This is my husband and also the owner of Biku KTV. You can call him President Xu. This guy is...”

Ye Wan'er responded uninterestedly still, “My friend.”

Qin Jun's identity was a sensitive matter and people like Chen Jiaojiao do not deserve to know about it.

Chen Jiaojiao looked at Qin Jun from top to bottom and gave a tsk sound. Even though she did not mock Qin Jun directly, but her expression was clear enough to show that she regarded Qin Jun with disdain.

Qin Jun was not wearing anything branded.

Men usually didn't care about brand names and emphasized quality, but how could Qin Jun not even take pride in his attire?

From belts to leather shoes and watches, there was nothing decent on him. He was just the most common kind of citizen.

Ye Wan'er must have really fallen far. Her boyfriend was not even decent and yet they still came here to buy a house?

“You guys are looking for houses too? This is our big and famous real estate in Donghai. The house price is very high, averaging more than twenty thousand per square meters. Are you sure you are looking at the right place?”

It was obvious that Chen Jiaojiao was looking down at them. They certainly didn't look like people who could afford such an expensive house.

“There are only large apartments in this real estate. The smallest one is 120 square meters and there are no smaller ones with the dimensions of 30 or 40 square meters.”

Ye Wan'er rolled her eyes and didn't bother to entertain her.

The fat man beside Chen Jiaojiao laughed a few times and said, “Jiaojiao, you can't say that. They also have some special houses here. Many of them are facing the street and the corners. These apartments are particularly bad. It is inevitable that there will be such units in a building. They are cheaper and more suitable for the working class like them.”

“It may be as cheap as fifteen thousand per square meter. The full price is more than one million. If they can make a down payment of three to four hundred thousand, they can afford it. The monthly payment is six to seven thousand. This might be stressful for them.”

The fat man thought as if he was above everyone, pitying the people in a lower social class than him. He was clearly overconfident.

Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er ignored them and turned to the real estate consultant Mr. Liu.

“Please recommend some to us.”

Liu was being very polite without knowing what was going on.

“Okay, we have three types of shophouses ranging from three hundred square meters, five hundred square meters to seven hundred square meters. Which one do you want to see?”

When Liu finished speaking, Chen Jiaojiao laughed out loud all of a sudden.

“What? Shophouses? They are looking for shophouses?”