

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 657

The specialists were convinced that Qin Jun was a skillful master when he carried out acupuncture on a person through the clothes. Now that they had witnessed him performing the intuitive technique, they even had greater respect for him.

The intuitive technique of acupuncture was exceptionally challenging for a Chinese physician.

Finding acupoints on a human body was not easy. Besides, everyone had different heights and sizes, and the position of their acupoints would also not be the same. This was why physicians would need to check the acupoints properly before administering the acupuncture.

When Qin Jun used the inquisitive technique, he basically relied on his sense of touch. Without hesitation, he stuck the needle right on the acupoint.

How impressive! He had truly shocked everyone with his skills!

Of course, the little girl knew nothing about acupuncture. When she randomly poked Qin Jun's arm with a needle, he did not feel any pain at all.

A few minutes later, Qin Jun had successfully stuck about six or seven needles on the little girl's back. Droplets of sweat started dripping down her temples.

Duoduo was having so much fun that she did not even know what was happening around her.

Dr. Zhong felt so excited and stamped his feet, "Great! She's sweating now!"

The sweat had dissipated the heat in her body, and the child felt much better. She would now need to consume some medicinal soup to complete the treatment.

Qin Jun removed the needles from her back and gave her a few so she could play with them when she returned home.

“Go to a pharmacy and get Ephedra, Aconitum, and Asarum. Then, boil all these ingredients into a soup. Make sure she drinks it.”

Getting the child to drink medicinal soup could be tricky, but it was the parents’ responsibility now. Though it would be challenging, it would be much easier than getting her to cooperate during the acupuncture session.

“Thank you! Thank you so much, doctor!”

Once Duoduo’s family had left, Dr. Yan and Dr. Zhong stood up and commended him, “Young man, you’re a legend. You’re a young but capable doctor! I feel so embarrassed standing next to you.”

“Me too. Mr. Qin might be young, but he definitely deserves to be called a master.”

“That’s right. I don’t care what others think. Mr. Qin got my respect.”

Qin Jun had absolutely impressed the three senior specialists with his skills. Though the three cases were not life-threatening, they were also not easy to treat. Not many doctors could find the proper solution to their health problems.

Even if they had sought help from the hospital, it would take at least a group of senior specialists to come up with the best treatment for them.

Yet, Qin Jun was able to solve their health problems in just a matter of minutes single-handedly—that was just exceptional!

Upon seeing the specialists' reaction, Zhao Likun could not help but smile, "See, I told you. Mr. Qin is in a league of one's own. So now, do you think he is worthy of leading the panel?"

"Yes, of course! I, Dr. Yan, support the idea."

"I agree."

Yes, me too."

Zhao Likun nodded, "In that case, shall we go live then?"

Director Gao paused for a moment, "Wow, wow, wow. Take a chill pill. I don't think we should go live. It's safer to record and edit the episodes first."

Going live was the original plan for the program, but since the old master had passed away and a new physician had just joined the panel, they decided to opt for the pre-recorded format.

With the pre-recorded sessions, the production team could easily edit and control the final output. If things went south, they could even axe the entire episode.

In other words, the danger of going live was that the team would have a hard time controlling the damage if anything went wrong.

Zhao Likun said in a calm voice, "With Mr. Qin's medical skills, I think we should be in good hands. What do you think, Mr. Qin?"

Qin Jun said, "I'm fine."