

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 126

With so many masters gathering here, this part in Donghai has always been a hive for activities. Someone would come here to learn from them every once in a while.

But Qin Jun was so insolent towards these masters.

How could he survive in society?

Never mind, he would know what was coming for him once Old Master Wang arrived.

Soon enough, a Rolls-Royce stopped at the entrance. A wheelchair-bound elderly man entered the clinic with his bodyguard.

Wang Yishui was in a bad mood with his aching ankle and difficulty to walk.

“Who's the one who said he can cure me?”

Li Haoyuan pointed at Qin Jun and said, “That's him!”

Wang Yishui frowned at the young Qin Jun.

“A kid? Are you experienced at all?”

Wang Yishui's tone of disdain was unpleasant to the ears.

Qin Jun furrowed his brows and said, "I won't treat you as I don't like you."

His master Ye Xuanyuan had three principles when he operated a clinic.

The tough and mean ones would be refused.

The villainous ones would be refused.

Those with poor conduct would be refused.

But there was only one principle for Qin Jun.

He wouldn't cure anyone he didn't like.

A patient should naturally show respect to the healers who provided treatment.

Qin Jun would not attend to rich and bossy patients like Wang Yishui.

Wang Yishui looked grim.

"You asked me here but you're not treating me? Are you seeking for death? Do you know who I am?"

Wang Yishui's bodyguard stood out from behind him and prepared to attack.

Who was Wang Yishui?

He was the big boss of an entertainment company. The entire entertainment industry in Handong Province had to show respect to Wang Yishui.

Was this insolent punk trying to ruin his own clinic?

Qin Jun sneered, "I suggest you leave my clinic alone. You'll get hurt if you act rashly."

Just then, the door was suddenly pushed open, and a vagrant limped in with a pale face, seemingly in pain.

He looked uneasy seeing a crowd in the clinic.

"Do I need to queue? Why don't I come again tomorrow?"

The vagrant was nervous and wanted to leave, but Qin Jun stopped him.

"Wan'er, bring the patient over."

Ye Wan'er nodded immediately and supported the vagrant, "Come in, uncle. They're not our patients."

The vagrant held himself together and rubbed his hands in embarrassment.

"I saw that this was a newly opened clinic. Are there any discounts if I have a consultation here?"

The vagrant stroked his remaining money in his pocket worriedly.

"It's okay, I'll have a look at you first." Qin Jun answered.

Ye Wan'er took the vagrant to Qin Jun's consultation table.

Li Haoyuan and the others were furious.

"What do you mean, you punk? You're attending to a vagrant but not us?"

Qin Jun spoke coldly while reading the vagrant's pulse.

"Keep quiet. He's my patient, not you. I'm kind enough to not chase you out."

"You..."

What an arrogant kid! How dare you attend to a vagrant while Old Master Wang was waiting here?

Fine! Let's see what you got!