

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 208

A commotion immediately broke out within the crowd. How could such a thing happen?

“Wow, that donor sure is lucky. If I were to get twenty million after donating just five thousand, there would be no way I'm returning that money.”

“Haha, only a fool will return the money. After all, they were the one who made the mistake. They certainly can't blame us for pocketing the donations after they have so graciously handed it out.”

“Exactly. A windfall right after a donation. What goes around comes around, doesn't it? Ha ha!”

Hearing the discussions among the audience, the expressions on Wang Jiaming and his colleagues' faces quickly soured.

This was the reality of modern society. After all, humans were greedy by nature. It would be a Herculean task to make them return money that had been given to them. Even if it had been given to them by accident.

The emcee continued, “Although this donor left a huge donation, he didn't leave behind his name. All we know is that he donated a total of ten million. May I ask is the donor present?”

A huge commotion erupted within the crowd. Ten million! Who is this moneybag?

Qin Jun was quite startled when he heard this.

Donated ten million? Didn't leave behind a name? Are they talking about me?

They accidentally sent the donations into my bank account?

Whipping out his phone, he proceeded to give the bank a call to check if this was really true.

Just as he took out his phone, a shrill voice suddenly cut through the air.

“It's him! I've got him!”

His brows immediately contorted into a frown. The voice belonged to none other than the person who had witnessed him donating -- Song Shuang'er.

Ever since the incident at the KTV, Song Shuang'er and Ning Qiang quickly cut off all ties. It wasn't long before she got to know another rich playboy called Ding Mingliang.

Ding Mingliang had brought her along to this charity gala tonight to give her a glimpse into life as an upper class.

In Song Shuang'er's eyes, Ding Mingliang was the perfect gold mine. Although he already had a girlfriend, she had absolute faith in her good looks. She was sure that she would be able to steal his heart from that girlfriend of his.

And it was precisely because he still had Song Shuang'er that Ding Mingliang was willing to abandon Zheng Xin back at the restaurant.

Upon hearing what the emcee had said, the first person Song Shuang'er thought of was Qin Jun.

Back when he had won the lottery, he donated the remaining ten million right before her eyes.

Never would she have expected the charity organisation to transfer all the donations to that lucky bastard.

Donating that ten million had been nothing but a moment of rashness for him so as to show off to her.

Now that he had come to his senses, he certainly would be regretting that moment of folly. Why would he return the twenty million when it was clearly enough to last him the rest of his life?

She was about to reveal his identity when she saw him standing among the crowd.

He actually came to the charity gala? He's probably here for the free food and drinks. Otherwise, he's probably here to pose as some rich man to fool young girls. Nothing more than expected from a loser like him.

“That's him! He must have heard the emcee and now he's pretending to make a call so he can leave! Everybody, get him!”

Unaware of what had really happened, many people in the crowd did as she had said and surrounded him.

Someone is really trying to pocket the donations? Has he no shame?

That money is supposed to support university students who aren't getting by. Doesn't his conscience hurt by spending such money?

Qin Jun's brows knitted into a frown. If they had really transferred him the money by mistake, he was more than happy to return it. But now that Song Shuang'er had caused such a ruckus, he was completely surrounded by the mob.