

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 527

The medicinal powder had no special effects in the first place. When Big brother James sneezed and expelled it, it seemed as though he had returned to square one.

The two brothers stood together. Little brother James looked really happy and relaxed. He took a deep breath and then exhaled slowly.

Big brother James, on the other hand, looked worried and unhappy. He then proceeded to put on his mask shortly after the treatment.

Owen scoffed, "Are you going to admit defeat now? TCM practitioners are merely just showing off their practices. You have many tricks up your sleeves, but ultimately you are Chinese! Traditional Chinese medicine is worthless after all! Hahahaha!"

Owen looked at the cameras and felt incredibly smug and full of himself.

"Do you see it now? This is the standard of traditional Chinese medicine. To think that TCM Street was known to have the highest standards in the province, but there is no one here who can compete with me and you still dare to..."

Just when Owen was blowing his own trumpet in front of the cameras, Qin Jun suddenly patted him on the shoulder and said softly, "The competition is not over yet. Don't be too complacent."

Owen turned his head to look at him and frowned.

"Why? Are you still not satisfied with the result?"

He still had some lingering fear towards Qin Jun after that incident with the silver needle, which caused him to kneel down earlier. This man is different from the others. There's something threatening about him.

Qin Jun said, "Give me a minute."

After saying so, Qin Jun took out a silver needle and walked towards Big brother James to say something.

"Make a fist, like what I am doing."

Big brother James followed what Qin Jun was doing with his fist. His thumb was placed in the center with his four fingers surrounding it, forming a fist.

After locating the pressure point between the thumb and forefinger, Qin Jun inserted the silver needle into a bulge formed by the fist.

It was a very crucial acupuncture point on the human hand, and different acupuncture methods would cause different effects.

After that, Qin Jun said, "Doctor Owen, didn't you say that you prefer treating symptoms than targeting the root cause? Let me tell you this, TCM is able to treat symptoms faster than your Western methods."

Owen did not expect that Qin Jun would see through his methods. However, he insisted on his methods and argued with Qin Jun.

"What nonsense are you talking about? What do you mean treating symptoms and not the root cause? I have already managed to treat Little brother James. Haven't you seen for yourself that he has not sneezed at all so far?"

Qin Jun sneered. Really? Is that so? Does not sneezing meant that the rhinitis is completely treated?

Qin Jun looked at his patient and asked, “Mr James, how do you feel?”

Big brother James removed his mask and took a deep breath. He felt really comfortable at that moment with a look of pleasant surprise on his face.

“Good. I am fine. I feel extremely good!”

Everyone was shocked to their core upon hearing what Big brother James said. This was the first time that they saw TCM physicians practice their craft in public. Who would have expected that rhinitis could be treated by simply inserting a silver needle on the pressure point between the thumb and forefinger? This is amazing!

Owen furrowed his brows and commented, “We have both successfully managed to treat our patients. At the very least, we can say that we are on equal standing!”

Qin Jun sneered, “Really? Like what I’ve said, if you are only going to treat the symptoms but not the root cause, then Chinese medicine is still more powerful than your Western methods.”

After saying so, Qin Jun grabbed a handful of dust on the ground and threw it, causing dust to fly everywhere.

Little brother James sneezed immediately in response to the dust particles floating in the air.

He sneezed uncontrollably. His face was covered with mucus and tears. He quickly covered his nose with tissue paper, but it still did not work.

Big brother James, on the other hand, did not respond to the dust particles. Even though the dust particles were currently everywhere, he did not sneeze in response to that.

It was apparent who the victor was.

Both of them were treating the same symptoms of rhinitis, but it seemed that the TCM practitioner had emerged victorious.

Little brother James could not stop sneezing as he was extremely sensitive to the dust in the air. He grabbed hold of Qin Jun's arm, and pointed to his hand, motioning at Qin Jun to administer acupuncture on him.