

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 207

The more Ye Wan'er thought about it, the stronger she felt that Ding Mingliang was a terrible person. If Qin Jun had been the one who abandoned her and left her to pay for a meal that cost hundreds of thousands, she would definitely have lost it.

After the both of them entered, they realised that there had been a rather good turn out. People from all walks of life gathered here today to share their love with the less fortunate.

However, the two of them didn't really recognise anyone else here. They were also pretty sure that entrepreneurs as successful as Meng Wengang wouldn't pay much attention to a charity gala of this scale.

After all, there were too many people involved in the charity business. If Meng Group were to join, they would definitely stage one of a much larger scale.

Backstage, it was still a complete mess even though the gala was starting soon.

A girl was weeping nonstop in front of her computer.

“Su, how did you let this happen? How could you have made such a fundamental mistake? How can the money that had been donated be refunded?”

The girl named Su was the intern accountant. She was in charge of handling the financial affairs of the entire charity organisation.

Today, she had made an extremely grave error. The donations they had collected was supposed to be sent to the company's account. However, due to her carelessness, she had accidentally sent it to one of the donors instead.

A total of more than twenty million had been wired into the wrong account by her.

“Why don't we get in touch with this donor and ask him to give us back the money?”

“Do you even think that that's possible? It's more than twenty million! Who wouldn't be tempted by so much money? Who would willingly return it?”

“But you never know. After all, the recipient is a donor. He or she is probably a person with a good heart. It should be easy to convince him or her to return the money.”

“Ha, easy to convince? Well, there's only one way to find out. We should have the donor's details right?”

After checking, they realised that they only had the donor's bank account number. They didn't have his phone number or name.

“Hey, why didn't this donor leave his or her name?”

After they did a little more digging, they realised that the donor was Wang Jiaming's client.

“Wang Jiaming, come over here for a while.”

After Wang Jiaming came over and looked at the bank account number, he suddenly remembered.

“Oh, I know who this is! It's that guy from before! The one who donated ten million!”

“What? You mean this is the guy who donated ten million without leaving his name?”

Wang Jiaming nodded. "That's right. He's the only one who didn't leave his name among all of my clients. It had to be him."

"Since he was willing to donate ten million, he probably isn't short of this little money, right? He'll return it to us, right?"

"You never know. After all, there are all kinds of people in this world. Donating ten million may have just been a rash decision of his. Now that he's got twice the amount back, he may be over the moon."

However, Wang Jiaming shook his head firmly. "No, I think that he'll return the money. Let's ask the bank to help provide us with his details."

Pretty soon, they got to work and got in touch with the bank's staff. After explaining the situation, they asked if they could get the donor's contact info.

But to their surprise, the bank's staff member said that they had no authority to check the donor's details.

This was because the card the donor had was a universal black card from the Swiss bank. The staff from the bank they had gotten in touch with didn't have the authority to access the donor's details.

Stumped, everybody was at a loss for what to do.

That twenty million in donations was going to support so many university students who were struggling financially. If they were to lose all these donations, then all their hard work would have gone down the drain.

After pondering for a while, Wang Jiaming suggested, "Why don't we ask the emcee to ask the audience? That donor might be in the audience."

The rest of them shook their heads knowing full well that it would not work. After all, the donor hadn't even left behind his name, let alone turning up for the event.

However, at this point, they were willing to try anything. After a while, the female emcee walked out onto the stage.

"Hi, may I have your attention please, everybody? We've just happened to run into some issues," she said with a serious face.

"We had originally amassed more than twenty million in donations. But due to an error made by one of our staff in the finance department, all the donations have been accidentally transferred into a donor's bank account."