

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 130

Li Haoyuan's expression was the worst as he was the one who criticized Qin Jun the most. But now, he got a taste of his own medicine.

He could only stand at the side while the others begged for Qin Jun's favor.

They were all reserved, but not Old Master Wang.

He was elated to see the vagrant being fully healed.

“What a young and divine physician! I have the same illness too! Please attend to me!”

Qin Jun scoffed, “I said that I'm not attending to you. Send him out.”

Kong Fanlin stood up and said, “Please.”

Wang Yishui panicked and limped his way towards Qin Jun. He bowed at him humbly, “Please forgive me. I acted rudely at you because I was cheated by many quacks before.”

“I'm Wang Yishui. Although I'm not a big shot, I can be considered a wealthy man who does charity all year round. Please forgive me for my bad temper. If you're not pleased, I can kneel for you!”

With that, Wang Yishui was going to kneel.

Qin Jun, “Fine. Stand up.”

Qin Jun was willing to help this sincere and philanthropic Wang Yishui.

Wang Yishui expressed his gratitude, leaving behind his haughty attitude before and stretched out his hand for a pulse reading.

The diagnosis was the same and would only need the same treatment. Qin Jun spoke to Li Haoyuan after his pulse reading, "Please leave. You won't be able to learn my techniques no matter how many times you watch me."

The old physicians blushed. They had really wanted to stay and learn from Qin Jun. But he was telling the truth, the fact remains that needlework like this requires plenty of practice in order to apply the techniques in daily use.

It would be difficult for them to learn now.

Qin Jun began to treat Wang Yishui after the physicians left unwillingly.

Although Wang Yishui was mentally prepared to share the same treatment, he was still very excited when it was completed.

"You're really amazing, Physician Qin! You've cured my ailment of 20 years!"

"Please name me a price! I can pay you no matter how much you want!"

Wang Yishui didn't care about the payment now that Qin Jun had healed him.

Qin Jun answered, "Fifty will do."

Qin Jun asked for the same payment as the vagrant, for he didn't treat patients for money.

Wang Yishui staggered and let out a sigh, "You're really different from those vain physicians, Physician Qin."

"In that case, I'll set up a charity company in your name and invest 100 million for charity and building schools."

Qin Jun nodded, "Sure."

Qin Jun would not object to Wang Yishui's philanthropy.

Wang Yishui handed out his name card to Qin Jun and said, "I own an entertainment company. You won't know me if you're not from the industry."

"But you would know my son, Wang Zi. He's a singer."

Ye Wan'er was stunned, "Wang Zi? The one who performed at Chunwan last year?"

Wang Yishui nodded with a smile, "Yes, my son enjoys the spotlight and is well-known, please excuse him."