

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 178

Just then, Manager Ma and the others came out goofily.

“Take care, Mr. Qin!”

Ning Qiang and the others were dumbfounded, “What happened, Manager Ma?”

Manager Ma didn't dare to provoke Qin Jun's companions after what had happened.

“I was too ignorant and misunderstood Mr. Qin. Sorry for the inconvenience caused!”

Everyone was stunned by his words.

Song Shuang'er questioned Lin Yueyao nonstop on the way to the KTV.

“Tell me the truth, Yueyao. What was your cousin's occupation?”

Lin Yueyao was discomposed and couldn't figure out why he would own such an expensive car.

“He runs his own clinic.”

Song Shuang'er shook her head in disbelief. How would a physician own such a luxurious car?

Lin Yueyao was troubled by her questions. She had no choice but to text Qin Jun for an explanation.

Qin Jun was driving, so Su Wenqi picked up his phone.

“That's my phone.”

Su Wenqi crossed her arms, “Why? Can't I check your phone as your girlfriend?”

Qin Jun smiled helplessly, “You've immersed yourself too much.”

Su Wenqi smiled cheekily, “Continue driving. I'll reply it for you.”

No one could anticipate what the mischievous Su Wenqi had planned next.

Su Wenqi replied immediately when she saw that it was from Lin Yueyao.

“I won a lottery.”

She cackled while replying her.

In a moment, Lin Yueyao told Song Shuang'er.

“So that's why! He won a lottery.”

Song Shuang'er staggered, “How much did he win?”

“He didn't tell me.”

Song Shuang'er was surprised.

Qin Jun was so lucky. How great it would be if he would allow Song Shuang'er to spend it.

A country bumpkin with money would be a millionaire.

Even though she didn't like him, Song Shuang'er tried to find a way to swindle Qin Jun.

Wouldn't Qin Jun be smitten by her looks if she flirted with him?

“Yueyao, give me your cousin's WeChat ID.”

Song Shuang'er pretended to inform Qin Jun of the KTV's location after she added him successfully.

Then, she tried to sound him out by sending him a text.

She told Qin Jun that she was apologetic and wanted to patch things up with him.

Who would've known that the Song Shuang'er who was not pleased with Qin Jun at all would be willing to submit to him?

Su Wenqi replied her in amusement.

“Really? Me too.”

Song Shuang'er looked smug at his reply.

What a country bumpkin who couldn't even control himself!

He was mesmerized by her so easily.

After a while, Song Shuang'er went straight to the topic.

“I've heard that you won the lottery. You must've paid plenty of taxes, right?”