

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 521

After saying so, Zou Wensheng took out a name card and passed it to Qin Jun.

“This is my name card. I am involved in the shipping and maritime industry. I also deal with cruise ships and the transportation of seafood. If you need my services...”

Qin Jun shook his head, “I am not interested in getting to know you.”

After saying that, Qin Jun turned and left, leaving the prescription behind.

Qin Jun did not agree with Zou Wensheng’s attitude towards doctors. After all, he only came here on account of Su Wenqi and had no desire to cooperate with Zou Wensheng any longer. He was not willing to even say another word.

Zou Wensheng was very embarrassed. He looked at Qin Jun’s back and sighed softly.

Zou Wensheng’s attitude towards Qin Jun was really terrible before. He wanted to find the chance to apologize to him next time. After all, Master Qin saved his daughter’s life.

After Qin Jun left, Doctor Xue and the others followed suit.

“Master Qin, I am Xue Feng. This is my name card. Let’s connect more in the future.”

“Master Qin, please add me on WeChat and let’s have a gathering sometimes. I have many types of ginseng in my shop for you to take your pick!”

“You guys are too cheap! Master, I will supply all the medicinal materials in your store from now on. Please feel free to use them!”

They were all clawing for Qin Jun’s attention. Even though Qin Jun had tried to reject them, they still followed him all the way to Xuanyuan medical center.

As soon as they entered the medical center, they saw a few employees and did not think too much about it. It was typical for a medical center to look like this, with a few interns working behind the scenes.

However, Doctor Xue was stunned when he saw someone seated there.

“Kong... Teacher Kong?”

Kong Fanlin was an internationally renowned doctor. He made frequent appearances on television and had also given many lectures, so naturally many people could recognize him.

Kong Fanlin was the real deal, a legendary doctor famous in the world of traditional Chinese medicine. Xue Feng did not expect Kong Fanlin to be present.

“Teacher Kong, are you the owner?”

Could it be that Master Qin is the disciple of Kong Fanlin? Under Kong Fanlin’s guidance, Master Qin has grown to be so proficient and knowledgeable in his medical practice. Does Teacher Kong actually have such a brilliant disciple?

Kong Fanlin said, “I am not. I am only in charge of processing the medicine for Mr. Qin.”

“...”

Everyone present at the scene was rendered speechless.

Isn't this a bit too exaggerated?

Kong Fanlin is an internationally acclaimed doctor! How is it possible that he is working for Qin Jun?

Who exactly is Mr. Qin?

Seeing that Qin Jun had just returned, Kong Fanlin said immediately, "Mr. Qin, something happened. All the owners of the TCM Street have gathered, except for us. We have been waiting for you."

Qin Jun furrowed his brows, "Hmm? What happened?"

Many medical center owners on TCM Street have always been friendly towards each other. Something major must have happened seeing that everyone has gathered together.

"Seems like there is a foreigner who has come to challenge us."

Challenge us?

Qin Jun laughed. It was not like they were a center for martial arts, so what was the commotion about? Besides, why would a foreigner turn up if they were here to compete with each other based on their medical skills?

"Master Qin, let's get going." Doctor Xue and the others were also eager to find out for themselves, feeling that something major was about to happen.

Qin Jun nodded his head, "If that is so, then let's go over to take a look."

Qin Jun thought that all the medical center's practitioners must have gathered for a particular reason. It was better to make a trip down to see what had happened.

There was a group of about ten or more people who had turned up at the largest Chinese medical center. The center was Hanxing Medical Hall, owned by Ma Hanxing, a Traditional Chinese Medicine doctor who was almost fifty years old and had a considerably good medical expertise.

At that moment, the owners of other medical centers had gathered around a patient. Besides the patient, there was a Westerner standing in the center. He was tall, had a beard and wore a white shirt. There was a scornful look on his face.

"Traditional Chinese Medicine? This is hilarious. It's no different from performing magic tricks, right? They look magical and mysterious, but aren't they actually out to cheat and deceive people?"