

Wonder Doctor Chapters 21-22 -

Chapter 21

“Lin Ran, the Chinese Medicine Department will be in your hands from now on.”

Dean Yang said solemnly.

“Don’t worry, Dean, I will live up to the trust.”

Lin Ran said solemnly.

Inheriting the legacy of his ancestors, he was determined to promote the way of Chinese medicine and practice medicine in the world. Now that the dean trusted him so much, he naturally had to do a good job and make a mark.

The new office was quickly tidied up and the sign at the door was changed. Looking at the sign, which read “Head of Chinese Medicine: Lin Ran”, Liu Wenjuan felt in a trance.

A moment ago she was worried sick and even planned to risk herself to save Lin Ran, but in the blink of an eye, the latter had become her leader.

“Lin Director Lin, congratulations.”

Liu Wenjuan squeezed out a touch of a smile and said.

She was beautiful, and Lin Ran couldn’t help but look at her twice more, then said.

“You go down and get busy, I’ll get familiar with the environment first.”

“Mm.”

Liu Wenjuan nodded her head, turned around and left.

“Wait a moment.”

Lin Ran suddenly spoke.

“Director Lin still has something to do?”

Liu Wenjuan was a little puzzled.

Lin Ran pointed at his neck.

Liu Wenjuan looked down and her pretty face instantly flushed.

Just now, she had tangled with Fu Hao and her collar had actually opened at some point, and a piece of snow white was being exposed.

“Director Lin, I’m going out first.”

Liu Wenjuan hurriedly straightened her clothes, her pretty face blushing as she ran out of the office.

Inside the office of less than forty square metres, there were all the office supplies and even a sofa, so it had to be said that the director’s treatment was really enviable.

“Hm?”

Lin Ran flipped through the information of the Chinese Medicine Department and couldn’t help but feel speechless for a while.

In the Tamkang Hospital, the Chinese Medicine Department plus him, the newly appointed director, actually only had one doctor and four nurses, which was simply not as many as the people in the small hospitals outside.

“The Chinese medicine department is actually so declining, it’s really the sadness of Chinese medicine.”

Lin Ran sighed helplessly and got up to go out to familiarise himself with the environment.

The entire TCM department occupied one floor, and the place was not small, but compared to the other departments, it was simply dismal.

After going around, Lin Ran found that the whole floor was empty, and apart from two or three small nurses discussing cosmetics, there was hardly any sound to be heard.

Back in his office, Lin Ran’s face was ugly.

He had promised Dean Yang that he would manage the Chinese Medicine Department properly, but now this situation was simply desperate.

“The Chinese Medicine Department must be made famous.”

Lin Ran calculated in his mind.

Jingling

Suddenly the phone in the office rang.

“Hello? Who is it?”

Lin Ran asked as he picked up the phone.

“Lin Ran, it’s me, I’m clear about the situation in the Chinese medicine department, and have already started to have patients from other departments transferred to you.”

Dean Yang said on the phone.

“Great, thanks a lot Dean.”

Lin Ran said excitedly, as long as there were patients coming over, he was confident that he would be able to cure them, and then the name of the Chinese medicine department would naturally be made known.

“Don’t be too happy yet, Director Qin just has a special patient there, I’ll send her to you, you go out with her.”

Dean Yang said.

“Okay.”

Lin Ran agreed straight away.

Nowadays, Lin Ran was a clever woman who had no rice to cook, and was afraid of not having any patients.

“Knock, knock, knock.”

The phone hung up and soon a knock sounded on the door.

“Come in.”

Lin Ran spoke.

The door to the room opened and a silhouette walked in.

Lin Ran raised his head and slowly looked at it.

He saw that the other party was wearing a white shirt, her hair was not long and scattered over her shoulders, her cheeks were fair and playful, and she had a vaguely cold and icy aura, as if she had stepped out of a painting as an iceberg beauty, and could freeze anyone who looked at her.

“Director Qin?”

Lin Ran asked tentatively.

Qin Bing glanced at Lin Ran, her eyebrows not yet gone, and said icily.

“Where are you a nurse from, why are you sitting in your director’s seat, tell your director to come out, I’m looking for him for something.”

Lin Ran heard this, with a impatient face, he got up and said.

“My name is Lin Ran, the head of the Chinese medicine department.”

“You?”

Qin Bing was dumbfounded as he looked Lin Ran up and down.

The young man in front of him was only in his early twenties, and although he was quite handsome, he was dressed in a rustic manner, so he didn’t look like the director in any way.

“This is nonsense! How could Dean Yang make you the head of the Chinese medicine department.”

Qin Bing said in a cold voice, turning around to leave, she did not believe that this kid in his early twenties in front of her knew anything about the art of Chinese medicine.

Which famous Chinese medicine practitioner is not more than half a hundred years old and has experienced half a lifetime of experience before being able to sit in a town, what kind of skills can this kid in front of her have?

“Director Qin, have you been feeling a little dry lately?”

Lin Ran suddenly spoke.

Qin Bing turned around, his gaze icy cold.

“Nonsense, aren’t you hot in summer.”

“I’m talking about parched.”

Lin Ran said with a straight face, then said.

“Your eyes are lax and the corners of your eyes are dark, you obviously haven’t rested well recently.”

“What are you talking about, I’ve rested well!”

Qin Bing said in a cold voice, she was a doctor herself, if she didn’t know her own health condition.

“Director Qin, the tip of your nose is slightly raised, you should be getting a pimple, it hurts when you press it, you can try it if you don’t believe me.”

Lin Ran said as he once again sat back in his chair.

Qin Bing looked at him with a suspicious gaze and reached out to press the tip of her nose, which immediately hurt so much that she hastily retracted her hand, her eyes almost not slipping out in tears.

“You!... How do you know?”

Qin Bing’s face turned ugly as she glared at Lin Ran.

“This is typical of your rising false fire, a woman still needs to be calm, otherwise it hurts her body and even more so her kidneys.”

Lin Ran laughed and then said with a gesture to the door.

“I don’t think I need to prescribe the medicine, Director Qin should leave first if there’s nothing wrong.”

“You!”

Qin Bing’s face turned red, she was at least a beautiful woman and had come from the capital, this kid actually didn’t give any face at all.

Chapter 22

“I apologise, what just happened was my fault, you are capable of doing this position.”

Qin Bing said in a cold voice.

This youth in front of her made her very unhappy, but one size does not fit all, the other party’s medical skills she still recognized, just by taking a glance and saying so accurately, this eye and experience, without more than ten years of experience could not do.

“How on earth did this kid manage to do that, he’s obviously only in his early twenties.”

Qin Bing was puzzled in his heart.

Lin Ran, however, had already gotten up and said.

“I accept your apology, let’s set off.”

With that said Lin Ran was already out the door, Qin Bing was bewildered.

“Depart? Where to?”

Qin Bing hurriedly asked.

“Not for a clinic? Director Qin is really a noble man, pay attention to more conditioning, you won’t look like an iceberg beauty if you have pimples on your face.”

Lin Ran smiled and teased.

“You, who wants to be the iceberg beauty in your eyes, shameless!”

Qin Bing’s pretty face blushed and she immediately followed him out.

.....

In front of the Temperance Hospital, Lin Ran and Qin Bing got straight into a black Porsche.

Qin Bing said that it was sent by the patient’s family to pick them up, and that she had just rushed back to the hospital from the patient’s home.

Lin Ran had no interest in this and opened his mouth to ask.

“What’s the patient’s condition?”

Qin Bing was a little stunned to see that Lin Ran, with his rustic dress code, was actually uninterested in the patient’s family, which made her look at him with astonishment.

“The patient is eighty years old, his name is Luo Tian, he has been in great health before, he suddenly contracted a wind chill a week ago and was discharged from the hospital after three days of recovery.”

“But today I got a call that the patient was in a coma. I went to check this morning and everything was normal, but the patient was in a coma.”

Qin Bing told the situation once again.

Lin Ran bowed his head in silence.

The car soon drove into Guobao Garden, Lin Ran knew this place, the most upscale villa community in Tanjiang City, there was no one.

It was said that the price of one square metre here was worth five years’ salary of a middle class white collar worker, to be able to buy a house here, it was evident that the patient’s family was strong.

The car stopped and Lin Ran followed Qin Bing into the villa.

As soon as he entered the living room, Lin Ran saw that the room was antique and decorated with all sorts of literary goblets, the chandelier in the middle of the living room was all of five metres in size, the whole room was elegant in its antiquity.

“Doctor Qin, you’re back, is there a solution to my father’s illness?”

Luo Ming greeted him with his wife Liu Yue.

“Not yet, but I have brought a colleague here, he is the director of the Chinese medicine department of our Temperance Hospital.”

Qin Bing didn't talk nonsense and directly introduced Lin Ran to Mr and Mrs Luo Ming.

“Hello Mr. Luo, my name is Lin Ran, the head of the Chinese medicine department.”

Lin Ran smiled and extended his hand, but Mr. and Mrs. Luo Ming looked at him with a slight frown.

“Director Qin, you're not kidding, I'm afraid this little brother has only just graduated!”

Luo Ming's words were somewhat dissatisfied, even if you can't cure yourself, you still bring a brat here, really think that our Luo family is not easy to cajole.

But where is the identity, Luo Ming did not directly explode.

“I'm not joking, in our Temperance Hospital, Director Lin is known as the little miracle doctor, I suggest that you should let him look at Master Luo's condition first.”

Qin Bing said, at this moment she and Lin Ran were together, if Master Luo's illness was not cured, it would not only affect her personal reputation, but also the reputation of Temperance Hospital, she naturally knew clearly in her heart which was more important.

“Old Luo, don’t rush yet, since Dr. Qin has said that Director Lin is known as the little miracle doctor, why don’t you let someone take a look first, maybe there is really a solution.”

Liu Yue spoke up, being able to be the woman behind a successful man, she had her own merits.

She was a person with a delicate mind and was good at reading people’s opinions. Lin Ran’s expression had never changed from the moment he came in until now, his expression was unchanged and ancient, this kind of person either really possessed a miraculous talent or was just a fool.

You know, facing people of their status, except for those on the same level as them, almost no one else could manage to keep their mind unchanged in the slightest.

“But”

Luo Ming hesitated a little, and Qin Bing wanted to open her mouth to explain, but Lin Ran interrupted her with a wave of his hand and took the lead to speak.

“It’s understandable that Mr. Luo doesn’t trust me, since that’s the case, then I’ll start with Mr. Luo.”

Lin Ran said calmly.

“Start with me?”

Mr. and Mrs. Luo Ming were stunned.

“Mr. Luo, recently you should feel tightness in your chest, have false sweats in your sleep and wake up frequently, am I right?”

Lin Ran smiled confidently.

“You How do you know!”

Luo Ming was shocked, and Liu Yue even covered her mouth, as a lady she was naturally aware of her husband’s recent situation.

“Director Lin, my husband he!”

Liu Yue asked worriedly.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Luo is too concerned about my father and his disturbed mind is caused by lack of sleep, he just needs to take a hot bath and relax properly, it will heal itself.”

“Thank you, Director Lin, I am relieved that my husband is fine.”

Liu Yue breathed a sigh of relief, and both of them looked at Lin Ran with a much kinder gaze.

Qin Bing stood to the side and watched with a smile, she had been taught this skill of Lin Ran’s to see the cause of the disease with one glance.

“Mr. Luo, how is it? Can we let Director Lin go and see Master Luo now?”

Qin Bing asked with a smile.

“Of course you can, of course you can.”

Luo Ming said with a smile.

He then looked at Lin Ran and respectfully said.

“Please also follow me upstairs, Director Lin, my father is on the first floor.”

Lin Ran nodded his head and went up to the first floor with Qin Bing.

As soon as he entered the old man’s room, Lin Ran immediately felt a cool breeze hit him.

However, the windows in the room were tightly closed and no one else seemed to notice, which could not help but make Lin Ran frown slightly.