

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 92

Ye Wan'er frowned, "Xu Peng, stop following us. If you don't want to see us, then just leave."

Xu Peng sneered and said, "I want to see how he pays. Why? I'm just watching from here. Why are you trying to drive me away?"

There was nothing to say to such a rascal. Ye Wan'er turned her head and ignored that disgusting guy.

Soon, the salesperson came together with a young man in a suit. The two walked over quickly.

"My last name is Liu, and you can call me Manager Liu. May I know who the owner of this card is?"

Qin Jun said, "It's mine."

There was a misunderstanding the last time Qin Jun used Long Yihui's card. So, this time around Qin Jun used his own bank card. There shouldn't be any problem.

Manager Liu sneered and said, "Sir, my apology. This young salesman doesn't recognize this card, but I do."

"This is a universal black card issued by the Swiss Bank five years ago. It can be used all over the world. It can be used not only as a savings card but also as a credit card with a credit limit of one billion."

Everyone was stunned after hearing that. Nobody expected this card to have such a history.

However, while Manager Liu spoke, he showed no respect for Qin Jun. His tone was rather questioning and in doubt.

“How did you possess such a card?”

When Manager Liu asked this question, everyone's eyes immediately focused on Qin Jun.

This young man looked ordinary. He doesn't even have any branded item on him. How could he own such a powerful card?

Xu Peng, who was next to him, was stunned at first when he heard it. But as soon as Manager Liu finished speaking, he understood something.

“Haha, just admit it if you can't afford it. Why do you need to make a fake card?”

Qin Jun frowned. He wondered; the attitude of salespeople nowadays are so atrocious!

“This is my card.”

Manager Liu sneered and said, “I still have some insights even though I am just a small sales manager.”

“As far as I know, there are not more than ten people in the world who own this card. These ten people are either the richest man or the President. In short, they are all famous people. You are very different from those people, aren't you?”

It was not Manager Liu's fault to look down on Qin Jun, but it was just that the card was too special and he happened to recognize it.

Donghai was only a second-tier city. It was highly impossible for extremely wealthy individuals to visit the exhibition and buy a car.

Qin Jun was so young, and he didn't seem to be a rich person at all. Hence, they questioned the authenticity of his card.

Qin Jun was speechless. People nowadays are really self-righteous.

“In that case, I'll change the card.”

That card was given to him when he followed his master to treat the world's richest man. He did not expect the card to have such a background.

Manager Liu sneered and said, “Change? I'm sorry but this card can't be returned to you now as I suspect it was being stolen.”

Manager Liu's words made Qin Jun frown.

“Let me repeat myself. This is my card.”

Manager Liu snorted coldly, “Your card? Whoever holds this card must be an honorable individual. Your card is either a stolen card or a fake card. Regardless of the case, it is enough for you to get into trouble. Security! Please come over!”