

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 172

Song Shuang'er smiled and said:

“Ning is right. The poor aren't poor without reason. As they always say, those who are pitiful must have a cause for having sunk to their lows. Some people are born dragons—for example, even if Ning here suddenly becomes destitute, he will achieve success again through his own hard work!”

“However, some people who are born into poor families have no idea what it means to work hard. They only know how to freeload off others until they are old, and it's the only thing they'll know how to do throughout their entire lives.”

Ning Qiang smiled. “Qin, don't take it to heart. We were merely lamenting the state of society today. Please don't think that we were badmouthing you! Come along with us to the karaoke room instead.”

As he said this, Ning Qiang and everyone else put on their coats and left the room.

Qin Jun was at a loss for words. He turned to Su Wenqi and said:

“Are we really going to follow them?”

Su Wenqi stuck out her tongue at him, a mischievous expression written on her face.

“Of course, we are! Why pass up this opportunity when someone is so eager to treat us?”

Looking at Su Wenqi, Qin Jun felt rather helpless. This woman always had a way of making him go along with her wishes.

As they walked towards the entrance, they suddenly heard a loud honk.

“We're done for!”

Nobody knew who had exclaimed, but as Qin Jun and Su Wenqi arrived at the entrance, everyone had fallen silent. They were all staring at the two cars in front of them.

One car was a brand-new BMW from the latest Series 5. This was Ning Qiang's car.

The other car was the Aston Martin concept car that belonged to Qin Jun.

Ning Qiang had entered his car with Song Shuang'er, who was occupying the passenger seat. He had been too excited when trying to show off his driving skills and had accidentally knocked into Qin Jun's car, scratching it in the process.

The two of them had exited the car, their faces pale with terror.

The price of a car like this could be easily estimated at a glance. It easily cost above ten million.

Song Shuang'er had been scared half to death. As she stepped out of Ning Qiang's car and took a good look at the car they had knocked into, her expression changed for the worse.

“It's an Aston Martin, and a year-end concept car to boot! We're in so much trouble.”

Even though nobody else knew its price, Song Shuang'er was an avid fan of cars, and she was well aware that the car cost slightly more than thirty million. It was a top-end luxury car.

The patch of paint that they had scratched off wasn't big, but it would easily cost them 1.8 billion.

Song Shuang'er's face had gone white as a sheet.

“Ning Qiang, does this car of yours have insurance?”

If it was insured, the insurance company would bear the full costs of the compensation.

Ning Qiang's expression was rather dark. He shook his head and said, “I only got the car today. The insurance only takes effect tomorrow...”

Since the insurance only took effect tomorrow, whatever accidents he got into today would not be covered by the insurance company. This meant that Ning Qiang would have to pay the millions of in compensation by himself!

Just the cost of this patch of paint would be enough to buy two BMWs!

They didn't have that kind of money lying around.

“Why don't we just...make a run for it?”

Song Shuang'er shook her head woefully and pointed at a nearby CCTV

“We can't do that. There's video evidence captured by the CCTV. If we made a run for it, we'll only get into more trouble. We can't antagonize someone who can afford to drive a car like this!”

“Then what should we do?”

Qin Jun stepped out of the building. Looking at the scene before him, he frowned slightly. Although he felt rather sorry that such a beautiful car had been scratched, he was rather inclined to let the matter blow over upon seeing the frenzied expressions on everyone's faces.

“It's fine, just leave. You don't have to pay for the damage.”

Song Shuang'er was already feeling rather resentful. Upon hearing Qin Jun's words, she flared up.

“Don't have to pay for the damage? What do you take us for? We're not all losers like you—we don't just scratch somebody else's car and make a run for it! If you want to leave, then leave by yourself!”