

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 683

Qin Jun brought Qin Yaya for dinner at Bauhinia Hotel. He ordered Pei Liang to prepare a table of the most scrumptious dishes.

The little girl swallowed her saliva upon seeing the dishes in front of her, but she remained seated motionlessly.

Qin Jun asked, "Is there anything wrong?"

"It's impolite to eat before the host."

Qin Jun sighed as he continued, "Yaya, there's no difference between the two of us when it comes to eating. You are my sister, and therefore you are the host, too. Help yourself."

He wasn't sure if she understood him. Anyway, he laughed for a moment and started digging into his food.

Qin Yaya ate cautiously and chewed slowly. She was very polite and knew her table manners well.

One would praise her as well-nurtured if she were from an upper-class family, but in her case, it was only because she suffered too much that she had to be constantly cautious.

Qin Jun observed her sneaking mini buns under the table at the same time she was eating. She must have kept the buns in her pockets.

Seeing her like that made Qin Jun feel a sense of sadness welled up in him.

"Yaya, you don't have to keep your own food anymore. I will bring you here whenever you feel hungry."

Qin Yaya's cheeks flushed as she quickly took out the buns in her pockets.

"I'm so sorry. I won't do it again."

"I'm not reprimanding you. I'm letting you know you don't have to do this again because I'll make sure that you never go hungry for the rest of your life." Qin Jun gave her a wry smile as he felt pity for her.

Yaya nodded her head. "Thank you."

Qin Jun examined her innocent face, wondering if she understood anything he said. He would need more time for her to adapt to a normal life without hardships.

After the meal, Qin Yaya felt much better.

She seemed to recognize the photograph shown to her by Qin Jun.

"This is my father, and this is my mother, isn't it?"

Qin Jun nodded. "Have you seen this before?"

Yaya mumbled a response. She must have seen that photograph of her parents somewhere, but they died when she was a newborn, leaving her with little to no impression of them.

"Your father is my uncle, and that makes me your brother. I am your family from now onward, do you understand?"

Qin Yaya lifted her head and looked at Qin Jun with her twinkling eyes. She asked, "Then... Can I go to school?"

She spent her entire life in between orphanages. She wasn't fond of the life there, but she dreamt of going to school.

She watched children at her age going to school and studying in the classroom every day with envy.

Qin Jun said, "Of course you can if that's what you like. I'll arrange it immediately."

He called Sun Jianmin for school suggestions. There were a few excellent public schools in Donghai. Aohai School, a private school with a nine-year education system, was the best.

It was a private institution that provided a twelve-year-compulsory education, starting from elementary level to high school and finishing with a high school graduating exam. The school environment was perfect. Besides that, the students were well-known for their good grades and prominent backgrounds.

A vast number of their students studied at Harvard University, University of Cambridge, Tsinghua University, and Peking University after graduation, not to mention many more that went to the top universities in China.

Aside from topping school grades, the students were taught to be well-mannered. The only problem was the high cost.

Qin Jun was considerably rich. Since Qin Yaya wished to go to school, he would make sure that she went to the best.

He asked for the principal's contact number and called him.

“Hello, you’re Mr. Qin, right? Mr. Sun introduced you to us. There’s something that you should know about how our school operates. You have to pay for a sponsorship to secure a place here.”