

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 175

In recent years, there had been more and more wealthy people who liked to keep their status hidden. The rich had strange ideas that naturally nobody else could fathom.

Hence, the hotel staff normally took great care not to judge a book by its cover. It was a habit that they had developed on the job, after all.

However, the car at the entrance looked very familiar indeed.

Manager Ma turned to the valet and asked, "Are you sure that it was a young man who was driving this car?"

"Yes, I'm sure. His surname is Qin."

Manager Ma asked again, "How is he dressed?"

The valet was startled before replying, "He is dressed very normally. His clothes are very low-key."

Manager Ma lowered his head in thought, frowning.

"Something's not right."

"This car was ordered from overseas by Mr. Kang. As of now, there is only one such car in the entire of China. Why would it be here?"

The valet was rather stunned.

“Manager Ma, do you mean to say...”

“How dare he steal Mr. Kang's car! This guy is just asking for death!”

This car was way too rare—one glance was enough for Manager Ma to tell that it belonged to Mr. Kang.

Indeed, there was something very fishy about a plainly-dressed youth driving Mr. Kang's car around.

This young chap had dared to steal Mr. Kang's car!

It was bad enough that he had stolen a car, but driving it here was just poor foresight. Didn't he know that all of Meng Group's F&B enterprises were under the management of Mr. Kang?

He had really walked right into a bullet.

Manager Ma went downstairs quickly. His gait was commanding and authoritative, and he was even flanked by a few security guards and valets.

As soon as he arrived at the scene of the accident, Manager Ma said:

“Take him down!”

Everyone was stunned. What was going on?

Trying to show off before Qin Jun, Song Shuang'er jumped in front of him in a protective stance. She cried:

“This is my boyfriend! What do you think you're doing to him?”

Song Shuang'er's skin was much thicker than the average people. She had initially looked down on Qin Jun, and had derived much enjoyment from mocking him and expressing her utmost disgust for him.

Yet now she was claiming herself to be Qin Jun's girlfriend.

Ning Qiang had a steely expression on his face. He was displeased.

Manager Ma snorted and said:

“I suspect that he has stolen our supervisor's car!”

Song Shuang'er froze in shock. The car had been stolen?

Turning her head around slowly, she fixed Qin Jun with a look of horror. This was unbelievable.

Was this car really a stolen one?

Qin Jun's clothes were shabby, and he had even brought along a friend to freeload off their meal today. Even his behavior didn't seem like that of a rich person. However, he did have this one car as his saving grace, and now they were saying that he had stolen it?

Manager Ma laughed coldly. “This car is the year-end concept car of Aston Martin. Our supervisor ordered it from overseas three months ago. It's limited edition, and there's only one of it in the whole of China. There's no way I would recognized it wrongly.”

Immediately, everyone's gaze fell on Qin Jun. Their expressions were rather strange. This guy had just shocked them once, but was he going to be exposed as a liar now?

Qin Jun asked, "What's the name of your supervisor?"

Manager Ma replied, "My supervisor's surname is Kang. I'm afraid someone of your status might not have heard of his great reputation."

Qin Jun ignored the jab. "That's correct. This car was gifted to me by him."

"What? What kind of rubbish are you spouting? You don't even know the surname of our supervisor, and you're telling me that he's gifted you a car? Dream on!"

"Do you know how much this car costs? You might not even be able to earn this much in your entire life. Look how shabbily dressed you are! How dare you try to act in front of me?"

"If you have any sense, then you'll own up to stealing this car immediately. Otherwise, we might have to call the police to report this incident!"

As Manager Ma finished speaking, Song Shuang'er shuffled a few feet away from Qin Jun. Her expression, which had been so coquettish a few minutes ago, had now turned rather sour.