

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 467

“Come on then.”

Knowing the woman was eager to get rid of the ugly scars that had plagued her for years, Qin Jun did not waste any more time. He would begin the operation immediately.

“Kong, close the clinic for the day.”

“Okay.”

Kong Fanlin immediately went to work pulling the shutters close. He knew this woman was a rare case indeed and Master Qin would most likely need to spend at least most of the day working on her. He wanted to see the man at work, so he quickly changed into his lab coat and followed after the man to be his assistant.

Not skilled enough to truly help, Ye Wan'er could only be on standby for simple chores to do. Although Zheng Pinglong was very curious, there was nothing he could do but wait outside. After all, the woman had to be naked to do the surgery.

As Liu Qingqing laid down on the bed again, she asked anxiously, “Do I have to be fully naked this time?”

Qin Jun nodded. “Yes, but you don't need to do so now as I'm going to start from your face. Stay strong.”

In order to distract her from the operation, he turned on the TV and selected a variety show for her.

This was the first time he had personally operated on someone since he came back to Donghai. Taking his knife and needles out, he placed them on a tray beside him.

Picking up several needles, he stabbed them into different spots on Liu Qingqing's head.

"Ms. Liu, after I put in this last needle, you won't be able to talk anymore. Your head will also be unable to move at all."

Liu Qingqing blinked at him, a determined look in her eyes.

After that, Qin Jun stuck the last needle in her, immobilizing her entire head.

Like peeling an apple, the knife slowly carved away at her face.

"Kong, hand me the medicine."

Kong Fanlin had been instructed to grind some medicine powder before placing them in a steamer to heat up. Thanks to his expertise as a Master of TCM, he was able to adjust the fire to just the right temperature. If it had been Ye Wan'er doing it, she would not have been able to control the flame so well.

As Qin Jun sliced away a piece of Liu Qingqing's skin, red instantly blossomed on her face. She was not actually bleeding though. What he had sliced was actually the place where the dead skin and real skin beneath connected. The skill required for such delicate work was immensely high. Even he had to be incredibly careful so that he did not leave any new scars on her face.

When he was done slicing away that patch, he applied the medicinal powder to her face. The moment he did, her hand shot out to grab his pants leg, clenching it tightly.

At that moment, she was in unbearable agony yet she could not make a sound. As such, this was the only way she could vent.

Qin Jun gazed down at her, a comforting look in his eyes.

“It’s fine. You can grab as hard as you like if it makes you feel better.”

Liu Qingqing practically had a death grip on Qin Jun’s leg as her entire body tensed. This was only the first slice. There would be plenty more to come, each as painful as the last.

At this point, there was no way back, only forward, so he continued his operation.

Standing off to the side, Ye Wan’er watched with bated breath as Qin Jun sliced away at the woman’s face. Worry that his hands might shake gnawed at her incessantly.

However, like a machine, Qin Jun’s hands did not shake. His movements were steady and precise as he focused all his attention on the operation.

An hour later, Liu Qingqing’s face was completely covered in the medicinal powder. Qin Jun removed the needles from her head before speaking gently, “We’re moving on to your body now. Are you ready?”

Liu Qingqing’s voice was quivering when she replied, “Dr. Qin, you’ll have to help me take off my clothes. I don’t think I can move.”