

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 125

Qin Jun had to display a different forte in order to get a foothold in a new environment.

Otherwise, he would be frustrated with these weaklings disturbing them every day.

Rather than that, it would be better for him to shock them with his capabilities.

Li Haoyuan turned around to discuss with the others.

“Shall we give this arrogant lad a lesson?”

“Our reputation would be ruined with this kind of person starting up a clinic here. Why don't we invite Old Master Wang here to shame him?”

Old Master Wang? He had ankylosing spondylitis. Would he accept an incurable patient?

Ankylosing spondylitis is a chronic inflammatory disease. The patient would be in constant pain and stiffness from the lower back to the legs.

This disease could only be relieved but there was no cure for it. It wouldn't affect one's lifespan, but it would affect one's daily life.

Therefore, it could be counted as a difficult illness.

Old Master Wang was a distinguished man with an ill temper that got worsened by the illness. As time went by, his anger had caused him to steer towards violence.

They were all familiar with the rich and renowned Old Master Wang's wrath, but they had to bear with him.

They merely wanted to teach Qin Jun a simple lesson with an easy diagnosis if he was humble enough.

But it seemed like he didn't appreciate their thoughts.

In that case, they would show him the hard way to survive in the TCM Street.

“Sure! We'll invite Old Master Wang over!”

After that, Li Haoyuan called Wang Yishui.

“Hello, Old Master Wang? I'm Li Haoyuan. We have a new clinic here at the TCM Street and its physician claimed that he could cure you. Do you want to come over?”

“Is he sure that he can cure me?” Wang Yishui said in a low tone.

Li Haoyuan sneered, “I'm not sure, but he guaranteed it. Won't you come by and have a try?”

“Fine then! I won't let him off if he can't cure me!”

Li Haoyuan was smug after the phone call and stared at Qin Jun.

“We'll acknowledge you if you can cure the patient we assigned you later.”

Qin Jun spoke calmly.

“I don't need your acknowledgement, but you shall leave me alone after this.”

Li Haoyuan and the others let out a cold snort at the impudent young man who underestimated them.

They were different from the veterans in the TCM institute who were constantly researching under professional training.

The popular physicians here at TCM Street had inherited their medical skills confidentially and were all experienced in their own forte.

For example, Li Haoyuan was an expert in rheumatic diseases.

But the only patient he wasn't able to cure was Old Master Wang Yishui.