

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 675

Zhao Likun said, "Because you became so popular recently, someone contacted the production team, claiming to be your relative. As we did not know if it was true, we decided to ask you."

Qin Jun frowned. He did not have any relatives. Other than distant relatives, almost everyone in his immediate family had been affected.

It was a miracle that his second eldest uncle could survive. Could it be a long lost relative of his?

Zhao Likun said, "Someone sent a few things over. I'll forward them to you."

After speaking, Zhao Likun hung up the phone and sent Qin Jun a few photos.

The first photo showed his uncle, Qin Yushu, with a woman. Qin Jun had never seen the woman before as his uncle was a playboy and had a lot of girlfriends. Furthermore, Qin Jun was very young back then and did not recognize them.

The second photo still depicted the two of them. However, this time, the woman's stomach was bigger. Judging from the photo, she was probably eight or nine months pregnant and her delivery was approaching.

The photo was taken with a phone. However, the photo, which was from ten years ago, looked very pixelated and old.

The third photo featured the woman and her child. His uncle was not in the photo anymore.

The woman was hugging a child who was around three months old. There was a red birthmark on the little girl's wrist, looking like an anklet.

His uncle had an almost identical birthmark on his ankle too. Without needing to conduct a DNA test, it was evident that she was his uncle's child. Hence, according to the family tree, she would be Qin Jun's cousin.

"Who is this woman?" asked Qin Jun.

Zhao Likun sent him a message after a while. "Her name is Song Fei. She hung herself and committed suicide ten years ago."

Qin Jun was stunned. She committed suicide ten years ago?

Was it because of what happened to uncle?

He did not expect the woman to be so loyal. After knowing about his uncle's death, she actually took her own life because of love.

It was pitiful how the girl lost her parents once she was born. She was probably ten years old now.

"Are there any news about this girl?"

"Yes. A few days ago, a girl came over to send me this photo. She's in the Nan Shan Orphanage and her name is Qin Yaya."

Qin Jun nodded. "I understand. Thank you, Director Zhao. If you need any help in the future, just contact me."

Qin Jun owed her a favor for this. If this little girl was truly his cousin, it meant that his uncle actually had a child!

Qin Jun left his home instantly. He hailed a cab and arrived at the Nan Shan orphanage.

The orphanage was not small at all. Instead, it looked extremely luxurious, unlike the run-down orphanages shown in television dramas.

The Nan Shan orphanage looked like a high-end school for students up to the ninth-grade. There were facilities for kindergarten, elementary and junior high school.

There were a lot of children playing inside. However, it was confined, preventing people from entering.

Qin Jun reached the entrance and said, "Hello, I'm looking for Director Miao. I'm a friend of Director Zhao from CCTV."

As Qin Jun had informed them earlier, the security guard knew about him too. Hence, he let Qin Jun enter directly.

When he walked into the field, he saw the children gazing at him enthusiastically. Their eyes were full of hope and many of them smiled at him.

Qin Jun knew that this was that this was a skill only children in orphanages had.

Many parents who wish to adopt a child would come here and choose the child they liked.

Hence, when they saw strangers, they would smile politely in the hopes that they could be adopted and have their own family.

When Qin Jun saw this, he felt heartbroken.