

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 472

Although Liu Qingqing knew Qin Jun's touch was purely professional, her heart still skipped a beat as her sensitive skin tingled where he touched her.

She stared at him with an almost worshipful look on her face, admiration obvious in her eyes.

Qin Jun nodded. "You've recovered pretty well. What's left on your body does not need to be surgically removed. All you need to do is continue taking the prescription I've given you and everything should be fine."

She nodded at him in thanks but remained sitting there. Reluctant to leave so fast, she asked, "Mr. Qin, with your amazing medical skills, are you by chance knowledgeable about the beautifying of a woman's face and body?"

Qin Jun answered, "So-so. I know a little about how to cure some beauty ailments."

Technically, curing ailments like acne was different than beautifying someone. Some women already had really good skin but wanted it to be better. This would then fall under the category of beautifying, not curing an ailment.

"Oh? Then do you have any prescriptions that might help women look radiant and young?"

Standing behind her, the secretary and bodyguard looked at each other in bewilderment. Since when was President Liu so talkative?

Normally when President Liu was in a meeting, she would rarely speak up unless it was necessary or it was to make a decision. Hardly would she be the one to pitch a sale. On the contrary, other businesses would usually need to work hard to convince her to work with them.

Yet, here she was initiating a conversation about cooperating with this tiny clinic.

Why did it feel like she was just looking for something to talk about?

Qin Jun mulled it over before replying, "I think I might have one."

There were so many different kinds of remedies in his brain that he probably would not have remembered it if Liu Qingqing had not mentioned it.

"I have one that can help with stretch marks pretty well."

Liu Qingqing was stunned. She had asked that question on a whim as she struggled to find a topic to talk about. She had not expected the man to actually have a remedy that fit her needs.

"That's great! I'll try it when I get back. If it really works, you should consider working with my company. I'll give you some shares."

Even though her treatment fee yesterday had cost her two million including the tub full of herbs that cost one million, she still felt like she owed him more. However, she knew that outright offering to give him more money was not going to be accepted well. Offering to give him some shares of her company, on the other hand, was a good opportunity for the both of them.

Qin Jun nodded. He had gone online and done his research on Liu Qingqing. She was a philanthropist and was often donating to some charity or another. In fact, the amount she had donated so far was probably a lot more than big entrepreneurs like Meng Wengang or He Nianying.

It could be she wanted to do more good deeds because of her unfortunate disease. Whatever the case, Qin Jun did not much care. As long as she was a kind person, he was more than happy to make a new friend.

Taking a pen and paper, he wrote down the remedy he had in mind. He also thoughtfully wrote down the dosage and precautions, detailing everything he could think of. When he was done, he handed the paper to her.

Accepting the paper, Liu Qingqing glanced through it quickly before keeping it in her purse.

“I don’t really understand it so I’ll hand it over to our technicians.”

In a way, she was brushing him off. Getting rid of stretch marks was a problem the cosmetic industry had faced for years now; she was sure some obscure remedy would not be able to solve it when teams of professionals had failed to do so.