

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 33

Swish!

Qin Jun's words silenced the whole room. Time seemed to have frozen.

Everyone's jaws dropped. They stared at Qin Jun in amazement.

Was he crazy?

That was Physician Ning!

Ning Chunqiu, the vice president of the Chinese Medicine Association in Donghai City. He was the top TCM practitioner in town and a world-class expert.

Not to mention his medical skills, his connections were incomparable to amateurs like Qin Jun.

Even the three major families had to show their respects to Ning Chunqiu as he was a physician. Anyone could get sick someday, right?

Not only was he highly regarded in the medical region, he was also authoritative in other areas.

Qin Jun looked like he was only in his twenties. Wouldn't his future be lost if he uttered such wild words?

Ning Chunqiu's expression soured and he let out a cold snort.

“How dare a greenhorn be so presumptuous in front of me! Are you worthy of judging my abilities to treat patients?”

Qin Jun sneered, “Treat patients? You're harming patients.”

“Sylvestris, plantain root, and aconitum does heal excessive internal heat and heal kidneys. I won't even mention about the cheap cost for your pills.”

“You've definitely given a misdiagnosis.”

“The patient's lips are white. It's obviously a hypo pyrexia. Liver hypo pyrexia decreases his qi. He'll deplete all the qi you replenish. The more you replenish, the more severe the patient's symptoms will be.”

“How can you call yourself a divine physician when you can't even observe the patient's symptoms?”

“I'm modest enough to call you stupid.”

“In my opinion, you're just a piece of shit.”

A... A piece of shit?

Qin Jun's words silenced the room once more.

How dare he term Physician Ning as a piece of shit?

He must be the first in Donghai, right?

Physician Ning was a renowned physician. His medical skills had reached perfection, and everyone was in awe about it.

The brat dared to accuse Physician Ning's medical skills, but he made his point well. Was Physician Ning really wrong?

“How dare you!”

Ning Chunqiu stood up, enraged, and pointed at Qin Jun.

“What a reckless greenhorn! How many patients have you seen for all these years? How dare you point fingers at me?”

“Please throw him out, Mr. Long. He's affecting me from treating the patient.”

Mr. Long was Duan Baodong's assistant who had been serving him for some time. He invited Ning Chunqiu and the others here.

Though Qin Jun was well-reasoned, he respected their authority. Ning Chunqiu was not any average physician.

Mr. Long stood up after some hesitation and intended to speak.

Suddenly, Duan Baodong caught spasm all over his body on his bed. He sat up with his eyes red in madness.

“Mr. Duan!”

Turning a deaf ear to the call of his men, Duan Baodong seemed to have gone crazy. He rushed forward and grabbed Ning Chunqiu by the neck. Then he began to strangle him severely.

“Help! Save me! Move!”

Ning Chunqiu was terrified and wanted to kick Duan Baodong while grabbing his arms.

But with Ning Chunqiu advanced age he was not fit enough to fend the young Duan Baodong off.

Duan Baodong got mad from being kicked and punched Ning Chunqiu on his face.

Then, Duan Baodong turned around and charged at Ye Wan'er.

Ye Wan'er was startled and shouted while grabbing on Qin Jun's arms.

Qin Jun came forward and patted on Duan Baodong's chest lightly.

His actions were light and quick.

And amazingly, Duan Baodong settled down after the light pat.