

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 424

“What? Really? Three million?”

“Let me see! Are you sure you are not mistaken?”

“The picture is so clear! Have a look yourself!”

No matter how they looked at it, it was indeed Qin Jun’s car – the same brand, the same model.

Everyone was astonished. Three million! Nobody knew that the car was this expensive.

It seemed like Qin Jun was a very rich man even though he acted low profile.

A car was just a means of transport and he could already afford one that was worth three million. Who could imagine how rich the man actually was?

Furthermore, he was easygoing and did not mind when Wang Tiecheng and Wang Yongsheng asked to use his car instead, nor was he afraid of his car being scratched by driving it into farmland.

Qin Jun was truly a gentleman with a big heart. He did not say a single word while being jeered at earlier.

In contrast, Wang Tiecheng acted like a vulgar, typical, nouveau riche. It was as though he had never seen the world and it was a stark contrast from Qin Jun.

Wang Yongsheng's face was pale too. He thought that the car was just another SUV. It might have been a Mercedes-Benz, but he felt that it would not compare to his son's BMW X5. In the end, it turned out to be a luxury car.

This chap was wealthy?

How could Wang Dongxue be this lucky to find such a wealthy boyfriend?

"Dongxue, why didn't you tell us that your boyfriend is this rich?" Wang Yongsheng's words were dripping in jealousy.

"Huh?" Wang Dongxue scratched her head. "I don't really know about this," she added.

Wang Dongxue spoke the truth. She never thought that Qin Jun was a rich man and always had the impression that he was just a normal doctor who could afford a property and a car. However, there was a difference between that and being wealthy.

Wang Tiecheng's face clouded over as he clenched his fists. In fact, he felt a little embarrassed, as though he was just slapped in the face by the crowd.

The man who owned the three-million car did not mind helping the village head, but here he was, a man with a car worth a few hundred thousand but was afraid of getting it scratched.

The most ironic thing was he even offered to pay Qin Jun if his car got scratched.

Well, would he be able to afford it if the car really got damaged?

Wang Tiecheng could only bow in shame as he attempted to hide from the rest and avoided eye contact with the rest of his relatives.

Very quickly, Qin Jun returned and parked his car in the same spot as he got off with the village head.

The latter was smiling heartily as he thanked Qin Jun profusely.

“Yongsheng, this car is good! It may not be as good as the BMW, but still, it takes a beating in the farmland!”

Wang Yongsheng let out a few awkward laughs as the conversation died.

Wang Tiecheng’s eyes were affixed on the G-Class as they became green with envy.

He suddenly asked, “Bro, I never drove this car before. Can I drive a few rounds in it?”

“Sure,” Qin Jun agreed as he tossed the car keys to him in a nonchalant manner.

Wang Tiecheng took the keys, got into the car, and settled into the driver’s seat. It was an addictive feeling. Needless to say, this three-million car was much better than his BMW. There was no comparison about it!

After driving around for a short moment, he was instantly convinced that this car was not only cool on the outside, but also extremely good in performance.

There were no problems driving it into the farmlands at all.

As he lay against the seat, Wang Tiecheng became indignant. We are both in our twenties and I worked hard. It was through luck that I managed to get my hands on the BMW X5, but Qin Jun could drive a car worth three million! Why?!