

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 127

Qin Jun ignored them and continued attending to the vagrant.

He asked a few questions after reading his pulse.

Though Li Haoyuan and the others didn't read the vagrant's pulse, they had managed to diagnose his illness with the patient's condition and answers to the questions.

This vagrant was also suffering from ankylosing spondylitis!

Li Haoyuan's expression changed into a whimsical one. What a coincidence, it's the same disease!

You wanted to pretend that you're able to heal Old Master Wang, right? But now, you have to heal this patient as you promised.

You would be exposed if you can't cure him.

Li Haoyuan was an expert in rheumatic diseases with knowledge of various prescriptions and alternatives. He could determine if Qin Jun was fooling around easily and he would chase him away if he did!

Qin Jun nodded after a few questions.

“You have ankylosing spondylitis. It's a minor problem.”

Li Haoyuan scoffed at Qin Jun's words.

“Minor problem? What a boaster you are, lad! Do you have any medical skills at all?”

“Ankylosing spondylitis is an incurable disease which could only be relieved by medication.”

“It requires frequent follow-up visits which would cost a fortune. How could this penniless patient afford each visit? What is your intention on telling him it was minor?”

The vagrant was shocked to hear about that. He was capable of getting a job, but his health problems forbid him to do so. Therefore, picking up scraps was his only option.

He couldn't afford to do follow-up visits with what he had.

Wang Yishui watched coldly as he had decided to tear down the premise if Qin Jun was not as capable as he had promised.

Qin Jun sneered at Li Haoyuan.

“It's difficult because you're not accomplished enough.”

“Don't use your mediocre skills to judge me.”

“You would never know what I have got under my sleeve.”

What?

How arrogant!

Qin Jun's words angered the mob.

They had never encountered such an impudent physician before. Even the physicians from the Public Hospital would be modest with them.

They were the top physicians in the region. What could this kid have? With such a young age and a few years of practice in medicine?

How shameless!

Qin Jun ignored them and ordered Kong Fanlin, "Prepare 3 maces of notoginseng, 5 maces of baidan, an ounce of cleavers and mash them into powder."

Kong Fanlin nodded and went for it.

"Wan'er, prepare a jar of hot water and cold water." Qin Jun ordered.

"Sure!"

Everything was prepared in a few minutes.

The herbal medicine powder was divided into two and mixed into the two jars of water.

"Please take off your shoes."

The vagrant removed his shoes and pulled up his pants in agony as his ankle pain had moved towards his legs.

Qin Jun handed him the cold water.

“Drink it all at once. I’ll use the hot water on your legs while you’re at it. You must bear the heat.”