

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 647

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After leaving the director's office, Qin Jun stopped by to see Lin Yueyao. She was getting more and more curious about this cousin of hers.

"What actually triggered your suspicion on the formulae?"

Anyone would have easily overlooked the hidden ingredients in the supplements and the fact that eating the products with fruits would turn them into an aphrodisiac.

While so many experts failed to identify the problem, Qin Jun was able to spot it instantly. How did he do that?

It also seemed like he knew there was something amiss with these products much earlier when he brought Aunt Feng to the hospital.

Qin Jun smiled, "Take a guess?"

Lin Yueyao still refused to believe that Qin Jun had great medical skills at this point, but since Qin Jun did not mind being a little more mysterious around her, he did not bother to explain further.

Lin Yueyao frowned, "Don't tell me you learned it from the book that contains folk remedies again? You said you're going to lend me the book, so where is it?"

"Erm..." Awkwardness was written all over Qin Jun's face. How could he give her the book when he had not had the time to write one? "How about next month? I'll bring it to you."

“Okay then. I’ll see you out.”

Lin Yueyao walked Qin Jun out of her office. While she stood by the door, she took a glance at the Hall of Fame bulletin board, which displayed photos of doctors, department heads and their assistants, professors, and specialists.

All of a sudden, she spotted a new photo with Qin Jun in it!

Lin Yueyao stood beneath the wall and looked at his introduction.

“Qin Jun, Special Consultant, the People’s Hospital .”

“Complicated medical cases.”

Lin Yueyao’s face changed, “You are now a special consultant?”

Lin Yueyao was dumbfounded. She was just a department head, but the hospital appointed him as the special consultant?

Qin Jun smirked, “Surprise, surprise.”

Lin Yueyao was speechless, “You think this is very funny? How could you accept this offer? What if anything goes wrong, and the patients come after you? What are you going to do?”

Qin Jun replied, “It’s just a title. I don’t deal with patients directly.”

Lin Yueyao pressed her lips and did not know what to say anymore. This dude was just fortunate to have successfully solved two critical cases based on his knowledge of unreliable folk remedies. Yet, he still managed to gain the trust of the new director, Dr. Li.

Of course, Lin Yueyao was happy for Qin Jun, but she was worried he might not live up to their expectation and that one day they might discover he was not as capable as they thought he was.

“Oh yeah, I heard CCTV’s going to run a new television program called The Chinese Medicine Forum. It’s all about Chinese Medicine, and I think you’ll be interested.”

“Okay.”

This kind of television program did arouse Qin Jun’s interest.

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A piece of breaking news shocked the world of Traditional Chinese Medicine. Nonagenarian Chinese physician Huang Wenjin passed away at the age of 90.

Supposedly, a Chinese physician’s passing should not cause a big commotion. Doctors would generally give their condolences, and patients would attend his funeral. That was pretty much it.

After all, he had led a fruitful life and passed away peacefully at the age of 90.

This was, however, bad news for CCTV.

The television station had spent six months preparing this new program, The Chinese Medicine Forum, and Master Huang was supposed to be a member of the panel. Now with his passing, what could they do now?

“We’ve spent a lot of money on this new program. We can’t just call off this project.”

Zhao Likun nodded, “I know a Chinese physician. He’s young, but I think he can handle this!”