

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 761

However, the scene before her eyes left her dumbfounded.

The gang of traffickers were lying on the floor with swollen faces and shirts torn, while Qin Jun calmly held the child's body beside them.

"You... defeat all of them?"

That's eight big blokes to one skinny man! How is that even possible?

"Yup."

"How?" she asked, unable to believe her eyes.

He laughed at the look on her face before shrugging. "I am a Kungfu Master, that's how I did it."

She rolled her eyes. "Forget it! I'll call the police right away."

The railroad police arrived soon enough to arrest the traffickers. Well, they couldn't flee with their limbs broken either.

As they walked back to their compartment with the child in Qin Jun's arms, Chen Yuan felt a tinge of sadness.

"Poor kid. He should be living a wonderful life somewhere else instead of ending up dead here. What are we going to do with his body?"

“We are saving him, obviously. Move.”

“Save him? Who are you kidding? He stopped breathing for over ten minutes!”

According to Western medical practices, death could be declared when the cessation of heartbeat and breathing exceeded ten minutes. Beyond that, hardly any miracle would happen.

Not to mention the circumstances of the child who might have been poisoned or strangled to death. How could it be possible for Qin Jun to revive him?

As he laid the child on the seat, every passenger swarmed over to have a look. They were feeling sad for the pitiful kid.

Some women wept at the thought of the child’s heartbroken parents.

“Just let him rest in peace, sir.”

“Stop tormenting him. He’s gone.”

“Please don’t tell me you are planning to experiment on him?”

The passengers were indirectly telling Qin Jun to leave the child alone.

Let him rest in peace!

Qin Jun didn't mind any of their words. He took off the child's shirt and pricked two silver needles at his inner elbows.

Acupuncture?

Chen Yuan didn't expect the man to be a Chinese medicine practitioner.

It was not unreasonable for her to chicken out and leave Qin Jun alone in the fight. After all, combatting was not one of her strengths.

However, she was one of the most prominent specialists in the country. It was unexpected to her that they were in the same workforce.

She remained silent and stood beside him as she prepared to pose as his assistant.

"Let me know if you need a hand."

Qin Jun chuckled. "I'm afraid you are not qualified as my assistant. Hand me the cups, Wan'er."

"Okay."

Ye Wan'er hurriedly took out two cups, alcohol swabs, and a few other items from her bag.

Chen Yuan almost scolded him in anger. I'm not qualified? Do you even know who I am?

I'm the deputy director of the provincial hospital and one of the top specialists in the country!

Although she was sulking, she did nothing because she hardly knew anything about Chinese medicine.

After the silver needles were inserted into the child's arm, his pale face flushed suddenly!