MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 91

Ye Wan'er didn't bother to entertain these bunch of morons. She held Qin Jun in one arm and Chen Shu in the other and walked straight into the Convention and Exhibition Center.

Although she was not quite sure how much Qin Jun actually had, one thing was for certain. Qin Jun's ability to purchase a car would certainly not be a problem.

At the beginning, Qin Jun had already earned 10 million for treating Duan Baodong. He bought a house later and he must have had savings left from other treatments with his remarkable medical skills.

The three of them arrived at the car exhibition. It did not disappoint Qin Jun. The cars were very good. They were outstanding in terms of appearance and quality.

Every brand has its own characteristics, so the decision factor would be the car design.

As soon as three of them came in, Xu Peng followed suit immediately. He said with a sarcastic look, "Let me recommend some to you. How about this Mercedes-Benz G-wagon? This car has a good performance, good safety feature, and a good appearance. It is very suitable for you."

Of course, Xu Peng did not come all the way here to recommend Qin Jun cars, but to humiliate him instead.

This Mercedes-Benz G-wagon was one of the top luxury cars with a three million price tag. Its performance was undoubtedly great but few people could afford the high price of it.

Qin Jun was pretentious, right? I will recommend the most expensive one to him and let's see if he can pretend anymore!

Ye Wan'er frowned, "I don't like this car. It's too big."

"Dude, you can stop pretending. Do you even know how much this car is worth? More than three million! Can you afford to buy one as a gift for others?"
Chen Shu was also taken aback. She didn't expect the car to be so expensive.
"Oh, I just said it casually. Let's go and see other cars."
Qin Jun said without even making a move, "If you like it, I will gift it to you."
Qin Jun took out one of his cards and was prepared to pay.
Chen Shu was shocked and said quickly, "Please don't! This car is more than three million. Don't buy it on impulse."
Chen Shu didn't want the car regardless of whether Qin Jun could afford it. She just liked it, but it didn't mean that she would own one. There were still many things Chen Shu liked, but she just couldn't afford everything.
Qin Jun smiled and said, "Impulse? You misunderstood. I never make decisions on impulse. This is really a small gift to you."
After Qin Jun finished speaking, he whipped out his payment card and handed it over to the salesperson.
"Swipe it."
The sales staff immediately ran to print the documents. Xu Peng suddenly sneered and said, "Dude, you are too good at pretending. You are buying a car worth a few million as a gift to someone. Do you think we are all fools?"

"I've heard before that many small businesses have collaborations with these sales companies. They would pretend to buy a car and then after taking pictures, they would pay them two hundred."

"So, these car dealers are creating a new business for themselves? By helping others to pretend? Based on your outfit alone, you don't look like someone who can afford a car worth three million."