

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 653

Only a highly skilled doctor could do this so casually with seeming ease and calm. Yet, each detail was observed with care and professionalism.

Only a true guru, who knew about each illness like the back of his hand could do this so well.

The way Qin Jun handled this case stunned the three veteran doctors.

This young man is truly impressive!

Zhao Likun smiled gently as she queried, “Dr. Yan, what do you think of this Mr. Qin?”

Dr. Yan’s expression showed some embarrassment as he nodded his head and replied, “At this young age, he can perform so well. That is truly not bad at all.”

It was not good of him to appraise too much. After all, he had failed in giving complete treatment to this patient whilst Qin Jun had made a better diagnosis and given a better prescription. If he appraised too much, would he not be putting himself down?

Director Gao was very pleased with Qin Jun’s performance. He was reasonable in speech and presentable in mannerism. Although young, he gave the impression that he was a grand master.

Only someone who was confident, knowledgeable and self-assured could have presented himself so well.

“Great! Shall we ask the second patient to come forward?”

“Yeah.”

The second patient was a middle-aged woman, who looked more than 50 years old. She was bloated, dressed plainly and looked like she was from the countryside.

The woman had a pained expression on her face as she came forward with her hand pressing on the left side of her chest. Then, she sat down in the chair.

“Madam, where is your discomfort?”

The woman pointed to her armpit and said, “I feel pain here.”

When this woman spoke, all the three veterans frowned. This patient was a difficult case.

People do differ greatly and some did not express themselves very well, like this villager who was not very eloquent.

They were not good with words and they did not know how to describe their pain. Some patients could not even distinguish between a needle prick from colic pain, which made it difficult for the doctor to diagnose correctly.

This patient was obviously like that. She pointed vaguely to an area and she did not describe her pain nor did she specify where exactly the pain was.

She did not indicate specifically whether it was her arm, armpit or chest. This made diagnosis very difficult and everything depended on the doctor.

Furthermore, these were a women’s sensitive areas, so whether it was diagnosis or treatment, it could be a bit of a challenge.

Traditional Chinese Medical doctors were unlike their Western counterparts where the ratio of men to women were equal. Most traditional Chinese medical practitioners were men. Few women practiced Traditional Chinese Medicine. There was, hence, little emphasis on gynecology.

Generally, female patients who sought treatment for gynecology related ailments were sent to the western style hospitals to be seen by specialists in this field.

Qin Jun's countenance remained unperturbed as he stretched out his hand and squeezed the patient's arm.

"Is it painful here?"

The patient shook her head.

Qin Jun pressed her armpit.

"Here?"

The patient shook her head again.

Qin Jun clenched his fist and pressed his joint against the side of the patient's chest.

"Here?"

The patient closed her eyes and hissed, "Yes, that's it, it hurts terribly."

Seeing Qin Jun so calm and collected, the veterans exchanged glances.

At this young age, Qin Jun was a natural, treating a female patient on such sensitive parts of her body, without any sign of embarrassment. This attitude was not something that could be learnt in a year or two.

Sometimes when examining certain patients, even veterans like them would avoid sensitive body areas.

Nevertheless, the more they avoided it, the more they made the patient feel uneasy. Qin Jun's way of execution was better as he put gender aside and focused on the ailment, thereby making the patient feel comfortable.

Qin Jun said, "My preliminary judgement is that this is a mammary gland ailment. Let me check your pulse."

The woman grimaced as she stretched out her hand and let her pulse be examined.

The three veterans started discussing, speaking softly.

"For breast illnesses, basically external and internal medication is applied together for proper treatment. Without a female nurse, isn't it difficult?"