

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 438

Because Qiao Nian wanted to pick the Chinese Medicine Faculty, he had lowered his ego to call Mr. Huang several times. He took efforts to let Mr. Huang know that a talent was picking the Chinese Medicine Faculty this year and that he should come to have a look. But Mr. Huang was not swayed. He even asked whether Qiao Nian was a relative of his and that he was trying to recommend one of his family. He was so angry, he wanted to cut off all contact with Mr. Huang.

He didn't expect Mr. Huang to come today!

The old man looked at the girl standing in the center. She looked so different from the video. In the video Ye Wangchuan showed him, the girl was in the operating theater.. It was an emergency, and she was in a surgical gown, looking extremely serious. But in her own casual clothing now and without the surgical gown, she looked much less uptight. In fact, her aura made him look at her differently.

Mr. Huang had his hands behind his back. He looked away from Qiao Nian and turned towards Nie Mi. "There's an impressive kid here today. I was convinced by him, so I'm here to have a look today."

"Kid? What kid?" Nie Mi scratched his head, then said unhappily, "Kid? What kid? You refused to come even when I called you. Which kid is more important than I am?"

Mr. Huang glanced at him without saying the name of the 'kid'.

But he felt like young people nowadays were really impressive. He had had no intention to take in any more students under his wing, but his mind was changed by someone.

Shen Yugui was very agitated. He wrung his hands together as he looked at Mr. Huang. "Teacher, what are you doing here?"

It wasn't just him who wanted to know the answer; everyone around did as well. Liang Lu and the rest had their eyes on Mr. Huang, too. Her expression was pretty awful, but she was respectful enough to get up to greet him.

The elderly walked towards Qiao Nian and stopped before her. His eyes were so dark they might bore through Qiao Nian's soul, but his voice was very gentle. "You're Qiao Nian?"

"Mm-hm."

Mr. Huang was one of the leading figures of Chinese Medicine in the country. He received international recognition as well and was a member of the International Medical Association. Even Liang Lu was not in it.

Qiao Nian wasn't concerned about his status but deeply respected his achievements in the field. Her gaze was rather sanguine as she replied politely, "Yes."

Mr. Huang noticed her subtle changes, and his gaze became more tender. He went straight to the point. "I've seen your surgical procedure in Rao City. Have you studied Chinese Medicine before?"

Everyone thought that only Western Medicine involved surgery and had no idea there were similar procedures in Chinese Medicine much earlier on. People these days were so caught up with being exposed to new things that they often forgot the roots and culture.

He had always thought that something like culture should also be ever-improving—the bad parts forsaken and the good parts enhanced!

But the fact was that people often wrote culture off without a care for the good parts!

He had gotten increasingly disappointed over time and stopped wanting to take in any students.

Nobody was willing to believe in Chinese Medicine, so what was the point of his existence as a teacher?

Qiao Nian pulled her cap down slightly. Her fair face was rather expressionless, but her eyes were very bright and clear. "I've been exposed to it."

Hearing her simple answer, Mr. Huang smiled, his gaze meaningful. "Kid, I've watched your video. It wasn't as simple as being exposed to it. I know the technique you used in the video, you need pretty much skill to execute it. You're great! I've never seen someone your age with such talent and ability in Chinese Medicine. At least, I wasn't this good when I was your age."

"Are you interested in learning Chinese Medicine with greater depth?"