MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 303

Such things shouldn't be said in a hospital, especially in front of the patient's family. If anything went wrong, he would be held accountable.
Although today's incident had eased the tension between Lin Yueyao and Qin Jun's relationship, it still does not mean that she was going to start taking his medical opinion seriously.
After all, he was a bumpkin from the countryside and had not undergone any formal medical training. He couldn't possibly make the right judgment for this kind of emergency.
It would be bad if he had angered the patient's family.
The girl's parents stared at Qin Jun and questioned him, "Who are you? Which department are you from? Why are you not wearing a white gown?"
Lin Yueyao butted in and said, "We should get started on the procedures. Family members need to complete some paperwork beforehand."
The girl was brought into the emergency theatre, and the gastric suction procedure began. After inserting the gastroscope tub, the girl's face turned purple all of a sudden. Her breathing stopped, and in less than ten seconds, her face started to swell and she looked like she was about to suffocate.
Lin Yueyao was startled and left completely dumbfounded. She had never encountered such a situation before.

The girl's parents turned pale.

"You quack! Do you know what you're doing? My daughter only had a stomachache, and now she's about to suffocate!" one of them yelled.
Lin Yueyao panicked and quickly removed the gastroscope, preparing to perform CPR.
All of a sudden, Qin Jun walked over and grabbed Lin Yueyao's wrist, saying, "Allow me."
Lin Yueyao frowned and answered, "Stop fooling around!"
Qin Jun ignored her and walked up to the young girl. He grabbed her left foot and used two fingers to press against her sole.
Suddenly, the girl started gasping for air, but her eyes were still closed as she remained unconscious.
Just as her parents were about to blow their top, they saw that her condition improved. They simmered down and allowed Qin Jun to continue what he was doing.
Using both hands, Qin Jun pressed on the acupuncture point on the bottom of her foot a few times, and her airways cleared up. The girl opened her eyes, her vision was clear as she looked at him.
Qin Jun moved forward and gently massaged the acupuncture points on her head.
The girl said softly, "Uncle, it hurts"
Qin Jun gave her a gentle look and replied, "Don't worry. I'll make you feel better."

He then used his left hand to press the acupuncture point on the top of her head while massaging her stomach with his right hand.

A few minutes later, the pained expression on the girl's face dissipated. Her breathing stabilised, and she fell asleep in peace.

Qin Jun relaxed his hands and said, "Pediatric and internal medicine are somewhat different. The child wasn't suffering from any stomach cramps. It was her pancreas that was giving her problems. She must have eaten something wrong. I will perform acupuncture on her in a while, and she should be fine after that."

There was no doubt that Qin Jun had saved the girl, and her parents should be thanking him. Instead, her father carried her and said coldly, "There's no way I'm letting you treat her further. You and your bunch of quack doctors almost killed my daughter just now. If anything happens to her, I'll come after you!"

They carried their daughter and left the hospital after that.

Lin Yueyao let out a sigh of relief. She was still in shock from what happened earlier. If the girl did not regain her breath, she would have died.

She glared at Qin Jun and said, "Qin Jun, you are so reckless. How dare you apply your half-baked knowledge in such a situation just now? If something had happened, you would've been held responsible!"