

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 26

With just a few conversations, they had stereotyped Qin Jun.

It was as if they were shaping Kong Fanlin into a great teacher and Qin Jun into an obedient student.

Qin Jun sneered, "To seek guidance from you? How can you teach anyone when you can't even cure yourself?"

Kong Fanlin's expression changed.

"What do you mean? Are you saying that there's a problem with me?"

Jin Shanlong scoffed, "What a boaster! Physician Kong was nicknamed the Holy Hand at the provincial capital. You must be out of your mind to say that he has a problem!"

There was an old saying that quoted, even an accomplished physician cannot cure himself. But an accomplished doctor should've been able to cure himself with modern-era technology. How could a skilled doctor like Physician Kong be sick?

Qin Jun observed Kong Fanlin for a while and spoke.

"Aperture failure can only be inherited by females. No symptom would show on men but that might not be the case for women. Do you have a daughter, Physician Kong?"

Kong Fanlin was shocked.

"How did you know about this?"

He had to research on many ancient manuscripts to understand it with such expertise.

But his theory could not be published as there were no medical evidence to back it up.

Instead, Qin Jun summarized his research outcomes in a flash with clarity and even enlightened him.

His doubts were unraveled when he pointed out the issue of inheritance.

But how would he know about this at such a young age?

Qin Jun didn't answer. He learned his medical knowledge from his master, but he didn't know the source of his master's knowledge.

Kong Fanlin became agitated and spoke after staring at Qin Jun for a while.

"I have a son and a daughter. My son is healthy and asymptomatic."

"But my daughter... She's 16 this year. She's constantly dizzy and half-paralyzed. She endangered herself for a few times when she fell on the crosswalk because of her dysfunctional right leg."

"16 years old... She can still be cured." Qin Jun said.

Kong Fanlin rejoiced at Qin Jun's words.

He walked towards Qin Jun and bowed at him immediately.

“Please teach me, sir!”

This...

Kong Fanlin's actions shocked the others.

Didn't they agree that Kong Fanlin would guide Qin Jun? How did it turn the other way round?

They were merely talking and exchanging medical terms, and Kong Fanlin had conceded? He was begging for guidance?

Jin Shanlong was stunned, not knowing how much expertise was needed to find out about Kong Fanlin's illness. He thought that Kong Fanlin should take the opportunity to humiliate Qin Jun.

“What are you doing, Physician Kong? He's just a kid. Why did you bow to him?”

Kong Fanlin furrowed his eyebrows and said, “There's no first or last in learning. I would even kowtow to him and acknowledge him as my master if Mr. Qin could cure my daughter!”

Qin Jun waved his hand and smiled lightly.

“You're not fit to be my student. Your aptitude is too weak.”

Everyone was speechless.

Wasn't he being too arrogant?

Physician Kong was weak?

Did he mean that Physician Kong was not qualified to be his student?

How impudent!

Who is Physician Kong?

He's the famous Holy Hand in the provincial capital! All major hospitals had to ask for professional guidance from Physician Kong. What a shameless smug!

Zhu Sandao noticed the suspicion that was cast on Qin Jun by the others and said, "I told you that Jun is a skilled doctor. A few days ago, I was lying in the hospital with an acute left ventricular heart failure. Director Liu of the Public Hospital said that I was a lost cause. Jun only took a few minutes and had managed to pull me back from the gates of the nether world."

"Do you think I'm pretending?"

Everyone's expressions changed from Zhu Sandao's words.

Old Man Zhu couldn't have lied about it. They heard about him being rushed to the hospital due to an acute illness. But they had thought that it was a minor case because he looked fine now.

So, to say, they realized that Old Man Zhu was being saved from hell.

Could such a young man like Qin Jun have such divine medical skills?

Physician Kong was more convinced that Qin Jun could cure his daughter, so he bowed again.

“Please teach me, Mr. Qin!” Kong Fanlin looked humble.

“I’ll read your pulse first.”

Qin Jun grabbed both of Kong Fanlin's wrists with both of his hands.

But he didn't read his pulse with three fingers and merely held them.

He released them after a few seconds.

“Fortunately, the symptoms are not serious. From your pulse, you must have taken some decoctions containing golden-black seeds all year round. Although there was no special cure for it, the condition is still controlled.”

“Bring your daughter here when you're available. I'll give her a prescription after I read her pulse.”

Qin Jun's words astonished Kong Fanlin.

He was amazed when Qin Jun held his pulse.

From that, he knew that he had been consuming golden-black seeds all year round. He's an expert!

He never thought that such a young divine physician could exist!

There was hope for his daughter!

Kong Fanlin saluted at him again and spoke in respect, "Mr. Qin, I won't acknowledge you as my master due to my dullness. But please take me in as your attendant."

Everyone was astonished by Kong Fanlin's words.

The Holy Hand of the provincial capital was becoming a kid's medical attendant? Who would believe this?

Qin Jun thought about it and said, "Sure. You can come to my clinic that I'm opening soon when it's ready."

Kong Fanlin looked overjoyed.

"Thank you for taking me in, Mr. Qin!"

Jin Shanlong furrowed his eyebrows and stood up.

"How can you, Physician Kong? You're the Jin family's family doctor. You're humiliating my family if you do this!"

He sent Physician Kong here to shame Qin Jun, but he was poached in turn.

Kong Fanlin turned around and stared coldly at Jin Shanlong.

“I'm your family doctor, not your servant. What rights do you have to criticize me?”

“Besides, I won't be your family doctor anymore. I will be Mr. Qin's medical attendant from now on.”

Jin Shanlong was startled, “Are you sure, Physician Kong?”

Kong Fanlin didn't answer him, but he was determined.

It was amusing to see Jin Shanlong's face change color every minute.

He held his fists tight and gritted his teeth.

“Remember this, Qin Jun! I'll get my revenge on you someday!”

Jin Shanlong was ashamed to stay after being humiliated twice from Qin Jun.

He stormed off after bidding farewell to Zhu Sandao.

Zhu Sandao was worried.

“The Jin family of the provincial capital is highly influential. You could be in trouble if you mess with them.”

Qin Jun smiled, “Don't worry, Grandpa Zhu. I never care about these jokers.”