

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 747

Xie Huaqiang sat down, took a glance at Qin Jun, and frowned.

“Is he your guard, secretary, or chauffeur? Why is he sitting with us?”

It was clear that he looked down on the latter.

Wang Yun sneered, “He’s my daughter’s suitor.”

Wang Yun did not further introduce Qin Jun. He was just a young master whose family was torn apart. He had nothing else other than his house. How else could she introduce him?

Xie Huaqiang put on a sarcastic smile. “Linlin’s suitor? Have you ever look at yourself in the mirror before asking for the moon?”

He continued laughing. “Shameless men are everywhere. You look like you’ve just graduated from university. What’s your occupation? You’re not a kept man, are you?”

Xie Huaqiang’s overbearing manner caused Zhu Linlin to frown. “Jun is a doctor, a divine healer!”

Zhu Linlin intentionally emphasized Qin Jun’s identity to elevate his status. She was sick of Xie Huaqiang belittling him.

“Doctor? Haha.”

What she said did not change his mind at all because Xie Huaqiang had never regarded doctors as a noble profession.

“Doctors and waiters are the same. They’re in the service industry. Yes, they would have no issues in making a living, but no matter how hard they work, they’re just ordinary folks. You should seek a partner from people at your level. That’s what compatibility means! You’re a doctor, yet you want to pursue Linlin. You should know your limits.”

When he finished his last sentence, the waiter came in to serve the dishes.

Wang Yun tried to please him by diligently filling up Xie Huaqiang’s glass with wine.

“You’re right, Young Master Xie. Compatibility is very important. Look at us, the Zhu family and Xie family. I think we’re pretty compatible.”

Since Xie Huaqiang was keen to marry Zhu Linlin, he still had to be polite in front of Wang Yun.

“Please sit down, Aunt Wang. Let me pour you a glass of wine.”

Xie Huaqiang then rolled up his sleeves, revealing a green watch. It was so exquisite that it captured everyone’s attention.

“What a nice watch! Can you tell us a little more about it?”

Xie Huaqiang smiled. “This is a limited edition of the Rolex Submariner. It costs several hundreds of thousands only. Not that expensive.”

The most ordinary Rolex's Submariner cost about 70,000 to 80,000. The limited-edition piece that Xie Huaqiang owned had a wrist band made from pure gold. That particular watch could easily cost at least 500,000. It was the ultimate luxury product.

"Wow!" Wang Yun intentionally exclaimed, "500,000? What a luxury! Every mature man deserves to splurge a little on a branded watch. It would be an embarrassment for a man in his late twenties to wear a watch that doesn't even have a brand. Am I right?"

Wang Yun then took a glance at Qin Jun, and so did Xie Huaqiang. He could not help but notice the wear Qin Jun was wearing.

Qin Jun's watch also had a similar golden wrist band, and it looked like Xie Huaqiang's watch too.

"Are you a fan of Rolex too? Which model is your watch?"

Qin Jun tilted his head to check on his watch. He then shook his head. "I don't know."

The watch was a gift from a patient whom he and his master had treated when they came down from the mountains. Qin Jun had been wearing the same watch so he could use it to tell the time. He ignored its model and size.

To Qin Jun, the purpose of a watch was merely for him to keep track of time, and it should not be treated as an accessory to flaunt in public.

He flipped his wrist over, and Xie Huaqiang managed to see the dial plate on the watch more clearly now.

It was no doubt a Rolex. The dial plate was not green, but blue.

Xie Huaqiang smirked, "If you can't afford a real Rolex, why did you buy a counterfeit? People will only see you as a laughing stock."