



Chapter 382 Table One Too

Qin Jun repeated himself helplessly, “I said I am here with my girlfriend. I’ve made a reservation.”

Meanwhile, Wang Dongxue walked out of the bathroom. She was slightly surprised to see Tang Rou here too.

“Jun, what happened?”

Tang Rou finally understood when she saw Wang Dongxue washing her hands.

“I know! They are here to use the bathroom!”

“Surely it must be that Wang Dongxue is here to use the bathroom, and you took the opportunity to collect your bottles!”

“You guys are such a joke. Where do you think you are? McDonald’s? KFC? Do you think you can come and go as you want?”

“Guys! Look here! These people use the bathroom without spending a cent here!”

Heads turned as Tang Rou made a fuss over the issue. Qin Jun and Wang Dongxue immediately became the limelight in the restaurant.

The latter’s face cringed slightly and she felt uncomfortable as so many people fixed their stares upon her.

“Tang Rou, don’t cross the line.”

Tang Rou scoffed, “Me? Crossing the line? I think you guys are the ones crossing the line here. Don’t be pretentious. You are here to use the bathroom and steal bottles. What losers!”

The waitress started to turn impatient too as she repeated, “I’m sorry, but only our customers can use the restroom here. Please leave.”

Needless to say, Qin Jun was slightly unhappy with the treatment he received. If not for the sake of his date with Wang Dongxue, he would have dealt with

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these few people immediately.

“I am going to say this one more time. I have a reservation. Here.”

Qin Jun fished out his phone and showed the waitress the text message he received as confirmation of his reservation.

Upon seeing the message, the waitress gasped in shock and quickly responded, “Please wait while I check our records!”

If he received a message, it was a real reservation and not a joke.

Tang Rou scoffed, “You are such a joker. You? Making a reservation here? Don’t even try to bluff us using a fake message. What table number did you reserve?”

“Table One.”

“Hahaha, what a loser! You should at least check your facts before bluffing. Let me tell you now, my husband and I are seated at table one. What do you say now?”

Many bystanders smirked to themselves as Tang Rou spoke. They looked at Qin Jun and Wang Dongxue with disdain, as though waiting for the drama to continue to unfold.

However, the waitress quickly returned after doing the necessary checks and said, “I’m sorry, sir. It was my fault earlier. You did indeed make a reservation here. Please head up with me.”

Tang Rou was stunned and exclaimed, “What! He really reserved a table here? Are you sure you are not mistaken? How could these two losers afford to eat here?”

“Also, my husband is the one that reserved Table One.”

The waitress clarified, “Yes, you did reserve Table One, but it is the table on the first floor. My sincere apologies for the mistake. The waitress earlier is new and she is still inexperienced.”

“I would need you two to move to the first floor.”

As her eyes scanned the seats on the first floor, Tang Rou finally came to a realization.

Qin Jun was the one who reserved Table One on the third floor, while Tang Rou and Wei Jianjun were supposed to be seated on the first floor!

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Even though they were both labeled Table One, the surroundings and location were vastly different.

While the table below was situated in a rather good location, it was a stark contrast to the luxurious experience upstairs.

Tang Rou gritted her teeth as she cringed in awkwardness.

“How could you do this? We already got seated and made our order. How can you ask us to change our seats?”

The waitress paused slightly and was put in a spot. She asked, “Why don’t you guys discuss it among yourselves?”

“Discuss? Look at them. Do they look like they can afford this place? So what if they made a reservation? They might just order only iced water, snap a picture and then leave,” Tang Rou scoffed.

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Chapter 383 Minimum Expenditure Of Twenty Eight Thousand

While Tang Rou's words were harsh, they made sense. The waitress hesitated in bringing them in.

There were no costs in making a reservation and many customers do not turn up despite making a booking. The restaurant had no way to deal with such customers.

Qin Jun frowned. He was in a good mood since he was out shopping with Wang Dongxue, and was not willing to ruin the day by bothering with such people.

"It's alright, they can sit upstairs. We are fine with the table here."

After which, Qin Jun and Wang Dongxue went to the corner where the table was and ordered their meal. After all, they did not mind very much where they ate.

While such restaurants was a special venue to people like Tang Rou and it was rare for her to visit, it was just another meal to Qin Jun.

Tang Rou flashed a satisfied smirk as she saw Wang Dongxue sat downstairs.

"Hmph, how dare she try to snatch what is mine?"

Meanwhile, the waitress reminded her with a smile, "Ma'am, since there is a mistake, I have to remind you that Table One on the third floor has a minimum spend. Putting the violin performance and wine aside, the minimum spend is sixty-eight thousand.

"W...What?" Tang Rou's eyes widened. This changed her perspectives entirely. How could a meal cost so much?

Furthermore, it was the minimum expenditure!

Without the wine!

Even the violin performance came at a cost!

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With everything, they would probably end up spending a hundred thousand!

Her boyfriend, Wei Jianjun, might be in the jewelry business but he was merely a manager. In other words, he was just another staff and would never have the ability to pay for such an expensive meal.

However, Tang Rou already boasted to so many people earlier. It would be too embarrassing if she were to change her seats because she could not afford it!

She turned sour especially when she thought of how she would embarrass herself in front of Wang Dongxue.

“Oh, well, it’s nothing. Don’t worry.”

Tang Rou mustered up all her courage as she responded and went upstairs.

As she arrived, some of the dishes were already served and Wei Jianjun was waiting for her.

“Rou, come and eat. I’ve been waiting for you.”

Tang Rou sat down, a little flustered and tensed.

They did not order much, and nor were the dishes expensive. It was obviously not going to meet the required minimum expenditure.

“Darling, why don’t we order a few more dishes?”

They would have to pay for the gap anyway and it would be a waste if they did not order more food...

Wei Jianjun hissed, “Those are too expensive. We are just here to have a taste. Surely we can’t be spending five to six thousand on a meal? That’s too much!”

Tang Rou finally realized Wei Jianjun’s true financial capabilities. A meal that cost five to six thousand was considered a luxury for him. If he knew that this was a six-figured dinner, he would be infuriated!

Wei Jianjun had a hot temper and if he really was angered, she would definitely suffer a beating.

“Uh...Darling, why don’t you eat first? I need to excuse myself to the bathroom.”

Tang Rou panicked. She decided not to continue with such an expensive meal. Putting on a calm front, she walked downstairs, and just as she arrived at the

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restroom, she fished out her phone and left the restaurant pretending to be on a call.

After she stepped out, Tang Rou called for a cab and left immediately. Even though this would incur Wei Jianjun's wrath, she had no other choice.

If she did not leave, she knew that she would have to pay for half of the meal based on her understanding of Wei Jianjun.

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Chapter 384 Apologize

Tang Rou could not afford a meal that cost a few hundred thousand.

She knew that they would most likely break up once he found out what happened. However, Tang Rou did not feel that it was a pity that her relationship went down the drain like that.

Wei Jianjun is so incapable and cannot even afford a meal at a French restaurant. How can he be a good match for me?

It was unfortunate that I did not even get a taste of the food earlier. I should have taken a few bites before leaving!

As she scurried away, Tang Rou felt discontented as she thought of Wang Dongxue enjoying her time with her boyfriend in the restaurant.

Fishing out her phone, she dialed a long-time friend of hers, Xu Meimei.

“Hello? Meimei? Let’s come out for dinner tonight? My treat!”

Xu Meimei stammered and rejected her offer a few times.

Tang Rou frowned and asked, “Meimei, what is going on? You said that you were going to play mahjong, then you said you were going shopping. What exactly are you doing?”

“I, I’m not doing anything,” Xu Meimei replied.

“Meimei! Do you still see me as your friend?” she threatened.

Xu Meimei sighed and finally revealed, “Tang Rou, we are having a high school reunion tonight..”

Tang Rou frowned and finally understood what was going on.

“High school reunion? Our class? Our high school?”

Xu Meimei cringed as she responded, “Yes.”

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Slightly angered, Tang Rou said, “How can you not invite me to the gathering? Am I really that bad with people?”

“Tang Rou, don’t overthink it. I didn’t organize it and I don’t have a say in these sorts of matters. Also, I’m sure you can’t be bothered with a gathering now that you are already a rich housewife.”

“Why shouldn’t I come? Let me ask you, is Wang Dongxue going too?” she asked as her blood started to boil in anger.

“Yes.”

“Fine! Tell the rest that I am coming tonight. It will be my treat!”

Tang Rou could not swallow her pride. *Wang Dongxue was nothing! How could she be better off than me now?*

As these thoughts brooded in her mind, Tang Rou became more and more emotional unstable.

Taking out her phone, she hesitated slightly before sending Wei Jianjun a message.

“Darling, I’m sorry...”

...

Meanwhile, Wei Jianjun was standing at the cashier of the restaurant with his face as pale as a sheet. He tried calling Tang Rou many times but the line was always busy. He was on the verge of bursting out in anger.

How could this meal cost eighty thousand!

He was just a manager who drove an Audi. If he had the money, he would have paid off the loan on his car!

In the end, this degenerate woman spent so much money on one meal! He almost cursed out loud!

As he received Tang Rou’s message, he immediately called her.

“You whore! Where the f*** are you! Are you doing this on purpose?”

Tang Rou knew that she could not get out of this. To reconcile with him, she could only admit her mistake.

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She had no other choice but to cave in since her success tonight would still depend on him.

“Darling, I’m sorry. I will explain myself later. I reserved a room at the hotel beside the mall. I will wait for you there...”

Upon hearing this, Wei Jianjun simmered down slightly. However, he still angrily used up all of his credit lines to pay for today’s meal.

In the hotel, after an intense, passionate session, Wei Jianjun lit a cigarette as he lay on the bed. Tang Rou rested her head on his chest and said coquettishly, “Darling, it was all my fault. I didn’t know that the restaurant was this expensive. I didn’t even get a taste of the food earlier!”

“I have a gathering with my ex-classmates tonight. Why don’t you come with me?”

Letting out a scoff, he asked, “Gathering? Are you planning something behind my back again?”

Tang Rou quickly assured him as he forgave her, “Don’t worry. My friends are all peasants and are poor. You will definitely be number one if you go!”

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Chapter 385 French Cuisine Again

Wei Jianjun's face looked less angry upon hearing this.

Even though he spent a lot at lunch today, Tang Rou put in a lot of effort in bed earlier. She agreed to try different postures and satisfied his desires thoroughly.

Furthermore, Tang Rou was indeed oblivious to the costs since they never visited this place before.

“Alright, I will help you this once.”

“Oh yes. Darling, do you remember the necklace you gave me last year?”

Wei Jianjun paused for a moment before replying, “Of course I do. It is an expensive necklace and you always can't bear to wear it. Are you going to put it on tonight?”

Tang Rou smiled playfully at him and responded, “No, Darling. I want you to gift it to me again.”

After a moment's silence, a theatrical smile crept onto Wei Jianjun's face.

He understood that Tang Rou wanted to flaunt in front of her friends.

After all, that necklace was very expensive and it was the only jewelry that she owned that cost more than ten thousand. It was impossible for him to buy another one since he already spent so much at lunch today.

Hence, it was sufficient if they just acted as though it was the first time that he gave her the necklace since it was to brag to Wang Dongxue and the rest.

When evening came, Wang Dongxue and Qin Jun arrived at the restaurant before the time of the gathering. It was another upscale French restaurant.

Wang Dongxue paused for a moment and remarked, “Another French restaurant? We should have eaten something else in the noon then! Haha!”

Qin Jun did not expect to have two French meals in a day. But it did not matter to him since it was a gathering and he was not picky about food.

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As they arrived, a few men and women were already gathered at the entrance. When they saw Wang Dongxue, a few girls waved her over excitedly.

“Dongxue! Here!”

Wang Dongxue flashed a wide smile and dragged Qin Jun over as she introduced him to her friends.

“These are my good friends, Tingting, Xiaoyu and Chu.”

“This...This is my friend, Qin Jun.”

The trio joked and teased her playfully, “Friend? Be more accurate. Friend? Or boyfriend?”

Wang Dongxue blushed bright red and exclaimed, “Whatever you guys say!”

It was not the first time Qin Jun pretended to be her boyfriend and the two were familiar with each other.

After a while, Xiaoyu suddenly said, “Dongxue, did you know that Tang Rou found out about today’s gathering? She insisted on coming.”

“How did she find out?” Wang Dongxue frowned.

They just met earlier and Wang Dongxue did not reveal anything. How did Tang Rou know about this then?

Xiaoyu shook her head helplessly as she explained, “I suppose it was Meimei. They are still in contact. But it’s alright since she is treating us.”

“Alright.”

Wang Dongxue felt a little repelled by her anticipated presence. However, since everyone knew that she was coming, they could only welcome her, albeit not necessarily with open arms.

Furthermore, Tang Rou was so thick-skinned and they could only go along with it if she insisted on joining them.

The rest of the classmates slowly arrived and only Tang Rou was nowhere to be seen.

Tingting became annoyed and lamented, “Why does she always act like a big shot? Do we have to wait for her? Let’s just go in.”

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Just as she said this, an Audi drove to the restaurant from afar. It approached them very quickly and the driver stepped hard on the brakes as they arrived. It was like they were at a car exhibition and this raked up a pile of dust.

After a short moment, two people got down from the car – Tang Rou and Wei Jianjun.

“Long time no see, friends. You guys are here early. My husband and I drove here and there was a traffic jam. Had we known earlier, we would’ve taken the subway!”

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Chapter 386 Ordering In French

The moment Wang Dongxue finished, Tingting couldn't help but roll her eyes all the way into the back of her head. *Gods, Wang Dongxue is such a showoff! It's just an Audi. What's so great about it?*

“Wow, Tang Rou, not bad, eh? Looks like your husband's doing quite well himself, isn't he? He's even driving an Audi now.”

“What model is his Audi? A6? Wow, that's the car of a true boss! Tang Rou, you're so lucky!”

“Exactly! You're probably the richest in our class now that you've tied the knot with such an amazing guy.”

Tang Rou had some classmates that she still got along quite well with after all. And the few of them were indeed quite envious of her as they all came from humble backgrounds in the past like Tang Rou and Wang Dongxue.

Now that Tang Rou had found herself such a rich husband, they were genuinely happy for her.

Tang Rou, on the other hand, really enjoyed this feeling. She simply relished soaking in the envy of others. However, she masked her face with a modest look and chuckled, “Oh, it's nothing much. My boyfriend's just in the jewelry business. If you guys are thinking of getting any jewelry in the future, you can always just look me up.”

“Oh wow, the jewelry business? Only rich people can afford to have a slice of that pie!”

“Of course, the jewelry business has a really high entry cost. And, oh, don't even get me started on the profits.”

“But we certainly can't afford a lot of jewelry. Not everyone has married into money like you, Tang Rou.”

As Tang Rou beamed from ear to ear whilst chatting with them, her heart was about to burst from pure joy.

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Even Wei Jianjun was getting quite overwhelmed by how everybody was praising him.

As a smile played on his lips, he suggested, “Since you guys are all Tang Rou’s good friends, the meal’s on me. Come on, let’s go to the...uh, this restaurant.”

As the restaurant’s name was in French, Wei Jianjun was completely clueless about its name and could only gloss over his awkward blunder.

As none of the rest spoke French as well, they naturally didn’t bother about it and just entered the restaurant.

Since they had already booked the place, there was no one else in the restaurant.

Everybody sat around a circular table. In the middle of the table, there was a hole for two chefs to do the cooking.

In front of the chefs were hot plates so the customers could get to watch their food being cooked up close. Furthermore, it was quite an enjoyable process to watch how the ingredients were slowly transformed into the meals on their plates.

“@#¥.....&”

One of the waiter came and immediately started rattling off in French.

As this was a very authentic French restaurant, everybody from the chef to the waiters has acted exactly as how they would in an actual French restaurant. Of course, there was a Chinese service as well. If there were customers who didn’t speak a word of French, they could always look for these Chinese speaking waiters.

“Haha, you guys haven’t got a clue about how to order, right? This always happens when one comes to a French restaurant like this for the first time. My husband and I dine here frequently and we have gotten the habit of not using their Chinese service after a while.”

Laughter broke out among her friends. “Then that’s great. Lucky for us, you two have come here quite often. We’ll probably be humiliated if we were to do the ordering.”

A faint smile played on Wei Jianjun’s lips as he took the menu from the waiter’s hands.

However, after he started leafing through, he was instantly dumbstruck.

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This is a menu in French!

And there isn't even a single picture!

If there were pictures on it, he would at least be able to order based on them even if he couldn't understand French.

But now that there were no pictures and everything was in French, he was in huge trouble.

“Tang Rou, your husband can understand French? That's amazing! I've heard that pan-fried foie gras is pretty tasty. Why don't you get your husband to order a plate for me?”

Wei Jianjun laughed awkwardly, “Haha, there are so many other dishes in French cuisine aside from foie gras. Let's order a bit of everything.”

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Chapter 387 Pretending To Understand

By now, Wei Jianjun was groaning in the inside. How was he supposed to know which phrase out of the sea of words meant foie gras? It would have been so much better if the menu had been in English. At the very least, he would be able to understand.

But he can't understand a single f***ing word of French!

However, as he saw how everybody was looking at him, he realized that he couldn't screw this up.

Thus, he proceeded to make a few unfathomable gestures to the waiter and pointed several times at the menu. As he ordered, the waiter quickly jotted down everything he pointed at.

After that, Wei Jianjun closed the menu and said, "You can serve these dishes first. We'll see how they taste before ordering more."

After all, he dared not order at random. Otherwise, it would be embarrassing if they were to serve plate after plate of fried rice. *Let's wait and see what they serve before ordering more.*

After the waiter took the menu, he proceeded to hand it to Qin Jun asked him if he wanted to order anything.

Wei Jianjun sneered, "You don't need to give it to him. He certainly doesn't French. What will he even order?"

Ignoring him, Qin Jun took the menu and turned to Wang Dongxue.

"What do you want to eat? You already had a beef steak in the afternoon. Do you want to have it again?"

Upon hearing this, all her old classmates immediately shot her astonished looks.

"Wow, Dongxue you're not doing too bad yourself, are you? Western cuisine for every meal? Beef steak for lunch just now?"

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“Haha, aren’t beef steaks really common nowadays? Many fast-food restaurants serve beef steak as well. But their beef steaks are all chemically engineered and are very cheap. They cost about only ten dollars per piece.”

“That’s not bad either. I can’t even bear to order a beef steak in a fast food restaurant. And look at Tang Rou who frequents French restaurants. Ugh, they’re really living the dream.”

Wang Dongxue nodded her head. “Sure.”

The Wellington beef steak in the afternoon was quite tasty. She certainly didn’t mind having it again for dinner.

Qin Jun turned to the waiter and proceeded to point at several items on the menu.

The waiter then made an ok sign and left with the menu.

Tang Rou sneered, “Wow, you act like you really did understand the menu. But are you sure ordered a beef steak? It’s going to be quite embarrassing if they serve up a bowl of noodles later.”

“Haha...”

“That’s so funny. Hey, Dongxue, if they do give you some noodles, you’ve got to let me try some too. I haven’t tasted noodles before.”

“It doesn’t matter if it’s embarrassing. After all, we’re all normal people. We don’t frequent places such as this like Tang Rou. Haha!”

Their old classmates laughed and giggled. They didn’t really care about it as Wang Dongxue wasn’t really rich. No one was about to laugh at her.

As they started to talk to one another, a piano started playing behind them.

When they turned around, they saw a young man in a white formal attire sitting before the piano. The melody was beautiful and lovely. Even one who didn’t really understand music would enjoy it.

“Wow, high class restaurants like this really are different. Even the music is played live on a piano.”

“This is the first time I’ve heard a live performance as well. It sounds lovely.”

“It certainly sounded better than the music in a bar.”

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Wei Jianjun laughed. “Of course, anyone qualified to play the piano here must be a really good pianist. Just sit back and enjoy the music.”

In truth, Wei Jianjun and Tang Rou had only been here once the other time. Yet, they talked as if this was a place they frequented.

Soon, Qin Jun and Wang Dongxue’s beef steaks were served. After putting down the dishes, the waiter proceeded to say a few things in French.

Although nobody understood what he was saying, they could sort of understand from his gestures that he was trying to tell them to eat the food while it was hot.

“You two go ahead and eat first. The beef isn’t going to taste nice when it turns cold.”

“Right. Ours will be coming soon anyway.”

“Dongxue, you two dig in first.”

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Chapter 388 You Guys Ordered Wrongly

Qin Jun had ordered a total of four beef steaks, a few plates of foie gras and some truffle.

He then proceeded to hand the beef steaks to Wang Dongxue, Tingting, Yu and Chu.

And with that, the four girls tucked into their meal first.

As the others watched on, they could feel themselves start to salivate. *Wow, that beef does smell good. We're all really hungry now, why hasn't our food arrived?*

Tang Rou's brows contorted into a frown. "Darling, why don't you go hurry them a little?"

Wei Jianjun nodded his head and snapped his fingers.

"Waiter!"

The waiter walked over. Alas, he was still speaking French.

"Our food! Faster!"

Wei Jianjun started to gesture and only say the keywords in hopes that the waiter would understand.

However, a confused look crept across the waiter's face as a frown was etched into his forehead. Spreading his hands out, it was clear that he had no idea what Wei Jianjun was talking about.

Wei Jianjun's temper immediately flared.

"What's your problem? Why is it so hard to cook up a few dishes? I demand to see your manager!"

He proceeded to angrily slam the table in front of him.

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The waiter then hastily went to the back to call over a middle aged gentleman. The man was of a mixed race and could speak in both Chinese and French.

As he approached them, he asked, “Sir, is there anything you need?”

Finally getting the Chinese service, Wei Jianjun hastily explained the situation, “I ordered my food a really long time ago, why haven’t they been served? The meals that they ordered after us have already been served.”

The waiter was slightly taken aback. “Sir, all your food has already been served.”

“What?! What do you mean all of our food has been served? All those are the food they ordered. I ordered many others just now. Why haven’t any of them been served?”

The waiter smiled. “Sir, you requested a total of six piano pieces just now. We’ve already performed the pieces that you’ve requested.”

This immediately left everybody flabbergasted.

Piano pieces?

So they weren’t ordering food after all?

*Is this a f***ing joke? Everybody has been waiting here with empty stomachs and Wei Jianjun ordered six piano pieces instead?*

Were we supposed to feed off the music?

Everybody was rendered speechless. *You could have just said that you don’t understand French and request the Chinese service. What was the point of that whole act back then? What a joke!*

If we had known that that was the case, we might as well have asked Dongxue’s boyfriend to order for us.

The expression on Wei Jianjun’s face hardened. He certainly didn’t expect to be humiliated like that after trying to act cool in front of Tang Rou’s friends. Who knew that the items on the first page of the menu were piano pieces?

“Then get us the Chinese menu!”

“Of course.”

The waiter went back and then returned with the Chinese menu. After he passed it to them, they began to order their meal.

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After what seemed like forever, everybody's meals were finally served.

Now that all the delicious food was in front of them, everybody's moods improved considerably. Of course, no one mentioned that embarrassing incident that happened just now.

They continued chatting as they ate. "Tang Rou, since your boyfriend sells jewelry, he should be able to authenticate them, right?"

Tang Rou smiled. "Of course. Jewelry, watches... You name it."

"Really, then can you have a look at my watch?"

Wei Jianjun took her watch and proceeded to examine it.

Nodding his head, he commented, "This watch is real. Although it isn't really branded, it's of a rather good quality."

The moment the topic of watches was brought up, everybody naturally started glancing at each other's watches.

All of a sudden, Tang Rou spotted the watch on Wang Dongxue's wrist.

"Oh, Dongxue, your watch looks rather neat. Why don't you ask my husband to help you authenticate it?"

An awkward look crept over Wang Dongxue's face. "It's fine. I'm not quite interested in whether my watch is real or not."

Tang Rou sneered, "I can't take no for an answer. If you were given a fake watch and strapped it on your wrist, it would be even more embarrassing than not wearing a watch at all. Go on, take it off so we can have a look."

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Chapter 389 A Fake Watch

Everybody else were equally curious whether Wang Dongxue's watch was real or not.

After all, it was such a pretty watch. If it was a fake, they would want to buy one too.

In the end, Wang Dongxue reluctantly took it off. This watch was a present from Qin Jun and had even saved her life before.

Thus, it didn't matter to her whether it was real or not. Because either way, she would still love and treasure the watch.

Qin Jun of course didn't mind at all. After all, he was the one who had bought the watch. He knew for a fact that it was real.

After taking the watch, Wei Jianjun was rather taken aback. He took one look at the dial plate and immediately burst into laughter.

“Woah, Patek Philippe? Haha! If this watch was real, then you're the richest person at the table.”

Patek Philippe was the Rolls Royce of branded watches. As the cream of the crop, the cheapest model of a Patek Philippe would set one back several hundred thousand. A slightly better one would cost more than a million dollars.

What would a watch of that price range be doing strapped to Wang Dongxue's wrist?

Based on what Tang Rou had said, Wang Dongxue was extremely poor. As someone who had come from a village, Wang Dongxue had trouble even making ends meet. How would she even be able to afford such a watch?

As for Qin Jun, it would be even less possible that he was the one who purchased it. After all, he was just a broke loser who couldn't even afford a car, let alone a watch like this.

When Wei Jianjun picked up Wang Dongxue's Patek Philippe, a frown was suddenly etched into his forehead. He quickly lowered his head to take a closer at it as a serious expression crept across his face.

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Tang Rou was slightly taken aback. “Darling, what’s wrong? Don’t tell me that the watch is real?”

After all, he was in the jewelry business and had a certain understanding of branded watches.

“It shouldn’t be...”

Based on the dial plate, it does look like the real thing!

But how could they have afforded such an expensive watch?

The moment Wei Jianjun said this, everybody immediately got curious. *Was it possible that Wang Dongxue had really become rich after not seeing her for so many years?*

She could now afford a watch that cost more than a million dollars?

After Wei Jianjun proceeded to flip the watch around to examine the back, his lips suddenly twisted into an icy smile.

“If I didn’t see the back, I would have almost believed that this was real.”

He then pointed to a little screw at the back of the dial plate and said, “After the watch has been manufactured, this screw is sealed to ensure that no one changes the parts inside.”

“But the seal here has been broken. Which means to say that someone took this watch apart before.”

“A brand new Patek Philippe will definitely not be taken apart. Even if it needed repairs, they would have sealed it up a second time before selling it.”

“There is only one scenario where this watch is left with a broken seal. And that is if you opened it up by yourself.”

“Thus, this watch is a fake.”

After he finished, he handed the watch back.

“Wang Dongxue, who gave you this watch?”

Just as Wang Dongxue was about to speak, Qin Jun cut in.

“I gave it to her.”

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All of a sudden, a great hush fell over the table. As everybody looked at each other and kept silent, an awkward atmosphere seemed to creep into the air.

Tang Rou pretended to complain, “Hmm, Darling how could you have spoken so candidly! Now you’ve completely embarrassed them! They can’t even afford a car, let alone such an expensive watch! Aren’t you deliberately humiliating them?”

Wei Jianjun smiled and picked up the glass, “That was my mistake. It’s a professional habit. I just can’t help but point out fakes when I see one. But even though this watch is a fake, you at least have the exterior that has been discarded by someone else. It’s a rather good fake...oh look at me! Saying the wrong things again! I’m so sorry! Here, I’ll punish myself by drinking a glass of wine”

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Chapter 390 Jewelry

Wei Jianjun picked up his glass and pretended to take a sip. Although he was apologizing, he certainly didn't act like he meant it. Instead, the expression on his face looked as though he was taunting them.

However, Wang Dongxue still put the watch on. Whether or not the watch was fake, she didn't care in the slightest. And she knew for a fact that the reason behind the broken seal was that Jun modified the watch.

Pressing the knob three times would send a distress signal to him. This was how she sent her call for help to Qin Jun the last time she was bullied in school.

Furthermore, she didn't really care if it was real or fake.

Qin Jun, on the other hand, was just too lazy to clear the air. Just the military technology installed in the watch alone was more expensive than the entire watch itself. Moreover, in Qin Jun's eyes, small fry like them looked like clowns when discussing this issue.

Since the both of them didn't seem to care much about Wei Jianjun's revelation, the rest did not pay much attention to it as well.

On the other hand, Wang Dongxue's closer friends like Tingting and gang reassured her, "Dongxue, it's fine. So what if the watch is fake? My boyfriend always gives me fake bags. Counterfeits are good after all. They're cheap and look good. We're all just common folks here. We certainly have no need for those luxurious items."

"Exactly, Dongxue, it's fine. So what if it's fake. My husband hasn't even given me a fake one! Hmph!"

"Haha! Me too! I didn't even receive a fake watch or bag! I'm so jealous of you guys!"

As the three of them softly reassured her, they had assumed that Wang Dongxue wasn't really getting by and had found herself a normal boyfriend.

However, this didn't mean that they were snobbish. There was nothing wrong with being normal. All that mattered was that he treated Wang Dongxue well.

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The corners of Wang Dongxue's mouth tugged upwards. She was quite delighted that these high school friends of hers haven't really changed. They were still the same down to earth people that she had known all those years ago.

After they were almost finished with meal, Wei Jianjun fished out a rather long box from his pocket and got to his feet.

“Everybody, please quiet down. I have something I would like to say to Tang Rou.”

Almost at once, a great hush fell over the table as all heads turned to look at him.

Although Tang Rou had known beforehand what was going to happen, she still pretended to look pleasantly surprised as her hands shot to her mouth. Tears even started to stream down her cheeks.

“Rou, although today is an ordinary day, I still couldn't help myself and got you a gift.”

As he spoke, he opened up the box in his hands to reveal a shiny silver-colored necklace. At the bottom of the necklace was a blue heart-shaped pendant. It looked like a blue diamond.

“The name of this diamond is Crystal Love and it celebrates our second year anniversary. Why don't I help you put it on?”

Tang Rou looked ecstatic. After pretentiously nodding her head, she got to her feet and closed her eyes. It seemed as though she was enjoying all the attention.

After Wei Jianjun helped her to put it on, everybody broke into an applause.

“Wow, Tang Rou you're so lucky! What a huge diamond! I'm so jealous!”

“How much must that have cost? A blue diamond? It must have cost a bomb!”

“They're living the dream. He gives presents even when it isn't a really special anniversary. My husband's never even given me anything.”

“Of course, how can we even dream of comparing to Tang Rou?”

“Come on, Director Wei. Tell us how much this diamond cost.”

Wei Junjian smiled. “If you guys were to buy it, it might be a little pricey. However, as a staff member, I was able to get a discount. After that, it cost about twenty thousand dollars.”

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“What? Twenty thousand dollars? A pendant for twenty thousand dollars? That’s how much I earn in a year!”

“We really live in two completely different worlds. I’ll be content if I could buy a two thousand dollar jewelry.”

“Having a bit of gold is more than enough for normal people like us, am I right, Dongxue?”

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Chapter 391 Who Does Not Know How To Brag

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.

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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.”

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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?”

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Chapter 392 Free Gift

This piece of diamond had to be at least two carats.

Of all the diamonds, pink diamonds were the most expensive. At such a size, the pink diamond in the middle definitely cost a skyrocketing price.

And most importantly, the pink diamond was both clear and shiny. It didn't look like a fake at all.

Such special diamonds were much easier to authenticate as compared to normal diamonds. All it took was one look to verify if the diamond was real.

Chu opened up her box as well and was greeted with the sight of an emerald jade bracelet.

Women didn't really have a deep understanding of diamonds, gold and silver. However, that was the opposite when it came to bracelets.

This bracelet was glittering and translucent without the slightest hint of impurities. It was clear that this was an extremely expensive type of jade.

Even someone not from the business could tell that it was real, it was most definitely real.

The moment these three pieces of jewelry were revealed, everyone was flabbergasted.

“Dongxue, this...this is too expensive!”

Wang Dongxue certainly wasn't expecting Qin Jun to get such expensive gifts to give her friends.

Qin Jun smiled. “All that doesn't matter. What matters is that you guys like it.”

“Of course we like it!”

“Oh, Dongxue, we...uh we were quite nice to you as well!” Those girls sitting beside them were now green with envy.

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Wang Dongxue smiled. “There’s one for each of you too.”

She took the bag and started handing out boxes one by one. All those people who were on good terms with her in the past all got one.

But those who had helped Tang Rou mock and taunt Qin Jun and her didn’t receive anything.

After everyone opened their boxes, no one was left disappointed. All of them had surprised looks on their faces. Every piece of jewelry was really expensive and had to be at least fifty thousand dollars.

So much jewelry! Wang Dongxue, your boyfriend is super rich!

“Hmm? There’s one more here…”

Wang Dongxue opened the last box and was greeted with the sight of a blue diamond necklace. It was pretty much similar to the one on Tang Rou’s neck. However, Wang Dongxue’s one looked both purer and prettier. It was even much bigger than Tang Rou’s.

“Is this an extra?” Wang Dongxue turned to Qin Jun and asked.

Qin Jun picked up the box and took a look at it.

“Oh, I think this was the free gift. You can bring it home to give to Aunt.”

At that moment, the tension in the room was so thick that one could have cut it with a knife.

Free gift...

Now, everybody’s gaze seemed to be drifting towards the necklace on Tang Rou’s neck.

Previously, she had mocked Qin Jun for only being able to afford defective jewelry or free gifts. But now, the free gift that he took out was much better than the necklace on her neck!

Not only did Tang Rou cause such a hoo-ha with her gift just now, but they also made it look as though she was getting proposed to. Now, a random free gift from Qin Jun’s plastic bag was even more expensive than her gift.

The expression on Tang Rou’s face hardened.

“Impossible! That’s impossible! Where did you get all these jewelry from?”

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Wei Jianjun suddenly snatched up one of the boxes and studied it.

The expression on his face hardened as he said, “Isn’t this the jewelry box from our company -- Feng Jewelry? No wonder I found all those jewelry so familiar. They’re all from our company after all.”

Taken aback, everybody began to exchange looks. They did not expect that all these were actually jewelry from Feng Jewelry! This was one of the most famous brands in the world. Their jewelry were much more expensive than those of other brands.

Wei Jianjun slammed his hand on the table and roared, “Confess! Did you steal all these jewelry?!”

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Chapter 393 Because I Do Not Even Need To Buy

Wang Dongxue's brows contorted into a frown. "What do you mean we stole it? What evidence do you have?"

Wei Jianjun snorted, "Evidence? This is all the evidence I need right here! This a whole table full of evidence! Do you have any idea about the price range of our jewelry? Do you know how much all these jewelry would've cost? Do you think that your boyfriend can cough up enough cash to pay for all these?"

"Hey, you're crossing the line! How dare you look down on people like that?"

Wang Dongxue and her friends were starting to get angry. *What did they mean by that? Were they the only ones who could afford jewelry? No one else could?*

If you had any jewelry, it would have been bought from the store. But if anybody else had any jewelry, it must have been stolen?

Wei Jianjun waved the plastic bag and continued, "Have you ever seen anyone use such a black plastic like this to carry jewelry after buying it? Who doesn't wrap up and package the jewelry nicely in gift boxes after it has been bought?"

"Furthermore, if you claim that all these were bought, then where is the receipt? I'll believe you if you can produce the receipt!"

Qin Jun replied calmly, "There is no receipt."

"Hmm! If there's no receipt, then what else could all these be other than stolen goods?"

Their exchange quickly left the others in shock.

Could it be that all these jewelry in their hands were stolen goods?

"Qin Jun, all these are extremely expensive jewelry! Do you have any idea how much trouble you're going to get into for stealing them? Are you tired of living?"

By now, Wang Dongxue was close to tears.

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“That’s impossible! Jun will never steal anything from anybody! Enough with your nonsense!”

A mocking expression crept over Tang Rou’s face, “What do you mean nonsense? The both of you turn up with so much jewelry out of the blue without the receipt or gift boxes. Isn’t that enough evidence? Wang Dongxue, you stole all these jewelry to prove that you’re better off than me, didn’t you? You’re such a snob!”

Wang Dongxue’s eyes started to water.

“No, they weren’t stolen! Jun will never steal anything!”

Qin Jun grabbed her hand and gently patted it to reassure her.

With an unfazed smile on his face, he replied calmly, “As for why they aren’t in gift boxes, that’s because it’ll be a huge inconvenience to carry them then.”

“And as for the absence of a receipt, that is because these jewelry weren’t bought by me.”

Wei Jianjun slammed the table once more. “Hmm! So you do admit that they were stolen?!”

Qin Jun continued, “I didn’t even need to buy them at all. Because Donghai’s Feng Jewelry belongs to me.”

The moment the words left his mouth, a great hush fell over the table. A moment later, Wei Jianjun’s exaggerated laughter pierced through the deafening silence.

“Haha haha…”

“Now you’ve gone and done it! You really are such a joke! Do you have any idea how Feng Jewelry got its name? It’s because the owner’s surname is Feng! If it really was yours, why isn’t it called Qin Jewelry instead? Please, can you lie better next time?”

A taunting expression crept across Qin Jun’s face as well.

“Oh? Must the boss of Feng Jewelry have Feng as his or her surname? I heard that you’re one of Feng Jewelry’s employees as well right?”

“That’s right! I’m the assistant manager of Feng Jewelry branch in Donghai! You’ve lied to the wrong person, buddy!” he boasted.

Everybody started to exchange glances. *Had Qin Jun really been lying?*

Was he really the boss of Feng Jewelry?

But Wei Jianjun is the assistant manager of Feng Jewelry. If you're really his boss, then why doesn't he recognize you?

Qin Jun replied, "If that's the case, why don't you ask your boss to make a trip here?"

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Chapter 394 A New Boss

Wei Jianjun pulled a face and scoffed, “My boss? Who do you think you are? And who do you think my boss is? Is he someone you can tell to come and go as you please? Even I haven’t seen him in months! Quit blowing your own horn...”

“If you’re not going to call him, then I will.”

After Qin Jun finished, he fished out his phone and rang up Feng Shuqiang. He even left the phone on speaker and placed it on the table.

A great hush once again fell over the table for the umpteenth time. Everybody kept their ears wide open for the conversation that was about to happen. They were all eager to know if Qin Jun was telling the truth.

After a few seconds, the call went through.

“Hello, Mr. Qin?”

The moment he heard this voice, Wei Jianjun was stunned. *Hey, this voice is rather familiar. Could it really be Director Feng?*

“Is there some guy named Wei Jianjun who’s the assistant manager?”

“That’s right. Do you know him by any chance, Mr. Qin?”

“Haha, well, not really. He suspects that I stole the jewelry that I’m giving my friends.”

“What! That jerk! Where are you now, Mr. Qin? I’ll be right there!”

After Qin Jun informed him of their location, he promptly hung up the phone.

Looking at each other, everybody didn’t get the feeling that Qin Jun was blowing his own horn. After all, he had left the speaker on for all of them to hear. If it had been a fluke, his lie would have been exposed on the spot.

As Wei Jianjun’s brows knitted into a frown, he was still adamant that Qin Jun’s story was nothing but a sham.

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“Was that all just an act you put together to try and fool others? Stop fighting it, Qin Jun. You’re going to get your sorry ass hauled off to jail.”

Soon, Feng Shuqiang burst into the room panting and wheezing.

Since one of his subordinates had offended Mr. Qin, he naturally dared not delay his arrival.

After all, Mr. Qin was a legendary doctor. The Old Master had instructed him to treat him with the utmost respect.

Has Wei Jianjun lost his mind? Who gave him the guts to offend Mr. Qin?

The moment his boss entered the restaurant, Wei Jianjun was completely dumbfounded. Hastily getting to his feet, he spoke in a trembling voice, “Director...Director Feng? What are you doing here?”

With a nasty scowl on his face, Feng Shuqiang strode over to him and slapped him across the face.

Smack! A red handprint instantly appeared on Wei Jianjun’s cheeks.

“Why am I here? Why don’t you f***ing tell me? How dare you offend Mr. Qin?”

Wei Jianjun was utterly confused. His boss had slapped the senses out of him.

“Director Feng, he...he said that he owns Feng Jewelry. I...”

Feng Shuqiang snorted, “And what’s so hard to believe about that? The Donghai branch of Feng Jewelry has already been given to Mr. Qin. All of the paperwork for this transfer of ownership has been signed. I just haven’t had the time to inform you guys. You really have some kind of a death wish!”

“Mr. Qin, I’m really sorry about this. This was entirely a mistake on my part. I’ll inform the rest of the workers about their new boss the next chance I get.”

Qin Jun replied, “That won’t be necessary. At least this way, we’ll be able to gauge our workers for who they really are.”

“For example, people like him will only taint and smear our reputation.”

Feng Shuqiang nodded his head. “I understand, Mr. Qin.”

Feng Shuqiang whipped his head around and pointed at Wei Jianjun.

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“You are now officially fired from Feng Group. You’re on your own.”

Wei Jianjun felt as though his world had started crumbling around him. *Fired...*

How long have I worked in Feng Jewelry before climbing to the position of assistant manager? How am I supposed to find another job with an annual salary of at least ten thousand dollars?

I’ve just got the car and I’m still paying off the loans. And my house is still on the mortgage. If I lose my job, won’t I lose both my car and house?

He dashed forward and sank to his knees in front of Feng Shuqiang.

“Director Feng! Director Feng, please give me another chance! It’s all my fault! I know it now! It’s all my fault!”

Feng Shuqiang maintained the cold and aloof expression on his face. “I am no longer the boss. There’s no point in begging me.”

Wei Jianjun immediately understood and shuffled over to Qin Jun using his knees.

“Please, Director Qin! Please give me another chance!”

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Chapter 395 Falling Out

The moment Wei Jianjun sank to his knees, the expression on everybody's faces became quite strange.

This really is a scene straight out of the movies.

He despised Qin Jun so much at first. First was how Qin Jun never had French cuisine before. Then came the snide remarks about how Qin Jun collected rubbish. Followed by accusations that Wang Dongxue's watch was a fake.

And now, the cat is out of the bag and Qin Jun is actually the boss of Feng Jewelry!

As a lowly assistant manager, who are you to show off to the boss?

Now you've gone and done it. You've even lost your job.

At the moment, the expression on Tang Rou's face was hideous. She had come to this gathering today so she could show off to Wang Dongxue.

Never would she have thought that in the end, she was completely humiliated instead!

Now, her boyfriend was kneeling before Wang Dongxue's! She was mortified!

“Wei Jianjun! What are you doing! How can you kneel before him! You're a disgrace!”

However, her words only served to infuriate Wei Jianjun.

“You shut your f***ing mouth, wench!”

After he finished, he got to his feet and aimed a swift kick on her belly.

“If it hadn't been for you, would I even have been fired from the company in the first place?”

Wei Jianjun pointed at her and turned to her old classmates.

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“She’s the one. She’s the one who was dying to show off to Wang Dongxue at the French restaurant in the day. When Wang Dongxue went to sit at the VIP table, this wench had to get the same service! In the end, there was a minimum expenditure for the VIP table. We had a meal that set me back eighty thousand dollars!”

“And she ran off by herself, leaving me to pay for everything.”

“I was already planning to break up with her. But when she got word of this gathering, she dragged me into a hotel room she booked and begged me to change my mind. She wanted me to come along so she could show me off how well she’s been doing.”

Wei Jianjun snatched away the necklace on Tang Rou’s neck and sneered, “You see this necklace? I gave this to her last year. But in order to show off to you guys, she pestered me to give it to her one more time in front of everybody.”

“Wench! If you weren’t such a snob, I wouldn’t have been fired! I’m going to f***ing kill you!”

As he spoke, he sent a tight slap across her face.

At this moment Tang Rou felt as though her world had collapsed around her. It was as though Wei Jianjun had completely stripped her naked and presented her to her friends for who she really was.

As her temper flared, she struck out a leg and her high heels went straight for his crotch.

Wei Jianjun wasn’t even that young to begin with and that kick nearly beat the living daylights out of him. He instantly doubled over and crumpled to the floor. As his hands cradled his crotch, his face turned as pale as a sheet.

“Wei Jianjun! How dare you f***ing hit me! I’m going to kill you!”

And with that, the man and woman proceeded to have their tussle on the ground.

As for everyone else, they were just observing from the side and have no intentions of intervening.

After all, the both of them deserved it.

And Qin Jun certainly didn’t want the both of them to affect their mood.

“Dongxue, I think that’s out cue to leave.”

Several of their old classmates began to leave. Wang Dongxue and her friends wanted to have another gathering among themselves and Qin Jun left them to their own devices. They probably had lots of secrets that were meant for their ears only.

Feng Shuqiang helped arranged them to go to a hot spring in a hotel.

The four best friends proceeded to soak in a grand and enormous hot spring. As they sipped red wine and ate fruits, they felt completely relaxed.

“Dongxue, when did you find such an amazing boyfriend? Why didn’t you tell us anything?”

“Exactly! How could you have not said anything? We’re your best friends after all! Why’re you keeping such a low profile after marrying into money?”

“Are you afraid that we’ll usurp your position? Haha!”

Wang Dongxue could feel her cheeks slightly burning as she lowered her head. After hesitating for a while, she came clean with them.

“Well, he’s actually...not my boyfriend.”

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Chapter 396 A Crude Conversation

After giving them the simple version of the relationship she shared with Qin Jun, her friends were left shell shocked.

“You mean to say that the both of you aren’t together? You two haven’t even kissed or hugged?”

The moment they got into details like this, Wang Dongxue could feel her cheeks becoming redder by the second.

“Stop it. Even holding hands the last time was an accident...”

As Yu had never been one to hold her tongue, she quickly retorted, “Dongxue, you can’t carry on like this. You’re too demure and reserved. If you reject him too many times, he might get over you in the end.”

The expression on Wang Dongxue’s face became quite strange.

“I...I didn’t reject him. And neither did he try to court me or anything...”

But in truth, deep down, she already considered him as half a boyfriend. What remained was just making it official.

Furthermore, her mother had already bestowed their family heirloom to Qin Jun. This meant that her parents approved of their relationship.

However, they never really made their relationship official. This was why Wang Dongxue was still confused about who she was to him.

After she finished, her three best friends quietened down until one of them said, “Dongxue, since that’s the case, you should be a bit more proactive. Maybe this is just how your boyfriend usually is. He might be the more passive and reserved type. I’m sure you’ll win him over in the end if you take a little more initiative.”

“That’s right! The next time you get the chance, be it at the movies or whatever, kiss him!”

“Or you two can go out until really late, pretend like you can’t go home, and, lo and behold, you happen to have your identity card. Then you two can

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conveniently book a room in a hotel.”

Now that the girls were alone, their conversation quickly took a crude turn. Wang Dongxue felt like her cheeks were on fire as she listened to them speak. *I'll be too embarrassed to do all that!*

“I'll see about that...”

She couldn't shake off the feeling that doing what they had said would be too audacious and bold. And she certainly didn't have the guts and courage to do so.

But Daddy's birthday is coming up in a few days. When I invite Qin Jun to come over then, our relationship might hopefully advance to the next step...

After Qin Jun left, he headed straight for the Zhu family house. This was because the housekeeper for Qingmei Manor had rung him up and told him that the house had been tidied up. It was now ready to be moved into.

Qin Jun wanted to bring Zhu Linlin along to take a look. If she liked it, she could move in with her entire family.

Although Wang Yun and Old Madam Ouyang were always so full of themselves, they were still old friends of the Qin family. And they had taken care of him in the past.

Furthermore, on account of Zhu Linlin, he certainly wouldn't get all calculative on such trivial matters.

When he reached the Zhu family house, he noticed that other than the Zhu family, there were a few strangers having a tea session in the lawn.

“Jun, you're here!”

Zhu Linlin pulled up a chair for him in the lawn and broke the ice.

“This is Uncle Zhuang's family. We used to be neighbors.”

Zhuang Danian had a family of three. A young man took a look at Qin Jun and immediately commented, “So this is your boyfriend, Linlin? He seems rather ordinary to me.”

His tone was brimming with jealousy and it was clear that he had taken a liking to Zhu Linlin.

Zhu Linlin proceeded to link her arm with Qin Jun's.

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“That’s right. This is my boyfriend, Qin Jun,” she replied calmly.

The young man got to his feet and stuck out his hand to shake Qin Jun’s.

“Hello, my name is Zhuang Yan.”

Out of courtesy, Qin Jun stuck out his hand as well and shook his.

However, a look of disdain suddenly streaked across Zhuang Yan’s face. The moment their hands touched, he instantly tightened his grip!

Zhuang Yan had served several years in the military and was one of the best fighters in his troop. When he was at his peak, he even once broke a brick with his bare hands. It was safe to say that his hands were really strong.

Most of the time, just 30% of his strength was already beyond normal people’s pain thresholds.

This time, he used half his strength as he wanted to leave Qin Jun a very painful first impression!

However, even after he exerted his strength and tightened his grip, the expression on Qin Jun’s face barely changed. Qin Jun’s hand was like a towel. It was so soft that squeezing it didn’t hurt him in the slightest.

Doesn’t he have any bones?

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Chapter 397 Moving House

Zhuang Yan then proceeded to further tighten his grip on Qin Jun's hand.

If the victim had been a normal person, he or she would have been left with a fractured hand.

Qin Jun's brows contorted into a frown. *So you're going to take advantage of my kindness?*

His grip on Zhuang Yan's hand suddenly tightened.

All of a sudden, Zhuang Yan felt the 'towel' in his hands turned into a metal clamp!

The moment Qin Jun's fingers started crushing his hands, Zhuang Yan immediately sensed the danger. He could almost hear the sound of his bones cracking.

Cold sweat started breaking out across his head. As Qin Jun's grip on his hand begin to tighten, he could feel himself slowly crouching down. If he went any lower, he would be on his knees.

Just as Zhuang Yan was about to cry out in pain, Qin Jun loosened his grip.

After all, they were the Zhu family's guests. He decided to leave at least some part of Zhuang Yan's dignity intact.

Heaving a sigh of relief, Zhuang Yan hastily retreated and hid his hand behind his back. He certainly didn't want anyone to see how his hand was shaking uncontrollably now.

He wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and tried to play it cool as though nothing had happened.

Zhuang Danian and the rest of his family certainly didn't sense anything amiss either. In their eyes, what had just happened was a very simple handshake.

"Wang Yun, it's been so long. Haven't you guys ever thought about moving?"

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Wang Yun brought out a plate of fruits and placed it onto the table.

“Move? The houses now are all too expensive. Moving would cost way too much. Furthermore, I’ve gotten used to living here.”

A brief smile played on Zhuang Danian’s lips. “Well, stuff like houses are only bound to get more expensive in the future. If you don’t move now, I’m afraid the price would only be higher in the future.”

A frown etched itself into Wang Yun’s forehead. “Hang on a minute, do you mean to say that you guys have moved?”

Zhuang Danian replied, “Yeah, we’ve moved. Do you guys want to come and have a look?”

“Sure, let’s go.” Wang Yun was quite unconvinced that after one or two years of being out of touch, Zhuang Danian could suddenly afford a better house.

Both families then proceeded to drive into the city and head for a villa district called the Green Springs.

Wang Yun’s brows knitted into a frown, “Zhuang, don’t tell me you guys have moved into a villa.”

A huge grin broke across Zhuang Danian’s face. “This area is filled with nothing else other than villas. We just bought one at random.”

Zhuang Danian tone was extremely casual as he pretended to be very indifferent. It was as though purchasing a villa meant nothing to him.

The moment they entered the villa district, the expression on Wang Yun’s face hardened.

She had heard of Green Springs before and was well aware that it was a really luxurious residence area.

Although the entire district took up an enormous plot of land, there weren’t many villas in it. The huge field in the district already took up a huge portion of the land. It was said that residents could even play golf within the district.

As they drove along the road, they were slowly greeted with many beautiful sights. Rockery, ponds, an island in the middle of the pond, a rubber track, tennis courts, basketball courts...

How is this even a residential district? This is a tourist destination!

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Wang Yun was green with envy. They had used to stay in the same place. Now, Zhuang Danian had moved to such an amazing district. Yet, she was still stuck in the same old dreary house. She was certainly quite disgruntled with how things had turned out.

“Zhuang, how much did your house cost?”

“Haha, it wasn’t much. Just around twenty million.”

Twenty million dollars!

Wang Yun’s fingers clawed into the flesh of her palms. Although her face betrayed no signs of anger, she was fuming on the inside. *Has Zhuang gotten so rich that he can afford to stay in a twenty-million dollar house?*

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Chapter 398 Bragging

It took them more than ten minutes by car to reach Zhuang Danian's house after entering the district.

This was a stand-alone villa located rather deep in the district. Judging by the looks of it, the entire villa had to be about six to seven hundred square meters. The lawn itself was already more than a hundred meters.

There was even a fountain and a little fishing stand. Right at their doorstep was a man-made pond. If they wanted to fish, all they had to do was step out the front gates.

This was certainly a home that would leave many jealous and envious.

Seeing the expression on Wang Yun's face, Zhuang Danian could feel the satisfaction swelling within his heart.

"Come on, Wang Yun. Let me give you a tour. The designs on the inside are even more grand," he boasted with a huge smile across his face.

The moment they entered the room, they were greeted with the sight of European decor. With a chandelier, leather sofas, large bookcases and a European-style fireplace, the entire room looked ostentatiously lavish.

"How about it? Not bad eh?" Zhuang Danian asked smugly.

Wang Yun laughed coldly in her heart. "It's okay."

"Haha, you don't need to get too jealous, Wang Yun. Word on the street is that Linlin's company is doing quite well. For all you know, you guys could be moving soon. Although it might not be as great as the houses here in Green Springs, it would definitely be much better than those of normal people."

The moment these words registered in her brain, Wang Yun felt a surge of anger course through her body. *What do you mean by that? You guys deserve to live in luxurious villas while we can only afford to live in houses that were slightly better than the average person's? Who are you trying to show off to?*

"This house is good. But it's certainly too big. We don't have so many people in our family. It would certainly be a waste to buy such an enormous house."

Zhuang Danian chuckled, “That’s exactly what houses should be! And what do you mean it will be a waste? Only poor people will concern themselves with whether their purchases are value for money. Wang Yun, your mindset seems to have taken a step backwards. No wonder you haven’t managed to move into any big houses.”

Wang Yun’s brows contorted into a frown. “Who said that we’re not moving? We do have a new house. It’s just that we haven’t had the time to move in yet.”

In a moment of rashness, Wang Yun blew her horn without the slightest regard of what might happen.

Zhuang Danian smiled. “Oh? Really? You guys have gotten yourselves a new house? And when can I go to have a look?”

Wang Yun snorted, “You’ll need to wait for a while. The renovation’s just finished and we’re using formaldehyde now.”

However, Zhuang Danian wasn’t about to take no for an answer. “Formaldehyde? Even if that is in use, it certainly wouldn’t hurt to take a look around, right? How about this? Why don’t we have a tour this afternoon? Or tomorrow?”

Wang Yun was completely taken aback. What she blurted out had just escaped her mouth without going through her mind. After all, Zhuang Danian was kind of being a bully. Thus, she wanted to use the renovation excuse to fool him. Hopefully, he would forget about it as time went by.

However, there was something that she seemed to have missed. Who said that one couldn’t have a tour of the house after the renovation?

An awkward expression quickly crept across her face. Where was she supposed to get a house to show him?

It was true that Zhu Linlin had been getting along quite well recently. But all the money that she had raked in belonged to the company.

Every company began with investments and debts to the bank. Zhu Linlin would only receive her dividend at the end of the year.

Thus, she was now essentially working for free.

Wang Yun began stumbling and falling over excuses. Yet, she remained adamant about having bought a house.

As for Zhuang Danian, he kept backing her into a corner by asking when he could visit the house.

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“If you really want to go, how does tomorrow sound?” Qin Jun suddenly cut in.

The moment he finished, everyone was instantly stunned.

Wang Yun’s brows knitted into a frown as she shot Qin Jun a nasty look.

“What nonsense are you uttering!”

Zhu Linlin also tugged the corner of his shirt and signaled him to stop talking.

Where are we going to get a house for them to visit?

Zhuang Danian promptly replied, “That’s great! Tomorrow will be fine! Our entire family will definitely show up to visit your new house! You were the ones who said it so you can’t back out!”

After that, Wang Yun was no longer in the mood to tour the rest of Zhuang Danian’s house. On the way home, she lashed out at Qin Jun.

“Qin Jun! Did you do that on purpose? Why did you make him a promise you know we cannot keep?”

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Chapter 399 A Private Car

“It’s obvious that Zhuang Danian was trying to show off! Now how are we going to get our hands on a house tomorrow? You just set us up to become a laughingstock tomorrow!”

Qin Jun replied, “I really do have a house. Didn’t I tell you guys the last time?”

Wang Yun impatiently waved her hand at him.

“Come on, what kind of house could you afford? A one or two-bedroom flat? Didn’t you see that ostentatious villa of Zhuang Danian’s just now? Do you have any idea what kind of a house we’ll need to go up against that?”

“You’re nothing but trouble.”

As Wang Yun continuously lectured Qin Jun, Zhu Linlin couldn’t keep to herself anymore.

“Mum, enough! Weren’t you the one who said that we got a new house in the first place?”

Wang Yun glared at her. “So what if I did? Did I say that I was going to let him visit? I don’t care! Qin Jun, this is your mess. I want you to go rent a villa tomorrow. Otherwise, I’ll give you a piece of my mind tomorrow!”

After she finished, she stormed back into the house.

Zhu Linlin sighed. This was how her mother had always been. She certainly wasn’t capable of changing that.

“Jun, it’s alright. I’ll get someone on it. And we don’t even need to rent a really good one. When Zhuang Danian and his family come, we’ll just let them insult us a little and be done with it.”

Exasperated, Qin Jun protested, “I really did buy a new house. Do you not believe me as well?”

Zhu Linlin grimaced. “Of course I believe you. But no ordinary house would stand a chance against Zhuang Danian’s. I think it’s better if we rented one.”

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Qin Jun shook his head in exasperation. He was quite sure that she wouldn't believe anything he said now. The only way she could be convinced was if she saw the house for herself.

After Wang Yun woke up the next day, the nasty scowl from the day before remained sprawled across her face.

“Has Qin Jun settled the problem with the house?”

Zhu Linlin sighed. “Yes, Mum. He rented one that's about the same as the one in Green Springs.”

Wang Yun made a face. “I don't want it to be about the same. If it isn't better than Zhuang Danian's, he's bound to say all kinds of nasty things to show himself off again.”

Zhu Linlin replied, “Mum, just let it go. How am I supposed to rent you such a grand villa at such a short notice?”

Wang Yun gnashed her teeth together in fury. “It's all his fault! If Qin Jun hadn't agreed blindly to let Zhuang Danian come visit, we wouldn't have to run around like headless chickens trying to find a villa to rent!”

Just as they were changing their clothes and preparing to leave, Zhuang Danian arrived at their doorstep.

Zhuang Danian, his wife and their son got out of their cars with taunting looks on their faces.

“Wang Yun, I'm here to see that house of yours. Shall we go?”

As a streak of awkwardness flashed across Wang Yun's face, she sneaked a glance at Zhu Linlin and gave her a look.

Zhu Linlin nodded her head signaling for her to put her mind at ease.

“Sure, let's go!”

As they spoke, a minibus rolled to a stop outside the doors. At the wheel, Qin Jun rolled down the window and stuck his head out.

“Let's take this minibus.”

Wang Yun's brows knitted into a frown. *Has Qin Jun lost his mind? Why did he rent such a minibus?*

“What for? We've got our own cars!”

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Qin Jun replied, “Your car won’t be able to enter.”

And with that, he rolled the window back up.

Zhuang Danian laughed, “Wang Yun, what mysterious house have you guys bought? Normal cars can’t enter? Don’t tell me you guys bought the Qingmei Manor at the bottom of Mount Qingmei? Haha!”

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Chapter 400 Qingmei Manor

The main reason Zhuang Danian used this house as a joke was because he assumed that the Zhu family definitely couldn't afford it. In fact, nobody he knew was able to afford the Qingmei Manor.

After all, birds of the same feathers flock together. Although he was living in such a lavish house, he was still quite some distance away from those tycoons. And the friends around him weren't even as rich as him. Thus, there was no way he was going to be able to acquaint himself with those big shots.

Zhu Linlin was quite puzzled herself too. But since Qin Jun had already brought the minibus, they all got aboard.

After the two families got in, Qin Jun asked, "Should we ask Grandma Ouyang if she wants to go too?"

Previously, he had heard that Ouyang Yanyan had taken quite a liking to Qingmei Manor. Her lifelong dream had been to visit this place. And if possible, to stay for a few days.

Wang Yun's brows contorted into a frown. "What nonsense are you spouting? How can Ouyang Yanyan go to such a place? Get a move on!"

Qin Jun has really lost his mind. We're going to visit a rented villa today, not a real one! Aren't you just asking to be scolded by her if you invite her to tag along?

Qin Jun, on the other hand, was not bothered in the slightest. *Fine by me.*

The minibus sputtered to life and started to head south along the coast.

As they drove, Zhu Linlin started to notice that something was wrong. Sitting down beside Qin Jun, she gently tugged his shirt and asked, "Jun, what's the matter? This isn't the way to the villa!"

The villa she rented was downtown. Why were they driving further and further away into the suburbs?

Qin Jun smiled. "You'll know once we get there."

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“Jun, that’s too risky!”

Zhu Linlin’s brows knitted into a frown as she was rendered speechless. By now, realization dawned on her that Qin Jun was taking them to the house he had bought.

Zhu Linlin did believe him when he said that he had bought a house. But one thing she was sure of was that it wasn’t a really high-end one.

Not to mention it was getting increasingly deserted on the outside as they got further away from the city center. Even if it was a villa, there certainly wasn’t much of a point to it.

Furthermore, villas in the suburbs doesn’t come cheap. Qin Jun probably didn’t have pockets deep enough to afford one.

She had already rented a house back in the city center. Although it certainly didn’t hold a candle to Zhuang Danian’s, it would definitely suffice. But with this turn of events, Wang Yun’s temper was probably going to flare if they were humiliated later on.

Left without a choice, Zhu Linlin could only inform her mother to get her mentally prepared.

“This jerk…”

Once Wang Yun learnt what he was planning, she was so angry that she almost got up to start scolding him.

Seeing this, Zhuang Danian’s brows knitted into a frown. “What’s wrong with you, Wang Yun?”

Wang Yun smiled awkwardly. “It’s nothing.”

Turning her head away, she gnashed her teeth in anger as she cursed him silently.

“This rascal’s getting bolder and bolder. How dare he spring such a surprise on me? I shouldn’t have come at all! If I had known that this was going to happen, I would have rented the villa myself!”

But she had no other choice now. After all, they had already boarded the bus. If they were to turn back now, Zhuang Danian was bound to smell a rat. And they would most certainly still be humiliated.

Looks like we’re going to have to bite the bullet. Please don’t let the house he bought be some two bedroom apartment.

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Soon, the bus started to near Mount Qingmei.

Noticing this, Zhu Linlin frowned and said, “Driver, stop going in that direction. If we go any further, we’re going to enter Qingmei Manor.”

Qin Jun pulled her back. “Settle down. We’re almost there.”

The bus got nearer and nearer. In no time at all, the gates to the manor came into view.

Zhuang Danian sneered, “Wang Yun, you guys are quite bold, aren’t you? Do you have any idea how tight the security is around here? If we get caught, we might have to pay a fine.”

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