MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 165

Lin Yueyao frowned, evidently against of the idea.
"Mum, all my female friends come from very well-off families!"
Although Lin Yueyao hadn't said it explicitly, the meaning behind her words were very clear.
Those female friends of hers were all pretty and came from wealthy families. Why would any of them fall for a country bumpkin like Qin Jun?
Tang Min glared at her. "What rubbish! What's wrong with Jun? How many people do you know nowadays who are able to open their own clinic? Put more effort into this and introduce him well."
"Aunt, I really don't think it's necessary"
"Who said it was unnecessary! I'm taking charge of this. You're going tomorrow. Treat this as a blind date."
Seeing his aunt's imperious manner, Qin Jun had no choice but to comply.
That night, he stayed at his aunt's house.
Lin Yueyao pouted in annoyance; reluctance written all over her face. She had been looking forward to the class reunion, but now that she had to bring Qin Jun along, it was beginning to feel burdensome.

"I'm telling you now, don't you dare shoot your mouth off at my class reunion tomorrow. If you behave yourself, I'll introduce you to some of my single friends. But I can't guarantee that they'll like you."

Hearing this, Qin Jun was going to decline her offer entirely. However, before he could open his mouth, Lin Yueyao had already stalked off in a huff, leaving him without the chance to decline her.

The next morning, Lin Yueyao spoke to Qin Jun after she got up.

"My female classmate is coming over to pick me up. It's quite an inconvenience for you to come along with us, so just take a taxi there by yourself."

After telling him the location, Lin Yueyao left.

Tang Min frowned. "What a wretched girl! Couldn't she have taken you along and introduced you since a female classmate is picking her up?"

Rolling her eyes, Tang Min fished around in her pocket and produced a bank card. Passing it to Qin Jun, she said, "Jun, you didn't accept the card I gave you last time, but you have to keep up appearances this time. You have to be more generous when you're going out with a girl!"

No matter how hard Qin Jun tried to turn her down, his aunt was persistent. In the end, Qin Jun had no choice but to accept her card.

Just as Qin Jun was preparing to go out, he received a phone call. The number was an unfamiliar one, and he couldn't recognize the voice at the other end.

"Who is this?"

"Mr. Qin! I'm Kang, the supervisor from Meng Group. We've met before at Heshun Restaurant. Do you remember me?"
Qin Jun recalled the time when he had sought Kang's assistance the last time at Heshun Restaurant.
"Yes, I remember you. What can I do for you?"
Apparently, after Qin Jun had treated his illness the last time, Kang's wife had gotten pregnant very quickly. Today, an ultrasound at the hospital had revealed that she was pregnant with twins. Kang was so overjoyed that he had immediately called Qin Jun to thank him.
"Mr. Qin, thank you so much for your help last time. My wife is pregnant, and the doctor told us that it's going to be twins!"
Qin Jun smiled. "Congratulations."
"It's all thanks to your wonderful medical skills. I'm going to send you a present as a token of my appreciation. Just let me know where you are now, and I'll send it right over."
Qin Jun hadn't accepted a single cent from him the last time he had treated Kang, and Kang hadn't forgotten it. This time, he was going to repay Qin Jun no matter how much Qin Jun tried to decline his offer.
Kang's enthusiasm was so effusive that Qin Jun found it hard to turn him down. Instead, he sent Kang his aunt's address.
Very quickly, Supervisor Kang had arrived downstairs.

As soon as Qin Jun arrived downstairs, he saw a luxury supercar parked at the entrance. His attention was drawn straight to the car's sleek black coat, which made it look immeasurably ornate. Qin Jun had never seen a car quite like this one, and even he thought that it was rather pretty.

"Mr. Qin, I pre-ordered this car from overseas. It's Aston Martin's year-end concept car and it took a few months to be delivered. I've already completed all the paperwork for you, so you can hop right in and drive it around whenever you want."

"Thank you very much."

"Haha! You're too polite. I'll get going now so I won't disturb you anymore."

It was a known fact that concept cars were all very beautiful. This was because they weren't mass-produced. Each and every one of the cars was crafted to perfection by sharp-eyed designers.

Aston Martin in itself was a large brand in the sports car industry. Its concept cars were naturally, extremely luxurious and would attract much attention on the road.

Qin Jun didn't particularly care for cars, but the quality of this one was top-notch.

He knew how to drive, but he had never been willing to do so. He never saw the need to take the wheel as he had a chauffeur.

However, there was no space for a driver in this sportscar. There were only two seats, and it would be quite strange if he were to sit right next to the driver.