

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 52

Qin Jun returned her frown. Lin Yueyao was really rude. She was obviously younger than him, but her attitude when she spoke to him was one of utmost condescension.

Looking at how shabbily Qin Jun was dressed, Lin Yueyao shook her head, slightly disappointed.

He had survived, sure, but his family had long fallen from power. From now on, he would live a life that was even worse than that of a normal person.

If Lin Yueyao was him, she would rather find someplace where nobody knew her and settled down there, eking out a meagre existence.

Now that he had returned to Donghai, it was obvious that he was going to depend on their family. Their family wasn't rich to begin with—having another mouth to feed would only make matters worse. Lin Yueyao felt rather annoyed.

“Mum, I'm hungry. Is dinner ready?”

Tang Min set the dishes onto the table, chastising her daughter as she did so.

“How could you be so rude, not greeting your Brother Jun properly?”

Nonetheless, Lin Yueyao's face remained icy-cold, an annoyed expression was written all over her face. Ignoring Qin Jun completely, she picked up her chopsticks and began eating first.

Tang Min fussed over Qin Jun. “Jun, come taste some of my cooking and tell me if I've improved!”

Seeing Aunt's eagerness, Qin Jun couldn't bear to turn down her offer.

“Alright.”

The three of them sat around the dining table, eating dinner. However, Lin Yueyao's steely gaze was fixed on the dishes in front of her, refusing to make any conversation with Qin Jun.

After eating in silence for a while, Tang Min asked, “Yueyao, how's your work at the hospital?”

Picking at her food, Lin Yueyao replied, “Don't even mention it. It's crazy at the hospital now, everyone's so busy.”

“Do you know Old Man Zhu from the Zhu family? Yes, that's right, it's Zhu Sandao himself. He got a heart attack a few days ago and was rushed to our hospital. We had just barely managed to save him.”

Tang Min was quite shocked. “Zhu Sandao is an important man. If he had died, your hospital would have been in a lot of trouble.”

Lin Yueyao said, “Exactly! Thank goodness there was a really skilled doctor who turned up at our hospital. I heard he performed some miracles in the operating room and saved the day. Apparently, he carried out Wind Chasing Cupping Therapy and used the Five Yin-Yang Needles, shocking everyone and bringing Old Man Zhu back from the gates of hell.”

Tang Min heaved a sigh of relief. “That's good. But what about the doctor himself? Did you manage to see him and ask him for advice?”

Lin Yueyao sighed. “How could I even have the chance to see him? I heard that even our Chief Doctor Mr. Liu was reprimanded very harshly by that doctor and was called a charlatan to his face.”

“I heard from the nurses that the doctor was very young—young, capable and extremely handsome.”

“Cough, cough...” Qin Jun had originally wanted to keep himself out of the conversation, but as he listened, a sudden realization had dawned on him that the doctor in Lin Yueyao's story was himself. He would need some time to get used being praised by others in his own presence. He cleared his throat in embarrassment.

With her attention drawn back to Qin Jun, Lin Yueyao felt irritated again.

The difference between some people was really greater than the difference between a human and a pig.

Both men were young in age, but one had turned out to be a fine doctor and was well-respected by everyone.

Yet the other one was a loser who depended upon the charity of his relatives.

Tang Min saw an opportunity and sounded out a question cautiously.

“Yueyao, Jun has been learning medicine these past few years. Can you see if there's a way for you to help him get a job in your hospital?”

Lin Yueyao frowned. “Mum, what are you saying? Do you think it's easy to get a job in our hospital? Have you forgotten how much effort I've put into getting this job? God knows where he picked up his medical skills from, how can the hospital just hire some random people like him?”

Tang Min kicked Lin Yueyao under the table and shot a glare at her.

“I didn't ask you to find him a job as a doctor! Jun has just come back and needs a stable job. Since he knows at least a bit of TCM, can't you find a job for him in the pharmacy or in the back office?”

Lin Yueyao pouted in annoyance. Although she was incredibly reluctant, if her mother had spoken up on his behalf. It wouldn't do for Lin Yueyao to turn her down.

She turned around and addressed Qin Jun. "Have you been to school these past few years? Do you have a high school graduation certificate?"

Qin Jun shook his head. "No."

"Aunt, don't worry about me. I'll find myself a job."

Lin Yueyao's face darkened. She suddenly felt very hostile towards this cousin of hers indeed.

"Mum, look at him! Why are you helping him when he doesn't even want to help himself? He has no qualifications and isn't hardworking at all, but he wants to settle down in Donghai? Dream on."