

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 46

“Besides, it's not just anyone who can receive a big loan of seven million from the bank. They only give out a loan like that to companies that hold a large amount of assets, like my husband's. Right, Darling?”

Xu Feng smiled, amused.

“Jiaojiao, you can't say that. What if they're hiding their wealth now so they can blow it up in our faces later? They could be dressed in plain clothes, but if they were to suddenly expose the true extent of their wealth later and pull out their wallets to pay the loan in full, wouldn't it be so embarrassing for us? Hahaha...”

Xu Feng's smile was malicious. He was obviously anticipating this opportunity to make a fool of Qin Jun and his companion.

According to his guess, after Liu had finished introducing the place to them, Qin Jun's would start nit-picking, unleashing a stream of criticism on various things. Then, they would flee hurriedly, claiming that they were going to view another place.

Of course, they wouldn't be able to afford it, but Qin Jun had to keep up appearances in front of an old classmate. Regardless of his financial status, he would insist on taking a look at the place first before reluctantly giving up on the idea.

However, apart from their astronomical prices, the units on this estate were absolutely perfect. Xu Feng dared Qin Jun to find a single flaw to pick on.

After a long introduction, Qin Jun nodded with satisfaction.

“The other unit was introduced to us as the one with the best conditions on this floor. Compared to it, this one is just slightly lacking.”

Xu Feng guffawed. “Ha ha! Here I was trying to figure out which excuse you were going to use, and you chose to criticize this unit by comparing it to mine! Why don't you just go ahead and say that it's slightly lacking as compared to the Forbidden City? My friend, you're so hilarious, ha ha...”

Qin Jun ignored the jibe. Instead, he fished out his credit card immediately.

“Whatever, this one isn't too bad either. Swipe my card, please.”

Swipe!

As soon as Qin Jun whipped out his card, the room fell silent.

A few people were eyeing his credit card, disbelief written all over their faces.

He was telling them to swipe his card. Was he really going to pay, then?

Liu was rather taken aback. Nobody had expected that Mr. Qin would be decisive about his purchase. He immediately received the card with both hands.

“Yes, I'll fetch you the contract.”

Seeing how Liu was scrambling to retrieve the contract, Xu Feng frowned.

“Liu, you'd better swipe the card first in case there are insufficient funds in it. Don't waste your time drawing up a useless contract.”

Xu Feng had trouble believing that the two beggarly individuals standing before him had the ability to cough up the tens of millions needed to purchase the unit.

Liu looked rather awkward. He shot Qin Jun a helpless look.

Although he was well-trained in the procedures of the real estate business, Liu had no wish to draw up a pointless contract. He would truly have wasted his efforts if the contract was not signed in the end.

Qin Jun smiled wanly, indicating that he did not blame Liu. “You should swipe it first, then.”

“Yes, Mr. Qin.”

With the card in his hand, Liu darted over to the POSS machine on the reception counter.

Xu Feng and Chen Jiaojiao both stood at the side, scornful amusement written on their faces.

Yes, yes, continue acting! Xu Feng wanted to know how much longer Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er were going to keep up the act. There was just no way that Qin Jun's card really contained ten million yuan.

Very quickly, Liu came dashing back with the card.

“Mr. Xu, there's a small problem.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Jiaojiao felt delighted. "Ha! I knew they were just pretending. Your card doesn't even have enough money in it, and yet you still want to act like you're really wealthy!"

"Wan'er, we're old classmates. Do you really have to be like this in front of us? Is it so hard to just admit that you're living in poverty? You're too prideful!"

Liu, who was still holding on to the card, felt rather awkward.

"No, the money in the card is sufficient. It's just that...there's another problem."

"Sir, are you Mr. Long Yihui himself?"

Qin Jun shook his head. "No, I'm not."

Liu said, "That's where the problem is, Mr. Qin. Since this card belongs to Mr. Long Yihui, a large purchase like this will require his signature."

Chen Jiaojiao's eyes suddenly widened. Pointing to the card, she yelled, "They stole that card!"