MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 717

Lin Yueyao rolled her eyes and ignored him. Tang Jianqiang is really annoying.

He was only a few years older than her, yet he acted as though he was very accomplished, preaching to her and giving her tips as if he were a lot older and a lot more experienced than her.
Tang Jianqiang was thrown off by Lin Yueyao. He thought that she was just an ordinary doctor and he could educate her based on his qualifications. Yet now that they were both directors, who was he to teach her?
Tang Jianqiang then turned his attention to Qin Jun.
"Is Qin Jun a doctor now? Where are you working at?"
Qin Jun replied, "I have opened my own medical center."
A disdainful smile immediately appeared on Tang Jianqiang's face.
"You have opened your own medical center? If it's a small clinic, there is no future for it. You will probably only get to see minor illnesses such as flu or fever and your standards will decline slowly. Do you also study western medicine?"
Qin Jun was expressionless. "I practice Chinese medicine."
"Oh, Chinese medicine? Just like me?"

Tang Jianqiang became more intrigued. "Chinese medicine is not that easy. You are only in your mid-twenties and yet you've opened your own medical center. In most cases, you will not be recognized by

other practitioners. This is because as a doctor, you have to bear great responsibilities. If your foundations are not strong, accidents can easily occur as there are so many types of herbs in Chinese medicine where many of them are not compatible when taken together. I suggest that you do an internship at a hospital. If it doesn't work out, you can always come to my hospital and learn from me. I don't know about others but given my status, I can easily pass your probation."

When Tang Jianqiang finished, Lin Yueyao could no longer wait for Qin Jun to respond and she interrupted, "Jianqiang, my cousin is a special consultant at People's Hospital."

Tang Jianqiang was speechless and his face instantly turned gloomy.

After a moment of silence, the corners of his mouth twitched and he furrowed his eyebrows in disbelief.

"A special consultant? How is that possible? He is only in his twenties so how can he achieve that? Who is in charge of the evaluations at your hospital? Did you bribe someone to get that position?"

Lin Yueyao stared at him. "Don't spout nonsense. People's Hospital is a prestigious hospital and it is on the same tier as the Chinese Medicine Association. If he is not capable, how is it possible for him to become a specialist?"

This was rather awkward.

Tang Jiangiang wanted to boast but Lin Yueyao managed to cut him off.

He wanted to regain his pride by speaking about Qin Jun but the latter turned out to be a special consultant. Qin Jun was doing even better than himself!

Tang Jianqiang's ego was crushed and the atmosphere became awkward.

Though the atmosphere had changed, Lin Yueyao did not bother to mediate the situation. It is his fault for making things uncomfortable so he deserves it.

As for Qin Jun, there was no reason for him to continue the conversation.

Now, no one was talking at the dinner table and it was extremely uncomfortable.

Tang Jianqiang could not hold back any longer and he let out a laugh, "Well, as a Chinese medicine practitioner, you still need some guidance from other professionals. I have been taught by a few of our country's most successful doctors. Qin Jun, have you ever asked for their guidance?"

Qin Jun shook his head, "No, I haven't."

It was true. Those doctors, including Kong Fanlin, were the ones who asked for his guidance instead.

Tang Jianqiang smiled and continued, "That is likely the case. You are not qualified enough to receive their guidance, but if possible, that would be very helpful. For example, during the previous Chinese Medicine Forum I had a long talk with the lead speaker, Master Qin, who gave me many pointers which I benefited a lot from."