

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 177

Manager Ma was terrified and nearly dropped the phone.

It was Mr. Kang's voice!

“What did you say, Mr. Kang? He's President Meng's VIP?”

Mr. Kang was solemn, “President Meng had to pay respect to Mr. Qin whenever he saw him. I can guarantee that you're doomed when you offended him!”

Manager Ma turned pale when he realized that he had made a mistake.

How would he know that this ordinary young chap was a big shot?

“I'm sorry, Mr. Kang. I thought he stole your car...”

“Shut up! That was a gift to Mr. Qin! You'd better kneel and apologize to him right away. You'll be dead if he doesn't forgive you!”

Manager Ma was petrified at Mr. Kang's words.

He knelt to the ground almost immediately.

“I'm sorry, Mr. Qin! Please forgive my ignorance!”

The others were staring into the lobby at a distance and could barely make out what was happening with just a few silhouettes.

Song Shuang'er suddenly said, "Someone was kneeling!"

Ning Qiang scoffed, "So he knew his status. Why did he act arrogantly before and kneel for forgiveness now?"

"Of course. Even if he was not accused of stealing, he can't even afford to compensate for the scratches on the car."

"It might be futile to kneel. I bet Uncle Ning helped him out."

Ning Qiang stood tall at the words and felt like he was the most dazzling and rich young master of all.

Song Shuang'er held Ning Qiang's arm in a hurry.

"You're the best, Qiang!"

After a while, Lin Yueyao was relieved when Qin Jun and Su Wenqi came out.

Some of the classmates came forward.

"Qin Jun, you should thank Young Master Ning for his help. No one would forgive you even if you kneel!"

"That's right. You should thank Young Master Ning for his call of help."

Lin Yueyao came forward as well.

“Qin Jun! Hurry and thank Ning Qiang for the trouble you caused!”

“Why should I? What did I do wrong?” Qin Jun said.

“You...” Lin Yueyao was furious at his ignorance.

Song Shuang'er let out a cold snort.

“You have the nerve to ask what you did wrong? You stole a car worth tens of millions. Do you think you'll get past the matter if you kneel? Stop pretending. We all saw you kneeling at Manager Ma.”

“Why act arrogant when you're such a poor man?”

Qin Jun scoffed at the clowns.

Just then, he took out his car remote and pressed the button.

The Aston Martin unlocked with a beep.

“Get in the car.”

Qin Jun and Su Wenqi climbed into the car.

Everyone was stunned.

What was that?

How did he get the car key? Didn't he steal the car?

He had to return it after he asked for forgiveness, right?

But he had climbed into the car. This made no sense!