

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 462

Qin Jun chuckled. "I'm an all-rounder."

Lin Yueyao rolled her eyes at him and scoffed. "Just because you know some obscure remedies does not mean you know everything."

Obscure remedies were obscure precisely because they were not well-known. Normally, they were only useful for diseases that were rarely seen anyway. Solely relying on them for a living was just not effective in the long run.

Then again, Qin Jun did seem to have a solid understanding of acupuncture. Maybe she really had underestimated him previously and his medical center was not as bad as she thought.

"Cousin, would you like me to introduce you to a TCM doctor? The person I know is the student of a respected TCM Master, Kong Fanlin. He's really good and could probably teach you a thing or two."

Previously, Lin Yueyao would not have bothered mentioning this to Qin Jun. She had always thought he was a village doctor without much formal training and had worried he might have conflicts with a true TCM doctor. However, his actions today had shown he did have a little basic knowledge of TCM. With the right tutelage, he might even make a name for himself.

Qin Jun laughed and replied, "Kong Fanlin's disciple? No thanks."

Why should he learn from the disciple when the master himself was already working at his clinic? Plus, Kong Fanlin was hoping to learn from him, not the other way around.

Lin Yueyao glared at him and huffed. This guy manages to save one patient and he gets so arrogant.

Soon, the patient's condition stabilized and Qin Jun wrote a prescription for Lin Yueyao. He wanted her to pass it on to the patient's family in his stead. Since she was a Western Medicine doctor, he chose to prescribe Western Medicine instead of TCM.

In truth, most Western Medicine ingredients were roughly the same as TCM, the only difference being the dosage.

Lin Yueyao furrowed her brows as she questioned, "You're the one that saved the patient; why are you giving me the credit?"

She did not want to be like Director Zhong, stealing other people's credit.

Qin Jun replied with a smile, "You're the one that said my treatment was an obscure remedy. I only know how to cure this one disease; what if I become famous and everybody comes to me with their ailments?"

"True." What he said made sense. The only reason why he was able to cure this patient was because this was a disease he was familiar with. If news got out about his success, all sorts of patients would flock to him for a cure. His poor medical skills would be exposed then. She would have to be his cover.

The two of them exited the operating theater and Chief Editor Chu leaped towards them, his face filled with anticipation and hope.

Lin Yueyao spoke up, "Don't worry, the patient is stable now. I've prescribed you some medicine; all you need to do is ensure he takes them on time. He still needs to stay a few more days for observation though, just in case."

Chief Editor Chu was immensely relieved as he cried out, "It's a miracle! You're a miracle healer!"

In an instant, the corridor was filled with noise as the reporters scrambled to interview her, shouting their questions as camera lights flashed non-stop.

Qin Jun took this opportunity to sneak away undetected.

At that moment, several important heads of departments and the director arrived on the scene. As Qin Jun walked further away, one of them suddenly spoke up, "I think I just saw Master Qin?"

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The next morning, news of what happened was being reported across all channels.

"Director Zhong, Head of Stomatology Department in People's Hospital, takes credit for other people's success. Has he no medical ethics?"

"Lin Yueyao, another doctor at People's Hospital, steps up to take the mantle of curing the patient even after being accused of medical malpractice earlier on. This accusation has been proven to be false. In her mind, there is nothing more important than her patients' well-being."