

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 769

When Qu Ting saw this, her expression changed and she shot a glance at a middle-aged male doctor in the audience.

The male doctor was Qu Ting's boyfriend, who was a specialist in the Central Hospital.

He was an influential man in the field. However, they never announced their relationship to the public hence not many were aware about it.

Yang Wei nodded and walked to the backstage.

When the host saw that the patients had both stood up, he passed two microphones to them.

"Looks like the patients are already done with their treatments. If that's the case, let's check the results."

After speaking, the host gestured for the patients to speak.

Qu Ting's patient looked a bit pale and there was cold sweat forming on her forehead. However, she raised her microphone and said, "Hello everyone! I am feeling fine right now, however I am breaking out in cold sweats."

Her voice was very soft but audible. A weak applause sounded from the audience.

Everyone present were experts in the medical field. Naturally, they knew what had happened.

The fact that the patient was breaking into a cold sweat was an obvious sign of medicine overdose.

However, no one said anything. It was harmless to play some tricks to win. Anyway, it would not damage the patient's health significantly. The only problem was that such actions were not very honorable.

When Ye Wan'er saw that, a pleased expression appeared on her face. She was probably going to win this round.

Her patient did not display any side-effects and her voice was very energetic. In terms of the efficacy of treatments, she would definitely win.

Furthermore, Qu Ting's patient exhibited signs of medicine overdose, while her cupping therapy did not have any. So it was pretty clear that victory was in her hands.

Her patient lifted her microphone and prepared to speak. However, when she opened her mouth, there was no sound.

The lady glanced at the microphone with a puzzled look, feeling stunned.

Before anyone could react, the host announced suddenly, "Qu Ting wins!"

After speaking, a few staff helped the patients off the stage.

Ye Wan'er was confused as she quickly picked up the microphone.

"Hello, hello..."

When Ye Wan'er picked up the microphone, she could hear herself again.

Everyone in the audience did not know what was going on. To them, it looked like Ye Wan'er's patient had not been cured at all. She did not get her voice back even after the treatment. Hence, the host determined that Ye Wan'er had lost.

Ye Wan'er frowned and was at a loss of words. "The microphone was not working just now."

The patient had been talking to her and it was obvious that she was cured. When the patient picked up the microphone, she had also spoken. However, Ye Wan'er was the only one who heard her. The audience did not hear anything at all.

Someone must have manipulated the microphone at that moment!

Ye Wan'er whipped around and glared at Qu Ting, her face filled with fury.

It was simply too despicable to play such cheap tricks in a supposedly fair competition. She could not believe that shady deed like this would happen in a medical competition.

A look of contempt appeared on Qu Ting's face. Scoffing coldly, she sat down without giving her a response.

You're too inexperienced to fight against me!

Sitting amongst the audience, Qin Jun frowned. He could tell that Ye Wan'er's diagnosis and treatment were accurate. It was impossible that the patient could not speak. Evidently, something was wrong. There was something fishy with Qu Ting and the host's judgement.

Luckily, there are three rounds in each match-up. Ye Wan'er had only lost one round. She still had a chance to turn the tables.

Qu Ting and Ye Wan'er sat back down. Qu Ting glanced at the audience casually, raised an eyebrow at Yang Wei and shot a look at him. Both of them understood each other.

Ye Wan'er wants to win? Dream on!