

Wonder Doctor Read Online Chapter 4

"It can be used."

Lin Ran nodded and took the silver needle, but Professor Song hurriedly reminded "It hasn't been sterilised yet!"

"No need!"

Lin Ran smiled, the heat flowing out immediately a wisp of green smoke rose from the silver needles.

He closed his eyes and concentrated.

The next second Lin Ran's eyes opened, bursting out two brilliant lights with an intense majesty as his hand rose and the needles fell, quickly placing them.

At this moment, he was not a student, but a divine doctor, healing the sick and saving people, healing the world.

At this moment, in the eyes of Professor Song and the others, the aura that suddenly emerged from Lin Ran's body carried a strong sense of vicissitudes, like a divine doctor who had survived endless years, Hua Tuo in the world.

Lin Ran's hands were like lightning, silver needles falling right into the acupuncture points.

With the Xuan Yang Pharmacopoeia, it was as if Lin Ran had been practising medicine for a thousand years, so he could take the pulse and identify the acupuncture points with ease.

Each needle contained Lin Ran's essence and energy, and it took nine stitches before he stopped.

"How is Lin Ran?"

Professor Song asked as he stepped forward and helped Lin Ran to the side to rest.

"Remove the silver needles in five minutes and Xiao Nuan's leg will be fine!"

Lin Ran's face was pale and his lips were dry, revealing an ugly smile.

"Grandpa, my leg is so hot and comfortable!"

Song Nuan exclaimed, and as the crowd sniffed and looked, they saw that Song Nuan's leg had turned red, and underneath the skin blood was flowing rapidly.

"Revitalise the tendons and bones, benefit the Qi and nourish the blood. It does not hurt the flesh and virtue to cure persistent diseases. This is precisely the essence of acupuncture!"

An old voice rang out and the crowd looked towards the doorway, only to see an old man in his sixties, standing in the doorway nodding darkly.

"Old Yang, what took you so long to get here!"

Seeing the visitor, Professor Song stepped forward and complained.

The visitor was none other than President Yang of Temperance Hospital, and a worldly friend of Professor Song's.

"It's better to be here than to be here, old man, to be able to see the process of applying the ninth-order silver needle in my lifetime, I have no regrets in dying!"

Dean Yang said excitedly, and then looked at Professor Song.

"Old friend, you have picked up a great bargain this time, such a good pillar of talent is your student, I am really envious!"

"What's to envy, Lin Ran will be an intern at Temperance Hospital after graduation, I should envy you!"

Professor Song said in a good-natured way, and both of them looked at each other and laughed.

If he had known that Lin Ran was so good at his craft, he wouldn't have messed with him, but it was too late to say that now, because he could already see that Lin Ran was walking towards the two professors.

"Professor, I'm afraid I can't come to the Temperance Hospital for my internship after graduation."

"Hmm? What's going on?"

Dean Yang's face sank, how could he be bashful when such a good seedling, who even knew the Ninth Order Silver Needle Technique.

"It was this Dr. Li De who said that I was not up to par and was not prepared to accept me, as if he was going to reserve the place for a student called Wang Qiang!"

Lin Ran said with a straight face.

"Nonsense, what kind of virtue does Wang Qiang have that Lao Fu doesn't know? Old Yang who is in charge of intern selection at your hospital, this is nonsense!"

Professor Song couldn't help but chastise.

"What the hell is going on with Li De!"

Dean Yang looked at Li De in a cold voice, he knew in his heart that the one responsible for this was Li De himself.

"Dean This is all a misunderstanding Misunderstanding You listen to my explanation"

Li De was busy explaining, but before he could finish his words, he was cut off by Dean Yang with a big wave of his hand.

"No need to explain to me, if Lin Ran doesn't come to the Temperance Hospital tomorrow for his internship, you can roll your bunk and get out!"

"Dean Me!"

Li De still wanted to argue, but Dean Yang said in a cold voice.

"From tomorrow, you go to the logistics department, you've been in the position of a doctor for so long that you've even lost your medical ethics!"

Li De flopped down on the ground, his face ashen in his heart and even more regretful to the extreme.

Now, not only had he failed to kiss Wang Qiang's ass. Not only had he failed to kiss Wang Qiang's ass, he had even lost his position, and his future was even bleaker.

"Little friend Lin Ran, this should be no problem now!"

Dean Yang ignored Li De and turned to look at Lin Ran and smiled.

Lin Ran scratched his head somewhat awkwardly and followed with a puzzled look.

"Still no, I haven't gotten my diploma yet either"

"Why?" Professor Song Dean Yang looked puzzled.

Lin Ran scratched his head and said helplessly "My tuition fee is not enough, I can't get my diploma tomorrow!"

"Not enough tuition fees? What about your scholarship?"

Professor Song's face sank, Lin Ran's family was poor and he knew that he relied on scholarships to pay his tuition fees.

"My scholarship, it has been delayed for two months without being paid!"

Lin Ran said helplessly.

"It's been delayed for two months?"

Professor Song was a little moved with anger and looked at Lin Ran and said.

"I'll handle the scholarship issue, you can meet me at the Registrar's Office tomorrow."

Lin Ran smiled at his words and nodded, following which he went up to remove the silver needles from Song Nuan's leg.

Song Nuan jumped off the bed and moved around a few times, unable to hide her excitement.

"Grandpa, my leg is really fine now!"

"Don't thank Lin Ran yet."

Professor Song laughed, and Lin Ran hurriedly waved his hand.

"The professor is my mentor, this is what I should do!"

"Lin Ran thank you! Be sure to come see the opening performance in the evening."

Song Nuan smiled and extended an invitation, and promptly ran out of the room to go back to his training.

Professor Song looked on with a heated smile, and then looked at Dean Yang.

"Old Yang, what position are you going to arrange for this prized student of mine?"

"What else do you need to ask? Of course it's a trainee doctor in the Chinese medicine department."

Dean Yang laughed, but Professor Song was not happy about it.

"A trainee doctor? You know the ninth-order silver needle technique and you're only a trainee doctor? There are plenty of hospitals that will grab you if you don't want one!"

Professor Song stepped forward and pulled Lin Ran to leave, but Dean Yang hurriedly laughed.

“Come on old Song, look at your heartache, just this skill of acupuncture is enough to be hired as the chief physician of the Chinese medicine department!”

“That’s more like it!”

Professor Song nodded his head in satisfaction.

Lin Ran was in a daze, he had become the chief physician of the TCM department in Tanjiang City in the blink of an eye, this transformation was too fast, he hadn’t even had time to get used to the fact that he had the Xuan Yang Pharmacopoeia inside him.

With one word from Professor Song, he went from being an intern to becoming the chief physician of the Chinese Medicine Department of Tamkang Hospital.

Although he hadn’t officially reported for duty yet, he was already an ironclad.

After exchanging a few pleasantries with the professor dean, Lin Ran left the hospital.

In his senior year, all the students were busy with their internships, his housemates had long since found jobs and left, but he was the only one still living here.

After getting himself together and taking a hot shower, it was getting late and Lin Ran went out for food.

As he walked around the campus, young couples were seen in pairs and he couldn’t help but think of Zhao Yu.

“Thanks for not marrying me, you can’t afford to look at me in the morning, and you can’t afford to climb me in the afternoon as well!”

Lin Ran smiled, already able to foresee his future achievements, and whirled towards the entrance of the school.

Every year, the admissions show exploded the popularity of Temperance High School, and it was still the same this year.

Luxury cars were lined up, and beautiful women were blocking the entrance to the school.

Wang Qiang held Zhao Yu, sitting on the bonnet of the Mercedes-Benz, his hands roaming recklessly in the night, unconcerned about the gazes cast around him.

“Brother Qiang, it seems to be Lin Ran!”

Suddenly, Zhao Yu said, pointing in a direction.

Wang Qiang looked and saw that Lin Ran was walking with the crowd towards the outside of the school.

“Let’s go, go over and say hello!”

Wang Qiang teased, pulling Zhao Yu and squeezing over.

“Lin Ran, a great talent from the Chinese Medicine Department of Tanjiang University, how come you are alone? Where’s your girlfriend?” Before anyone arrived, Wang Qiang’s voice rang out.

At this moment, the performance had not yet started, and this shout drew the attention of everyone around.

Lin Ran’s name was well known in Tamkang University, not because of his good grades, but because of the story of him and his girlfriend Zhao Yu.

When Zhao Yu’s grades were not good at first, Lin Ran helped her up and since then, the story has become a good one, known as the “Divine Couple” of Tamkang.

Lin Ran frowned slightly, he didn’t expect to run into Wang Qiang again here.

“It’s a pity... Yang is still here, but the Little Dragon Lady is no more.”

Wang Qiang pretended to be sad, hugged Zhao Yu beside him and sighed “It’s really miserable.”

“Hey hey, the woman in Wang Qiang’s arms seems to be Zhao Yu!”

“Yes, yes, I’ve seen her with Lin Ran before.”

Soon, someone recognised Zhao Yu.

“Brother Qiang, let’s go!”

Zhao Yu looked flustered and extremely uncomfortable, even though she had done the green tea whore thing, being pointed at always made her a little uncomfortable.

“Go? Why should I go? I haven’t had enough fun yet!”

Wang Qiang sneered.