

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 678

“Let’s not ask the third question,” Qin Jun sneered.

He drew out a silver needle and pierced it right between the woman’s brows.

She widened her eyes instantly. Her pupils dilated gradually until her gaze turned blank. She stared into the distance aimlessly as her expression changed.

“Who are you?” she spoke in a childish tone.

Qin Jun scoffed, “Since you like being a child, I’ll grant you your wish.”

Qin Jun merely lowered her intelligence instead of killing her. Since she enjoyed pretending to be a ten-year-old kid, he did her the favor by actually making it true.

After calling Duan Baodong over to settle the woman, he headed to the orphanage alone.

He thought that Director Miao exuded a sinister aura on their first meeting, although he appeared to be smiling constantly.

It was said that one’s personality would surface through appearances. There was not much evidence that that was true, but it was not without reason.

Qin Jun thought he was mistaken, for Director Miao was in charge of the orphanage and he organized charity activities. It should mean that he was a decent and kind man.

However, it occurred to him later that the director was a wolf in sheep’s clothing. In that case, Qin Jun didn’t have to be polite to him anymore.

The security guard let Qin Jun enter the orphanage after he greeted him as he knew him from the previous visit.

Qin Jun strode boldly into Director Miao's office. His arrival surprised the latter who immediately hid his shock with a smile.

"You are back, Master Qin! Is there anything else that you haven't settled?"

"Yes, there's something I have to do."

"Oh, what is it then?"

"Killing you."

Not waiting for Director Miao to react, Qin Jun throttled his neck and broke his vocal cords, using the strength of his fingertips effortlessly.

The former cried out in pain, but no voice came out. He could only stand there with his mouth agape.

Qin Jun said nothing. He pinned the director's wrist on the table and bent his fingers back, fracturing them one by one.

Clack!

Each broken finger caused so much anguish to Director Miao. Beads of cold sweat trickled down his forehead, but he could not even whimper, let alone scream.

The second finger, the third finger!

Qin Jun was tyrannical. He didn't even give his victim a chance to explain before fracturing five of his fingers.

Director Miao lay on the ground helplessly. His face was pale and his body drenched in a cold sweat.

"This might help you tell the truth," Qin Jun finally spoke.

"I'll give you three minutes to spill it out about Qin Yaya. I'll kill you if it isn't done in three minutes."

Qin Jun then fished out his phone, set the timer, and placed it on the table.

Seeing this, Director Miao shivered in fear. Despite the pain, he got up and wrote frantically.

The torture was so intimidating that he never wants to experience the pain ever again.

Men like him became timid and wimpy in the face of danger. All Qin Jun did was show him a fraction of what he was capable of for him to surrender.

Time's up. Qin Jun picked up the note written by Director Miao. The latter scribbled it but still readable.

The real Qin Yaya only stayed at the orphanage for less than a year. She was constantly on the move, rejected by the other directors because she was born sick and required expensive medical care.

Members of the Hua family found her after Qin Jun showed up. After knowing his true identity, they conspired in a plot to trick him.