

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 210

After Song Shuang'er finished, the crowd immediately believed her story.

After all, both parties involved were all present. There was no way she could be lying. Furthermore, passing off as the rich wasn't something anybody could do. Based on what he was wearing, he certainly didn't look the part.

On the other hand, Wang Jiaming and several university students were doing their best to explain the situation to the crowd.

These students that Qin Jun had donated to all firmly believed in him. It didn't matter if he was rich or pretended to be. The fact remained that he had donated ten million out of his goodwill.

As the mob became abuzz with discussion, Qin Jun got quite annoyed and irritated by the noise.

“Fine. I'll just donate some more.”

Although the mob had been rather rude to him, the students, on the other hand, had been quite nice and was defending him against the mob.

The moment the words left his mouth, a hush suddenly fell over the mob.

Finally, it was Qin Jun turn to speak.

But no matter what he said, he most certainly wouldn't be able to convince the mob. Thus, as actions spoke louder than words, he decided to just donate more money!

If he simply returned what was wrongfully transferred, everybody would assume that he just caved in under pressure from the mob.

Hence, he might as well just donate even more to shut all of them up.

The moment Wang Jiaming and the students heard this, their faces immediately lit up with joy.

“Sir, you really are...”

Before Wang Jiaming could even finish, Qin Jun whipped out his ATM card and handed it to him.

“Other than the twenty million that I'm returning you, I'll like to donate another twenty million.”

The moment he finished, a deafening silence rang in the air.

Donate another twenty million?

Did they hear that right? Had they really heard twenty million? Not two thousand?

Just moments ago, the mob was in a frenzy over the wrongfully transferred donations. There were all kinds of nasty accusations about how Qin Jun was pocketing all the donations.

Now, Qin Jun had just casually donated another twenty million. What else could they say?

As Song Shuang'er's eyes widened with disbelief, she shrieked, “Impossible! He doesn't have that kind of money! He's bluffing.”

Back when Qin Jun had won the lottery, she had heard very clearly how much the prize was. It only amounted to a grand total of thirty million. After buying the car that set him back almost twenty million, he would have only been left with ten million. And he had donated all of that.

If it hadn't been for the donations that had been carelessly transferred into his account, he would have been completely broke. How would he even fork up another twenty million?

Taking the ATM card from Qin Jun's hands, Wang Jiaming proceeded to hand it over to the finance department. In no time at all, the transaction had been completed.

When Wang Jiaming and the others rushed back out, their faces were bursting with excitement.

“Mr. Qin, I would like to thank you on behalf of all the university students you have helped.”

With that, Wang Jiaming and the others all gave Qin Jun a bow.

Seeing this, everybody was taken aback.

He really donated another twenty million! Add that to the ten million before and he's donated a total of thirty million!

There's no doubt that he's rich! Who else can afford to donate thirty million?

He's just dressed to keep a low profile. Although the clothes aren't really branded, they're comfortable and fit him perfectly. It's just that they aren't that pricey.

All those snobs who had assumed that Qin Jun wasn't rich just because of his clothing were now completely ashamed of themselves.

Even Song Shuang'er was completely dumbfounded. "No, that's not possible!"

How can he be rich?

Lin Yueyao would have told me if he really was so rich! I would have never treated him the way I have if I had known this!

After the donation, Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er prepared to leave. Ye Wan'er's original plan had been to demand an explanation on behalf of Zheng Xin. But now it looked like Ding Mingliang had found himself a new girl. There wasn't even a point in an explanation anymore.

As Song Shuang'er watched them leave, a thought suddenly popped inside her head.

"I've got it! She sold the car!"