

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 336

It was obvious that the two cakes were worlds apart. One of them had a swan carved out of frozen ice-cream. The other had a two-dimensional picture of a swan made from cream.

One of them was an enormous five-layered cake while the other was a tiny six-inch cake.

No matter how one looked at both cakes, it was obvious that the tiny one couldn't even hold a candle to the huge cake. In fact, the little cake looked like a free gift that came together with the bigger cake.

With a nasty scowl on her face, Zhao Dongmei stared at the huge cake with jealousy in her eyes.

How did that loser afford such an expensive cake?

"Hmph! This is a fake, isn't it, Wang Dongxue?"

Tang Xuan was wiping his profusely sweaty forehead as he looked at the cake. The moment he heard what Zhao Dongmei said, he immediately chimed in, "Exactly, this cake should be a fake. It's probably a cheap imitation made by some other brand. Otherwise, a cake this size from Black Swan would have cost at least a couple million."

A couple million!

A collective gasp echoed throughout the private room. Poverty had clearly limited their imagination. The mere idea of a cake costing a million shook them to their core.

Tang Xuan took another look at the cake and commented, "Cakes don't get more expensive when they increase in size. What truly matters is the quality of the cake. Black Swan cakes use only the top grade cream when they are being made. And the bakers all have superb techniques. Word on the street is that the knives and forks that come along with their cakes are made from silver."

“But I guess this guy has put in the effort. A knock off of this size must have cost at least more than a thousand.”

Everybody else nodded in agreement. After all, this was a five-layered cake. It certainly wasn't going to be cheap even if it wasn't branded.

Furthermore, there were so many of them at the table. If there had only been such a tiny piece of Black Swan cake, there would have been no way to share it. Thankfully, Qin Jun had bought such a huge imitation.

Zhao Dongmei picked up that tiny cake that belonged to her with a haughty look on her face.

“Dongxue, even though you don't get to eat a real Black Swan cake, at least your boyfriend is rather nice to you. You two can help yourselves to that cheap knock off that he bought.”

At that moment, Zhao Dongmei had a smug sense of superiority. She felt like the rose among the thorns. And Wang Dongxue was certainly one of those inconspicuous and normal looking thorns.

Setting the tiny cake on the table, she picked up the fork and knife that came with it and began helping herself to her cake.

Although the other classmates were green with envy, there was nothing else they could do. After all, they were only here for the free meal. They certainly couldn't help it if they didn't have a rich boyfriend like Zhao Dongmei.

But Wang Dongxue's 'counterfeit' cake seemed quite nice too.

Picking up a knife, Qin Jun proceeded to cut the most exquisite part of the cake -- the portion with the two swam sculptures. Handing that slice to Wang Dongxue, he said, "Happy birthday, Dongxue."

Wang Dongxue certainly didn't care whether if the cake was the real one or some cheap knock off. This was the first time anyone had ever bought such a massive birthday cake for her.

After cutting off that piece, Qin Jun handed the knife to the person beside him and the rest of the group started cutting their slice.

After a few minutes, everybody had huge smiles on their faces as they shoveled pieces of cake into their mouth.

Wang Dongxue savored the soft and delicious cake inside her mouth.

"Jun, this cake is absolutely delicious. I don't think I've ever eaten a cake as tasty as this."

Zhao Dongmei snorted coldly and rolled her eyes.

"Country bumpkin!"

It's just a counterfeit cake! How delicious can it be? You're just destined to have a broke life, Wang Dongxue.

As everybody continued eating, one of their classmates suddenly said, "Hey, I think the cutlery are made from silver."