

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 206

Noticing how several waiters were now surrounding her, she retreated a few steps. As the fear started to take root in her heart, the scowl on her face deepened. How was she supposed to cough up five hundred thousand?

Now left with no choice, she could only turn to Ye Wan'er.

“Wan'er, can you lend me some money and help me settle the bill? I promise that I'll return you the money after this!”

Although Ye Wan'er had a kind soul, she wasn't a fool. She had been putting up with Zheng Xin's taunting and mockery for a very long time. Now that Zheng Xin had landed herself in trouble as a result of one of her antics, it would be extremely foolish for her to bail Zheng Xin out.

“No.”

Seeing the cold and aloof expression on her face, Zheng Xin gnashed her teeth together. “I think you can't pay up either, can you? Waiter, round them up as well. They can't foot the bill either! They only ordered all those expensive stuffs to compete with me! They certainly can't pay up...”

Just as Zheng Xin began her ravings, a waiter came over and handed Qin Jun a receipt.

“Sir, this is the receipt,” he said respectfully.

Seeing the receipt, Zheng Xin was immediately dumbstruck.

They actually paid the bill! They could actually afford a meal that cost a couple hundred thousand?

And judging by the look on Qin Jun's face, he didn't seem to be affected by the cost of the meal. He was so indifferent to it that it looked as though they had just eaten a casual meal.

They...were actually rich?

.....

Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er left the restaurant without as much as a backwards glance. As for what fate awaited Zheng Xin, they didn't care in the slightest. Snobbish women like her always came to a bad end.

However, Ye Wan'er couldn't help but feel a little down. After all, they were once classmates. Although Zheng Xin loved to show off that she was better than others, she didn't do anything that really hurt people. And her boyfriend was really one of a kind. He actually made a run for it to escape paying the bill! He was really something else.

Hailing a cab, the both of them made their way to the medical centre. During their journey, Ye Wan'er saw a figure through the window.

"Jun, look!"

"Doesn't that man look like Ding Mingliang?"

Just as they were passing by a hotel, Ye Wan'er spotted a figure who greatly resembled Ding Mingliang.

Scrutinizing the figure from afar, Qin Jun nodded his head. It did look like him.

"Hey, make a U-turn up ahead!" Although Zheng Xin was a rather unpleasant woman, she was still Ye Wan'er's ex-classmate after all. And what Ding Mingliang had done was even more terrible, leaving

Zheng Xin to foot for the four hundred thousand bill alone.

However, they weren't about to help Zheng Xin get even. They just felt disgusted by the sight of him.

By the time the both of them had alighted in front of the hotel's main doors, Ding Mingliang and the others had already went in.

Ye Wan'er was about to follow suit when the two guards by the doors stopped her.

“Sorry, but there's a charity gala being organised inside now. Do the both of you have invitations?”

Ye Wan'er shook her head. “No, we do not.”

“Then I'm really sorry. You can't go in unless you have an invitation.”

Qin Jun raised his head and saw the banner stating that this was a charity gala to support university students who couldn't make ends meet.

“Is this the same fund-raiser as the one back at the Bauhinia Hotel?” he asked suddenly.

“Yes. You know of it, Sir?”

“Yes, I've donated a bit of money.”

Hearing this, the guards immediately made a path for them.

“Since you've donated before, you're free to enter. After all, no matter how much you've donated, what matters is that you've contributed.”

The guards assumed that Qin Jun had only donated a small amount. But what mattered was that he had donated. Thus, it wasn't a big deal to let him in.

Nodding, Qin Jun proceeded to enter with Ye Wan'er.

Of course, both of the guards would never have guessed that Qin Jun had actually donated ten million.

“I heard that Ding Mingliang was the assistant manager of some charity organisation. How dare someone like him have the cheek to work in a charity organisation?”