

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 677

Mission failed, time to abort!

As soon as she turned around, she felt a sharp pain around her neck as she was lifted up by Qin Jun.

He could easily lift a grown man with one hand, let alone a little girl like her.

From his expression, it was obvious that he had already made preparations.

She tried her best to struggle free with a vicious look on her face.

“How did you find out?” She choked as Qin Jun gripped her neck tightly. She glared at him indignantly.

Her performance was supposed to be perfect. How did Qin Jun find out?

She had observed the children at the orphanage and copied the way they behaved when they got adopted. She was sure that Qin Jun had never seen her before, so how was she discovered?

Qin Jun sneered, “There is a type of genetic disorder in this world called dwarfism. I do not know you, but I read your pulse. What good can come out of a twenty-something woman posing as a ten-year-old child?”

Once he finished speaking, he tossed her onto the ground and shot two silver needles into her body to temporarily paralyze her.

This woman’s acting skills were indeed good. Although she was more than twenty years old, she could pull off being a ten-year-old little girl.

On top of that, she spoke very little so as to not expose herself, making her seem like she was awkward in the new environment.

Unfortunately, her looks could deceive others, but her pulse could not.

This kind of genetic disorder was hard to see through. Even if tests were done in a hospital, they might not be able to detect it.

But Qin Jun was able to detect this just by checking her pulse.

Although this kind of genetic disorder was not curable, it still could not deceive Qin Jun.

The woman shut her eyes, her face a mask of indifference. "Just go ahead and kill me. Do not bother trying to get any secrets out of me."

Qin Jun chuckled coldly, "Trying to act tough? You are a little too naive."

As he said that, he pierced another silver needle into the base of her ear, which caused a burning pain to spread inside her brain.

The woman's eyeballs bulged. She almost passed out from the excruciating pain that was spreading outwards from the deepest parts of her brain.

"I will talk! Please! Anything you want to know!"

Qin Jun could not help but laugh. Just this much pain was able to make her break?

He proceeded to remove the silver needle and asked, "I have three questions. If the answers please me, I shall let you live."

"Okay, okay. I promise!"

Qin Jun's silver needle almost robbed her of her life. She did not dare to conceal anything from him.

She actually thought that she could withstand any kind of torture. Who knew that a silver needle could almost torture her to death.

Qin Jun proceeded to ask, "Firstly, the photograph does not look like it is a fake. Does Qin Yaya really exist?"

The woman responded weakly, "Yes, she does. I conspired with Director Miao and took her place in the orphanage. The real Qin Yaya should be living near the bridge."

Qin Jun's face darkened as killing intent seeped out of his body, but he suppressed it and continued to interrogate her, "Secondly, who ordered you to do this?"

"It was the Hua family! They contracted me and asked me to do it!"

He nodded his head as he had already guessed that among the three big families, only the Hua family would have a motive to do this.

"What is your third question? What else do you want to know?" The woman asked impatiently. She desperately wanted Qin Jun to ask the third question and let her go.