

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 297

Lin Yueyao strolled into the lobby to greet the superiors at the hospital. Many of them were colleagues and some even worked in the same hospital. Previously, they had mistaken Lin Yueyao and Master Qin to be lovers. Today, they finally learnt that they were cousins.

But no matter what relationship they had with each other, Lin Yueyao was clearly someone Master Qin held dear. If the hospital had known about her background earlier, they would have promoted her to Assistant Director a long time ago.

Just as Lin Yueyao was busy mingling with the guests, Qin Jun arrived. The moment he entered, many of the guests came forward to greet him warmly. After all, it wasn't everyday that they got to meet the Master Qin.

Many of the older scholars seized this opportunity to ask him questions that had been plaguing them for years.

Qin Jun proceeded to patiently enlighten them.

Many people here had never seen Master Qin at work. Everything they had heard about him had been through word of mouth. And the fact that he was so young planted some doubts in their minds.

However, after listening to his teachings today, they realised that he really lived up to his reputation. The way he spoke; the way he acted; they were all those of a true master. And his answers were all succinct and straight to the point. Yet, they were still simple enough to the point that less skilful doctors like them could still understand.

Right after Qin Jun arrived, Meng Wengang appeared. The two of them stood by the doors as they engaged in an academic conversation with the doctors.

Just then, a BMW rolled to a stop outside. And the man who alighted was none other than Qin Feng from yesterday.

Entering the doors, he quickly spotted Qin Jun and the people around him. An awkward look immediately crept across his face.

“Er, this is where Yueyao's birthday is being held, right?”

The crowd nodded their heads and an elderly Dean asked, “And you are?”

Everybody who had come to attend Lin Yueyao's birthday party today was famous figures in the medical industry. If Qin Feng was a doctor in a certain hospital, they should all know of him.

Qin Feng stared blankly at the people in front of him before awkwardly saying, “My name is Qin Feng. I'm Yueyao's friend.”

The elderly doctors nodded their heads. Since it was Yueyao's own friend, they certainly wouldn't know of him.

Just as Qin Feng was about to enter, Qin Jun suddenly smiled.

“Didn't you say that you were Meng Wengang's private doctor? Master Qin?”

The expression on Qin Feng's face froze before he replied, “Ha ha! Didn't I explain already yesterday? I am not only President Meng's private doctor. I am also...”

Qin Jun laughed coldly. “Then if that's the case, why didn't you greet President Meng after meeting him?”

Qin Feng was taken aback. Only then did he see Meng Wengang standing beside Qin Jun. I've never interacted with Meng Wengang before, how would I have known him? All that stuff about being his private doctor was just hot air.

“Ah? Ha ha! I didn't spot you amidst the crowd. Hello, President Meng.”

By now, Meng Wengang was beginning to realise what had happened. This punk tried to pass off as Master Qin?

You've really got a death wish. haven't you?

Pretending to be Senior right in front of him. Are you simply tired of living?

Smack!

Meng Wengang had always been a temperamental man. With a loud smack, he had slapped Qin Feng and left him staggering backwards.

“Get lost!”

Seeing the teasing smiles of the crowd, Qin Feng's cheeks burned with humiliation as he fled with his tail between his legs amidst the boisterous laughter from the crowd.