

## **Super Insane Doctor of the Goddess**

### Chapter 8: Quack Doctor Misleading People

The middle-aged man was wearing a white shirt and black-framed glasses. He looked gentle and scholarly.

However, at this moment, the middle-aged man's forehead was covered in sweat. His expression was anxious and he was already panicking.

Yang Luo looked at the woman in the middle-aged man's arms and immediately understood what was going on.

At this moment, a middle-aged man in a white Tang suit and a few waiters from the medical center were alarmed and quickly walked over.

This middle-aged man in a white Tang suit was one of the attending physicians of the Hundred Herbs Residence. His name was Sun Dezheng, and his medical skills were brilliant. He was already quite famous in this area.

"Sir, what happened?"

Sun Dezheng hurriedly asked.

The middle-aged man hurriedly replied, "Doctor, not long ago, I finished dinner with my wife and wanted to take a walk by the road. However, I didn't expect my wife to suddenly faint on the way."

Sun Dezheng said, "Hurry up and put your Madam on the bed!"

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"Alright!"

The middle-aged man nodded and quickly placed the middle-aged woman on a bed in the medical center.

Then, Sun Dezheng reached out to take the middle-aged woman's pulse.

A few minutes later...

Sun Dezheng let go.

The middle-aged man quickly asked, "Doctor, what's wrong with my wife?"

Sun Dezheng honestly replied, "Your Madam went into shock because of a food allergy."

"Huh?! Then is my wife alright?!"

The middle-aged man got a rude shock.

"Don't worry, your Madam is fine. She'll wake up after drinking a bowl of medicine."

Sun Dezheng waved his hand confidently before instructing an assistant, "Hurry up and get a bowl of Eight Treasures Soup!"

"Yes!"

A waiter nodded in agreement and quickly went to scoop the medicine soup.

"Sir, don't worry. Doctor Sun is a famous doctor here. Since Doctor Sun said that he's fine, he must be fine!"

"That's right. With Doctor Sun's help, your Madam will definitely be cured!"

The surrounding people spoke out one after another.

When the middle-aged man heard this, he heaved a sigh of relief.

However, at this moment, a voice sounded.

“Sigh, quacks mislead people.”

“Who’s talking?”

Sun Dezheng frowned and turned around.

The others also looked over upon hearing the discordant voice.

The crowd parted, and Yang Luo walked out.

“Kid, who are you calling a quack?”

Sun Dezheng coldly spoke out.

Yang Luo shrugged, “Other than you, who else could it be?”

“How dare you!”

Without waiting for Sun Dezheng to speak, an assistant beside him could not take it anymore. “Kid, Doctor Sun is a famous doctor in this area. He has cured countless patients. How dare you call Doctor Sun a quack?”

Yang Luo said indifferently, “This guy hasn’t even completely understood the patient’s situation and has already come to a conclusion. If he’s not a quack, what is he?”

“What nonsense!”

The assistant roared and said, “A guy who hasn’t even grown his hair out dares to question Doctor Sun? What a joke!”

“Young man, don’t be in the limelight here. Doctor Sun’s medical skills are not something you can question.”

Someone in the crowd spoke.

The others looked at Yang Luo with disdain, feeling that Yang Luo was just trying to please the crowd.

The middle-aged man also looked at Yang Luo unhappily.

Young people nowadays would really use all kinds of methods to become famous.

Another assistant spoke up at this point, “Don’t let this kid hinder Doctor Sun’s treatment. Hurry up and chase him out!”

A few of the assistants immediately sprang forward, preparing to chase Yang Luo away.

“Wait!”

Sun Dezheng raised his hand and said, “Since this young man doubts my medical skills, I still have to let him see if I, Sun Dezheng, am a quack or a proper doctor!”

When the assistants heard this, they retreated to the side once more.

Soon, the assistant who went to get the medicine returned and handed a bowl of medicinal soup to Sun Dezheng.

Sun Dezheng took the medicinal soup and fed the middle-aged woman a few spoonfuls. Then, he said, “This Madam will wake up in five minutes at most.”

“Really?! That’s great!”

The middle-aged man was overjoyed, his eyes filled with anticipation.

Quickly, five minutes passed.

However, what puzzled everyone was that the middle-aged woman did not wake up.

The middle-aged man asked respectfully, “Doctor Sun, why isn’t my wife awake yet?”

The others also had on expressions of puzzlement.

Sun Dezheng frowned and said, “Sir, wait a few more minutes. Your Madam will wake up soon.”

The middle-aged man nodded and did not say anything else.

A few more minutes passed, but the woman still showed no signs of waking up.

“Doctor Sun, what’s going on?”

The middle-aged man became even more anxious.

“That’s strange. Could it be that Doctor Sun also makes mistakes?”

Someone muttered softly.

Sun Dezheng’s expression became uglier and uglier as he heard all the comments.

He said, “Sir, please wait a moment. I’ll invite my master to take a look at your Madam.”

With that, Sun Dezheng rushed upstairs.

Not long after...

Sun Dezheng walked down with a fat old man in a gray Tang suit. His hair was gray, yet his face was ruddy, appearing in great health.

“Oh my god, I didn’t expect Divine Doctor Cao to be in the medical hall!”

There was a gasp from the crowd.

“Who is Divine Doctor Cao?” Someone asked.

“D\*mn, you don’t even know Divine Doctor Cao?”

There are a total of four divine doctors in Jiang City. The Divine Needle King, Huang Tai’an, is in first place, while Cao Jisheng is in second place. He’s known as the Hundred Herbs King!”

Someone explained.

That was right. The fat old man in front of them was Cao Jisheng, the “Hundred Herbs King”, who was ranked second among the four divine doctors in Jiang City!

Everyone looked at Cao Jisheng with respect and admiration.

“Master, this Madam was clearly in shock because of a food allergy, but why didn’t she wake up after taking the Eight Treasures Soup?”

Sun Dezheng asked Cao Jisheng respectfully.

Cao Jisheng strode over. He first looked at the middle-aged woman’s expression before reaching out to take her pulse.

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A few minutes later...

Cao Jisheng retracted his hand and was so angry that he blew his beard and glared at Sun Dezheng. He berated, “What nonsense!

Little Sun, you haven’t even figured out this Madam’s situation, and you’re already making a blind conclusion!

This is a matter of life and death. We can’t do anything rash!”

Hearing this, Sun Dezheng was dumbfounded!

What was going on? Why did his master’s words sound exactly the same as that young man’s?

Could it be that his diagnosis was really wrong?

Sun Dezheng wiped the sweat off his forehead and nodded, “Please guide me, Master.”

Cao Jisheng said, "This Madam is indeed in shock due to a food allergy, but it's also because of this that her gastrointestinal function is also in chaos.

If this is not treated in time, it will cause abdominal pain and indigestion.

Therefore, the Eight Treasures Soup can't solve the problem at all. You will need to let her consume the Living Blood Essence Nourishing Soup."

"Disciple has learned from this!"

Sun Dezheng bowed deeply to Cao Jisheng.

By the side, a quick witted assistant hurriedly went to scoop the soup.

Yang Luo nodded in satisfaction and said, "Looks like this medical center isn't filled with quacks."

"Hmm?"

Cao Jisheng glanced at Yang Luo and asked curiously, "Who is this kid?"