

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 459

After having a bit of supper, both of them went back to rest. It just happened that it had been a while since Qin Jun had seen Aunt. Thus, Qin Jun went back with Lin Yueyeo to pay Aunt a visit.

The next day, news of what had happened yesterday spread like wildfire.

Sitting in the living room watching television, Teng Min suddenly yelled, "Yueyeo! Come here and look at this!"

Lin Yueyeo walked over and looked at the television. The news happened to be broadcasting what had happened yesterday.

Because of Chief Editor Chu's occupation, the patient had been filmed throughout the entire ordeal. The footage lasted all the way from when Lin Yueyeo was trying to rescue him to when he was sent to the dental hospital. What was shown was what had really happened the previous day.

The only part that differed was what Director Zhong said after he came out!

"..."

"By the time the patient was sent to us, he could barely open his mouth. If it had been any other ordinary dentist, he would have definitely been stumped. But luckily for the patient, I was on duty. I managed to keep his mouth open and conducted the surgery safely."

Watching Director Zhong steal the credit on television, Lin Yueyeo was beside herself with rage.

“How can he be so shameless? He was the one who cured the patient? He was the one who came up with the method to keep the patient’s mouth open? That’s all just hot air!”

Lin Yueyeo hadn’t originally planned on claiming any of the credit. After all, Qin Jun was the one who had brought the patient back from the brink of death. And since he wasn’t the doctor from the hospital, he certainly wasn’t going to get the reward for saving the patient.

However, she wasn’t about to let someone else steal the credit! Qin Jun had clearly been the one who saved the patient! How dare Director Zhong steal the credit!

He has utterly no shame. Yesterday, he fled the operating theatre halfway in fear of shouldering any responsibility. And not only did he provide absolutely no assistance at all, he even kept insulting us with all kinds of snark comments. He’s truly a loathsome person.

Qin Jun, on the other hand, was expressionless.

“Cousin, how can you be so calm? Aren’t you even mad in the slightest?”

Qin Jun smiled. “What’s there to get mad about? People like that always end up getting exposed very quickly.”

Lin Yueyeo shook her head. “I don’t think that’s going to happen this time. The only reason the reports are so exaggerated is that one of the patient’s family members is the Chief Editor of China News.”

“Even if Director Zhong is the friend, no one would probably learn about it in the future. Unless he suddenly gets bombarded with bad press by the media. But the chances of that happening is extremely slim.”

Qin Jun continued, “That patient from yesterday certainly isn’t going to recover fully just from one surgery. Just wait and see. Soon, someone’s going to come looking for our help.”

Lin Yueyeo's brows contorted into a frown. "Are you sure? You're not pulling my leg, are you?"

He can't predict when the patient is going to have a relapse? This certainly isn't the claim the average doctor would dare to make. Is he really skilled enough to do so?

Smiling, Qin Jun didn't bother to explain. He proceeded to lean back into the couch and start reading the papers.

Somewhere else, the patient had just woken up. As he was eating some porridge, he suddenly began throwing up. The porridge he had just eaten was quickly vomited out. And there were traces of blood in his vomit.

"Brother? What's wrong?"

The patient started convulsing again and passed out once more. This time, it seemed to be even more serious. Even with a spoon in his mouth, the patient had sealed his mouth shut.

"Brother!"

Chief Editor Chu immediately tugged at the spoon but to no avail. Shocked, he cried, "Someone go get Director Zhong! My older brother's had a relapse!"

Soon, Director Zhong came in accompanied by several other doctors with serious looks on their faces. Seeing the patient in this state, he was extremely startled.

"Quick! Prepare the operating theatre!"

After having a bit of supper, both of them went back to rest. It just happened that it had been a while since Qin Jun had seen Aunt. Thus, Qin Jun went back with Lin Yueyao to pay Aunt a visit.

The next day, news of what had happened yesterday spread like wildfire.

Sitting in the living room watching television, Tang Min suddenly yelled, "Yueyao! Come here and look at this!"

Lin Yueyao walked over and looked at the television. The news happened to be broadcasting what had happened yesterday.

Because of Chief Editor Chu's occupation, the patient had been filmed throughout the entire ordeal. The footage lasted all the way from when Lin Yueyao was trying to rescue him to when he was sent to the dental hospital. What was shown was what had really happened the previous day.

The only part that differed was what Director Zhong said after he came out!

"..."

"By the time the patient was sent to us, he could barely open his mouth. If it had been any other ordinary dentist, he would have definitely been stumped. But luckily for the patient, I was on duty. I managed to keep his mouth open and conducted the surgery safely."

Watching Director Zhong steal the credit on television, Lin Yueyao was beside herself with rage.

"How can he be so shameless? He was the one who cured the patient? He was the one who came up with a method to keep the patient's mouth open? That's all just hot air!"

Lin Yueyao hadn't originally planned on claiming any of the credit. After all, Qin Jun was the one who had brought the patient back from the brink of death. And since he wasn't a doctor from the hospital, he certainly wasn't going to get a reward for saving the patient.

However, she wasn't about to let someone else steal the credit! Qin Jun had clearly been the one who saved the patient! How dare Director Zhong steal the credit!

He has utterly no shame. Yesterday, he fled the operating theatre halfway in fear of shouldering any responsibility. And not only did he provide absolutely no assistance at all, he even kept insulting us with all kinds of snark comments. He's truly a loathsome person.

Qin Jun, on the other hand, was expressionless.

"Cousin, how can you be so calm? Aren't you even mad in the slightest?"

Qin Jun smiled. "What's there to get mad about? People like that always end up getting exposed very quickly."

Lin Yueyao shook her head. "I don't think that's going to happen this time. The only reason the reports are so exaggerated is that one of the patient's family members is the Chief Editor of China News."

"Even if Director Zhong is a fraud, no one would probably learn about it in the future. Unless he suddenly gets bombarded with bad press by the media. But the chances of that happening is extremely slim."

Qin Jun continued, "That patient from yesterday certainly isn't going to recover fully just from one surgery. Just wait and see. Soon, someone's going to come looking for our help."

Lin Yueyao's brows contorted into a frown. "Are you sure? You're not pulling my leg, are you?"

He can predict when the patient is going to have a relapse? This certainly isn't a claim the average doctor would dare to make. Is he really skilled enough to do so?

Smiling, Qin Jun didn't bother to explain. He proceeded to lean back into the couch and start reading the papers.

Somewhere else, the patient had just woken up. As he was eating some porridge, he suddenly began throwing up. The porridge he had just eaten was quickly vomited out. And there were traces of blood in his vomit.

"Brother? What's wrong?"

The patient started convulsing again and passed out once more. This time, it seemed to be even more serious. Even with a spoon in his mouth, the patient had sealed his mouth shut.

"Brother!"

Chief Editor Chu immediately tugged at the spoon but to no avail. Shocked, he cried, "Someone go get Director Zhong! My older brother's had a relapse!"

Soon, Director Zhong came in accompanied by several other doctors with serious looks on their faces. Seeing the patient in this state, he was extremely startled.

"Quick! Prepare the operating theatre!"