

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 664

No one dared to blame Lin Yueyao since she entered using the red staff ticket. The usher then asked her to sit down quickly.

Lin Yueyao sat down and looked around, but she did not see where Qin Jun was.

She then texted him, "I'm here now. Where are you?"

Qin Jun was about to get on stage so he did not check his phone.

After waiting for his reply for quite some time, Lin Yueyao gave up. To this point, she was still wondering how Qin Jun managed to get a ticket to this exclusive show. He must have had a trick or two up his sleeves.

On second thought, since People's Hospital had appointed him as their special consultant, his position now was far more superior to hers, even though this fellow's medical skills were just mediocre.

Lin Yueyao still needed some time to digest everything that had just happened recently.

Once Director Gao gave one last briefing to the audience and all the staff as the show was about to start.

"5, 4, 3, 2, 1! We're live!"

The audience, whom the production team specifically invited, immediately quietened down. They were all well-behaved individuals as they would be more eager to learn from the panel of experts than to cause unnecessary problems.

Lan, CCTV's top host, was the host of the live session.

With a formal suit, Lan walked out to the stage with grace and elegance. She looked into the camera and said, "Welcome to the long-awaited Chinese Medicine Forum."

"Traditional Chinese Medicine is the pride of our nation. Since the time of our ancestors, we have accumulated 5,000 years of medical knowledge."

"Today, we're pleased to have a panel of masters of Traditional Chinese Medicine to share their knowledge with us and administer treatment to patients on this stage."

"Now, let us put our hands together to welcome the special consultant of People's Hospital from the capital city, Master Zhao Hongyan!"

"Next, a master from Liaodong. He's also the president of the Chinese Medicine Association in Liaodong province and Liaodong Hospital of Oncology's special consultant, Master Sun Changhai!"

The specialists went onto the stage one by one. They were all in their sixties and had wrinkles all over their face. With doctor's coats on, they were all looking steady and professional.

There were two rows of seats on the stage, with a bed in the middle. All the devices and equipment were also prepared in advance for the specialists to perform public demonstrations.

There was a rostrum in the middle of the stage, and no one had claimed the spot yet.

The host continued announcing, "Last but not least, let's welcome the head of the panel for this forum, People's Hospital's special consultant, Master Qin!"

The audience responded with a big round of applause, but they only did so out of courtesy.

They looked at each other and was a little confused.

Who is he?

Master Qin?

People's Hospital's special consultant? That's his title? That's all?

All the other specialists carried several titles such as Master of Traditional Chinese Medicine and the president of Chinese Medicine Association. Yet, this head of the panel had only one title?

He was not certified as a master of Traditional Chinese Medicine?

Nevertheless, several representatives from the People's Hospital, including Lin Yueyao, were all exhilarated.

Master Qin!

Not many people knew who Master Qin was, but everyone in People's Hospital viewed him as a deity as he had saved several lives from the brink of death.

Hence, they were convinced that he had great medical skills.

All this while, they were wondering who would replace Master Huang, who had recently passed away. They were pleasantly surprised that it was Master Qin who now took the helm of the show!

Lin Yueyao could not help but rub her fists in excitement. Master Qin? Is it really Master Qin? She had never met Master Qin!