

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 174

Qin Jun didn't speed up. Instead, he merely followed as Su Wenqi pulled him along.

Hence, the valet caught up very quickly and grabbed hold of Qin Jun.

“You're not getting away with this...”

As he said this, he took a glance at Qin Jun's face. He was immediately shocked.

“Sir? Why are you here?”

This valet had been the same one who had parked Qin Jun's car. Naturally, he remembered Qin Jun very well.

The valet was very stunned. What was wrong with that bunch of people? Why would they ask to see the owner of the car when it was obvious that they were acquaintances of him?

Besides, this man here looked very unperturbed. Why did he bother making a run for it, then?

Seeing that the valet had caught up to them, Su Wenqi had no choice but to surrender. She took a card out of her pocket.

“Whatever, let's just pay up.”

Qin Jun smiled. “There's no need to do that. That car belongs to me.”

Su Wenqi was stunned. "That car belongs to you?"

Su Wenqi knew an expensive thing when she saw one. That car easily cost upwards of ten million. Had Qin Jun been hiding his wealth? She hadn't been able to tell at all.

Very quickly, the three of them returned to the scene of the accident.

Song Shuang'er snorted. "Go on, continue running! Or are you giving up because you've been caught? Stop dawdling and pay up!"

The other classmates' expressions were no longer as relaxed as they had been before, when the matter hadn't concerned them.

"Exactly. We're splitting the cost evenly, so cough up every single cent."

"If you don't have the money, ask Lin Yueyao to pay for you."

"Su has to pay up too! Who asked her to come and freeload off our meal? She has to pay the price now."

Since they were splitting the cost, involving one more person would mean that everyone paid less each. As to whether Qin Jun and Su Wenqi could afford to foot the cost, nobody cared.

They had to pay the price for being freeloaders.

The valet frowned.

“What are all of you talking about? Didn't you want to see the owner of the car? Here he is!”

As soon as they heard his words, everyone was stunned.

“Huh? Where's the owner? Who are you talking about?”

The valet was speechless. Pointing at Qin Jun, he cried, “It's this gentleman here, of course!”

Ning Qiang glared at him. “That's impossible! Stop joking. You've got it wrong, haven't you? He isn't the owner of the car at all, he's just a freeloader who came today.”

The valet scoffed. “A freeloader? What kind of joke is this? I parked Young Master Qin's car for him personally, and you're telling me I've got the wrong person? There must be something wrong with you.”

As soon as he said this, everyone was shocked into silence.

It was Qin Jun's car?

He actually owned such a high-end car?

Lin Yueyao was stunned, too. This car was much more expensive than her father's Audi A8. How was Qin Jun able to afford it?

Song Shuang'er looked stricken. Her eyes were filled with disbelief.

“This...this is your car?”

Qin Jun nodded warily. "I said it just now. Just leave, I'll foot the repair costs myself."

The classmates' faces had gone scarlet from embarrassment. It was as if someone had slapped them across their faces—their expressions were very ugly indeed.

Before, they had been mocking Qin Jun, accusing him of being a freeloader and laughing at his inability to pay for a second-hand car, among many other things. In the end, they were barely able to afford a patch of paint on Qin Jun's car!

He was actually a rich young master!

Ning Qiang could not be compared to Qin Jun.

Song Shuang'er was full of regret. She lowered her head and walked towards Qin Jun.

She said sheepishly, "If you're so rich, why are you so lowkey about it? Were you just trying to arouse my interest? How terrible of you!"

Song Shuang'er had suddenly become rather flirty. She shot amorous glances at Qin Jun; her tone full of playfulness.

She had thought that Qin Jun was just a country bumpkin, but in actual fact, it had all been a facade. He was actually a very wealthy man!

If she became his girlfriend, she would be able to become the wife of a rich man, just as she had always wanted.

The valet was afraid of letting such a huge matter slide. He returned to the hotel and reported the incident to the manager.

Manager Ma walked to a window and peered out.

“Isn't that Mr. Kang's car?”