

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 372

Wang Yishui instantly frowned and sighed.

“You must have offended him. I told you guys many times that he is indeed very good at what he does. Why don’t you guys believe me?”

The two doctors who stood at the side perked up.

“Dr. Qin? Do you mean Master Qin? Master Qin Jun?”

Qin Jun’s reputation transcended across all the large hospitals and almost all specialists knew who he was, including the two doctors present.

Wang Yishui responded, “Yes, I’m referring to Master Qin. Do you two know him too?”

As Master Qin’s name was mentioned, the two instantly flashed a look of admiration.

“Yes, of course! Master Qin is extremely reputable but we never had a chance to meet him. If you guys knew him, why didn’t you engage him earlier?”

The father-son duo at the side had complicated looks on their faces, especially Feng Zhiping who deeply regretted his actions now. He never thought that the young man was this capable!

Gritting his teeth, he stepped in and asserted, “I will go! I will definitely get him here!”

After which, he dashed out of the house, got into the car, and stepped on the accelerator. He sped towards Xuanyuan Clinic without hesitation.

As he walked in once more, Ye Wan'er frowned and asked, "Why are you here again?"

Earlier, his attitude frustrated everyone, and hence, they would rather ignore such patients no matter how much money they had to offer.

Just as she asked the question, Feng Zhiping went down on his knees.

"Master Qin, I failed to recognize your divine capabilities earlier! I'm sorry to have offended you! I'm here to apologize to you now! Please! Help my grandfather!"

Ye Wan'er was shocked as she saw Feng Zhiping kneel. However, she still pursed her lips and scoffed, "Now you know to apologize? What did you do earlier then?"

After saying her piece, Ye Wan'er went back to work and ignored him.

Qin Jun and Kong Fanlin went on with their day and treated other patients. They allowed Feng Zhiping to kneel there but ignored him too.

Feng Zhiping noticed this but did not budge from his spot. It was as though he was glued to the ground and his face was full of determination.

Alas, he knelt for an entire day.

During this time, Qin Jun and Kong Fanlin continued to see other patients. The number of people who came to seek help increased since Xuanyuan Clinic's name got out.

Feng Zhiping observed the people going in and out and he became more and more surprised.

There were many types of patients who were all dressed differently. They came from all parts of the world.

However, no matter what disease it was, Qin Jun would always be able to cure it.

The medicine he prescribed was always the most efficient and even if the effects were slower, the patient would at least feel better in the meantime.

All of the patients entered his clinic looking destitute and in pain, but when they exited, they all had a smile on their faces!

One should never judge a person by their appearance!

Such a young man was the top of his field!

All of the patients were finally attended to when night fell. Feng Zhiping continued to kneel at his spot without budging. He did not even have a sip of water throughout the whole day. At this point, his grit was what kept him going.

Qin Jun got up, changed his clothes, and took his kit. Approaching Feng Zhiping, he said, "On account for your filial piety, I'll give you another chance. Let's go."

Feng Zhiping immediately perked up and thanked him, "Thank you, Master Qin!"

As he got up, he felt his legs went numb and only managed to recover after a long while. He quickly opened the door and dragged Qin Jun all the way to the Feng family's residence.

As they stepped foot into the room, Old Master Feng was vomiting blood once more. Feng Zhiping turned pale as he exclaimed, "Grandpa!"

Qin Jun instructed, "Flip the patient over. I'm going to do acupuncture."

Just as he said this, a man's voice could be heard from behind.

"No! You can't do acupuncture on him!"