

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 755

When Qin Jun was just about to raise his glass, Quan got the shock of his life. If the former offered the toast, Hong would definitely beat him to death.

Quan instantly stood up. "I'm sorry! I came late. Please don't do this. I'll drink three shots as punishment!"

He chugged three consecutive glasses of Niu Lan Shan after refilling each empty glass himself.

Quan was indeed a good drinker as he downed the wine without hesitation. After heaving a long sigh of relief, he sat down right away.

Xie Huaqiang got confused once again. What was going on? Is he punishing himself, too?

Chen Dihao did this earlier, and now Quan was doing the same? What's happening?

What's wrong with these big shots? Do they enjoy punishing themselves like this?

The wine they drank was not a branded alcoholic beverage. Niu Lan Shan was a low-grade wine, so it was impossible for these influential figures to enjoy this kind of drink.

Wang Yun, too, was a little confused. These men of power looked different from her imagination.

"Mr. Quan, though I'm older than you, I should still respect your seniority. Since we didn't really prepare any gift for you, I hope you'll accept this watch."

Wang Yun then placed the watch on the Lazy Susan and spun it to Quan's side.

“This is Rolex’s Blue Submariner made in 1763. You can’t get it anywhere else. It is the only watch available in this world.”

She remembered all the details Mr. Fang said earlier.

A crease formed between Quan’s brows. He held the watch in his hands, looked at it, and thought the item looked familiar. It was indeed an exquisite watch.

He looked up and took a glance at Qin Jun’s wrist and noticed he did not have a watch. Could this watch be Mr. Qin’s?

Quan, once again, got a shock and immediately put the watch back.

“So sorry, I can’t accept this gift. I have to leave now to attend to an emergency!”

Quan turned around and left the private room in haste.

As someone who had been active in the underworld for years, Quan knew what was going on. These people acted condescendingly because they did not know who Qin Jun was.

Instead of getting himself into trouble, Quan thought it was best for him to leave early.

Now that Quan had left, everyone at the table was dumbfounded.

“Young Master Xie, did we do something wrong?”

Wang Yun did not know the rules of the underworld. She thought she might have offended him.

Xie Huaqiang's brows furrowed as he did not understand what was happening too. They offered toasts, gave gifts, and treated them with respect. Nothing they did was inappropriate either.

Why did Quan run away as if he was terrified of something?

Xie Huaqiang turned around and saw Qin Jun wearing his watch.

He frowned and yelled, "It's all your fault! When we were all offering Quan a toast, why didn't you stand up? He must have left because of you!"

Xie Huaqiang did not know what else to say, so he conveniently pinned the blame on Qin Jun.

Upon hearing that, Wang Yun's expression changed.

"Bringing you here was a bad idea! We thought you would behave and learn a thing or two from this dinner. Yet, you screwed us up and destroyed our networks with these prominent figures! What's your intention?"