MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 529

Owen gritted his teeth and snorted, "Forget it, you might not even be able to treat me!"
Ma Hanxing then responded, "Then perhaps you can find someone else."
Who is going to bother treating such a person? He should be left to suffer without undergoing any treatment.
A Doctor cannot cure himself, and that was fact especially true in Western medicine. Owen was unable to examine and treat himself. At the moment, his itching had become unbearable, and he was suffering from dizzy spells.
"Doctor Owen, quickly apologize! You cannot hold on anymore!"
Owen lifted his head and gritted his teeth, refusing to apologize to Qin Jun. He kept staring fiercely at Qin Jun, fuming with anger.
A few reporters said urgently to all the TCM practitioners on site, "Everyone, if something were to happen to Doctor Owen here, I am afraid that it would affect your country's reputation. Please treat him immediately!"
Ma Hanxing creased his brows, "What kind of attitude is that? You need to be sincere in asking someone for help. It's not as though he wanted us to treat him. We are not going to care about him. He can do whatever he wants."
A foreign reporter commented, "Doctor Owen is an internationally renowned medical expert. If he were

me, you can wait and see!"
"Are you threatening me?" Ma Hanxing and the others were displeased at the possible threat. It was their duty to rescue lives. However, these foreigners were so arrogant to think that they were more superior than the Chinese people.
Qin Jun said, "It's alright. I will treat him. What they said was reasonable."
"Master Qin!"
Seeing that Master Qin was going to do it. The rest of them felt unhappy because they did not want him to go through that trouble. Owen had criticized them and yet he still wanted to reach out and rescue him. Besides, Owen was not going to be grateful towards him at the end of the day anyway.
Qin Jun merely smiled. He looked at Ma Hanxing and asked.
"Doctor Ma, do you have a millstone in your backyard?"
Ma Hanxing was stunned, "Yes, I do."
Qin Jun nodded his head, "Great, may I invite everyone to proceed towards the backyard?"
After he said that, everyone followed Ma Hanxing to the backyard of his medical center. Indeed, there was a millstone with a donkey pulling on it, grinding some substances into powder.

Ma Hanxing took the donkey aside, leaving the millstone behind.

Qin Jun said, "Get some musk and dry Chinese peony..."

He mentioned a bunch of dry medicinal herbs for Ma Hanxing to prepare them.

These ingredients were commonly found and so, they were readily available. Ma Hanxing brought them over for Qin Jun to place them in the millstone. He said to Owen, "Doctor Owen, if you want to be treated, please take off your shirt."

At this point in time, Owen had no more strength to resist. He was suffering from the discomfort. He took off his shirt immediately and revealed his fleshy body.

"Please come here. Hold on tightly to this wooden stick and push with all your might!"

Owen frowned in disbelief, but he went on to try it. He grabbed hold of the wooden stick and began to grind the herbs.

After which, a powdery substance was formed. The powder spread to the air and landed on Owen, and he felt momentarily refreshed.

Besides, the wooden stick was able to help Owen relieve his itch. While pushing it, he rubbed his body against it.

Qin Jun laughed, "Doctor Owen, I have another method that will help you get better even more quickly. We just need a blindfold and a carrot."

Owen scoffed, "Then what are you waiting for! Quickly get on with it!"

Ma Hanxing smiled discreetly at the idea and brought a blindfold and a carrot over.

At this moment, all the TCM practitioners but the foreigners knew what was going to happen.

Owen's eyes were blindfolded as he chewed on the carrot like a donkey. He did not have his shirt on and the entire scene looked hilarious.