

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 528

Qin Jun got him to make a fist, like his elder brother. He inserted a silver needle into the bulge formed between the thumb and forefinger. After which, Little brother James coughed twice and then stopped sneezing.

At that moment, Owen had an ugly expression on his face. Never would he have expected that Qin Jun was this incredible. A single needle was all it took to see an immediate effect!

This really humiliated him in front of so many reporters and media personnel. The patient who he treated had displayed a recurring symptom whereas the patient Qin Jun treated turned out to be completely fine.

His patient even pleaded with Qin Jun to administer the same treatment for him. It was extremely insulting.

Qin Jun scoffed, "What do you think? Isn't it just treating the symptoms? In fact, the profoundness of Chinese medicine is beyond your imagination."

After that, Qin Jun said, "Let Doctor Ma write you a prescription. Please ensure that you stick to it once you have returned home. You should be able to see the effects of it after taking it for three months or so."

There were only a few ingredients listed in the prescription to treat rhinitis. The basics remained the same, whether it was prescribed by Qin Jun or someone else.

Ma Hanxing looked at Qin Jun with gratitude. He knew that Qin Jun was trying to help him.

Ma Hanxing quickly wrote the prescription and gave it to the two brothers.

“You can find any medical center to obtain the medicine listed in the prescription, or you can also get them at my center.”

“Alright, thank you so much, Doctor!”

The two brothers’ noses were no longer itchy. They had stopped sneezing and looked really pleased with the results. Beaming happily, they thank Qin Jun and the rest of the TCM practitioners.

The reporters had captured images of the two foreigners thanking Qin Jun for his miraculous treatment. The reputation of the TCM practitioners would rise tremendously once the images are published on the broadcast channels.

Owen looked really awkward as he did not wish to witness this scene.

“Wait a minute! What right do you have to say that you have treated them? Dust is just one type of allergens. There are so many others that you have not tested, so how can you say that they are completely healed?”

There are hundreds of allergens. How was it possible to test each one of them? Owen was just trying to come up with an excuse to cause trouble so that he would not look so bad in front of everyone. He also wanted the final result to be a draw.

Ma Hanxing and the others were upset with Owen for being really shameful. How could anyone be so unreasonable?

Qin Jun scoffed, “Since you say so, I will do as you wish.”

After saying that, Qin Jun grabbed a handful of flowers from the flowerbed next to him, and casually scattered them around. The air was immediately filled with the fragrance of flowers.

Owen's facial expression changed at that instant. He retreated a few steps and placed his hand over his nose, "What are you doing!"

The two brothers inhaled the floral scent and did not have any response to that. In most cases, people suffering from rhinitis would be allergic to pollen. However, they did not sneeze even in the presence of so much pollen. This meant that they were fully treated.

On the other hand, Owen looked really pale and uncomfortable. His body also began to itch.

"Doctor Owen, what happened to you? Why is your neck red?"

"Your face is also red with so many small bumps!"

Owen's face looked really terrible, "I am allergic to pollen!"

Owen's allergy towards pollen was not due to rhinitis, but a skin allergy. Small bumps would appear whenever he comes into contact with pollen. In mild cases, itching was unbearable. However, in severe cases, one may faint and go into shock. It may even be life threatening.

A few of the reporters were Owen's friends. Upon seeing his condition, they got a little anxious.

"Owen, do you want us to call the ambulance for you?"

Someone exclaimed, "Why do you need to call the ambulance? There are so many doctors here. Just let them treat you!"

Everyone directed their gazes at Qin Jun and the other TCM practitioners. After all, there were so many of them on site. They could not possibly leave Owen in the lurch.

Qin Jun laughed, "Of course I can treat him. It's just that I'm not sure if Mr. Owen is willing to let me do so."