

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 665

Under everyone's anticipation, Qin Jun walked out from backstage. He wore a doctor's coat, a blue tie, and a mask to cover his face.

The audience was a little disappointed. Why did Master Qin have to be so secretive?

Lin Yueyao was just as curious. She, too, was disappointed because she did not get to see Master Qin's face.

Besides keeping his identity a secret, having a mask on could also conceal his age from the audience.

He would probably have to prove himself again in front of all the senior specialists if they knew he was young.

Qin Jun walked up and sat near the rostrum.

"Traditional Chinese Medicine is all about tracing and tackling the source of problem."

"Once we find the problem, we'll be able to identify the fastest and safest method to treat our patients."

"Let me give you an example. Once, there was a patient who always suffered from enteritis. After going through several rounds of checkups, the doctor finally discovered that he likes to eat spicy food and drink cold water."

"That, ladies and gentlemen, is the source of his problem, and this was why he could never be fully cured of his health problem. Once he gave up on eating spicy food and drinking cold water, he eventually recovered without taking any medicine."

“This is very different from Western medicine. Western medicine practitioners would give you medicine and at the same time allow you to indulge in all kinds of spicy food and cold drinks, causing your health to deteriorate. Hence, Traditional Chinese Medicine always believes in getting to the root of the problem.”

Members of the audience responded by giving a big round of applause. Even a few senior specialists nodded their heads and agreed with his viewpoints.

Sun Changhai from the Hospital of Oncology whispered, “Yan, I heard you’ve met this man before this? How’s he like?”

Dr. Yan exhaled deeply and looked at Qin Jun in admiration. He raised his thumb and said, “He might be young, but his skills are superb.”

Sun Changhai knitted his brows, “Young? How young is he? Younger than Kong Fanlin?”

At that point, Kong Fanlin was standing behind Qin Jun. Everyone was curious why Kong Fanlin would become an assistant for someone else when he was already the youngest certified master of Traditional Chinese Medicine. He was even the role model for so many Chinese physicians who wished to obtain the certificate before the age of 45.

Based on Yan’s information, Master Qin was even younger than Kong Fanlin then. How was that possible?

Yan nodded and further explaining in amusement, “Not only that. He’s much younger than Kong Fanlin. This Master Qin is not even 30 years old.”

“What?”

Everyone was thunderstruck. He was not even 30 years old?

He was less than 30 years old, and he had the guts to call himself a master?

Even if he had started practicing Chinese Medicine on the day he was born, he would have just accumulated about 20 years of experience. There was no way he would be more experienced than specialists who had been in the industry for more than five or six decades! How could he be the head of the panel?

Upon hearing what Dr. Yan said, everyone was not pleased with the arrangement. Qin Jun was just too young, and his words would not carry weight.

Everyone started whispering, but no one dared to cause a ruckus. After all, it was a live telecast.

Initially, everyone was convinced by what Qin Jun shared earlier, but learning about his age, they suspected that he must have memorized a script.

Lan, the host, then took over the stage, "Thank you, Master Qin, for sharing these theories with us. Now, we shall invite a patient up on stage, so the master can show us how he would use Traditional Chinese Medicine to treat the patient."