

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 393

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.

“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?"