

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 605

Qin Jun gave He Nianying a call and learnt that the culprit was a certain Kelisi Family in Iraq.

Slightly taken aback, Qin Jun asked, “Kelisi? From Iraq?”

His gaze then naturally shifted toward Sasha.

Previously, Sasha had said that she came from the Kelisi Family in Iraq. And her full name was Sasha Kelisi. Could she be from the same family?

Mischievous as she was, Sasha had been using her translation device to listen in throughout their entire conversation.

“It sounds like my family. I can help by calling them,” she offered.

Having grown up in such a wealthy family, Sasha naturally had some understanding of the aspects of business. One shouldn't be fooled by her young age. After all, she had flown a private plane all the way to China and parachuted down mid-flight!

Qin Jun handed her his phone. Sasha then punched in a foreign number and made the call. Not too long after that, someone picked up on the other end.

Sasha then told the person on the other end her location and asked for someone to come pick her.

Qin Jun later found a restaurant where they eat while they waited. In about an hour, a helicopter hovered above the restaurant.

Qin Jun was stunned. Looks like the Kelisi family has a trick or two up their sleeves. They actually flew a helicopter into the city.

After they walked out of the restaurant, a rope ladder was lowered and a middle-aged man climbed down.

The man was dressed rather smartly. With his hair combed back, he looked full of vigor and life.

He was slated to see Sasha. Putting one hand on his chest, he kneeled on his left knee.

“You Highness, I’ve finally found you!”

Everybody was dumbfounded. A Princess?

This little girl is a princess?

Sasha then rattled off in a language that they couldn’t understand. She pointed at Qin Jun and gave the man a look before retiring silently to a corner.

With a huge smile on his face, the middle-aged man approached Qin Jun and spoke in Chinese, “Mr. Qin, thank you so much for rescuing Princess Sasha. I am the Prime Minister of Iraq. You can call me Mr. Buffon.”

Qin Jun shook his hand. Although Iraq wasn’t really a large country, its economy was one of the best in the world. The abundant supply of oil was also why Iraq had an extremely high international status.

To think that this little girl had such a prestigious identity. The princess of Iraq?

No wonder the Iraqi Prime Minister is so courteous when addressing her.

Being the incredible diplomat he was, Mr. Buffon was fluent in many languages. Mandarin was certainly one of them.

“Mr. Qin, it was all thanks to you that our princess is safe. I understand from Princess Sasha that you’ve encountered some problems. Is that right?”

Qin Jun nodded. “The Kelisi Family in Iraq has been manipulating the stock markets and caused several of our companies to go bankrupt.”

Mr. Buffon was stunned. “Really?”

“You might not be aware, Mr. Qin, but Kelisi is a common surname in Iraq, like the equivalent of the surname Wang here in China. While many have the same surname, they aren’t all related to each other. Only Princess Sasha’s family is Iraq’s royal family. Please rest assured. I will get to the bottom of this.”

After making a few phone calls, Mr. Buffon then headed down to He Real Estate with Qin Jun.

By now, the mob had swarmed its HQ. Many of the smaller shareholders congregated outside with the words ‘Return my hard-earned money’ painted in red on white clothes. Things weren’t looking good.