

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 209

As the emcee and guards started to surround him, Qin Jun quickly became the centre of attention.

“Sir, may I ask are you that donor?”

Although the emcee was still quite polite, Qin Jun was already surrounded by guards from every angle.

In fact, the entire crowd had him completely surrounded as well. They had sealed off every possible route of escape they thought he would take.

But of course, Qin Jun wasn't bothered by this at all. Even if there were more of them, he had absolute confidence in getting out unscathed.

However, he didn't want to do that.

As the mob closed in on Qin Jun, Ding Mingliang spotted him as well.

A vicious look instantly crept across his face.

“No wonder he was able to pay off the two hundred thousand meal at a Michelin starred restaurant in the afternoon! I was quite puzzled as to where he managed to get his hands on that kind of money. So he was using our donations after all!”

“What!”

Hearing this, everybody glared at Qin Jun in fury.

The common people had always hated the rich. After all, what had they ever done for them?

What a horrible person! How dare he used their donations to eat like a king?

A two hundred thousand meal! How many university students could that amount of money have supported?

Song Shuang'er snorted coldly, "So you know him as well, Ding? He's a really horrible guy indeed. Back when he won the lottery, the first thing he did was to buy himself an extremely expensive car. He's really such a snob."

"After that, he tried to show off in front of his girlfriend and donated the remaining ten million. I saw it all with my very own eyes."

"Now that the donations have been wrongfully transferred to him, he's going to keep it all for himself. He's even started eating all kinds of lavish meals. There's no way he's going to return the money."

"He probably thought that no one would recognise him because he didn't leave a name or contact number. But you didn't think that you would meet me here, did you?"

Daggers started flying out the eyes of the crowd. Indeed, if it hadn't been for Song Shuang'er, they could do nothing if Qin Jun denied everything.

"Hand over that money!"

"Exactly! Hand it over! Doesn't your conscience hurt from using all those donations for your own expenses?"

"If you don't return the money, you can forget about walking through that door!"

The mob was immediately whipped into a frenzy by what Ding Mingliang and Song Shuang'er had said.

With her arms across her chest and a mocking look on her face, Song Shuang'er stared at Qin Jun. The taunting expression in her eyes was as clear as day.

How dare you disrespect me, you loser?

Now you're going to pay!

She now saw Qin Jun for who she thought he really was -- just some lucky son of a b****. Yet, no amount of luck would last against how wasteful he was. First was the expensive car. Then came the donation. Now he's having meals that cost hundreds of thousands? Serves him right for being poor!

Ding Mingliang, on the other hand, was raring to give Qin Jun the lesson he 'deserved'. After all, Qin Jun had completely humiliated him back at the restaurant just now. Ding Mingliang had just assumed that he secretly came from a rich family. Never would he have expected that all of Qin Jun's money just came from the lottery.

Furthermore, Qin Jun used the charity organisation's donations to pay off his meal. Ding Mingliang wasn't going to be satisfied unless Qin Jun paid for what he had done.

The mob closed in and Qin Jun quickly became the target of many accusations and criticisms.

Seeing this, Wang Jiaming hastily stepped forward to explain to the crowd.

“Everybody please calm down! This man donated ten million after all. I'm sure he won't be short of twenty million. Furthermore, the transfer of the donations is a fault on our part. He might not even know about it yet.”

Song Shuang'er snorted coldly, "He might not know about it? How would he be unaware of so much money suddenly entering his bank account?"

"And I knew him before all this. He even tried to court me. Of course, I didn't agree. So I know that he's no rich man. He's just a loser who had won the lottery. The money he donated was just whatever he was left with after buying an expensive car.