

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 469

For the next six hours, Liu Qingqing dozed in the tub. When she opened her eyes again, the pain had disappeared from her body.

Realizing she was awake, Ye Wan'er hurried over. "Ms. Liu, you can wash off the powder on your body now."

Using a soft cloth, she helped the woman wipe away the powder as she spoke, "Dr. Qin says the fee for this tub of herbs is 1.5 million."

Liu Qingqing did not hesitate as she nodded her head. "No problem."

She would not have batted an eyelash even if it was ten million or even one billion.

Ye Wan'er gently cleaned off the sticky powder from the woman's body, revealing smooth, fair skin.

"Oh my god!" Ye Wan'er exclaimed loudly in surprise, "You're so pretty!"

Liu Qingqing heart leaped in her chest when she heard the other woman's words. Up till now, she had not dared to touch her face.

"Really...? Can I have a look?"

Ye Wan'er hurried off before coming back with a mirror, placing it in front of her.

Staring back at her in the mirror was a gorgeous woman.

Deep-set eyes and a sharp nose sat on a perfectly shaped face. Her skin was smooth and delicate-looking, much like a baby's would be. This was due to the dead skin having been sliced off by her surgery, revealing the tender skin beneath.

Liu Qingqing could hardly believe her own eyes. Like a miracle, she had become a beautiful woman in just a day's time!

Even Ye Wan'er was envious of the other woman's skin. Then again, just the thought of how much agony she had to go through sent shivers racing down her spine.

The exhaustion Liu Qingqing felt was forgotten as she used the cloth to wipe herself clean. Flawless skin met her disbelieving gaze and she could only stare in wonder at herself. Unable to contain the feelings in her anymore, tears welled in her eyes before streaming down her face.

Half an hour later, she exited the room dressed in Ye Wan'er's clothing. Immediately, the three men's gazes snapped towards her.

The looks on their faces proved one universal truth: no matter what the age, men would always admire beautiful women.

The transformation of Liu Qingqing was really quite shocking.

Who would have thought this beauty would be the same person as the heavily scarred and smelly woman who had walked into their clinic earlier today.

Liu Qingqing had an elegant air around her and, much like Helen of Troy, was the sort of beauty who would have caused empires to fall.

She blushed when the three men's gazes remained glued to her. Walking towards Qin Jun, she gave him a small bow.

“Thank you for this miracle, Mr. Qin.”

Qin Jun was quick to reply, “It’s nothing. You should be careful of what you eat for now. No raw, cold, hard or spicy foods. You shouldn’t use any cosmetics or skincare products either. I’ll prescribe you some medicine which should get rid of the other blemishes on your body too.”

The woman nodded her head, her eyes shining with gratitude.

Just then, the roar of a chainsaw came from outside. Right before the astonished gazes of the people inside, the shutters to the clinic were sawed open.

From the hole left in the shutters, they could see eight SUVs parked outside, along with a Rolls-Royce Phantom. They could also see roughly thirty bodyguards, standing around as they waited for the ones in the front to pry open the shutters.