

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 668

Everyone there only had praises for Master Qin.

Master Yan said with a laugh, "How's that, Master Sun? Are you convinced now? Master Qin is truly capable."

Indeed, Sun Changhai was convinced. With Qin Jun's accurate diagnosis and comprehensive prescription, the patient would get well quickly.

However, the netizens in front of the televisions were unsatisfied.

"That's it? He did not cure the patient on the spot. He still needs to go back home and take the medicine. Isn't Traditional Chinese Medicine able to cure the illness on the spot magically?"

"Yeah! We want to see acupuncture. This is so boring."

"Quickly, send someone with a complex illness up. Gout is so minor. Even I know how to cure it! Is CCTV so amateur now?"

"If the master can cure someone without an arm or a leg, I will believe him. This is so ordinary that it's getting boring."

After all, what Qin Jun said in the program was too technical. Although the insiders would know how amazing he was, others might find it boring. In the end, Qin Jun did not even cure the old man on the spot, who had to go home and take medicine. It did not seem as exciting anymore.

The Chinese always thought that Traditional Chinese Medicine was miraculous, just like martial arts. In their minds, people who knew martial arts should be able to climb walls and fly above rooftops.

However, in reality, there were not so many miraculous events in the field of Traditional Chinese Medicine. Most of the time, the masters dealt with normal illnesses. After the diagnosis and prescription, the patient would have to go home and take the medicine. The effects would show after three to five days.

However, this was too boring for a program. When Director Gao glanced at the audience's reactions, he frowned and said, "Move the last patient forward!"

The assistant directors were a bit surprised. "Director Gao, are we really going to send him up? Won't it be too risky?"

Director Gao nodded. Actually, he was quite worried at the start. However, after seeing how Qin Jun could handle it with ease, he thought that it was worth a shot. He was willing to take the risk for the show.

"Let's invite the second patient."

Lan had already received the news through her earbuds. Hence, she invited the special patient up the stage instantly.

The patient was very special. When he walked up the stage, his hands were cuffed together.

He was a youth who looked around twenty-four years old—similar to Qin Jun—and he had a strong physique. It seemed that his father was holding onto him at the side. The father was blind in one eye and it seemed like he had been blind for quite some time.

Qin Jun frowned. Why was there a patient who was handcuffed?

After they went up the stage, the host started introducing them.

“Everyone, don’t worry. The patient is handcuffed not because he is a criminal, but because he gets agitated easily. Hence, he requested to wear the handcuffs.”

After speaking, the host passed him a microphone. “You can introduce yourself.”

With his head lowered, the patient looked very downcast and shy.

“My name is Su Renlong and I’m twenty-four this year. I am diagnosed with brief psychotic disorder. In the past, I have... killed my mother and made my father blind in one eye.”

After speaking, Su Renlong knelt on the ground and started crying.

“Masters, please save me...”

A doctor in the audience stood up. “I remember him. Isn’t he the madman who was on the headlines a few years ago?”