

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 168

Ning Qiang shook his head. Turning around to face Song Shuang'er, he announced grandly, "Sorry, nobody has sat in my new car yet. I'll have to let Shuang'er have a go first."

"Wow...that's so romantic."

Ning Qiang's words had touched Song Shuang'er. She shook slightly.

Ning Qiang had always been good to her, but she had never taken his advances seriously because he wasn't as rich as she would have liked. Now that he was finally driving a BMW, he had finally reached her standards.

Song Shuang'er felt rather shaken. She lowered her head, blushing.

Seeing this, Ning Qiang knew that his plan had succeeded.

Of course, the BMW was real, but the car had been bought by his dad. Ning Qiang had driven it to the class reunion, pretending that the car belonged to him.

Hearing his classmates' admiring words, Ning Qiang felt very pleased indeed.

Shooting a glance at Qin Jun, he sneered.

"Dude, I'm not driving my second-hand Passat anymore. Since you're Yueyao's cousin, if you want it, I can sell it to you at a cheaper price."

Ning Qiang wanted Qin Jun to feel the difference in their status. He would drive his new BMW, while Qin Jun had to make do with a second-hand car—that is, if he was even able to afford it in the first place.

This was, quite precisely, the disparity between the rich and poor.

The disparity between their statuses was so large that it was laughable that they were even courting after the same girl.

A poor man like him courting after Song Shuang'er, dream on!

Just as Ning Qiang finished speaking, Song Shuang'er interjected with a laugh.

“Ning, don't be crazy. Although your Passat can't be considered a luxury car, it's still a car that only a family with some wealth can afford. This guy here looks just like a poor student, how can he even afford your car?”

Hearing their words, other classmates joined in a chorus.

“Exactly! A second-hand Passat would still cost around two hundred thousand. Even if you give him a discount, the down payment itself would be ten thousand at least. An average fresh graduate can only earn about two or three thousand a month, where can you expect him to find ten thousand?”

Ning Qiang pretended to be suddenly enlightened.

“Oh, it's my fault for not thinking about that. I didn't know that those at the bottom rung of society led such penurious lives.”

As he said this, Ning Qiang made a point of giving Qin Jun an apologetic glance. "Sorry dude, I didn't know you can't afford it. Alright, let's not continue to make him awkward. How about we talk about something else."

Ning Qiang's pretentious manner served only to flesh out their difference in status, to belittle Qin Jun while elevating himself. However, he was two-faced and acting as though he really cared about Qin Jun's feelings.

Lin Yueyao frowned. She knew it had been a bad idea to bring Qin Jun here today.

Ning Qiang was evidently in a very good mood.

"I'll treat everyone today. Everyone, just order whatever you like. As for our Cousin Qin here, I'm guessing you don't come often to high-end restaurants like this, so please eat more."

Song Shuang'er frowned. "Eat more? The dishes in this restaurant are quite expensive. Can the stomach of a poor man like him even digest the food?"

Song Shuang'er couldn't stand the sight of Qin Jun anymore. He and Young Master Ning were from completely different worlds. Just who did Qin Jun think he was to chase after someone of her status? He could dream on!

Ning Qiang just smiled.

"Let him eat. Do you think this one meal can drive me to poverty?"

Ning Qiang's words made everyone burst into laughter.

“Young Master Ning is full of jokes. A restaurant that can bankrupt you with a single meal probably doesn't exist yet.”

“That's right. How much would a meal cost that it can bankrupt you?”

“Alright, Yueyao's cousin. Don't stand on ceremony, eat! And if you're still hungry by the end of this meal, you can always take away some of it.”