

## Chapter 690

Before Doctor Ding finished writing the prescription, Henry grabbed the prescription and handed it to the patient. The speed was much faster than that of Doctor Ding.

On the side, the young male doctor saw what Henry did behind Dr. Ding. He couldn't help but ask Lewis, "Master Lewis, who is this person?"

With a smile on his face, Lewis said, "You should keep him in mind. If you work in the field of traditional Chinese medicine for the rest of your life, meeting him will be the milestone of your life."

When Lewis said this, his eyes were full of admiration.

"A milestone..." The young male doctor murmured these two words.

At the consultation desk, Dr. Ding took another look at Henry.

"Doctor Ding, you are a little tired. Let me do it." Henry gently patted Doctor Ding's shoulder.

"You?" Dr. Ding looked at Henry suspiciously. The patient just now had a very common disease. At the beginning of the consultation, she could see it at a glance and quickly give the prescription, but now she had been sitting here for a few hours, and she was too tired both physically and mentally.

Henry did not answer Dr. Ding. Instead, he said to the patient in the line in front of him, "Next."

The next patient was a middle-aged man. He was thin and his face was yellow. He covered his stomach with his hand and said in a weak voice, "Doctor, I haven't had a good meal for half a month. Some time ago, I had a

stomach problem and some constipation. So I took some constipation medicine. As a result, my stomach began to swell and now I can't eat any food. I took a lot of medicine to help digestion during this period of time, but nothing worked."

Dr. Ding put her hand on the pulse of the patient. A minute later, she said to the assistant behind her, "Cassia twig 150 grams, liquorice 100 grams, herbaceous peony 300 grams, twelve jujubes, and ginger 150 grams."

After that, Dr. Ding said to the patient, "When you go back, cut the ginger into slices, take six liters of water, cook the medicine, boil it until becomes a paste, remove the residues and take it."

After hearing that, the patient nodded.

"Let's add another kind of medicine." Henry took the medicine from the medicine chest behind him without looking back. "100 grams of rheum officinale."

"Rheum officinale?" Dr. Ding turned to look at Henry with a frown and said, "My medicine has a herbaceous peony, and you want to add rheum officinal?! What do you mean?"

"Adding rheum officinale could indeed be harmful, but because of his symptoms, we must add rheum officinale. Your prescription can cure the warm Yang energy, but it's less probably that it will help the patient gain the strength. Add rheum officinale in order to control the sluggishness. The effect will be better."

"Nonsense!" Dr. Ding shouted angrily, "His disease belongs to the disease of Solar Syndrome. Because of the wrong medicine, his Yin and Yang were infected, and his spleen and Qi were stagnant and detained, so that he had abdominal pain and other symptoms!"

Henry shook his head and said, "Doctor Ding, that is why

I said that you are too tired today. When the patient spoke, he had been rubbing his lower abdomen with his hands to relieve the pain. This means that the pain is not temporary, but constant, right?"

"Yes, yes." The patient nodded repeatedly. "I have been in pain all the time."

"That's right." Henry nodded. "As for rheum officinale, although it may cause dizziness, nausea, and retching, it can relieve the pain fast and achieve the effect of fighting poison with poison. It's the best choice to add rheum officinale."

Hearing this, Dr. Ding was stunned. She really did not notice the detail of the patient just now. If she did not add rheum officinale to her prescription, the effect would not be too obvious. Although it could cure the disease, it would make the patient suffer a few days more.

Why do they practice medicine? It's nothing more than to relieve the patient's pain. In the eyes of doctors, the most important thing is to prevent the patient from suffering.

"Doctor Ding, listen to the magical doctor. You should rest for a while. Thank you for your hard work today." Lewis came over from the side.

"Magical doctor?" Hearing Lewis's words, Dr. Ding's face changed. "Master Yan, you mean he is the miracle-working doctor who held a lecture in Yinzhou?"

"You're flattering me." Henry smiled. "It's just that I read more books."

Dr. Ding, after knew Henry's identity, looked at him with different eyes. There was admiration in her eyes. As the most outstanding graduate in this medical field, she heard about the magical doctor in Yinzhou before. She

also wanted to listen to the last lecture, but something happened at home that made her really unable to make there in time. She always had regrets in her heart. Unexpectedly, the magical doctor now stood behind her.

Dr. Ding quickly got up and let Henry sit down.

On the other side, when the young Western doctor saw the change in Chinese medicine practitioners, he sneered and said, "So what? Chinese medicine is still Chinese Medicine. How can it be compared with Western medicine?"

"Yes!" A European patient in front of the young doctor also said. "Our Western medicine is the best. What is traditional Chinese medicine? If Dr. Lance was not here today, I wouldn't have known that traditional Chinese medicine even exists."

The patient mentioned Dr. Lance. Dr. Lance was the young European doctor in front of him.

Dr. Lances and the European patient's words immediately drew a burst of laughter. Although this was Hospital of Chinese Medicine, it was still in Europe, and there were more Western people. Obviously, there was a difference in the cultures. Everyone hoped that their own side had more advantages. This kind of thinking was no exception all over the world.

Henry ignored the laughter. After sitting down, he said to the patient in front of him, "Next."

When the patient sat down in front of Henry, he took the initiative to reach out his hand to let Henry feel the pulse. This patient had seen it clearly from the back. All the doctors of Chinese Medicine needed to feel the pulse when they saw a patient.

However, Henry did not feel the patient's pulse but said, "The way of practising traditional Chinese medicine is

broad and profound, but everything is connected. In the textbook, there is a way of checking the illness by observing. The so-called "observing" is divided into five main parts of the general observing, local observing, tongue observing, observing the excreta, and observing fingerprints. Among them, the general observing mainly depends on observing the spirit, colour, shape..."

Before Henry could finish his words, he was interrupted by a burst of laughter.

"Ridiculous! It's really ridiculous! Checking the patients like this? Chinese Medicine is really a thing to fool people. You don't even ask about the symptoms of the patient, but just look at him. What can you tell? You, Chinese people, are really good at talking big!"

The owner of the laughter was Dr. Lance, who was not far from Henry.

Some western patients also had smiles on their faces, which were full of contempt.

The young Chinese male doctor who asked Lewis and others to come here before looked a little bad at the moment. He had certainly heard of the observing technique mentioned by Henry. This was the most basic thing in the textbook of traditional Chinese medicine. But after learning for a long time, this technique was not used. Some small diseases that could be detected did not need to be treated at all. And some serious diagnosis were also not what could be seen only by looking at the patient.

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## Chapter 691

The patient sitting in front of Henry was a little unhappy. "Doctor, I'm here to see you, not to listen to some weird things. If you can't see it, just say it. I'm going to see Dr. Lance. If it weren't for the people at the door who invited me to try traditional Chinese medicine, I wouldn't have bothered to come!"

As the patient spoke, he got up and was going to walk to Western medicine next to him. As soon as the patient got up, he heard Henry's voice.

"You don't have a good heart, and your mood is too bad. You often have insomnia, and you have a serious headache. Sometimes you feel that your waist is sore, and sometimes you can't even stand straight, right?"

The patient, who had just stood up and was about to leave, was stunned by Henry's words because the symptoms Henry said were exactly what he had!

This made the patient sit down again with shame on his face. He wanted to hear what Henry would say later. At the same time, his heart was full of wonder. It was amazing that Henry could tell his disease just by looking at him.

The patient's action also told a lot of people present that the young man in front of them was right!

"Could it be possible that doctors of Chinese Medicine could really diagnose diseases only by looking at patients?"

The young Chinese male doctor also opened his mouth wide at the moment. He looked at Henry. What Henry had done, not only in the eyes of those who did not understand Chinese medicine but also in his eyes, was

something very surprising.

Henry glanced at the patient and asked, "Your symptoms are caused by yourself, but it's good that you have it for a short time. According to my speculation, you have recently had emotional changes, haven't you?"

"Yes." The patient scratched his head and said with some embarrassment, "There was a problem with my work some time ago, which caused me to get fired. So during this period of time, my wife always got angry. She also quarrelled with me."

Henry shook his head. "I can only give you some medicine to calm down. The main thing is that you need to control your emotions. Now it's just a headache. The waist acid is because of your emotions. It makes your heart beat faster and blood pressure rise. The amount of oxygen consumption of the heart muscle is much higher, so it will affect other organs. If you don't control it well, you will have a heart attack."

Henry turned back and grabbed some herbal medicine. He said, "Boil some medicine every day. Drink some if you have nothing else to do. It will make you feel more comfortable."

"Thank you, thank you doctor." The patient nodded, took the herbal medicine, and got up to leave.

"By the way." Henry suddenly spoke and stopped the patient.

"Doctor, is there anything else you want to tell me?" The patient's attitude at the moment had already changed a hundred and eighty degrees compared to before.

Henry smiled slightly and said, "Contact your wife and apologize to her. As a man, you should be more magnanimous."

The patient revealed a smile. "Doctor, thank you. If

there's a chance, my wife and I must treat you to a meal."

After saying that, the patient went to the side to ask for Henry's name, and then strode away.

Another patient sat down in front of Henry. Before he could say anything, Henry said in advance, "You have a stomachache, and you take the soup for nourishing."

After Henry finished, he didn't look back, put his hand on the medicine box behind him, and took out a set of medicine.

Dr. Ding did not leave but stood behind Henry. Originally, she wanted to give Henry a hand and help him fill the prescription. However, Dr. Ding found that Henry did not need her to help with filling the prescription at all. He could accurately pick up the amount of each medicinal material without even looking at it and put it on the scale, which was amazing.

The patient, who had just sat down, took the medicine and thanked Henry. Then he got up and left.

Another patient came over. Before he sat down, he heard Henry's voice. "You have cervical spondylosis, causing dizziness, chest tightness, and sweat. You can take the root soup. After lunch, you should walk around for ten minutes."

After Henry finished speaking, he put his hand behind his back, took another set of medicinal materials, and then looked at the next patient.

"You don't have regular menstruation for a long time. Staying up late has serious effects on your body. Just take a casual Chinese medicine."

"Stomach problem and disgusted with food."

"Open your mouth. Your tongue is white and greasy, the throat is strange, and your spirit is weak. Insomnia and



palpitation caused by gut deficiency and phlegm heat, so you should take the soup for warming the gallbladder."

"You're short of breath, and you don't have a good heart rhythm..."

At this moment, in front of Henry's consultation table, a very strange scene appeared. Almost as soon as the patients who came to see the doctor walked up to Henry, Henry told them about their symptoms. These patients didn't even sit and they had already left with the medicine that Henry prescribed. Only very few patients needed to get their pulse measured by Henry.

Originally, there were more than 30 patients arranged for the consultation of traditional Chinese medicine. As a result, Henry was seeing patients, and the number of patients was getting smaller and smaller. After the last patient finished their consultation, there were still five or six people lined up on the Western medicine side.

Henry's consultation speed was really too fast. Each patient only said one sentence. In the process of talking, the medicine was prepared. However, what he said was all right. These patients, after the consultation, all showed a satisfactory look on their faces.

The patient, who was originally in the line to see the western medicine doctor, saw the miracle of the Chinese doctor. He gave up waiting for the western medicine doctor and walked to the side of the Chinese medicine.

Henry only looked at him a few more times, and he could see the patient's disease.

"Doctor, you are so amazing. I have some uncomfortable parts on my body. I didn't even know how to describe them to the doctor before. Now as long as you look at me, you should understand. Chinese medicine is great, great!" A European patient couldn't help but say and give a thumbs-up.

Henry smiled and said, "Let's not talk about greatness. You should pay attention to your own condition as much as possible to avoid making yourself too excited."

"OK! OK! Thank you, doctor! Thank you, doctor!"

Listening to the praise around him, Dr. Lance looked very bad. All the patients who had queued up for him had gone to see Chinese doctor, which was the biggest insult to him!

The young Chinese doctor was full of admiration for Henry at this time.

Standing behind Henry, Dr. Ding also admired him very much. It was no wonder that the man in front of her was called the magical doctor. He was the same age as Dr. Ding, but his medical skills were far superior to Dr. Ding's!

Lewis, President Ma, and others laughed from ear to ear. The two exchange meetings, which they were bound to lose, ended with a victory due to the arrival of Henry. They did not care whether traditional Chinese medicine could suppress Western medicine. They just wanted to know that the people who didn't know traditional Chinese medicine would no longer have any misunderstandings about traditional Chinese medicine, and that was enough.

The speed and method of Henry's consultation were spread out in a flash, which attracted many people to come to see Henry.

When Henry arrived at the hospital, it was already noon. Now he had been busy asking questions all afternoon. Although Henry's consultation speed was very fast, he couldn't check too many patients. Some people just felt a little headache. In order to see Henry's "observation" method, they all lined up.

Compared with the crowd on Henry's side, Dr. Lance's side had only a few patients.

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