

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 315

The expression on Wu Yingzhuo's face changed. Sensing that this seemed serious, he asked hastily, "Dr. Qin, please enlighten me!"

Qin Jun replied, "From what I felt, you have a rather shallow pulse. And this can be mainly accredited to two reasons. One, your blood vessels are thicker than the average person."

"Or two, your vitality isn't strong enough for the pulse to be felt clearly."

"From what I gather, I think you belong to the second category."

As Qin Jun bombarded him with all the technical terms, Wu Yingzhuo was quickly lost in his explanation.

Qin Jun added on, "Okay, to put it simply, although your pulse seems healthy, it's only because your vitality is too weak and the blood can't flow to the rest of the body. Thus, the pulse nearer to your heart will seem to be very strong. But in fact, problems would have already started to surface in your limbs."

Wu Yingzhuo felt that what Qin Jun had described was very plausible. He had sensed something amiss with his fainting spells as well. However, he had always dismissed them as a result of his old age. But now, it seemed that that wasn't the case.

Qin Jun continued, "I'm guessing that the blood vessels nearer to your heart are getting blocked and resulting in a restricted flow of your blood. Soon, you'll start feeling numb in your limbs and your muscles turning weak. You'll also experience frequent bouts of unconsciousness."

"In Western medicine, this symptom is called ALS disease."

"What!"

Wu Yingzhuo's pupils contracted as he leapt to his feet.

Naturally, he knew what ALS disease was.

This was one of the incurable diseases that still plagued mankind. And there had been no instances where the patient made a full recovery. Experts hadn't even found the root cause of such an ailment. If one really contracted this disease, it would take a miracle to be cured.

"Dr. Qin, do you have any treatment options in mind?"

After pausing for a moment, Qin Jun replied, "I indeed do have an idea. But the ingredient is really hard to come by. Whether or not we can find it will be up to Lady Luck. Here, I'll come up with a treatment plan for you first. Although it won't be able to cure you completely, it'll be able to maintain the current condition of your body and prevent the disease from doing any further damage."

"And you can never be alone. You'll need to be taken care of around the clock. I believe you can easily arrange for that.

"Once I find that ingredient, I'll be able to help you make a full recovery."

With a serious look on his face, Wu Yingzhuo proceeded to give him a bow.

"Thank you very much, Dr. Qin!"

If it had been some other doctor who had broken the news, Wu Yingzhuo might have laughed in his face. But he had seen Qin Jun in action with his very own eyes. Qin Jun had snatched his granddaughter's life from the jaws of death. He certainly wasn't about to argue with this doctor.

And now that Dr. Qin was on the case, it looked like the bag of old bones was going to be able to live a couple more years.

Wu Yingzhuo thought to himself, Looks like it was completely worth it to gift him Hua Tuo's bamboo slips. If I hadn't done so, he wouldn't have given me a pulse diagnosis. And he certainly wouldn't have found out that I had contracted such a deadly disease. If this happened two years later, I might even already be in a wheelchair.

Then, I wouldn't even be able to take care of myself. Life would certainly become a living nightmare.

At this point, Wu Yingzhuo's respect towards Qin Jun had grown tenfold.

...

After leaving the antique marketplace, Qin Jun went back to the Zhu family home. Today, Wang Yun was in a very good mood. After all, they had gotten their hands on such a valuable treasure.

But after the discussion back at home, Zhu Linlin and her father, Zhu Yong, both agreed that she shouldn't keep this ten million for herself. After all, Zhu Linlin had seen with her own eyes how Wang Yun had refused to believe Jun and insisted on spending a hundred thousand to sell it.

Wang Yun was furious. How dare my husband and daughter take the outsider's side?

Before noon, Old Master Gao had found a buyer. To show how sincere they were, they paid for the thumb ring first before collecting it.

Only after the ten million had been transferred to Qin Jun's bank account did Old Master Gao come to collect the thumb ring.

However, Wang Yun, on the other hand, was green with envy. After all, it was ten million.

Making sure that there was no one else around them, Wang Yun whispered to Zhu Linlin, “Hey, did Qin Jun say how he’s planning to spend this ten million?”