

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 679

Knowing that Qin Jun wasn't someone to mess with, they hired that woman as Qin Yaya's imposter in order to attack him.

They dumped the real Qin Yaya at the bridge. What happened to her after that was unknown. She might have been dead already.

Qin Jun grabbed a pen from the table and stabbed it into Director Miao's neck swiftly after reading the note. Blood trickled down the pen and dripped onto the floor.

He raised his foot and trampled on the director, breaking his limbs, before locking the door and escaping through the window.

Director Miao lay on the ground motionlessly. His entire body burnt with pain as he lost blood rapidly, but there was nothing he could do aside from waiting for his impending death.

Qin Jun rushed to the bridge after leaving the orphanage.

There was a group of beggars under the bridge at Donghai.

Most people knew that some of them were not really poor. They were pretending to be beggars in order to earn money without having to work hard.

It wasn't uncommon for the lot of them to beg on the streets during the day and go clubbing in their sports cars at night.

Beggars were considered top earners now, possibly earning a wage of thirty to fifty thousand a month.

Thus, people who wanted to make money through begging formed a small society as the number of beggars grew.

A group of men surrounded a little girl under the bridge right then.

She was holding a leftover hamburger in her hand.

Her face was covered in dust, and her whole body was covered in filth. Despite that, her eyes shone with such clarity.

Among the beggars in front of her, one of them, who had a towering figure dressed in rags, spoke drunkenly as he gulped down a bottle of beer, "Little brat, you've been doing well, eh? A hamburger, huh? How much did you earn today?"

The girl squatted on the ground and clutched onto her hamburger tightly, her eyes staring around warily.

"Not much, about a hundred."

Ever since she was chased out of the orphanage because her impersonator usurped her identity, she had no choice but to beg for a living.

Fortunately, a lot of kind pedestrians took pity on her and gave her money. She collected a hundred in her bowl that day. One of them even bought her a hamburger.

Just a little more and I'll be able to go to school!

Other ten-year-old kids were studying in schools, whereas she knew nothing at all. All she learned at the orphanage was doing household chores such as washing clothes and cooking meals.

The drunk man scoffed, “Not much? Do you know who I am? I am the boss of this place! Call me ‘Mr. Liang’. You’re new here, so shouldn’t you greet me at the very least?”

Qin Yaya was a bit scared, but she remained polite.

“Hello, Mr. Liang.”

He sneered and stretched out his big and filthy hand in front of Yaya.

“You know what to do, don’t you?”

Although Qin Yaya was only ten years old, she had been through so much that she was far more mature than most children of her age. She knew it wasn’t wise to put up any resistance for she was in a disadvantaged position, hence she gave Mr. Liang all her money.

“Not bad, you’re quite clever!” He nodded his head satisfyingly.

“But don’t you think that you’ve got too little money? You should be able to get more for your young age and the pitiful look that you have. I think it’s mainly because you look perfectly abled. How about I break one of your legs so you can garner more attention and make more money tomorrow?”