

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 373

Everyone's heads turned towards the voice to see an elderly man stood at the door. Behind him was a middle-aged man who resembled Feng Shuqiang.

"Brother?" Feng Shuqiang blurted.

The middle-aged man was none other than his elder brother, Feng Shuwen. He rushed home upon hearing that his father was gravely ill.

Feng Shuwen's face clouded over as he saw his father in a dire state.

"Shuqiang! How did you take care of Father? How can you let him get this ill?"

Feng Shuqiang frowned but did not retaliate.

"Brother, please. I already got Master Qin here. I'm sure he would be able to help."

Feng Shuwen glanced at Qin Jun and frowned as he remarked, "Him? Shuqiang, you are horsing around. Who are we? The Feng family! Father is an important man! How can you get such a normal doctor to treat Father?"

Feng Shuqiang pursed his lips slightly and quickly added, "Brother, please! Master Qin might be young, but his medical skills are top-notch. Everyone calls him Master and even all the specialists that reside in the large hospitals trust him."

Feng Shuwen scoffed, "What a joke. Since when can such a young man be addressed as Master? Speaking of which, the man that I have here is the true master."

He quickly introduced the elderly man who stood at the door earlier. He was in his fifties, dressed in a long-sleeved shirt, and looked rather lanky. Spotting a goatee and silver hair, he had a certain aura around him.

“This is the true master, a certified national doctor! He is Li Jianhong, the descendant of Li Shizhen!”

Li Jianhong stood pridefully as he looked at Qin Jun and asked, “Young man, how can you say that you are a practitioner at such a young age? Are you playing around? Do you even have a license to practice? Or a license to practice as a head physician? Or are you certified as a national doctor? Hahaha!”

Li Jianhong definitely had the right to be prideful. After all, there were only a dozen of national doctors in the entire country and they were at the top of their respective fields.

As he heard this, Qin Jun let out a faint smile and replied, “I’m not a national doctor, but I have one in my medical center.”

Kong Fanlin was certified as a national doctor. In fact, he was the youngest one in the entire country and was definitely much better than Qin Jun when it came to practicing medicine and experience.

Li Jianhong paused for a moment before bursting into a fit of laughter.

“What a shameless young man! Are you saying that a national-certified doctor is working for you?”

“That is right.”

“Hahahaha! I have practiced medicine for many years and met many who knew how to boast. But I have never seen someone as ridiculous as you! It is my first time!”

“Alright, stop conning others. Just kick this insignificant person out. I can treat Old Master Feng by myself.”

Wang Yishui felt awkward upon seeing this situation.

He quickly said, “Mr. Feng, Master Qin is indeed very capable. Even the two specialists trust him very much. You can ask them.”

The two doctors nodded vehemently.

Li Jianhong scoffed, “What a joke. I knew that he does not know much when he said that he wants to do acupuncture on Old Master Feng.”

“Old Master Feng has stomach cancer and his liver is weak. Acupuncture will only make him lose his vitality and worsen his condition. I suggest you don’t listen to this young man here.”