

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 179

Song Shuang'er asked for his required tax instead of the prize money.

It would be insensible to ask directly for the prize money.

Su Wenqi replied playfully.

"I paid for more than twenty million. What a heartache!"

Song Shuang'er's eyes brightened up at the value.

That means he won for more than fifty million!

He would have about twenty to thirty million left after tax.

The car would most likely cost him twenty million, which would leave him with at least ten million.

It would be a piece of cake to coax him to give her the remainder.

Soon enough, everyone arrived at the KTV. Song Shuang'er walked towards Qin Jun with a flirty smile.

"Are you tired from driving, Jun?"

Qin Jun frowned at Song Shuang'er's weird mood swings.

“Does it concern you at all?”

Song Shuang'er pouted at Qin Jun's coldness and said, “Are you still mad at me for not accepting you? I'll tell on you to Aunt Tang that you're giving me the cold shoulder.”

Song Shuang'er had no choice but to use Tang Min as her cover up.

Qin Jun scoffed at her tactics.

“What do you want?”

Song Shuang'er smiled, “It's about the blind date. We can get to know each other better now that our feelings were mutual. Some people should be able to take a hint and back off”

Song Shuang'er glared at Su Wenqi, “First come first serve. Don't you know that Jun's aunt introduced me to him to be his girlfriend?”

Su Wenqi looked casual, “Fine, I'll wait for my turn. Please go ahead.”

Song Shuang'er tensed up at her refusal to leave.

Su Wenqi was still more beautiful than Song Shuang'er with her disguise.

It was obvious that she approached Qin Jun for his money.

So, it might be true that Qin Jun had won the lottery.

Song Shuang'er got closer to Qin Jun with a gentle look.

“Do you have ten million of prize money left, Jun?”

Qin Jun stared at Su Wenqi and realized what she did.

So, he carried on with the play.

“I guess so, why?”

Song Shuang'er smiled brilliantly, “You're such a lucky guy! Lucky guys like you were always my soul mate.”

Then, Song Shuang'er explained in a startled manner, “Don't take me as a materialistic woman, Jun! I'll like you no matter you're rich or poor.”

Qin Jun smirked and said, “Really?”

“Of course! Won't you believe me?”

A few youngsters could be seen sitting by a counter with a red flag at the entrance of the KTV.

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