

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 767

Everyone quickly entered the venue through the different ticket checking channels.

After entering, they met Qu Ting again. She frowned and her expression changed slightly.

“Ye Wan’er, what’s wrong with you? This is ridiculous. Do you know the consequences of trespassing into the main competition venue? If someone discovers you, you would be chased away. They might even call the police on you!”

Glaring at her, Ye Wan’er said in annoyance, “Qu Ting, we have tickets. Why are you so certain that we can’t get the tickets?”

Qu Ting sneered, “Are you joking around with me? Even if you really got the tickets, you should use the other passage for the auditions. However, you followed me right into the main competition venue. Obviously, you don’t know the correct procedure. Why are you still acting in front of me? We are relatives. I can’t possibly report you!”

After her speech, she walked past them with a look of disdain.

Qu Ting did not believe that Ye Wan’er could get the tickets to begin with. So naturally, she would not believe that they could get access to the main competition venue either.

In order to enter the qualifying rounds in the main competition venue and skip the auditions, they had to be recommended by chief physicians in hospitals, experts or famous clinical doctors in Sheng City.

Ye Wan’er was just an apprentice in a clinic in Donghai. How was it possible for her to have connections in Sheng City?

Looking at Qu Ting's gloating and arrogant expression, Ye Wan'er felt very angry. She rolled her eyes in frustration. Qu Ting is seriously too arrogant.

Ye Wan'er and Qin Jun took their seats alongside the rest. The auditions ended quickly. The judges were experts and could tell whether someone was pretending just by asking a few questions.

After the contestants who have entered the qualifying rounds sat down, a middle-aged man wearing a white robe walked up the stage and sat in the middle. Two beds were placed side by side before him, with some commonly used medical apparatuses surrounding them.

"Congratulations to all the contestants who have made it to the qualifying round. This is a single-elimination competition where the loser of each match-up will be eliminated after having lost 2 out of 3 rounds. The winners shall progress to the next match-up. The last one standing on the final match-up shall be the champion of the competition. You may each bring an assistant with you. The first contestant is the deputy chief physician of Sheng City's Orthopedic Hospital, Qu Ting!"

When Qu Ting stood up, everyone applauded instantly.

Firstly, she was their colleague practicing Western medicine. Secondly, Qu Ting was quite pretty too. Everyone applauded and cheered to liven up the atmosphere.

"The contestant competing against Qu Ting is the Traditional Chinese Medicine doctor from Xuanyuan Clinic, Ye Wan'er!"

As fate would have it, Qu Ting was up against Ye Wan'er in the first round.

Both of them were stunned. Qu Ting widened her eyes in disbelief.

When Ye Wan'er stood up, the applause was much softer.

Although Ye Wan'er was pretty too, but she was from Dong Hai and practiced Traditional Chinese Medicine. Hence, there were not a lot of people in the audience supporting her.

The audience was intrigued by the sight of Qu Ting and Ye Wan'er standing side by side. This medical competition sure is entertaining. It is only the first round and there is already a battle between Western and Traditional Chinese medicine. Furthermore, both contestants were pretty too.

The audience split into two factions instantly with one team rooting for Traditional Chinese Medicine, while the other rooting for Western Medicine.

The debate surrounding which medical practice was more efficient had been ongoing for many years. However, there hadn't been a conclusive winner as practitioners from both sides felt that their own field of medicine was superior.

Now, the first battle of the competition had stirred up the big question once again as to which medical practice was better.