

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 57

Qin Jun looked at the Director coldly and said, "If I am not treating him, will you?"

Director Qian snorted coldly, "The patient is very old and the risk of surgery is extremely high. There will be an 80% chance of dying on the operating table. I can't bear this responsibility."

Qin Jun sneered, "You won't let me treat him and yet you are not treating him. So, are you letting the patient wait for his death?"

Director Qian said, "I have never said that! The patient's condition is unusual and the risk of major surgery is too high. Besides, he is a person of high status and should something go wrong, the responsibility lies with me. So, my treatment plan should be implemented instead. It's a very conservative treatment, focusing mainly on chemotherapy and drugs."

Qin Jun shook his head, his face showing an intense lack of respect.

"A doctor's job is to save people's lives, but what you had in your mind was all about dividing responsibilities. Are you even worthy of being a doctor with such virtues?"

Director Qian was furious. "You bastard! How dare you talk to me like this? Which unit do you belong to? You can lose your job with just a word from me, believe it or not! One phone call is all I need, and your future will be gone, do you believe it?!"

Director Qian was like a mad dog yelling in the operating room.

Qin Jun suddenly drew out a silver needle and pierced it directly into Director Qian's eyebrow.

"Do you believe that I can kill you with a single needle?"

The glabella, the spot between the eyebrows, was one of the many key acupuncture points that concerned life and death.

If Qin Jun exerted his needle with a little more force, it would kill the Director.

Although the needle had just pierced in a little bit, Qin Jun's strength was enough to cause a sharp pain on the Director's eyebrow and made him tremble.

For the first time, the Director felt the horror of death. He felt as if a sharp knife had pierced into his forehead, instead of a silver needle!

"I... I believe it."

Director Qian began to tremble with both legs and he almost knelt down before Qin Jun.

"Get out if you believe it."

Such a selfish and unethical doctor could never be regarded as a competent doctor even if he had the medical skills needed. Qin Jun didn't save him from embarrassment.

Director Qian walked out of the operating room with a pale face and cold sweat on his forehead.

Lin Yueyao waited at the door. She saw Director Qian coming out and she walked quickly towards him.

"Director Qian? Why did you come out?"

Director Qian was still bleeding between his brows, and he subconsciously answered.

“I... I was kicked out.”

Lin Yueyao's eyes widened. She couldn't believe that Director Qian was kicked out.

That miracle healer was too good, wasn't he?

Director Qian was the most famous oncologist in the province and yet the miracle healer left him in embarrassment and kicked him out?

“Director, why are you bleeding between your brows?”

Director Qian came back to his senses. He wiped away the blood on his forehead and frowned.

“Don't ask! Get me some alcohol cottons now!”

“Yes!”

Lin Yueyao was taken aback. She hurried to do what she was told. She smelled something that seemed to be the smell of urine which made her nose wrinkle subconsciously as she walked past Director Qian.

Was the Director so scared of that miracle healer that he peed himself?

Lin Yueyao's admiration for the miracle healer deepened.

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Qin Jun was in the operating room at this time, holding onto a scalpel.

Liu Bufan and the others were trembling a little.

“Master Qin, are you going to have an operation?”

It was not because they doubted Qin Jun, but mainly it was because surgery was a specialty of Western medicine. Qin Jun was only a Chinese medicine practitioner and they thought that he was only good at giving treatments such as acupuncture or cupping. They did not expect Qin Jun to be a surgeon.

“Surgery has been performed since ancient times. Traditional Chinese Medicine has more information about surgery and is more particular.”

“It's just that as what the Director mentioned, the patient is old and the risk of surgery will be greater than usual.”

Qin Jun continued, “Western medical surgery requires a large incision so the risk is naturally high. Traditional Chinese surgery will only have a small wound.”