

Chapter 686

Henry looked aside and saw two European doctors in white coats were striding into the hospital.

After listening to what the two men said, Henry was sure that they were talking about President Ma and his men.

Henry simply put away the phone. If President Ma was at the meeting, it was not good for him to disturb him directly. Moreover, from the things the two doctors talked about, it was obvious that they were going to the meeting.

In fact, Henry thought that the exchange meeting should be held in a conference room or something, and then several medical cases would be presented and then both sides would exchange their medical culture to each other. As a result, when Henry arrived at the place, he discovered that the place where the exchange meeting was held was an intensive care ward.

The two doctors pushed open the door of the ward and walked in. At the moment when they pushed the door open, Henry observed the scene inside the room.

There were a total of fifteen people in the room. Six of them were Chinese, including three men and three women. President Ma and Lewis Yan, whom Henry was familiar with, were in the crowd. The other nine were all European. Including the two who had just entered, there were eleven European people in total. One person was lying on the hospital bed. The other ten people were all wearing white coats, including men and women. They were all doctors.

"So? How would you, doctors of Chinese Medicine, treat this disease?"

"You are said to be able to cure all kinds of diseases. As a result, you can't even cure such a small issue."

"So, Chinese Medicine is a joke."

The sarcastic voice came out of the ward one after another.

In the ward, President Ma and the other six Chinese doctors were all looking at the patient in bed with embarrassment. The patient was a middle-aged man in his forties, leaning against the bed without making a sound. It could be seen that he had no expression on his face. His muscles were tight, and his arms were clinging to the sides of his body and could not move at all.

"Dr. Johann, if you can cure this muscle spasm, what method would you use?" A Chinese female doctor asked.

Dr. Johann was a man in his fifties. At this time, he stood at the forefront of these European doctors. Obviously, he was the representative of this group of people.

Dr. Johann snorted and said, "Our treatment is simple. We only need to inject the latest medicine, and naturally, he would recover. You doctors of Chinese medicine pay attention to external application and internal medicine. How can you treat him? Chinese medicine, at the end of the day, has only some rough skills. It's fine to treat minor ailments, but it's useless to treat serious diseases."

As soon as Dr. Johann finished speaking, the young doctor who just came in said, "But for that kind of minor disease, if you drink hot water for a few days, you will only recover on your own. Do you need to cure it?"

As soon as he finished his words, there was a burst of laughter all over the ward.

Dr. Johann waved his hand, and then his assistant immediately took an injection and handed it to Dr. Johann.

Dr. Johann picked up the injection, inserted it into the patient's shoulder, and slowly pushed it into the patient's body.

As soon as he was done with the injection, Dr. Johann said, "Well, you can try to move."

It could be seen that there was a trace of struggle on the patient's face, but his arm still didn't move.

"Sir, you can try to move," Dr. Johann said again.

The patient shook his head slightly and said, "Doctor, I don't think I can do it. I can't feel my arms. I feel like they don't belong to me anymore."

"Can't feel?" Dr. Johann frowned. This patient had been to the hospital several times. According to the previous situation, the injection should be able to solve this problem. How could he not feel his arms?

Dr. Johann put his hand on the patient's shoulder and pinched it hard. "How do you feel? Do you feel something?"

"No." The patient shook her head slightly.

Dr. Johann frowned even more. If the patient was not here before because of his illness, he would even suspect that he was invited by Chinese doctors.

Dr. Johann waved his hand and said, "Get another bottle of medicine."

When the assistant standing behind Dr. Johann heard this, he took another injection. When Dr. Johann was about to inject the injection into the patient's body, the door of the ward was pushed open from the outside.

The sudden sound made all the people in the ward look

toward the door.

When they saw Henry's figure, Lewis and President Ma were both surprised and said in unison, "Magical doctor!"

"Master Yan, is he the highly-skilled doctor you were referring to?" a middle-aged female doctor beside Lewis asked.

"Yes!" Lewis nodded repeatedly and immediately went to meet Henry.

On the other hand, the middle-aged female doctor looked at Henry suspiciously. She had heard from Lewis that a miracle-working doctor had come to assist this time. The middle-aged female doctor was very interested in the magical doctor mentioned by Lewis. After all, the person who could be called a miracle-working doctor by Master Yan must have a very high medical attainment. Unexpectedly, it turned out to be such a young man.

Before, many people attended Henry's lectures but compared with the doctors in the whole of China, it was still a small number. Moreover, Henry's training could not be recorded, so most people subconsciously thought that it was a lecture held by an old Chinese medicine doctor. After all, medicine was accumulated over time. How many medical skills could a young man have and how much experience could he have even if he was talented?

The remaining three Chinese doctors also looked at Henry curiously.

The two European doctors who came in last felt that Henry's face was a little familiar, but they couldn't remember him because they were focused on some insults, so they naturally didn't notice the people behind them.

As soon as Henry entered the room, he said, "If the medicine is injected again, it will not save him, but will hurt him."

"Hurt? What do you mean? Where did this guy come from? Please go out!" Dr. Johann scolded him.

"Doctor Johann, he is also a doctor from our Chinese Conglomerate." President Ma said in a hurry.

"Doctor? Is he?" Dr. Johann looked at Henry with disdain. Henry was in his 20s. He was too young to be familiar with medicine.

Dr. Johann said to Henry, "Since you are a doctor, you should understand what is medical ethics. You said that I will hurt people. Because of your words, I can call your ambassador to deport you back!"

Henry chuckled and did not speak. Instead, he looked at President Ma and asked, "President Ma, did they tell you what disease this patient has?"

President Ma replied with some embarrassment, "It's muscle spasm..."

In the medical field, muscle spasms were very common, but President Ma and others were unable to heal him, which made them very ashamed. Not only President Ma, but also the other Chinese doctors showed shame on their faces.

Chapter 687

This time, doctors who came on behalf of traditional Chinese medicine were the best in the industry. Every attending physician was at least at the level of a professor. But now they were stumped by a small muscle spasm. They did not doubt at all that if this matter was spread out, they would definitely be laughed at.

"Muscle spasms?" Henry smiled and turned to look at Dr. Johann. "I don't think your medical ethics taught you how to mislead other doctors?"

Dr. Johann's face changed and said, "I don't understand what you mean."

Henry opened his mouth and said, "The medicine you injected is not one of the medicines known to the market, but a kind of energy drug named POWER. I remember that this is how it is translated into English. If you call it by its name, it should be called KRAFT, which in Chinese means strength. This drug contains something similar to a stimulant, which dilutes the violent effect so that it can expand the human body's muscles and vessels. In this case one can have more power and strength than usual over one to six months, isn't it?"

Dr. Johann's face changed. He didn't respond to Henry's question, because he knew clearly that the Chinese man in front of him was right.

After hearing Henry's words, President Ma had some speculations in his mind and said, "Magical doctor, you said it could expand the muscles of the human body, could it be..."

"Yes." Henry nodded. "The patient's disease is not a

simple muscle spasm at all. It's a rare blockage of meridians. Everyone knows that the meridians go through the human body and if the meridians are blocked, it would make his arms unable to exert strength and certain parts of the body would go numb."

"Blocked meridians? I've only read about it in medical books," said the middle-aged female doctor.

"That's why it's rare." Henry shrugged his shoulders, walked to the patient, and asked, "This isn't your first time to see this doctor, is it? How long have your symptoms lasted?"

The patient nodded slightly. "About three years ago, I was unable to move my hands. I made an appointment with Dr. Johann. Every time I came to see Dr. Johann, the disease would disappear, but it would recur again in four to five months."

Hearing this, several Chinese doctors looked at Dr. Johann.

Dr. Johann's face was a little embarrassed. He brought his old patient to this exchange meeting, which was not fair.

Henry grabbed the patient's wrist and felt the patient's pulse for 30 seconds. "Your meridians expanded heavily in a short period of time because of the drug injection. When the effect of the drug disappeared, your meridians became more and more blocked. And because of long-term injection, your body has a certain resistance to POWER. I think that you are somewhat immune to alcohol when you drink, aren't you?"

"Yes, yes." The patient nodded repeatedly. "The last time I drank, it made me feel like I wouldn't get drunk even after drinking a thousand cups of wine."

Henry said, "POWER is a new kind of hybrid drug. Your

body will naturally generate resistance. In the past, a drug could temporarily expand your meridians, but now, one is far from enough. But with your current physical condition, to be exact with two conditions, with all due respect, your body can bear it, but your heart can't."

"What do you mean that his heart can't bear it?" Dr. Johann asked immediately.

"His pulse has been leaping for 210 times a minute, which is more than a double for an ordinary person. I think you can tell if I am lying by checking it." Henry put down the patient's hand.

Dr. Johann took out the listening device with a suspicious look on his face and put it on the patient's chest. After a few seconds, Dr. Johann's face changed and he said, "How could this be?"

"The drug will affect the whole body." Henry's voice came from the side. "I promise, another dose of the drug, no, just one-third of the drug, he will fall into the state of shock."

"Er..." Dr. Johann opened his mouth and wanted to refute, but there was no reason. The patient's heartbeat had told him that the patient could not withstand one more injection. "Do you have any way to cure him?"

Henry nodded and said, "His meridians are blocked. It's related to the human meridian, and it's a shortcoming of Western medicine itself. I don't think Western medicine can't do it, but in fact, as the saying goes, the existence of both Chinese and Western medicine is to make up for the deficiency. In the beginning, this person here just needed acupuncture or massage, and he would heal after three treatments at most. But now, his Solar Meridian has been affected for a long time and the blockage is serious, so he must put forth a lot of strength. Please find a heavy hammer for me."

"Heavy hammer?" The doctors, as well as several doctors from China, were a little confused by Henry's words. What was the point of giving him a heavy hammer?

Although he was puzzled, he immediately asked someone to bring a heavy hammer.

Henry weighed the hammer in his hand a few times and said, "It's not bad. The weight is just right, and the texture is not bad."

Just when everyone thought that Henry was going to do something with this heavy hammer, they saw Henry made the patient get out of the hospital bed and stand up. He put his arms in front of his abdomen and made his palms into a fist shape. Then he shoved the hammer into the patient's hands.

Henry smiled and said to the patient, "You have to hold tight. If the hammer falls down, from a physics point of view, it will hit the middle finger of your right foot. According to the weight of the hammer, your toe will definitely fracture. How painful a broken toe is, I don't need to tell you, right?"

At this moment, the smile on Henry's face was like a devil's smile in the patient's eyes. This made him mobilize all his strength and hold the heavy hammer in his hand tightly. But the meridians in his arm were blocked, so he couldn't exert much strength at all. He couldn't hold the heavy hammer firmly. So the hammer was shaking in his hand.

Many doctors looked at the scene in front of them and felt a burst of worry. When they thought of the scene of the heavy hammer falling on their toes, they couldn't help but tremble.

"Magical doctor, what are you doing?" President Ma couldn't help doubting in his heart and asked.

The doctors present were also listening carefully.

Henry walked to the table aside, picked up a pack of silver needles, took out a needle, and pointed it at the patient's Solar Meridian. He stubbed the needle said at the same time, "Traditional Chinese medicine pays attention to internal and external intercourse. The so-called internal and external intercourse does not refer to the application of medicine. More importantly, it depends on the patient's own efforts. There is a saying that you will never wake up a person who pretends to sleep. Similarly, you can't cure a person who gives up hope."

Henry said as he turned the silver needles in his hands.

"The meridians in the human body are important, but the power of the blood can't be underestimated. His current movements have already made his blood surge up."

When Henry finished his last word, he suddenly pulled out the silver needle and saw a small amount of blood spurt out of the patient's Solar Meridian. At the same time, the patient's heavy hammer that was on the verge of falling was firmly grasped in his hand.

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