

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 630

Zhang Xin cast a sarcastic glance at Qin Jun. He placed his hand around Beibei's waist and entered the hall.

In the hall, he saw Wang Dongxue was still waiting for his date. He sneered, "You don't have to wait for him anymore. He was caught using a fake ticket, and the security has stopped him from entering."

"What?" Wang Dongxue exclaimed in disbelief, "That's impossible. Qin wouldn't do such a thing."

Beibei mocked, "Well then, wait as long as you want. Birds of a feather flock together. I suppose that man does match your... standards."

Beibei then walked into the hall with Zhang Xin.

Qin Jun was speechless. All the guests outside started giving him a disdainful look. Now that his ticket did not work, he had to get some help.

Qin Jun then gave Sun Jianmin a call.

"Tell the guard to let me in."

Sun Jianmin got the shock of his life, "The guard stopped you from entering? That's ridiculous! Let me speak with him!"

Qin Jun passed the phone over to one of the guards.

"This is Sun Jianmin. Who is your captain?"

Upon hearing Sun Jianmin's voice, the guard was dumbfounded.

"Mr. Sun! I'm the captain! What can I do for you?"

"Mr. Qin is our VIP guest. You must treat him with respect. Do you hear me?!"

"Yes!"

The guard started sweating cold. He was surprised to learn that this young man was Mr. Sun's VIP guest!

In the past, the guards might get to meet Mr. Sun once in a blue moon but never really had the chance to talk to him personally. Though they finally got to speak to him over the phone, they could not help but feel awkward because of the situation they were in.

"I'm very sorry, Mr. Qin! Please come in!"

The security guards were also stuck in an awkward position since they followed the organizer's protocol. It would have saved Mr. Qin so much trouble if he had told them he knew Mr. Sun!

Of course, Qin Jun did not make things difficult for the guards as he knew they were doing their job.

Initially, he wanted to attend the event with Wang Dongxue just like the ordinary guests here, but because of Zhang Xin and Beibei, he had no choice but to take advantage of his privilege.

Once he got in, Wang Dongxue heaved a sigh of relief, "Is everything okay, Jun?"

“Everything’s fine. They made a mistake.”

“Oh, okay. That’s good to know. Come on, let’s go in.”

Once they got in, Wang Dongxue and Qin Jun went to their seats accordingly. All the live-streamers were arranged in one zone since they would be involved in the award-giving ceremony.

On the other hand, Qin Jun went over to the zone where all top 10 Wealthiest People of the Year were seated.

He saw his name and found his seat.

As the No.1 wealthiest person on Huyu’s leaderboard, the organizer arranged for him to sit at the very front. The seat had the best view of the stage. Even those famous live-streamers were not given such special treatment.

Zhang Xin, who was also seated, frowned when he saw Qin Jun.

“Hey you! How did you get in?”

Qin Jun turned around and looked at him contemptuously. Instead of wasting his time and energy dealing with this kind of man, he turned around and ignored him.

Zhang Xin took offense at his reaction and stood up immediately, “There’s an imposter who pretends to be the No. 1 wealthiest people of the year! Where’s the security? How could you let him in?!”

Upon hearing that, everyone started turning their attention to him.

The hall was packed with wealthy men and women who made it to the leaderboard and members of the media. All of them were curious, how was it possible for an imposter to steal the spotlight of the wealthiest man of the year?

“That’s right! He must be an imposter! The real No. 1 wealthiest man should be Aunt Feng of the Qin Family!”

“Oh, yes. Aunt Feng of the Qin Family has given several million as rewards in the last few months. She must be the number one on the leaderboard.”

“Aunt Feng of the Qin Family should be a woman, right? Is this young man out of his mind?”