

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 754

Zhu Linlin noticed what she was looking at and frowned, "Leave Jun alone, please. That's his watch."

Wang Yun rolled her eyes. "I didn't say we're going to make him give us for free, okay? We can't go out to buy a gift now, and the accessories we have are not suitable for men too."

She continued, "Besides, even if the person is a woman, we can't possibly give our old jewelries to her, right?"

Qin Jun's watch, however, was different. It was a collectible that had a history of three hundred years. It would serve as a decent gift.

"Still, it's Jun's watch. Can you please don't do this?"

What a thick-skinned woman her mother was. When Xie Huaqiang made fun of Qin Jun earlier, she did not defend him. Now that she learned the value of his watch, she wanted to take advantage of it!

Wang Yun snorted, "Excuse me? Did I ask him to give it to me? I said 'lend'! Qin, you use our stuff all the time. It's fair that I ask you to do me a favor, right?"

Qin Jun responded with a smile. He knew exactly what kind of person Wang Yun was.

"You want to give it to Quan? Sure. I'll put my watch here, and we'll see if he dares to take it."

Wang Yun's forehead puckered. "Watch your tone. Don't call him as if you've known him for a long time. Young Master Xie already warned us he's from the underworld. You better be careful with your words."

While giving Qin Jun a lecture, Wang Yun casually grabbed his watch and held it in her hand.

In just a short while, Quan arrived.

Xie Huaqiang led the way with great respect.

“Quan, thanks for agreeing to have dinner with me. I’ll have to drink a toast to you later!”

They then entered the private room.

Quan’s expression changed right away when he entered the room.

Isn’t he Mr. Qin?

Quan was a little dumbfounded. He thought this was supposed to be one of the most mundane dinners of the year.

To survive in the underworld, he had to build rapport with people from all industries. He would normally attend these insignificant dinners on behalf of Hong to share her burden.

He was utterly shocked to see Qin Jun, who was also Hong’s savior, here today!

The latter was a highly skilled master. He could even bend a gun with his bare hands. He was definitely not an ordinary person!

Feeling confused, Quan sat down. Xie Huaqiang started the introduction around the table. “This is my friend, Zhu Linlin. She’s the owner of Wenhe Pharmaceutical. This is her mother, Wang Yun, and this is...

he's not important. You don't need to know him."

Quan was flabbergasted by how he treated Qin Jun. Does this man know what he's saying?

Mr. Qin is not important? Know your boundaries, f****r!

Even Hong treated him with respect. Quan, as her runner, was just a small fry.

Xie Huaqiang continued, "Quan, we're honored to have you here. Here's a toast to you!"

He raised his glass, followed by Wang Yun, who also treated the man with respect.

Zhu Linlin was a little slow in her reaction, but she did eventually stand and raised her glass.

Quan was stunned. It was not unusual for people to offer him a toast, but how could he let Qin Jun do this?