

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 725

As Mr. Joel watched Lin Yueyao flip through the medical book, he yelled, "Is this what you rely on to treat patients? You're so rash!"

Mr. Joel snatched over the medical book. He looked furious and said to the bald man, "Sir, look at this. She is ridiculously using a manuscript to treat Ms. Lei Hong. She is not even treating a human life seriously!"

"This book doesn't have any information about the author, references, nor the authority certification. How can you treat patients with the remedies written in it?"

"Sir, she's the one who is fully responsible for this incident!"

The bald man took the book. He saw that it was indeed a manuscript with no authorized certification at all. His face instantly turned gloomy.

"Who do you think Hong is? Get me another doctor immediately!"

Just as the bald man finished talking, Qin Jun suddenly entered the room.

"Let me take a look."

The bald man frowned as he looked at Qin Jun who was in ordinary clothes.

"Who are you?"

Qin Jun ignored him and walked towards the patient. He saw that Lei Hong's eyes were tightly closed, her teeth bitten and her face was pale. He frowned as he took her pulse right away.

Lin Yueyao felt relieved after seeing Qin Jun. Even though she didn't actually think Qin Jun was that great of a doctor, he was truly a Chinese medicine doctor. Hence, he was definitely more skilled than her in the field of Chinese medicine. Furthermore, the book was hand-written by Qin Jun. So maybe he could come up with a solution.

The bald man was infuriated as Qin Jun checked on the patient without answering him. He raised his gun and pointed at Qin Jun's forehead.

"Do you not hear that I'm talking to you?"

Qin Jun frowned impatiently. He lifted his hand, grabbed the gun and twisted forcefully.

Bang!

The shape of the metal gun changed as Qin Jun twisted it. The cold metal heated up instantaneously and the bald man let go of his hand. Then, the scrapped gun fell straight on the floor.

Qin Jun just told him in a very cold tone, "If you want to save someone, then stop saying so much nonsense."

The bald man took a few steps back as he was a little stunned. He didn't expect this guy to be so strong that he bent the gun with his bare hands.

"If Hong can't be rescued, all of you can dream about leaving this hospital!"

The bald man stood at the entrance and watched the door. He got himself a new gun. If anything were to happen to Hong, he would no hesitation to take action, even if Qin Jun was such an odd character.

“Hypoglycemia?”

Qin Jun did an overall check on Lei Hong. He realized that Lei Hong’s illness was due to a simple problem, acid reflux.

People with this condition experienced hunger all the time. Once they felt hungry but did not eat in time, they would faint immediately. The condition was actually called hypoglycemia or low blood sugar in the field of Western medicine.

Lin Yueyao nodded, “It is indeed low blood sugar, but the patient is allergic to antibiotics. Even Cephalosporin and Penicillin could not be used, so I tried using your remedy.”

Qin Jun nodded. This kind of body condition that was allergic to antibiotics was quite difficult to treat. Even the majority of herbs in traditional Chinese medicine were antibiotics, which could not be used.

But if the medicine was prescribed based on Qin Jun’s remedy, there shouldn’t had been a problem.

Qin Jun turned to Mr. Joel and asked him,

“What have you fed her?”

Mr. Joel expression changed slightly, “I did not feed her anything. I sent her to this hospital the moment she went into a coma. Don’t you talk nonsense!”

Qin Jun frowned, “You better think clearly before you talk. Don’t you dare lie to me!”