

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 294

Qin Jun took Aunt's wrist and proceeded with his diagnosis. Soon, a little smile began to creep across his face.

“Aunt, you just ate some sweets or something with sugar in it, right?”

“Yeah, I just ate two egg tarts just now.”

“Then that's it. When the sugar levels in your blood increase, so will your blood flow. This will in turn affect your pulse. At first, it will feel like you indeed have a high blood pressure. But any doctor with a little expertise would be able to tell the difference and know that this isn't a sign of high blood pressure.

Tang Min's frown deepened. “Aren't you a clever boy? In my opinion, he isn't even as good as you.” Aunt was starting to be displeased with this Qin Feng.

A brief smile played on Qin Jun's lips. Of course he isn't as good as me. Because he's a fraud.

He couldn't even diagnose a patient's pulse correctly after the patient had eaten something. At this level, he was clearly just a con artist. He was even too old to be a disciple at the medical centre.

“Oh yes, Master Qin, do you work in a medical centre or a hospital?” Back outside, Lin Yueyao was having the time of her life.

Qin Feng continued spinning his web of lies. “I'm now the private doctor for President Meng from Meng Group.”

“Wow, you're so amazing, Master Qin.”

Hearing this, the corners of Qin Jun's lips tugged upwards into a faint smile. "From what I know, Meng Wengang shouldn't have a private doctor. Otherwise, when his father fell sick, he wouldn't have immediately rushed to the hospital, right? And didn't you claim that you were the one who conducted that surgery?"

If they really had a private doctor, wouldn't they have attended to Meng Wengang's father at home? Why would they have needed to rush him all the way to the hospital and for Master Qin to step up afterwards when everybody else was at a loss for what to do? Didn't this contradict what he had said.

Qin Jun's words immediately cast an awkward look across Qin Feng's face. But he quickly concealed it with a radiant smile and continued.

"Well actually, I'm a rather special kind of private doctor. I provide medical assistance to many other important figures. So other than President Meng, many other important figures in upper class families are my patients too."

Lin Yueyao nodded her head at this reasonable explanation.

After all, Master Qin is such an incredible doctor. There's no way he'll limit his services only to the Meng family.

After getting to know each other much better, Lin Yueyao asked, "Master Qin, I'm throwing my birthday party at the Bauhinia Hotel tomorrow. You said that you'll invite the deans from various major hospitals to come and attend the party. Is that true?"

"Well..."

Qin Feng let loose a slight chuckle to cover up his embarrassment.

How was he supposed to invite the deans from various major hospitals? That was all just hot air that he had said on WeChat to impress her. He certainly wasn't expecting her to remember it so well.

“That shouldn't be a problem. If they aren't that busy tomorrow, they should be able to make it. I'll inform them.”

“Then that's great. I'll put on my best get-up to meet my idols tomorrow.” Lin Yueyao was a doctor as well. All those deans from various major hospitals were indeed her idols. Yet, she seldom got the chance to meet them.

But now that Master Qin was here, that wasn't going to be a problem anymore.

Qin Feng's expression looked rather awkward. But he was extremely thankful that her birthday was tomorrow at least.

“Master Qin, please remain seated. I'll go whip you up a dish.”

After she finished, she got to her feet and scuttled into the kitchen. However, the main reason behind that was because she wanted to ask what Tang Min's impression of Master Qin was.

With her gone, only Qin Jun and Qin Feng were left in the living room. A faint smile played on Qin Jun's lips.

“You can drop the act now. Were you just masquerading as Master Qin to fool my cousin?”

The expression on Qin Feng's face froze. “Bro, I don't think I really understand what you're talking about. What do you mean masquerading as Master Qin? I already said that it's all just flattery from the doctors and nurses back at the hospital. If you really don't like that title, you can always call me Qin Feng.”