

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 771

Oh no! If this goes on, I'll definitely lose! Qu Ting whipped out her phone and sent a message to Yang Wei. Soon, a staff ran over to the old man and whispered, "Sir, your wife fell down the toilet."

"What?"

The old man stood up and ran backstage towards the toilet. Thinking that something bad had happened to his wife, his movements were swift.

Upon seeing that, the host announced, "Qu Ting wins the second round. This is her second consecutive win. Hence, she is the winner for this match."

Ye Wan'er's expression turned grim. What the hell? This is obviously so shady!

The old man was obviously provoked by what the staff had whispered into his ears. If he really ran out because he needed to use the bathroom, he would definitely be clutching his stomach while running.

Ye Wan'er stood up and said, "This is so unfair. The old man did not go to the toilet because he had a stomachache. How can you determine the winner without investigating properly? Aren't you being too hasty?"

The usually mild-tempered Ye Wan'er was agitated by the unfair judgement.

The host said with a smile, "There's no way around that. This is our benchmark to determine who won. I'm sorry Ms. Ye, but you're eliminated."

Ye Wan'er's face was pale and she exited the stage furiously. When she sat down beside Qin Jun, her eyes were red and she looked like she was on the brink of crying.

Qin Jun patted her head and consoled her.

Ye Wan'er complained, "This is too much! Since the outcome has already been decided internally, what's the point of having a competition?"

Qin Jun gave her an assured smile. "Don't worry. I'll seek justice for you."

Initially, Qin Jun did not plan to join the match. After all, he did not deign to participate in an insignificant competition like this.

However, after what had happened to Ye Wan'er, Qin Jun decided he would take part in it just to seek revenge for the former. Since you're being so unfair, I'll show you what an overwhelming defeat feels like.

Ye Wan'er was stunned. "Jun, it's so obvious that they are cheating. So you might not even stand a chance against them."

Qin Jun smiled. "Don't worry. These petty tricks are useless in front of my superior medical skills."

After the match, Qu Ting advanced successfully to the next round.

Qu Ting's first opponent on the second match-up was Qin Jun.

The contestants were grouped according to their age. So the opponents were all similar in age.

Apart from that, they also made it a point to have an equal amount of Western and Traditional Chinese physician in each age group.

Hence, it was expected that Qu Ting would be matched with Qin Jun.

Qu Ting scoffed mockingly, "Even Ye Wan'er had lost to me. It's hilarious how you are bold enough to come up against me."

Qin Jun looked at her indifferently without saying a word.

After both of them sat down, the patients for the first round entered the stage.

Both the patients were clutching their arms in pain.

"These patients have dislocated their arms. Orthopedics is an important study in the medical field. Hence, speed will be the key for this match..."

While the host was explaining the rules, Qin Jun suddenly walked forward. Grabbing the patient's arm with one hand and his shoulder with the other, Qin Jun twisted the patient's arm forcefully.

With a loud crack, the patient's arm was shifted back in place.

Gritting his teeth, the patient moved his arm around before revealing a surprised expression.

"That's it? Oh my God! My arm has really recovered! That's so quick."

All the doctors seated in the audience were astounded. That was fast!

Before the host could finish speaking, Qin Jun was already done with his treatment. On the other hand, Qu Ting did not even have time to check on her patient!