

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 193

Qin Jun's lost sentence had been the main point.

Mr. Long didn't move from his spot, as if he was still waiting for Qin Jun to say something.

Qin Jun's guesses had been too accurate.

In his youth, Mr. Long had sustained a gunshot wound to his groin while he was in the army. It had caused much damage to his 'qi' energy, and since then he no longer had the proper bodily functions of a man.

Over the years, he had sought out numerous doctors, but none of them had been able to treat him.

Now, Mr. Long was doing quite well in society, and he had all the money and power he wanted. However, he couldn't touch women, and it seemed to him a fate worse than death.

He never expected that his well-hidden ailment would be so easily discovered by Qin Jun.

After all, he had never told anyone about this.

Besides, Mr. Long was physically fit and strong. Very few people could tell that there was something wrong with him from the way he walked. This guy in front of him seemed rather strange.

Seeing the suspicion on his face, Qin Jun smiled.

"You don't believe me?"

Mr. Long remained rooted to his spot, hesitating.

Qi Xion, however, panicked. "Mr. Long, what are you doing? Beat him up!"

However, Mr. Long didn't seem to hear him. He sat down in front of Qin Jun and said with a rather cloudy expression, "Kid, you have to be responsible for what you said."

Qin Jun replied, "Stick out your hand. I'm going to take your pulse."

Mr. Long hesitated, but stretched out his hand eventually.

Qin Jun placed three fingers on Mr. Long's wrist. After a while, he nodded.

"You have some damaged veins, but they're not difficult to treat. Logically speaking, your injury is the same as most vein injuries in the arms and legs. However, due to the hidden nature of your sickness, most doctors wouldn't have been able to diagnose it. Hence, it's been quite difficult to treat."

As he spoke, Qin Jun took out a silver needle and stuck it between Mr. Long's forefinger and thumb.

With a flick of his finger, Qin Jun sent the needle whirring.

Mr. Long felt a strange feeling stirring in his groin area. It was something that he hadn't felt for a long time.

Although he had only just recovered a little, Mr. Long saw a small spark of hope.

His face lit up. Standing up, he dipped his body in a bow to Qin Jun.

“Sir, please treat me!”

Qin Jun nodded. “Since I've offered to help, I'll definitely honor my word. However, you have to help me with something.”

After Qin Jun finished speaking, Mr. Long lifted his head.

“Don't worry. I understand.”

Mr. Long turned around and walked towards Qi Xion, his face devoid of any expression.

Qi Xion's face paled in fright. “Mr. Long, what are you doing? My dad paid a very high price for your services!”

Mr. Long walked in front of Qi Xion and said coldly, “Young Master Qi, I apologize. From now on, I'm no longer your family's bodyguard.”

“Sorry about this.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Mr. Long took hold of Qi Xion's head and snapped it to the side.

With a loud snap, Qi Xion died on the spot.

Mr. Long's decisiveness when it came to doing what he had to do was quite shocking, but his courage was rather deserving of admiration.

How could the young master of the Qi family compare to his own happiness?

Mr. Long walked in front of Qin Jun and bowed respectfully again.

Qin Jun said, "Xinmin Square, TCM Street, Xuanyuan Clinic. Go there when you're free and there will be someone there to treat you."

As Qin Jun had said, the illness wasn't hard to treat. However, because it was so private, it had been left untreated for a long time. Hence, Mr. Long couldn't just go there by himself and ask anyone for treatment.

After receiving some instructions from Qin Jun, even Kong Fonlin would be able to treat such an illness.

As he finished speaking, Qin Jun and Zhu Linlin stood up and left the bar.

At this time the whole bar was deathly silent.

Qin Jun's last sentence had been the main point.

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