

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 655

Qin Jun pierced the key acupoints with three consecutive needles.

Raising the patient's left hand, he pierced a few silver needles into her armpit.

The patient's face shone, as if all the pain in her body had gone without a trace.

"Oh! The pain is gone! Doctor, you are so good!"

Qin Jun smiled gently and removed the needles.

He replaced the needles with new ones and inserted them again.

After three insertions, the treatment was finally finished.

"The acupuncture is finished. I'm giving you a prescription. This is a serious illness, and healing will take a long time."

"Take Gegen Decoction, Xiao Chaihu Decoction, Baihu Decoction, Xiao Chengqi Decoction successively, and you will return to normal after three months."

The woman thanked him repeatedly and left the room happily.

Director Gao's countenance was full of admiration as he looked at Dr. Yan and the others, asking, "What do you three experts think?"

Dr. Yan replied, nodding his head, "Acupuncture beneath clothing was performed skillfully, with well-grounded knowledge. He was neither rash nor impatient, and he has quite the style of a master."

The other two nodded their heads and agreed, "He has already mastered so much at a young age—unbelievable! In future, he will succeed far beyond expectations."

After the second patient's appearance, the specialists' view of Qin Jun had already changed a lot. They knew that if the patient had come to them, they would not have done it as well.

Director Gao asked, laughingly, "Shall we take a look at the third patient?"

"Yes, of course."

In fact, after these two patients came out, they had already affirmed Qin Jun's medical skills. Among the same age group, Qin Jun was definitely the best.

They were unwilling to admit that Qin Jun was better than them. After all, they had been well-known and practicing for a long time. So, they were unwilling to let this youngster triumph over them.

Besides that, they wanted to check out Qin Jun more to see what other skills he could display.

Director Gao nodded and took out his walkie talkie, saying, "The third patient can come now."

This time, it was a family of three. The parents were holding a child. The child was about six years old and was a little girl. She was lying in her father's arms, crying and struggling.

"I don't want to go, I don't want to go, boo hoo hoo..."

Heartache was written on both the parents' faces, "Duoduo, don't cry. After seeing the doctor, we'll be fine."

"I don't want to... I don't want to see the doctor. ..."

Seeing a child, their gaze turned onto the specialist named Dr. Zhong.

Dr. Zhong was a pediatrician and he was excellent with children.

Since the child was crying, Doctor Zhong stood up directly and walked up to her with a smile, saying, "Little girl, come. Can grandpa take a look to see what's the matter with you?"

Dr. Zhong was plump and he looked wealthy. So, his appearance was pleasant and little children loved him.

As Dr. Zhong walked over, the little girl took a look at him. Dr. Zhong was horrified when she turned her face towards him.

The little girl's face was full of red bumps, densely packed, like chicken pox, but different. They were reddish and tinged with blue and purple.

Apparently, the little girl was feeling unwell all over. She turned around again after looking at Dr. Zhong and continued crying.

Little children do not pretend to be sick. It's only when they are unwell that they would cry, which causes the parents to be distressed.

"Doctor, please look at my daughter quickly!"

Doctor Zhong looked solemn as he took the little girl's hand to examine her pulse.

After a few seconds, he frowned, saying, "This illness is hard to cure. She needs acupuncture."

Immediately after the word 'acupuncture' was mentioned, the little girl started to wail loudly.

"I don't want injections, I don't want injections, I want to go home!"

Dr. Zhong looked distressed as the little girl was so uncooperative. What can be done?