

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 638

The nine-eyed Dzi bead was extremely rare and exquisite, and it could only be found in Tibet. Since it was not produced in mass quantity, those that were sold in the market were mostly counterfeits.

Legends had it that the nine-eyed Dzi bead could save the owner nine lives. Every time the owner was in life-threatening danger, one of the beads would break.

Once upon a time, a Kungfu actor, who was on vacation at a beach overseas, sensed danger when one of the beads broke. Without hesitation, he ran far away from the ocean. A few moments later, the entire coastline was ravaged by a tsunami.

Though the bead that broke into pieces cost him a few million, it saved not only his life but also that of his other family members.

And what Ye Xuanyuan had on his wrist was an extremely exquisite piece of jewelry. It was already a luxury to turn one bead into a necklace, but Ye Xuanyuan had nine of them.

And he was kind enough to give it to Wang Dongxue. The old master did it so casually even Qin Jun got a little jealous of her.

The news immediately became the talk of the town, even Su Wenqi texted Qin Jun.

“Hey, I think I saw you at the carnival. Do you know the old master?”

Qin Jun put on an awkward smile, “Why? Do you want to become his disciple too?”

“Haha, I’m just curious. Is he for real? What he did earlier was not a CGI effect, right?”

Qin Jun burst out laughing, but he did not explain further. The public would gradually lose interest in this kind of news, anyway. Qin Jun did not ask Ma Liangtian to intervene or stop the news from leaking either. It was clear that the master did not mind exposing himself since he chose to perform that stunt in public.

When Qin Jun was sending Wang Dongxue home, she kept asking him about Aunt Feng of the Qin Family. Somehow, she felt something was not quite right. Qin Jun did not explain in detail, but he promised to introduce her to Aunt Feng.

After dropping off Wang Dongxue, Qin Jun returned to the Qingmei Manor. Since the conversation he had with her revolved around Aunt Feng, he thought he would want to have a chat with her.

In the past, Aunt Feng was the person who cleaned the house and cooked for the family. Since now there was a butler in the manor, Aunt Feng only needed to cook for Qin Jun.

While Qin Jun was on his way to the kitchen, he smelled something burnt. His expression changed, and he immediately ran towards the kitchen.

The vegetables in the pot were all burnt, with smoke coming from the stove. Aunt Feng had collapsed on the floor.

“Aunt Feng?”

Qin Jun quickly turned off the stove and carried Aunt Feng up. She had passed out, but it did not look like a medical emergency. Qin Jun pressed on her philtrum for about ten seconds, and soon she regained consciousness.

“Are you okay, Aunt Feng?”

Aunt Feng looked lost, “What happened? Did I fall asleep?”

Qin Jun frowned, "Aunt Feng, you didn't fall asleep. You passed out! Are you tired?"

Aunt Feng was confused, "Not at all! In fact, I've been feeling very healthy lately. I sleep and eat well. Did I really faint?"

Something was wrong. Qin Jun's brows furrowed, "Come Aunt Feng. Let me check your pulse."

He led Aunt Feng out of the kitchen and started checking her pulse.

Ten minutes later, Qin Jun's frown deepened. There was something off about her pulse.

A woman's pulse is normally weaker than that of a man, but Aunt Feng had a pulse that was as ridiculously strong as a female athlete.

"Have you eaten anything in the last one hour?"

Aunt Feng took out two bottles of supplement, "Only these. They're from the hospital."

They were energy-boosting pills and a bottle of wine that could invigorate vital energy.