

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 666

“Let’s welcome the patient to the stage.”

After Lan spoke, an old man limped up the stage.

He looked like he was around sixty years old. Although his complexion looked healthy, he limped when he walked and a pained expression appeared on his face occasionally.

The patient sat beside Qin Jun, who observed him and asked, “Does your leg hurt?”

The old man rubbed his knee and nodded.

“It’s rheumatoid arthritis. I’ve had it for a long time!”

Qin Jun could smell alcohol on the old man’s body. “Let me take your pulse first.”

As this show was mostly watched by middle-aged or elderly people, the first patient featured on the show would usually be an old man to attract the audiences. Plus, they featured rheumatoid arthritis, which was a common illness.

After Qin Jun took his pulse, he frowned and shook his head.

“Sir, this is not rheumatoid arthritis.”

Everyone was stunned. Was it not rheumatoid arthritis?

Even Sun Changhai could not help but frown and say, “Why isn’t it rheumatoid arthritis? The symptoms of rheumatoid arthritis are a pain in the joints, stiffness, loss of movement and tiredness. It’s obvious that this old man is suffering from rheumatoid arthritis. Did you diagnose him wrongly?”

When Sun Changhai stood up, everyone felt nervous instantly. This was a livestream! Why was this old man’s temper still so fiery?

Below the stage, Director Dao also frowned. The other assistant directors were also flustered. They gestured at the director to ask if they should stop the livestream.

After thinking about it, Director Dao shook his head. It was normal for someone to raise a query. The point was how Master Qin was going to answer it.

The audience below the stage had also become silent. Initially, they thought that this was a peaceful discussion about Traditional Chinese Medicine. They did not expect a dispute to happen.

Sun Changhai was notorious in the Traditional Chinese Medicine Field for having a fiery temper. He despised those people who claimed to be a master, and even called himself a professional in identifying fakes.

He would argue against people who pretended to be a master. However, he was actually a master in Traditional Chinese Medicine himself. If the other person were not skilled enough, they would definitely break out in cold sweat and give themselves away after a few questions from Sun Changhai.

Lin Yueyao and Ye Wan’er also became nervous. This was a livestream. Plus, Sun Changhai was a famous master in Traditional Chinese Medicine. If Qin Jun could not answer his questions, this would become a livestream mishap.

When confronted with Sun Changhai’s question, Qin Jun smiled lightly.

“Problems with the joints may not necessarily be due to rheumatoid arthritis. It might be a symptom caused by other diseases.”

After speaking, Qin Jun asked the patient, “Are you pooping normally?”

An embarrassed expression appeared on the old man’s face. “Not really. I have difficulties using the toilet.”

Qin Jun nodded.

“You have prolonged constipation and heat concentrated in your organs. As the heat cannot be dispersed, it has caused constipation. The build-up of uric acid, in addition to the chilly air around, has led to gout.”

Qin Jun’s words stunned everyone.

Gout?

Everyone had witnessed gout before. Gout was mostly associated with pain in the feet instead of the knees. Although both of them shared similar symptoms, the location was a bit different.

Sun Changhai frowned. Although Qin Jun’s words were logical and supported with evidence, he felt that something was amiss.

“Gout occurs at the foot. However, the patient clutched his knee the moment he went up the stage. How would you explain that?”

Qin Jun said, "I mentioned earlier that the pain in his knee is a symptom. In other words, he has rheumatoid arthritis, but it's caused by gout. If we cure it according to how we would cure rheumatoid arthritis, we would be missing the root cause. In that case, we would heal his rheumatoid arthritis, but not his gout. Hence, there would still be a relapse."

Sun Changhai thought about it and sat down, unable to rebuke further.

He thought that what Qin Jun said was logical.