

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 314

Qin Jun replied, "It's fine. You guys already paid the hospital bills. There's no need to pay me an extra fee."

Master had been the one who taught him the art of healing. Qin Jun had also been taught that being a doctor was more about helping people to get better and less so about the money.

Wu Yingzhuo was genuinely surprised by his reaction. As young as he is, he certainly hasn't been tainted by the greed for worldly possessions.

"If that's the case, then I shan't insist further. Dr. Qin, you certainly are a great doctor that I admire very much. Here, why don't I give you this as a way of thanks instead?"

As he spoke, Wu Yingzhuo fished out a metal box from a safe. Opening the box, he proceeded to cautiously take out a roll of bamboo slips.

"Dr. Qin, this is an ancient manuscript written by Hua Tuo himself. It's called the Book of the Blue Bag."

Qin Jun's eyes lit up. This was a true antique.

The Book of the Blue Bag's contents were actually quite widespread. Almost all modern TCM practitioners had seen it before. This was because Hua Tuo was really famous back then, thus this book that he wrote spread like wildfire. Every single person who was studying medicine and happened to meet him would definitely make a copy of his work. Hence, his manuscript had been able to stand the test of time,

That's why the original copy that Hua Tuo wrote, which was this roll of bamboo slips, was naturally an antique that was worth keeping.

Wu Yingzhuo continued, "It would be such a waste for this manuscript to be in the hands of someone who doesn't practice medicine like me. Thus, I would like to bestow it upon you, Dr. Qin."

However, it was obvious to Qin Jun that Grandpa Wu wasn't just handing the manuscript to him because it would be a waste for it to be in the hands of someone who couldn't understand.

This was an invaluable antique. The only reason he would part ways with it and hand it to Qin Jun was so that he could indirectly pay the treatment fee.

But since he had shown so much sincerity, Qin Jun didn't feel that it would be right to reject.

"Thank you very much."

Seeing Hua Tuo's handwriting on the bamboo slips, Qin Jun knew that this was a priceless artefact indeed.

"But I certainly can't accept this for nothing. Why don't I give you a pulse diagnosis?"

"That would be great! Thank you very much, Dr. Qin!"

Qin Jun proceeded to place his hand on Wu Yingzhuo's wrist. After a few minutes, Qin Jun's brows knitted into a frown.

He had originally thought that older people would have some health issues. After all, ailments like high blood pressure and coronary heart diseases were more common among the elderly.

However, there was something rather abnormal about Grandpa Wu's pulse.

At first, Grandpa Wu's thoughts were about the same as Qin Jun's. But after seeing the serious expression on Qin Jun's face, he couldn't help but start to feel nervous.

"Young divine physician, is there anything wrong with me?"

"Mr. Wu, do you tire easily when you're walking or exercising lately?"

Wu Yingzhuo's brows contorted into a frown. "Young divine physician, truth be told, I haven't exercised in years." After all, he was getting along in years. Strenuous activities like exercise were something he largely avoided.

"But...I do feel that it is getting harder for me to get up the stairs. I have a bit of trouble lifting my legs. But this is normal for old age, right?"

Qin Jun shook his head. "Mr. Wu, your body is extremely healthy and have shown no symptoms of the common ailments that plague the elderly. Walking shouldn't tire you out too much."

"Have you experienced a sudden loss of consciousness for no reason?"

The expression on Wu Yingzhuo's face hardened as he nodded his head. "Yes, I have."

There were many reasons that could result in old people fainting, including low sugar levels, low blood pressure and more. Although he had fainted several times, the checkups that he had done after he woke up didn't reveal anything. Thus, he didn't take the fainting spells too seriously.

"Mr. Wu, I'm afraid that your ailment is far worse than what you have imagined," Qin Jun warned.