

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 517

Everybody around them started showering Doctor Xue with praises once again.

However, when Yan still showed no signs of waking up after five minutes, Zou Wensheng's brows creased. Putting a hand to her forehead, the expression on his face suddenly changed.

"She's burning up!"

Yan's forehead was even hotter to the touch now. Furthermore, she still showed no signs of waking up. And her breathing had become much more shallow.

A Western medicine practitioner, who was the Zou Family's private doctor, rushed forward and checked Yan.

"Director Zou, if we can't come up with a way to lower her body temperature soon, I'm afraid that Miss will end up having pneumonia or encephalitis," he concluded.

A prolonged fever could bring along many after-effects. And many of them were permanent. The patient could still even suffer serious repercussions after making a full recovery.

"What? Then hurry up and come up with something!"

Doctor Xue's face turned aghast. Never would he have expected the heat-producing needling to aggravate the fever instead. This wasn't supposed to happen!

Stumped, everybody looked at each other in search of a solution. A great hush fell over the doctors. Gnashing his teeth in anger, Zou Wensheng grabbed Doctor Xue by the collar.

With a nasty scowl on his face, he growled, "You quack! Do you know how to treat her or not?"

Doctor Xue's legs turned to jelly and his knees nearly buckled under his weight.

In a trembling voice, he replied, "Director Zou, I've already given it my best shot. If even the heat-producing needling had failed, I can't do anything else!"

"You f***ing pathetic excuse for a doctor!"

Zou Wensheng aimed a swift kick at him and sent Doctor Xue tumbling.

Running his fingers through his hair, Zou Wensheng paced up and down with an ashen face. This was the only daughter he had. He could barely imagine what he would do if any harm befell her.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Zou wept miserably. The tension in the air was so thick that it could have cut with a knife.

All of a sudden, a girl burst into the room with a face full of worry.

"How's Yan doing?"

This was one of Yan's friends from the girl group she was in -- Feng.

Seeing Yan motionless on the bed, Feng's expression soured.

"Uncle Zou, has the doctor I referred not come yet?"

Confused, Zou Wensheng shook his head. "Which doctor are you talking about?"

"I haven't seen him before. But I heard that he's a rather young doctor. He was recommended to me by Su Wenqi. She said that he's an amazing doctor!"

"A young doctor?"

Frowning, Zou Wensheng suddenly thought of Qin Jun.

"I know who you're talking about now. But he's been chased out by me. He was so young. I'm pretty sure he isn't as skilled as you said."

Feng slapped her thighs. "Uncle Zou, you can't judge a book by its cover. He was highly recommended by Ms. Su. Don't you know who Su Wenqi is?"

Of course he knew who Su Wenqi was. Since his own daughter was in the entertainment industry, he had been paying quite a bit of attention to this circle. He certainly knew how successful she was in the industry. Judging by her stature and how powerful she was, the doctor she recommended most probably had a few tricks up his sleeve.

Zou Wensheng nodded his head. "Quan, go invite him back."

"Of course."

This time, Quan brought along four bodyguards and drove to TCM Street on an off-road vehicle.

When they reached Xuanyuan Clinic, Quan got off the car and the four guards followed closely behind him. When they entered, they were immediately greeted with the sight of Qin Jun sitting in the lobby studying some medicinal ingredients.

Quan announced, "Mr. Qin, the Old Master has requested your presence."

Qin Jun's brows scrunched with displeasure.

"And I've said that I'm not interested."

First, they kicked me out. Now they want me to go back? No way!