

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 167

Song Shuang'er's face was full of disdain. She rolled her eyes at Qin Jun.

She was a natural beauty who was adored by everyone she met. How could a guy as low-class as him be suitable for her?

Hence, she had to make it very clear that it was she, Song Shuang'er, who wasn't interested in Qin Jun, and not the other way around!

After Qin Jun had sat down, the man who was sitting next to Song Shuang'er spoke up. He was dressed in a white shirt and had a rather dandified appearance.

“That's right! Shuang'er is the most popular girl in our class. You can't expect her to fall for any random guy! Anyway, Lin Yueyao, what are you even thinking? You know I'm courting Shuang'er and you still have the gall to introduce her to someone else?”

The man who was speaking was called Ning Qiang. His family was rather well-off.

If one were to speak of family wealth, Ning Qiang's economic status matched Song Shuang'er's and made him a good suitor. However, Song Shuang'er was so convinced of her beauty that she was unwilling to marry into anything but a prominent clan. Hence, she had never responded to Ning Qiang's advances, and had always treated him as a back-up plan.

Based on her good looks alone, Song Shuang'er was confident that she would be able to attract the heir of a rich family—one who drove a luxury car to boot.

Since her family was in the automobile business, Song Shuang'er had always liked to measure someone's wealth using the type of car they drove.

For instance, if a man drove a Mercedes Benz or a BMW, his family assets would be worth a few millions.

If it was a Bentley or a Porsche, his family assets would be easily worth more than ten million.

At a glance, she could tell how prestigious a man was based on the model of his car.

Lin Yueyao felt quite awkward. "My mum forced me to introduce him. If Shuang'er doesn't like him, then so be it. There's no harm done. Besides, how was I supposed to know that you were courting her? There are so many men that are courting Shuang'er. Why don't you go take a number and line up!"

Everyone burst into laughter, and the matter blew over quickly.

At the dining table, Ning Qiang had a dark look on his face as he looked at Qin Jun.

Was this kid trying to play him? Ning Qiang's attempts at courting Song Shuang'er had never been very successful to begin with but his odds looked even slimmer now.

Thank goodness Qin Jun was just a country bumpkin. It was something that Ning Qiang could use against him.

"Hey, dude! Don't you live quite far? Did you come here by train or by bus?"

A few classmates giggled. "Of course, he took the train! The trains are so convenient and cheap these days. Not all of us own a car like Young Master Ning."

“That's right. You drive a Passat, don't you, Young Master Ning? I'm quite fond of that car.”

Ning Qiang smiled mysteriously. He fished a key out from his pocket and placed it on the table.

With a loud gasp, everyone's attention was immediately drawn to the key. Song Shuang'er's eyes lit up.

That was because the key on the table belonged to a BMW.

“A BMW? Ning Qiang, you bought a BMW?”

“Damn, you've prospered, Young Master Ning! You've even changed your car!”

“That's too fast! I haven't even bought a Jetta, and you're already driving a BMW!”

“Well, after all, he is the richest one in our class! He's the first one among us to upgrade his car. Isn't he brilliant?”

Seeing the BMW car key in front of Ning Qiang, Song Shuang'er's eyes were sparkling with excitement.

She had a deep knowledge about cars, and one look at the car keys told her that his car was from the newest BMW Series 5.

Such a car was considered quite prestigious. Driving it out would give its owner quite a lot of respect, and its design was top-notch.

Song Shuang'er had always thought that Ning Qiang's family was quite average, but now that he had changed his car to a BMW, it seemed that their family's wealth had become quite vast.

She turned to look at Ning Qiang, barely hiding her delight. Even her expression as she looked at him had softened as compared to before.

Ning Qiang smiled blandly. "My father's business is doing well these days, so he gave me a new car. I only switched the car today. Even the license plate is new."

"A new car? Can't you let us ride around in it later?"

"Yes, Young Master Ning, take us on a drive after this. Everyone wants a piece of your luck."