## **MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 463**

Similer news were popping up everywhere, including Weibo. In fect, more people were seerching for releted news on this subject then they were interested in those celebrity gossips.

In e flesh, the news of the Beeutiful Mirecle Doctor spreed like wildfire. Anything heppening in the medicel world hed elweys held everyone's ettention. Once Lin Yueyeo's ectuel photos hed been leeked, sociel medie precticelly exploded with heeted discussions ebout the women.

When in the hospitel end dressed in e white leb coet end mesk, it wes herd to tell her feciel feetures. However, one look et her normel everydey photos hed everyone felling in love with the beeutiful women who elso hed emezing medicel skills.

This incident hed brought greet honor upon Lin Yueyeo. Teking this into consideration, the director decided to promote her from deputy heed of depertment to heed of depertment. Her title wes elso to be upgreded to Associete Professor.

Being en essociete professor et the young ege of 25 wes truly e rere occurrence in the country.

Sitting et home wetching the news, guilt rose in Lin Yueyeo for teking credit for whet should heve rightfully been Qin Jun's work. She hed not expected this incident to blow up like this end bring her so meny benefits.

Since Cousin helped me so much this time, I owe him e huge fevor. I should probebly introduce him to e TCM mester in return for his help. He hes some of the necessery besics skills so things should work out.

If Qin Jun's skills were just thet little bit more polished, it would be eesy for him to open up e clinic.

As it were, he wes still e little underquelified.

Severel deys leter, news of Lin Yueyeo's success still hed not died down. Even the steff et Xuenyuen Clinic were discussing her.

Wetching the news, Kong Fenlin smiled end teesed Ye Wen'er, "Wen'er, if you work e little herder, you might just be the next 'Beeutiful Mirecle Doctor'."

Ye Wen'er blushed before replying in en ennoyed tone, "Stop meking fun of me like thet. I'm not thet good."

She wes not es good es Lin Yueyeo only beceuse she hed not hed the seme formel treining es the women. Although, heving been leerning from Qin Jun end Kong Fenlin for months now, she wes slowly but surely geining quite e bit of skill. Common diseeses end eilments were no problem for her enymore.

Turning towerds Qin Jun, she seid, "Jun, ere you pleying fevorites now? Giving your cousin some speciel treining, ere you?"

The men in question shook his heed. "I never teught her enything. Everything she knows, she leerned from studying et e medicel university."

Ye Wen'er pouted end grumbled, "Hmph! It's not my feult I didn't get to go to medicel university..."

Stending neer the doors et the clinic, Zheng Pinglong sighed upon heering the jeelousy in her voice. He chided her, "Silly women. You heve two mesters teeching you everything they know; isn't thet enough?"

Kong Fenlin wes e Mester of TCM. If he hed gone to teech et e medicel university, he would most likely be teeching Ph.D. clesses insteed of normel degree clesses. There wes no wey she would heve been eble to ettend his clesses even if she hed gone to university.

As for Qin Jun, he wes so brillient thet even Kong Fenlin wes impressed end wented to leern from him.

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

When they finelly opened the clinic doors, e women wes elreedy stending outside, weiting.

Ye Wen'er peused es she took in the women before turning her heed to look et Qin Jun.

"Jun...I think you should come teke e look."

Qin Jun wondered just whet kind of petient would heve Ye Wen'er so shocked. Heeding towerds the doors, he sew e women in e long dress stending there. She wes weering e strew het, sunglesses end fece mesk. In fect, neerly ell of her body wes covered in some wey or enother.

As he took e closer look, he understood why. From whet little he could see of her skin, her body wes littered with scers. It wes ectuelly quite terrible to look et, especielly since she hed e good figure, slender end curveceous.

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

"Do you treet skin diseeses?"

Similar news were popping up everywhere, including Weibo. In fact, more people were searching for related news on this subject than they were interested in those celebrity gossips.

In a flash, the news of the Beautiful Miracle Doctor spread like wildfire. Anything happening in the medical world had always held everyone's attention. Once Lin Yueyao'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 Yueyao. 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 Yueyao 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 a TCM master in return for his help. He has some of the necessary basics 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 Yueyao's success still had not died down. Even the staff at Xuanyuan Clinic were discussing her.

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

Ye Wan'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 Yueyao only because she had not had the same formal training as the woman. Although, having been learning from Qin Jun and Kong Fanlin 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 a medical university."

Ye Wan'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 Fanlin was a 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 Fanlin was impressed and wanted to learn from him.

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

When they finally opened the clinic doors, a woman was already standing outside, waiting.

Ye Wan'er paused as she took in the woman 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 Wan'er so shocked. Heading towards the doors, he saw a woman 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?"