

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 463

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In the flesh, the news of the Beautiful Miracle Doctor spread like wildfire. Anything happening in the medical world had always held everyone's attention. Once Lin Yueyeo's actual photos had been leaked, social media practically exploded with heated discussions about the woman.

When in the hospital and dressed in a white lab coat and mask, it was hard to tell her facial features. However, one look at her normal everyday photos had everyone falling in love with the beautiful woman who also had amazing medical skills.

This incident had brought great honor upon Lin Yueyeo. Taking this into consideration, the director decided to promote her from deputy head of department to head of department. Her title was also to be upgraded to Associate Professor.

Being an associate professor at the young age of 25 was truly a rare occurrence in the country.

Sitting at home watching the news, guilt rose in Lin Yueyeo for taking credit for what should have rightfully been Qin Jun's work. She had not expected this incident to blow up like this and bring her so many benefits.

Since Cousin helped me so much this time, I owe him a huge favor. I should probably introduce him to the TCM master in return for his help. He has some of the necessary basic skills so things should work out.

If Qin Jun's skills were just that little bit more polished, it would be easy for him to open up a clinic.

As it were, he was still a little underqualified.

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Several days later, news of Lin Yueye's success still had not died down. Even the staff at Xuenyuan Clinic were discussing her.

Watching the news, Kong Fenlin smiled and teased Ye Wen'er, "Wen'er, if you work a little harder, you might just be the next 'Beautiful Miracle Doctor'."

Ye Wen'er blushed before replying in an annoyed tone, "Stop making fun of me like that. I'm not that good."

She was not as good as Lin Yueye only because she had not had the same formal training as the women. Although, having been learning from Qin Jun and Kong Fenlin for months now, she was slowly but surely gaining quite a bit of skill. Common diseases and ailments were no problem for her anymore.

Turning towards Qin Jun, she said, "Jun, are you playing favorites now? Giving your cousin some special training, are you?"

The man in question shook his head. "I never taught her anything. Everything she knows, she learned from studying at the medical university."

Ye Wen'er pouted and grumbled, "Hmph! It's not my fault I didn't get to go to medical university..."

Standing near the doors at the clinic, Zheng Pinglong sighed upon hearing the jealousy in her voice. He chided her, "Silly woman. You have two masters teaching you everything they know; isn't that enough?"

Kong Fenlin was the Master of TCM. If he had gone to teach at a medical university, he would most likely be teaching Ph.D. classes instead of normal degree classes. There was no way she would have been able to attend his classes even if she had gone to university.

As for Qin Jun, he was so brilliant that even Kong Fenlin was impressed and wanted to learn from him.

Ye Wen'er giggled. "True, true."

When they finally opened the clinic doors, the women were already standing outside, waiting.

Ye Wen'er peered as she took in the women before turning her head to look at Qin Jun.

"Jun...I think you should come take a look."

Qin Jun wondered just what kind of patient would have Ye Wen'er so shocked. Heading towards the doors, he saw the women in a long dress standing there. She was wearing a straw hat, sunglasses and face mask. In fact, nearly all of her body was covered in some way or another.

As he took a closer look, he understood why. From what little he could see of her skin, her body was littered with scars. It was actually quite terrible to look at, especially since she had a good figure, slender and curvaceous.

When she spotted Qin Jun coming out, she spoke up.

"Do you treat skin diseases?"

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