MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 649

PAK.

All of a sudden, a director's notebook fell on the ground. Everyone was dumbfounded.

"Director Zhao, are you kidding? He is only 25 or 26 years old? He probably has just completed his fiveyear training at a hospital! What kind of experience can he have? Come on."

"Are you sure a young doctor like him was the one who treated your wound? Are you sure he's not a quack?"

"Yeah, some doctors might rely heavily on folk remedies. Some of them are young, so they're not afraid to take the risk. He has probably managed to treat your wound out of sheer luck too. You'd better not put too much faith in him!"

"Why not we pick from the list of the Master of Chinese Medicine? If we run out of options, we should approach Kong Fanlin then."

Upon hearing all the doubts, Director Zhao explained, "Do you know that Kong Fanlin is a partner in that clinic?"

Everyone was thunderstruck.

A partner?

Kong Fanlin was certified as Master of Chinese Medicine, and he worked in a clinic? With his qualifications, he would have easily earned a specialist title in any hospital.

He would either have his own clinic, become a private doctor for a prominent family or even trained his own apprentices.

How was it possible that he became a partner in a small clinic?

"Director Zhao, are you sure that's Kong Fanlin?"

"Are you sure he's not an imposter?"

"I still find it hard to believe how a young man can be so capable."

"…"

The discussion went on, and everyone did not trust Director Zhao. She just stood beside them and grinned as she knew they would react in such a manner. It was time for her to play her trump card.

"You guys know who Liu Qingqing is, right?"

"Liu Qingqing? The CEO of Stratus Beauty? Of course, we know who she is."

Director Zhao continued, "I've known Liu Qingqing for years. Do you know why she doesn't appear on the screen?"

All the producers and directors shook their heads. How would they know what was on the minds of these entrepreneurs?

Zhao Likun explained further, "Because Liu Qingqing was once an ugly woman!"

"What? How is it possible?"

Everyone knew how pretty Liu Qingqing was. Though she had made a brief appearance only for a couple of days, she had been featured in international magazines and became an international celebrity. Besides her business, she was also well-known for her beauty.

Liu Qingqing was the manifestation of classic oriental beauty. This was especially true when she wore Cheongsam and Hanfu.

How was it possible that she was once an ugly duckling?

Zhao Likun explained in a calm voice, "The last time I met Liu Qingqing, she had acne all over her face, and her skin was in a terrible condition. She would only wear long sleeves and long pants and would not leave her house without a cap, a mask, and a scarf. If you stood near her, you could easily smell an awful odor from her body."

"Liu Qingqing avoided appearing before the camera because she knew her image would tarnish her company's reputation."

"She then sought treatment all over the world, but no doctors could solve her problems. You should know that she has all the money to get the best treatment, right?"

Of course, no one would doubt her wealth. She might not be the wealthiest but was definitely one of the top ten.

Despite having all the money, she still could not find someone to treat her skin diseases. This clearly showed how complicated her medical condition was.

"Guess who treated her skin problems? It was the divine physician! Basically, Liu Qingqing owed her beauty to him."

"With that, how can anyone doubt his medical skills?"

People relied on the age factor to assess a Chinese physician's capability because there was not a proper benchmark to evaluate them. Now that a piece of clear evidence was presented before their eyes, who would still doubt his ability?"

Liu Qingqing was so rich, yet she had a hard time finding a doctor to treat her skin diseases. Though she could afford to pay Master of Chinese Medicine for her treatment, none of them could solve her woe.

In the end, Qin Jun was the one who stepped in and helped her out. If this still could not justify his capabilities, what else could then?