

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 770

After the first round ended, the host announced, "The second round will start now."

Two patients walked up the stage again.

This time, they were two old men who looked to be over sixty years old. Although both of them had no trouble walking, they were clutching their stomachs.

"These elderly men have diarrhea. I wonder which doctor would be more skilled in treating such a common symptom. You may begin now."

Immediately after the host finished speaking, the two doctors started their diagnosis.

Ye Wan'er stopped thinking about what happened earlier and focused on her diagnosis.

There were many reasons why the patient had diarrhea. The biggest reason was that there was too much chilliness in his body.

It could be due to his innate body condition or the food he consumed.

After taking his pulse, Ye Wan'er was certain that he got stomach flu after eating chilly food.

Minor illnesses like that were easy to treat. Even Ye Wan'er could think of dozens of ways to treat him.

However, as this was a competition, she had to choose the fastest method.

Naturally, unlike Qu Ting, Ye Wan'er would not use a method that had severe side-effects to increase the effectiveness.

She went backstage and filled a bucket of hot water. Then, she took off the old man's socks and shoes, before placing his feet into the hot water. Grabbing a few herbs, she started crushing them into powder.

As she crushed them, she added water and placed the powder on a piece of kraft paper.

"Sir, please lift your shirt. I'll apply the ointment to your back."

The old man lifted his shirt and Ye Wan'er applied the ointment on the old man's back.

Then, she started rubbing his back.

The massage combined with the foot bath, was the fastest way to cure his diarrhea.

When Qin Jun saw that, he nodded with an approving look. Ye Wan'er was quite talented in Traditional Chinese Medicine. Her treatment was similar to what Qin Jun was thinking.

The old man's complexion improved immediately after Ye Wan'er's treatment. His back started sweating, while his stomach felt much better.

On the other hand, after taking the Western medicine, the other old man looked a bit uncomfortable.

Both Qu Ting and Ye Wan'er had finished their treatment. The patients looked alright now, but Ye Wan'er's treatment was faster.

To tell who won the match, they needed to wait for a while more. While the patients rested there, the doctors would proceed with the third round.

If one of the patients showed any signs of discomfort during the break and wanted to go to the toilet, the doctor who treated him would lose.

The third round had begun and the doctors started diagnosing the patients.

Suddenly, Qu Ting's patient frowned and his face turned pale.

"I can't hold it anymore. I need to go to the toilet!"

Qu Ting's expression changed slightly. "Just bear with it for a while. I'll pay you five hundred."

When the old man heard her, he gritted his teeth.

"Okay."

Closing his eyes, he forced himself to endure the discomfort.

Qu Ting glanced at the old man opposite her. After being treated by Ye Wan'er, his complexion improved and he did not seem affected anymore.

Frowning, Qu Ting cursed silently. Damn it! When did this brat's medical skills become so good?

As the deputy chief physician, Qu Ting was certainly skilled in medicine. However, if she kept losing to Ye Wan'er, it meant that Ye Wan'er was stronger than her. How could her medical skills be so good at such a young age? Who did she learn that from?