

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 35

No one believed in Qin Jun no matter how well reasoned he was about Ning Chunqiu being a quack.

After all, how could such a young doctor be comparable to the divine Physician Ning?

But his Rejuvenating Hands conquered everyone.

Regardless of their practice, they could see that Qin Jun was definitely much better than Physician Ning. He was helpless when his patient went berserk. He even shouted for help and started to beat the patient.

Could such a physician be worthy of the term divine?

Qin Jun sat by the bed and read Duan Baodong's pulse.

He released his hand in a few minutes and asked, "The patient has a problematic diet. Is the patient constantly drinking alcohol?"

Mr. Long replied, "Yes, Mr. Duan loves to drink. He has to drink every meal, but he never gets drunk."

Qin Jun shook his head, "No, the patient was able to resist alcohol because he had excessive internal heat."

"He might be a good drinker, but he was draining his bodily function."

“His liver function has returned to normal because he's bedridden. All the foul qi from the alcohol and meat in the past had accumulated, which caused him to be in such a state.”

Qin Jun pointed at Liu Mingde at the back and said, “Please show me his prescription.”

Mr. Long nodded and took out a piece of paper from the drawer to Qin Jun.

Qin Jun shook his head after he read through it roughly.

“This prescription is the same as the rubbish who claimed to be a genius just now. Blind replenishment only makes the patient's condition worse. It's not beneficial.”

Qin Jun turned around and looked at Ye Wan'er.

“It's not your fault, Wan'er. The prescription was wrong.”

Ye Wan'er was relieved. She was blaming herself for Duan Baodong's condition. She felt better after hearing Qin Jun's words.

Though he was young, Qin Jun looked like an authentic master just by sitting there.

Ning Chunqiu depended on his age, outfit and fame to shape himself as a master.

But Qin Jun looked nothing like a TCM practitioner in his simple clothes.

He had the aura of a Grand Master just by sitting there.

He was indeed a skilled expert!

“Divine physician, how should we treat Mr. Duan?”

Qin Jun replied, “It's not difficult. Please send them back.”

Mr. Long stood up and told the other doctors, “Thank you for coming today. The young divine physician's help is enough for us. Please leave.”

“We won't spare any cent of treatment fees. It will be transferred to your respective bank accounts later.”

The doctors were somewhat unwilling. They wanted to see how Qin Jun treated the patient. But they were ordered to leave, which was obvious to them that he didn't want them to learn his medical skills.

What a pity.

Qin Jun removed Duan Baodong's clothes after they left.

“Bring me some wine.”