

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 375

Gradually, Old Master Feng's body relaxed as the pain in his stomach was alleviated bit by bit. He felt much better.

Once the acupuncture was done, Old Master Feng let out a long exhale. It felt as though a huge stone had been lifted off his body.

After a few minutes, the needles turned black and once the color reached the tip of the needles, Qin Jun took them off Old Master Feng's body.

After Qin Jun was done, Old Master Feng tried to move his body. He managed to flip himself over! While he still looked pale, he appeared slightly more rejuvenated and his eyes lit up.

"Young divine physician, thank you!"

The Feng brothers rushed forward and exclaimed, "Dad! You are awake!"

Old Master Feng sat up. While he still felt weak, he was in a much better state than he was previously.

"I'm a little hungry."

"We have food! We will get some porridge for you right away!"

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief as they heard that Old Master Feng was hungry as this meant that he was recovering. As long as he could eat, there would be no problems.

The Feng brothers and Feng Zhiping thanked Qin Jun profusely.

“Divine Doctor Qin, you really are a good doctor! What a man!”

Feng Shuwen was thoroughly convinced by his skills too as he praised, “This physician is so capable at such a young age. He is a blessing from god!”

Only Li Jianhong stood around awkwardly with his face stained with blood streaks. He looked extremely embarrassed and ashamed, a stark contrast from his confident and arrogant posture when he first entered.

Wiping the blood off his face, he bowed his head and asked in a low voice, “Were those eighteen needles...The Taiyi Moxa-Stick Moxibustion?”

Qin Jun nodded, “Yes, it is. Why? Do you want to learn about it?”

Li Jianhong had never been this embarrassed despite having lived half a century. He was not as thick-skinned as expected.

“I apologize. My judgement was wrong earlier.”

After which, he grabbed his kit and scurried out. He could not wait to hide himself from the rest!

After a bowl of porridge, Old Master Feng looked even better. Qin Jun wrote a prescription for him. As long as he took his medicine on time, he would fully recover within three weeks.

Old Master Feng lay on the bed and held onto Qin Jun’s hand as he said, “Young divine physician, thank you so much. Shuqiang, hurry, write him a cheque for one hundred million.”

Qin Jun shook his head and responded, "There's no need for so much. Two hundred is enough. It's the same no matter who my patient is."

He never charged more just because his patient was wealthy. Of course, it would be different if the case was a difficult one.

Old Master Feng was rather surprised as he praised, "A young, capable man with good medical ethics. You have got my respect, young man."

As his eyes landed on the dark-stained needles on the floor, he added, "Since you only wish to collect two hundred from me, I will not force it on you. But I ruined your medical tools and if I do not compensate you, I will feel bad."

"Shuqiang, transfer one of your jewelry stores to Mr. Qin."

"Let Mr. Qin choose his own raw materials to make a new set of needles. At least I can make a contribution whenever he treats his future patients."

Old Master Feng was a smart man. Since Qin Jun rejected the cash, he gave him an entire jewelry store instead. This time, Qin Jun did not reject the offer. He left his contact details and waited for the transfer.

Since it was late, Qin Jun returned home after the whole ordeal was over.

As he arrived, he received Wang Dongxue's message on WeChat.

"Jun, are you free tomorrow?"

“I’m free. What’s up?”

“We are having a high-school reunion tomorrow. Are you able to come?”

Wang Dongxue spent a blissful birthday previously. Qin Jun prepared flowers, cake, and fireworks for her, which made Wang Dongxue extremely touched. She felt as though she was really in love.