

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 473

Even if this TCM remedy of Qin Jun's could work, Liu Qingqing believed it would at most alleviate the severity of the stretch marks, not get rid of it completely. There would not be a big market for such a product, especially since there were already similar products out there.

Obviously, just because the man was a skilled doctor did not mean he had a good business mindset.

Despite this, she still wanted to talk to him for a while longer.

For the next twenty minutes, they chatted amiably about random things until a patient arrived. Left with no choice, Liu Qingqing had to bid him goodbye and return home.

When she arrived back home, she mixed the herbs according to the prescription, intending to try it out. After all, what could it hurt? If it worked, even just a little, she could still market it as a new product.

"Qingqing, you're back! So, did you find a boyfriend today?" her mother, Huang Yan, asked.

For the past few years, Huang Yan had not dared ask her daughter that question. With scars all over her body, what man would want her? Even though she was incredibly rich and some men were more than willing to sacrifice looks for money, that was still not true love.

Though, things were different now that her daughter had regained her beauty. As a mother, naturally she would be concerned about her child's future, namely marriage.

With Liu Qingqing soon to be the richest person in the country, it would be nearly impossible to find a man that could match her in wealth and status.

Huang Yan was not asking for much, only that the man be somewhat handsome, had good character, and had some sort of talent. Most importantly, he had to love her daughter for who she was, not her money.

Liu Qingqing's cheeks flushed as she studiously avoided her mother's gaze. "I only just got better. Isn't it a little too fast to get a boyfriend now?"

Her mother laughed as she replied, "You really should hurry though. What's the point of having so much money? It's more important you give me a grandchild to spoil!"

"Okay okay, I got it, Mum!"

Liu Qingqing may have been a bigshot entrepreneur outside of the house, but when she was in the house, she had to listen to her mother just like any other unmarried woman.

"Qingqing, what's this?"

The younger woman, who had been on her way to the shower, called back to her mother, "It's our company's newest product. It's supposed to get rid of stretch marks."

With that, she shut the door to the bathroom.

When Huang Yan heard that it was for stretch marks, she frowned. She had tried so many different products over the years, but none of them had helped at all.

Lifting her shirt, she stared down at the myriad of lines that spanned across her abdomen like little worms.

No matter the age, women would always be vain about their appearance. In her eyes, the stretch marks across her body were loathsome and ugly. Since there was a new product, she might as well try it.

As the mother to a daughter who worked in the cosmetics industry, Huang Yan had used more than her fair share of high-end cosmetics. She was also often the guinea pig for any new product the company was looking to launch.

Reading the words on the paper, she nodded her head as she muttered to herself, "This handwriting is not bad."

When she got to the instructions on how to take the medicine, her heart plummeted. I have to ingest it?

Cosmetic products, especially for removing scars or stretch marks, usually worked best when they were applied externally. How could something that was supposed to be ingested be able to get rid of stretch marks?

Since the medicine was already prepared anyway, Huang Yan decided she might as well try it. A little bit of effect would be better than nothing at all. Drinking down one dose, she pushed the matter to the back of her mind.

That night, Huang Yan whole body started to itch uncomfortably but she was too tired to think much of it.

The next morning, she was woken up by the itchy feeling again. It felt like ants were crawling all over her abdomen. Unable to stop herself, she scratched at her skin furiously, only for giant patches of dead skin to slough off.

Shocked, she bolted upright and looked down at her abdomen.