

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 293

Master Qin was a doctor revered by everyone in the People's Hospital. He was a true expert who had saved lives from the brink of death.

Of course, a Master of TCM would certainly live up to his reputation. But it was still really exciting to meet one up close and personal.

Thus, Lin Yueyao had endless respect and admiration for Master Qin.

So young, yet so proficient in the field of TCM. He was really the saviour of the people.

Qin Jun, on the other hand, was quite curious about who this person was. "Alright, I'm really looking forward to meet this Master Qin."

Every industry had its experts. It certainly wasn't strange for someone from another field to be called a master.

As for his surname, it was probably just a coincidence.

But now that he had heard what Lin Yueyao had said, he was quite astonished to find out that this Master Qin was a doctor as well. That meant that this was no longer a coincidence. Someone was deliberately masquerading as him to swindle and hoodwink people.

Soon, a BMW five series rolled to a stop outside Lin Yueyao's house. A rather dashing man stepped out. With a suit and a tie, he did look the part of a successful young man.

When he spotted Lin Yueyao, his eyes gleamed.

“Yueyao, it's me, Qin Feng.”

Lin Yueyao was also extremely excited. “Master...Master Qin.”

Although they had chatted a lot on WeChat, she was still rather shy meeting him for the first time.

Coming forward, Qin Feng quickly spotted Qin Jun as well and a puzzled look crept over his face.

“This is...”

“This is my cousin. Qin Jun, this is Master Qin.” Lin Yueyao hastily broke the ice in fear of Master Qin mistaking her relationship with Qin Jun.

Qin Feng politely stuck out his hand to shake Qin Jun's. “Hello, my name is Qin Feng.”

A playful expression crept across Qin Jun's face. “So you're the famous Master Qin?”

Qin Feng was slightly taken aback. His face betrayed a sign of awkwardness before he masked it with a brief smile.

“That's all just praises and flattery from everyone. I'm still not worthy of the title of Master.”

Little stars started dancing in Lin Yueyao's eyes. “Master Qin is so humble. Those two surgeries that you've conducted at our hospital were legendary. You certainly deserve the title of Master.”

Hearing this, Qin Feng just smiled politely and nodded his head. He neither admitted it, nor did he deny it.

But in Lin Yueyao's perspective, he admitted it.

“Alright, why don't we get inside?”

Introductions were due again when they went in. After studying Qin Feng, Tang Min was quite satisfied with him. After all, he did look rather esteemed and respectable.

“Qin, I heard that you're a remarkable doctor. Why don't you take Aunt's pulse and see how healthy I am lately?”

“Sure. Please take a seat, Aunt.”

Lin Yueyao's entire family sat around the coffee table as they watched Qin Feng take Tang Min's pulse. After all, it wasn't every day that they got to see such an incredible doctor at work.

After Qin Feng pretended to carry out his diagnosis, he nodded his head and said, “Aunt, your pulse is quite even. That shows that your body is quite healthy. However, your blood pressure is a little high. But if you take note of your diet and exercise a bit more, you'll be fine.”

After Qin Feng finished, Tang Min was quite taken aback. However, an awkward look soon crept over her face as she smiled and nodded her head.

“Ha ha. That's good. That's good. All of you remain seated. I'll go and prepare the meals.”

Noticing the expression on her face, Qin Jun discreetly followed her into the kitchen.

When they were inside and out of earshot, he asked, "Aunt, what's wrong?"

Tang Min's brows knitted into a frown. "Master Qin doesn't seem to be as good as he was rumoured to be. I have a high blood pressure? My blood pressure is clearly too low. I was even having a bout of dizziness a couple of days ago. The doctor had to prescribe me some medication. How did he come to the conclusion that I have a high blood pressure?"

"Let me have a go."