

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 693

When Qin Jun appeared behind Yu Qiang, everyone was in a daze and it took some time to recognize him.

“What the hell? Young Master Qin?”

Everyone was stunned. They heard rumors that Qin Jun was dead or migrated to the countryside. It was a shock to even see him standing there.

With that said, everyone suddenly had an awkward look on their faces.

“Hehe, you shouldn’t be called ‘Young Master Qin’ anymore right? We should be calling you ‘Qin’ now?”

“Right, Qin. It has a nice ring to it!”

The Qin family was ruined. It was more appropriate to call Qin Jun by his name.

Yu Qiang said for everyone to hear, “I ran into Qin Jun at a salon earlier. It just so happens that he doesn’t have a car, so I gave him a ride here.”

He didn’t really care if Qin Jun had a car or not. He had already assumed that the latter didn’t have one, thus he told it as such.

Everyone snickered among themselves.

Back in school, Qin Jun was a shining star, idolized by all. Men wanted to curry favor with him, and girls admired him.

Compared to his splendor back then, for him to attend the class reunion in someone else's car must be really awkward.

After Yu Qiang came over, one of the male classmates said, "By the way, Qin, I'm not sure if Mr. Yu mentioned this to you. We're going Dutch tonight, and it isn't cheap. It's about 888 per head, can you afford it?"

There was a hint of awkwardness in the air once again.

Everyone already knew before they got here. The Japanese food here was one of the most luxurious in with a spread that included tons of precious deep-sea fishes and even lobsters.

A meal worth 888 per head far exceeded the spending power of the ordinary working-class folks.

"Come on now, don't make things awkward. You guys did not give him a heads up before this. What if he doesn't have enough money with him?"

"How about this? Qin shouldn't go for the buffet. Why don't we just order a few dishes and share them? The restaurant has a clear rule about buffet diners and self-dining diners eating in separate sections. We can't even sit together."

"Seems like there's no other way..."

Yu Qiang was momentarily stunned. In fact, he expected this. Nevertheless, he still pretended to be bewildered.

“Ah, this is all my fault for inviting Qin Jun. I acted without thinking it through. Please carry on as usual. I’ll pay for his meal.”

“Haha, Mr. Yu is indeed generous.”

“Since this matter is settled, let’s head inside.”

Qin Jun didn’t see the need to stop his classmates. “I can pay on my own. Where is Ren Lu?”

He came to reminisce about the past with Ren Lu. If the latter weren’t around, he would not even bother to stay.

“Haha, Ren Lu should be working overtime, right? He must be rushing the sales report for Mr. Yu.”

At this moment, all eyes were on Yu Qiang.

“Huh? Ren Lu is working for Mr. Yu?”

Yu Qiang pretended to be noble about it. “Hehe. We were classmates. I will surely offer opportunities to anyone who needs it.”

It was just a regular job. Yu Qiang was but a small-time manager who oversaw Ren Lu there. In his opinion, he had given the latter some sort of huge opportunity.

He helped Ren Lu secure a job. Surely his friend he would owe him for the rest of his life.

Yu Qiang said with a smile, "Hang on. I'll give Ren Lu a call. Business can wait, but the class reunion rarely happens, right?"