

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 669

There was a report about him in the news a few years ago. A young man, who was barely twenty years old, had gone mad at home. He went around stabbing people with a knife, but killed his mother by accident and blinded his father in one eye.

This news was widely publicized at that time. The young man only became better after being sent to the mental hospital.

Everyone became surprised.

Why did they let a mentally ill patient come?

What if he started stabbing everyone?

The audience was starting to panic, causing a slight uproar.

Su Renlong's father said quickly, "Don't panic. My son is not mentally ill. He's been in the mental hospital for a year, but they can't find any problem with him no matter what."

Everyone frowned. "If there's nothing wrong with him, why did he kill his mother? Isn't he just a murderer now?"

"Yeah, a murderer!"

The audience became very agitated. If he killed his mother despite not being mentally ill, no one would believe that it was an accident.

When the patient appeared, the place became slightly chaotic. The assistant directors panicked and told the security guards to keep everyone under control. There was not to be any violence.

“What should we do, Director Gao? Should we stop the show?”

“Don’t worry.” Director Gao was very calm. “Let’s wait for Master Qin to handle this.”

Tears streamed down the father’s face. “That’s not what happened! My son is really ill! He’s really ill!”

Suddenly, Qin Jun stood up and walked over. Kong Fanlin’s expression changed slightly.

“Be careful, Mr. Qin!”

Qin Jun nodded, but was not too concerned.

Even a soldier from the special forces could not injure Qin Jun. Naturally, a patient could not too.

“Let me take your pulse first.”

Su Renlong’s emotions were quite stable. He could still think logically and did not seem mentally ill.

“Take off the handcuffs.”

Su Renlong hesitated. “Sir, I’m afraid that I might lose control and hurt you.”

Qin Jun said, “Don’t worry. You can’t injure me.”

After hesitating for a while, Su Renlong nodded. He told his father to take out the key and unlock the handcuff.

After taking his pulse for a few minutes, Qin Jun frowned.

This illness was very rare.

“Do your ears hurt?”

Su Renlong nodded. “It hurts. It hurts so much that I can’t sleep.”

Qin Jun pinched the back of his ears slightly. Su Renlong gritted his teeth in pain instantly. The back of his ears had become swollen, and his gum was turning redder too.

“Other than your ears, do your armpits, waist, feet and thigh hurt?”

Su Renlong was astounded.

“You’re right, doctor. These body parts that you mentioned do hurt.”

The audience looked at each other. His entire body was hurting. Although he was so young, he had to undergo such suffering.

Qin Jun said, “This is indeed not a mental illness.”

“You have a biliary disease.”

“There is too much heat concentrated in your body. If not dispersed for a long time, it would damage your gallbladder. When this illness reaches an extreme point, it will bring discomfort to your entire body.”

“The gallbladder is extremely important as it controls the twelve regular channels of your body. If the waste products of metabolism cannot be excreted, it will accumulate in your liver, causing you to become easily irritated and angered. You might lose control over your mind and hence your rationality.”

“Hence, the mental hospital cannot diagnose you with any illnesses because you have a biliary disease.”

Everyone in the audience was stunned by what Qin Jun said. Even the experienced experts were listening attentively. As this illness was actually extremely rare, they did not expect to encounter it on the show.

After Qin Jun finished taking his pulse, Su Renlong suddenly felt suffocated. He started to pant heavily while his face flushed.

His father’s expression changed drastically. “Oh no! Quick, handcuff him!”

He was about to handcuff Su Renlong, but it was too late. Su Renlong broke free of his restraint instantly and became mad.