## **MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 581**

Qin Jun laughed and said, "Aunt, this is our home. You and uncle can live here from now."
Cai Yan's eyes widened. "This, this is your house?" she asked.
The place was so huge that she couldn't catch a glimpse of the whole place in one look. The scenery was extremely beautiful as if it were an AAAAA tourist spot. This magnificent place is his house?
It was an eye-opener for Cai Yan. This was the first time she saw such a luxurious house.
Qin Jun drove around the compound and found a bright, sunny room for his uncle to stay.
He asked his maid and butler to service them throughout their stay.
"Aunt, if there's anything you need, just let them know. There's no need to feel embarrassed," said Qin Jun.
Cai Yan nodded stiffly and looked bewildered. Hadn't the Qin family collapsed? Why is this young maste still so wealthy?
Qin Jun started flipping through some ancient texts. His uncle's disease was indeed rare and difficult to treat.
His uncle contracted the disease ten years ago and it had perpetuated all these years. The disease was a severe one, which has caused his uncle to developed all sorts of ailments since then. Treating this disease wasn't going to be easy.

When Uncle Qin woke up a few hours later, he had forgotten what happened earlier. Qin Jun then prepared a decoction for him.

"Uncle, take this medicine first. When you feel better after a few days, I will perform acupuncture on you," he said.

This disease couldn't be cured quickly, so Qin Jun used a slow approach, hoping to find the most gentle method to cure his uncle.

Uncle Qin was in a stable mood when he woke up. Qin Jun got a few of his servants to freshen him up and tend to the bruises on his body. After changing into fresh clothes, he looked like a new person.

Even though his posture wasn't perfectly straight, his temperament has restored slightly to what he looked like back in the day.

Cai Yan was dumbfounded. It seemed like Qin Jun was right - ten years ago, Qin must have been a prominent figure.

Uncle Qin's disease wasn't easy to manage, and even Qin Jun found it quite tricky to treat. So, Qin Jun made calls to numerous doctors. All of Donghai's top doctors soon gathered at the provincial library.

Qin Jun needed to refer to some medical literature since he wasn't a know-it-all robot. He had to do some research and verification before getting hands on with the uncommon disease.

Medical experts from all over the city brought their private collection of books to add on to the TCM literature that were already found in the provincial library. These experts privately kept many ancient manuscripts that only came in a single copy. They were only willing to share for the sake of Master Qin.

Qin Jun and the other experts started their research in the library. When the others saw how focused Master Qin was, they were curious about the identity of the patient.

After Qin Jun briefly explained his uncle's condition including his pulse rate, the crowd of experts fell silent immediately.

Such a long-standing chronic disease would definitely be hard to cure. Moreover, the patient's selective memory loss could be caused by a psychological problem. If the patient were forced to recall his traumatic and painful memories, he might suffer a second round of trauma.

Qin Jun understood this risk very well, so he wanted to take his time to find a suitable cure.