

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 603

Qin Jun smiled. "I think Uncle might be more talented than me."

Ye Xuanyuan snorted derisively, "That's enough from you. How old were you when you came here? Thirteen years old. Do you have any idea how old he is now?"

Be it learning medicine, martial arts, or the rules of etiquette; the younger the age, the better. Back when Qin Jun came, he was at the optimum age.

Not only was he both talented and hardworking, but his desire for revenge also fueled him. Qin Jun worked far harder than anyone else. His efforts, coupled with the teachings of someone as knowledgeable as Ye Xuanyuan, made Qin who he was today.

A process like this couldn't be replicated. Even if Ye Xuanyuan were to teach someone else, it was impossible for him to nurture a disciple as great as Qin Jun.

"Your uncle's coming with me after this. A few years in the mountains and then he's all yours."

Qin Jun nodded his head. Although they had just been reunited and he couldn't really bear the idea of parting once again, this was something that could benefit his uncle for the rest of his life.

After just a few days in the village, Qin Jun had grown rather fond of this place. One day, he took his master's cow and rode aimlessly around the place. As there wasn't any cell phone reception around here, he cut off from the outside world. He didn't have the slightest clue that all hell was about to break loose in Donghai.

As the cow trudged along the fields, Qin Jun suddenly spotted a little girl sprawled across the ground. He hastily dismounted to check on her.

After flipping her around, the first thing he noticed was her blonde hair and blue eyes. She seemed around fourteen to fifteen years old and was rather dirty looking. What's a little girl from a foreign country doing here?

After a simple pulse diagnosis, Qin Jun realized the girl had simply passed out from hunger and wasn't really in any danger.

He then placed her on the cow and led it home.

"Hey, old man. I found a little girl."

Ye Xuanyuan didn't even glance at him. "Well, that's a great coincidence. She can make you a very happy man. You two have my blessings."

Qin Jun rolled his eyes in exasperation. This old man is forever joking around.

Putting the little girl down, Qin Jun then inserted two needles into her. She regained consciousness gradually, but she was still rather weak and had to lean against the wall.

There was still some rice left in the rice pot. Qin Jun scooped her a bowl and handed it over to her.

"Eat up. You'll be fine after you have something."

He had no idea if she could understand what he was saying. But that wasn't really important. All she needed to know was how to eat.

Upon seeing the food, the little girl's eyes started gleaming. She snatched up the spoon and started shoveling the rice into her mouth. In a mere five minutes, she had finished all the contents inside the enormous bowl.

After she finished, she downed a big bowl of water. Only then did she lean against the wall and burp contentedly.

She didn't speak a word of Chinese. However, there was a little string around her neck and there were all kinds of tiny devices attached to it. After she said a few words, one device started playing it back in Mandarin.

"Thank you very much."

Oh, it's a translation device! She's rather smart, isn't she? She even remembered to bring a translation device along with her. Otherwise, I wouldn't have known what she had said at all. It certainly wasn't English or any of the more common languages.

"How did you come here? Where are your parents?"

"My name is Sasha," the little girl replied, "Sasha Kelisi. I'm from Iraq. I came here in secret to have some fun."

Qin Jun was rather taken aback. "You came here all the way from Iraq by yourself?"

"Haha, I secretly took a private jet over. But in the end, I couldn't find the airport. That's why I parachuted down."