

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 123

Meng Wengang was just giving him a kind reminder, in his mind, A minor character like Wang Zi was unworthy of Senior's attention at all.

Who are you, Wang Zi? You're just a male celebrity.

What about Senior? He's a divine physician!

Not to mention that he can bring someone back from the brink of death, he's invincible!

Are you not afraid of his skills that can even stop a moving train?

Meng Wengang didn't want these annoying people to harass his senior. He wouldn't ask Senior to intervene if he could settle this matter himself.

After a simple meal with Meng Wengang, Qin Jun left hastily after a call from Ye Wan'er who invited him to look at the newly renovated clinic.

The shop lot Qin Jun bought at Xinmin Square was quickly renovated into an upscale TCM clinic with the help of Duan Baodong.

Meng Wengang got the chance to visit the new clinic when he took Qin Jun there.

As expected from the best lot, it was spacious and airy. It had the finest lighting and layout with a Chinese-styled solid wood interior.

The medicine cabinet and consultation table were antique and stylish.

The modernized acupuncture section had a clean and comfortable design.

Qin Jun nodded with approval with Long Yihui's work.

Ye Wan'er was enthralled after half a day of observation and cleanup.

"I'm really excited about our opening tomorrow, Jun!"

Qin Jun smiled, "I'll teach you during my consultations after this so that you'll get to be a formal physician within three years."

"That's wonderful!"

Kong Fanlin arrived after Meng Wengang left.

The physician brought by the young master from the Jin family in the provincial capital who was impressed with Qin Jun at Grandpa Zhu's birthday had decided to follow him as an apprentice. Now that the clinic would open soon, he had to rush here immediately.

"Master Qin!"

Qin Jun nodded, "Wan'er, this is Master Kong. You can learn from him as he would be providing consultations more frequently in the future."

Qin Jun couldn't provide consultations for long even if he owned the clinic. Kong Fanlin was a skilled physician. He would be assigned to general patients if he passed his probation.

Although Kong Fanlin was full of praises at the clinic, his furrowed brows showed that he was troubled.

“Master Qin, Donghai was renowned as the origin of medical skills with most skilled TCM practitioners in the whole Huaxia.”

“Therefore, it's not easy to start up a clinic in a place full of professionals.”

Qin Jun frowned at Kong Fanlin's words.

“What do you mean?”

“There are fewer than ten clinics here. Someone would try to cause trouble here if they heard about us.”

Qin Jun smiled lightly, “Let them try.”

It was normal for competitions to happen within the same profession no matter what profession it was.

Why should Qin Jun be afraid of them when his medical skills were peerless?

“We'll start business tomorrow.”