

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 671

He started the gua sha procedure on the spot.

The skin where the bamboo pieces swept past became bruised, looking extremely terrifying.

As Qin Jun did the gua sha, he said, "Prepare a bowl of ginger soup. Place some ginger and sugar in it."

"Okay!" Kong Fanlin rushed to prepare it. After boiling the ginger, he added some sugar to it.

Su Renlong's stomach became blue-black quickly. After the bowl of hot ginger soup came, Qin Jun helped Su Renlong up and said, "You must drink this soup while it's hot. The hotter the better. It won't burn you, but it might be hard to endure. Just bear with it."

Su Renlong was extremely weak and had no strength left to speak. However, he nodded when he heard Qin Jun's words.

Qin Jun poured the soup into his mouth. The hot liquid made Su Renlong a bit uncomfortable, causing him to struggle slightly. However, Qin Jun held him down and forced him to drink it.

After drinking the bowl of soup, Su Renlong was completely drenched in sweat. Lying on the floor, he panted heavily.

The audience was silent as they watched the scene unfold in front of them. Even the people watching the show on the television had their mouths open in shock.

This was so exciting! Previously, they were still complaining that Traditional Chinese Medicine was too boring. This was exciting enough, right?

After resting for a while, Su Renlong sat up slowly and stroked his chest. A delighted expression appeared on his face.

“What a miraculous doctor! I’ve never felt so comfortable before. I feel like my entire body is now relaxed. You’re a truly miraculous doctor!”

Qin Jun said, “I’ll write you a prescription that can remove the heat in your body. You must drink the medicine regularly and eat less meat. Although your symptoms are gone now, you’ll need to recuperate for a year to cure the illness completely. There probably won’t be a relapse within this year.”

Su Renlong and his father thanked him profusely. They knelt in front of him and cried in gratitude.

Qin Jun helped both of them up quickly. “It’s my duty to cure illnesses and save my patients. You don’t need to pay me such big respects!”

Qin Jun sounded very casual, as if he had done something that was very insignificant.

The audiences in front of the television felt a sense of admiration.

“He’s really a master! A master who can represent Traditional Chinese Medicine. Master Qin is the only one whom I’ll acknowledge!”

“Who says that Traditional Chinese Medicine masters cannot be young? Master Qin is young and capable. No wonder he can become the head of the panel.”

“Master Qin does not care about superficial reputation. He doesn’t even have any titles. Instead, he’s just introduced as a specially invited expert. This means that he spent all his effort on Traditional Chinese Medicine research, instead of gaining qualifications. This is a true expert we should learn from.”

“Does anyone know who Master Qin is? I want to be his disciple!”

“Dream on. He’s wearing a mask because he doesn’t want to reveal his identity. If he did, his office would be bursting with visitors.”

It was a wise choice for Qin Jun to wear a mask for the livestream as his influence was too great this time. Many outsiders, who did not know much about Traditional Chinese Medicine, swore to learn it after watching the live stream. If they knew that Qin Jun was the boss of Xuanyuan Clinic, there would be so many people wishing to learn from him that the clinic would be packed.

After Qin Jun cured the second patient, the experienced experts in the audience no longer felt doubtful. Qin Jun returned to his seat and continued the lecture. Many experts asked eagerly, “Master Qin, what’s the principle of the eight trigram formation? How should we apply it? Can you elaborate more?”

“Master Qin, how did you differentiate between the heat in the gallbladder and liver?”

“Master Qin, please teach us everything!”

All the experts became extremely courteous, as if they were students seeking guidance from their teacher.