

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 676

He did not expect his uncle to have descendants. Once he realized his sister was also among these children, hoping to be adopted, he felt his chest tighten.

He rushed into the director's office. Director Miao was a middle-aged man in his forties. He was pudgy, wore glasses, and appeared somewhat greasy.

However, he was still the director of the orphanage. Qin Jun still had to show him some respect.

"Hello, Director Miao. I am Director Zhao's friend. I'm here to see Qin Yaya."

The director smiled, and all his wrinkles scrunched together, making him look like a laughing Buddha.

"I assume you are Master Qin. Well then, I shall fetch her over."

As he said that, he made a phone call, "Hello, ask Qin Yaya to come over to my office. Her brother is here."

Qin Jun was seated and waiting, feeling unexpectedly nervous.

Qin Yaya was no longer a child after all. She was already ten years old, and she had her own thoughts and awareness. It was unknown what kind of personality she had.

Soon after, the office door swung open, and a little girl with a ponytail walked in. She was dressed in princess-like clothes, looking prim and proper.

Her innocent-looking face was in a daze as she turned her head. A rather odd expression crept across her face as soon as she saw Qin Jun.

“Are you my brother?”

Qin Jun scanned her up and down before gently speaking, “Yes, if I am not mistaken. Can I take a look at your ankle?”

The little girl bent over and pulled down her socks. The birthmark on her ankle was almost identical to the mark his uncle had described.

Qin Jun took her by her hand and stood up. He then proceeded to go through the paperwork with Director Miao.

“I am indeed your brother. Are you willing to leave with me?”

Qin Yaya nodded and smiled sweetly, just like the children outside.

Due to Director Zhao’s influence, Qin Jun managed to breeze through the paperwork without a hitch.

Upon returning home, Aunt Feng was also very excited once she heard about Qin Yaya.

There were only a few people left in the Qin family. She did not expect Qin Yushu to still have descendants.

Qin Yaya was very well-mannered. She did not speak much and only did what she was asked to do.

Qin Jun gazed at her birthmark and said, “Yaya, let me check your pulse. Let me see if there is anything wrong with your body.”

Yaya tensed up and refused his request, "There is no need. My body is perfectly fine."

"It's fine. I am just worried that you were not well fed in the orphanage."

Qin Jun disregarded her protests and caught her wrist swiftly.

He released her hand after inspecting her pulse for about three minutes and said, "Seems like nothing is wrong. Rest early tonight, and I will arrange some things for you tomorrow."

Qin Jun retreated into his room right after that. Aunt Feng then proceeded to arrange a room for Qin Yaya to settle her in and also prepared a meal for her. It was a very warm welcome.

Night came, and everyone was asleep.

A small figure quietly got out of bed, crept into Qin Jun's room, and started rummaging around. It was done quietly and stealthily, their motive unknown.

Unable to find what they were looking for, the figure pulled a razor-sharp knife out of thin air.

A lot could be identified from this knife. It was a triple-edged military-issued dagger, similar to a standard triple-edged dagger. It was ruthlessly sharp with three deadly edges.

Once an artery had been pierced, it would bleed out profusely from the three punctured wounds and cause instant death.

The girl raised her hand and stabbed down towards Qin Jun ruthlessly.

Pfft!

The moment her knife came into contact, Qin Yaya's face twisted into a grimace as she instantly realized that it was not Qin Jun that she had stabbed, but the blanket instead.