

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 369

At her sentence, the audience started to scream loudly again.

Naturally, as a celebrity, everyone was curious about her private life. Her fans knew there was no way a woman as pretty as her would not fall in love or date someone. They just hoped that whoever it was, he would be a handsome and rich man. No one else was acceptable for their queen.

Although her fans continued to scream in anticipation, Su Wenqi did not elaborate further. She merely smiled mysteriously before starting her performance.

Down below, Qin Jun rubbed his nose when he heard the woman's words. She was so odd. Was she implying that she had fallen in love with him?

Chuckling at his own foolishness, he shook his head. He must be overthinking things.

The concert was a raging success. In fact, most of her fans would agree that this was probably the best concert of hers they had ever been to.

After the concert ended, everyone involved in making the concert a success had a celebratory supper together before they head home tired but happy.

Ma Liangtian decided to stay in Handong for a while as he wanted to spend more time with Qin Jun.

The next day, Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er had just opened the doors of the medical center to receive customers when the phone rang.

It was Wang Yishui, Wang Zi's father.

“Hello, Dr. Qin? I have a friend who is badly ill. Do you mind going over to take a look at him?”

Qin Jun answered, “Sure. What’s the address?”

It was common for patients to be unable to come to the medical center themselves, so going to their homes was a normal occurrence for him. Besides, this was the friend of an old patient, there was no reason not to go.

Following the address given to him, he arrived at a neighborhood in the southern part of the city. Most of Southern City’s wealthiest businessmen lived in this area. Everything here screamed of wealth, from the building materials to the sizes of the villas, everything was extravagant to the extreme.

Stopping before the villa with a bold ‘2’ beside its doors, he pressed the doorbell.

After a long while, a young man walked out with knitted brows and an impatient look on his face.

“Who are you?” he snapped rudely.

Used to all kinds of ill-tempered family members, Qin Jun did not take it personally.

“Wang Yishui sent me here. I’m a doctor.”

The young man scrutinized him closely before a disdainful look crossed his face.

“You? No need. You may go back.”

With that said, he turned around and left.

Qin Jun frowned. He had come out of respect for Wang Yishui, but if the family of this friend of his was so unappreciative, he was not going to force himself on them. Shrugging, he went back to the medical center.

When the young man walked back inside the house, his father asked him, "Zhiping, who was that?"

Feng Zhiping replied, "Just a fraud. How's Grandpa?"

Feng Shuqiang shook his head. "Not very well. Didn't Old Master Wang said that he was going to send a miracle doctor over? Why isn't he here yet?"

His son snorted and answered, "It was that man. I sent him away since he looked younger than me. There's no way he could possibly be any good."

Taking his son's word for it, Feng Shuqiang did not spare the doctor another thought.

At that moment, the entire Feng family was surrounding a bed where an old man lay, breathing rather steadily.

Suddenly, Old Master Feng's eyes snapped open and his face reddened.

"Quick! Hand over a bucket!"

Feng Zhiping swiftly placed a bucket in front of his grandpa, whereupon the old man turned his head and dry-heaved. Water dripped out of his mouth.

Everyone's faces were pinched with worry as they watched the old man.