

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 32

Feeling Qin Jun's strength, the man stopped and sweat formed on his forehead.

Qin Jun held his shoulder so tightly that his fingers were almost in his bones. If he moved, his arm would be ruined.

From his years of roaming the underworld, he could sense that he was not an ordinary man.

“What are you doing? Are you trying to shunt away from the responsibility of misdiagnosing my boss?”

Ye Wan'er furrowed her brows.

“Are you talking about Mr. Duan Bao Dong?”

“That's right. Mr. Duan couldn't get out of bed after receiving treatment here. None of you will get away with it!”

Ye Wan'er looked solemn, “The last time Mr. Duan came, I was the one who prepared his medicine according to the prescription. Mr. Duan should be fine now from taking this medicine.”

Liu Mingde grasped the opportunity.

“You hear that? She was the one! It's none of my business if she took the wrong medicine!”

Although the man in black was pressed by Qin Jun on his shoulders, he still had a cold expression on his face. “None of you can escape if something bad happens to Mr. Duan!”

Qin Jun understood the situation. These guys were not here for trouble. Something went wrong with the patient.

“Wan'er, did you prepare the medicine?”

“It was me, Jun. But I followed the prescription!”

Ye Wan'er didn't know much, and she could only understand the prescription in a superficial way. So, she followed strictly according to the prescription when she was preparing the medicine.

Qin Jun released the man.

“If that is so, take me to your boss.”

The man in black relaxed the numbed muscles in his shoulders and looked at Qin Jun respectfully with a cold snort.

“You'd better cure my boss!”

Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er got into the van with the men grabbing Liu Mingde together.

The van drove to the villa area by the west suburbs and into a mansion.

Housing prices here were extremely expensive, and you wouldn't be able to buy one even if you're rich. Only the elites and distinguished could afford to live here.

Seemed like the legendary Mr. Duan was not some common folk.

Walking into the mansion, many people were seated inside. Some were in long gowns and some in white coats. Seemed like there's a mix of both Western and Chinese doctors.

The renowned Duan Baodong was troubled by migraines for years. No one could heal him at all.

When Liu Mingde managed to ease his pain, he constantly went there for the prescription.

But who would have guess? The pain elevated yesterday, and the doctors at the hospital were stumped.

Duan Baodong would become savage and beat people up when the pain intensified.

So, he couldn't stay at the hospital and thus invited the doctors to his place.

There were several doctors that were incapable here. An old man in a long gown and a goatee sat beside Duan, stroking his beard while reading his pulse

"Physician Ning, is my boss okay?"

Physician Ning shook his head and kept his eyes shut.

"Excessive internal heat and weak kidneys. He must consolidate his body constitution and replenish his qi. I can prescribe the medication, but it seems difficult for the patient to take the decoction."

"I have some pill which I have created myself, but it's on the pricey side."

Duan Baodong's lackey answered in a hurry, "Don't be concerned with the money, Physician Ning."

Physician Ning nodded and released his hand. He took out a gourd, which contained some pills.

"My pill was made from herbs such as sylvestris, plantain root, and aconitum. It was kneaded into pill form, which melts in the mouth. It's very suitable for Mr. Duan's illness. The medicinal herbs of calabash and aconitum should not have been sold, but for Mr. Duan's sake, I'll charge two million for the cost price."

Hiss.

Everyone drew in a cold breath.

These pills cost two million?

The price was deserving for someone like Physician Ning. He quoted such a high price right away. If someone else had did that, they would be regarded as liars straight away.

Qin Jun let out a mocking sneer.

It was not that loud, but everyone noticed it.

The sneer was abrupt and was filled with ridicule.

Physician Ning furrowed his brows and spoke coldly at Qin Jun, "Why did you laugh?"

The atmosphere turned solemn immediately.

It was obvious from his tone that Physician Ning was aggravated.

You should've observed the situation. Physician Ning had just finished speaking, and you made a mocking sound here? Do you have a death wish?

If it was them, things might be fine if they apologized quickly. After all, they're just young people. Physician Ning would've let it rest.

But if he wanted to pursue it, not any young man could handle his temper.

Everyone was staring at Qin Jun. He spoke after looking at Physician Ning in contempt.

"I'm laughing at your stupidity."