

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 752

Xue Huaqiang was shocked by Chen Dihao's abrupt change of behavior.

"Mr. Chen! How can I allow you to punish yourself like this! I'll drink with you!"

Xue Huaqiang did the same and chugged three glasses of wine. He could feel his stomach burning.

"You're such a good drinker, Mr Chen!"

Chen Dihao exuded an air of arrogance when he first arrived, but the minute he noticed Qin Jun, he became reserved and quiet.

"Oh, Mr. Chen, I have yet to thank you for the platinum card."

Xie Huaqiang then flashed a credit card and fiddled with it.

Wang Yun's eyes lit up. "Is this platinum card from Dihao?"

Xie Huaqiang answered, "That's right. With this card, I get to enjoy fifty percent off for any products and services by Dihao. Only consumers who have spent at least a million a year are eligible to apply for this, but Mr. Chen was kind enough to have gifted me the card. Ordinary folks can't get their hands on it though."

Wang Yun was envious of him. "Fifty percent discount? That's awesome! But spending a million in a year is actually quite a lot. I'm pretty sure ordinary folks could not afford it."

Wang Yun intentionally took a sidelong glance at Qin Jun. She wanted him to know who she was referring to when she said “ordinary folks”.

She did not mention his name, but everyone knew she was talking about him.

Chen Dihao nodded. “It’s just a platinum card.”

Xie Huaqiang looked at Qin Jun and smirked, “See? Ordinary folks can never afford to own this card. I don’t think you’ll ever be eligible to apply for it”

“Too bad, only the cardholder is allowed to use this card. Otherwise, I would have done Linlin a favor and loan it to you.”

What Xie Huaqiang said was just utter nonsense. He would not have lent him the card even if Qin Jun wanted to borrow it. He only said so to flaunt his wealth.

Chen Dihao’s expression changed.

Are you trying to show off in front of Mr. Qin? Are you mad?

Chen Dihao immediately took out a card and thought about it. Instead of giving it to Qin Jun, he gave it to Zhu Linlin.

“Mr. Qin and Ms. Zhu, we’ve known each other for quite some time now. Here’s a card for you two.”

Chen Dihao handed Zhu Linlin a black card that had ‘Dihao’ printed in gold.

At the bottom of the card was 'credit card function enabled'.

"This is Dihao Group's black card. The cardholder can purchase any goods and services by Dihao Group in the country for free! Anyone can use this card because it doesn't record the name of the cardholder. If Mr. Qin and Ms. Zhu have any friends who plan to enjoy Dihao Group's products and services, just let us know. We'll take care of everything for free. Please accept this card!"

The entire private room went silent after Chen Dihao finished explaining.

Xie Huaqiang was absolutely dumbfounded to know that a card like this actually existed!

He thought his platinum card was one of a kind since he got to enjoy all of Dihao's goods and services at half price with minimum spending of a million a year.

Qin Jun got to enjoy everything for free with that black card! Free!

As he said earlier, his platinum card was limited to its cardholder.

However, it was not the case with Qin Jun's card. All he needed to do was to inform them in advance, and anyone could exercise its privileges. This was a clear sign of their differences in status.

Xie Huaqiang was at a loss for words. He looked at Qin Jun and Zhu Linlin and forced a smile on his face.

"Mr. Chen, do you know them?"