Wonder Doctor Read Online Chapter 13

"Xiaojuan, you Just help brother!"

Liu Wenlong's expression was painful, looking at his sister in front of him with begging in his eyes.

"Brother, you really can't inject sedatives anymore, you'll die!"

Liu Wenjuan's eyes were red and she couldn't stop the tears from flowing down her face.

Liu Wenlong's face twisted and he turned around and "Bang!" The fist slammed into the wall, blood flowing everywhere, and his voice trembled.

"But I can't hold back any longer!"

"You... You're a nurse, isn't there any way to treat it completely!"

Liu Wenlong gasped.

"There really isn't, if there was a way, I would have used it on you long ago!"

Liu Wenjuan shook her head and hid her face as she cried bitterly.

Liu Wenlong was her own brother, her parents had left early, and the two of them had grown up together, her brother had then entered society early and worked hard, and she had finished university and become a nurse on the money he sent back every month.

She became a nurse. A year ago, her brother came back from working outside the home and their lives were full of hope, but then Liu Wenlong's emotions would often get out of control and gradually, for good reason, the whole person would go crazy, as if he had lost his mind.

Liu Wenjuan consulted the information in the hospital and asked her colleagues, but the result she got was that she might be suffering from mental illness, which made her very desperate.

At first, Liu Wenjuan used sedatives to help his brother, but slowly Liu Wenlong's need for sedatives grew, to the point where Liu Wenjuan no longer dared to give him injections, because over-injection of sedatives was fatal.

"I have an idea!"

Suddenly, a voice rang out, and the siblings' whole bodies shook as they looked up, only to see Lin Ran standing in the doorway.

"Who are you?"

Liu Wenjuan asked with a wary face, Liu Wenlong even copied the steel pipe next to him, ready to strike.

"A new tenant, living opposite you!"

Lin Ran said calmly, as if he didn't see Liu Wenlong's actions.

"You just said you had solution?"

Liu Wenlong's voice trembled, the nibbling of his emotions had caused him to be on the verge of losing his mind.

"Yes!"

Lin Ran nodded his head, but Liu Wenjuan shook his head and smiled bitterly.

"You're a good person, go away."

As a nurse, he had some understanding of heart loss, but his own brother's illness did not seem to be a simple heart loss, he had consulted information and famous doctors, but he could do nothing, this young man in front of him looked younger than himself, what could he do.

"Hurry up and get lost! If you go out and talk nonsense, I'll I'll kill you!"

Liu Wenlong said icily, his sister is a nurse, even she can't do anything, this kid in front of him can have? A tenant who had just moved in and didn't even know what he was doing, what could he do?

Lin Ran's face remained calm as he looked at Liu Wenlong and said.

"You should have been subjected to very painful torture, right."

"You How do you know!"

Liu Wenlong was shaken, his whole body involuntarily tightened, could it be that this kid had investigated himself? Earlier in his life, he entered society and was once caught in a black mine, but he was smart enough to escape in just three months.

But those three months had been hell on earth, a memory he did not want to recall.

"Don't be nervous, we met in the morning and you had a strong smell of medicine on you, plus the way you were acting at this time, I deduced it."

Lin Ran explained.

Liu Wenjuan's heart was both heartbroken and surprised, heartbroken because her brother had been afraid to roll around in society for himself, and had even been abused.

What surprised her was that Lin Ran could tell from the smell alone that it was medicine, just this kind of ability was not something ordinary people could do.

At this moment, she couldn't help but believe in Lin Ran for a few moments.

Lin Ran looked at her and said.

"You're a nurse, I shouldn't need to tell you what the consequences of suffering great mental stress are!"

"I know, but my brother is not simply losing his mind, I've asked many experts and there is no possible cure, the only way is to go to a mental hospital, I don't want to!"

Liu Wenjuan said and cried again, Liu Wenlong looked at his sister with heartache in his eyes.

"I said, I have a way!"

Lin Ran's face was calm, his body exuded a vicissitudes, just like an old man who had been practicing medicine for ten thousand years, standing there without anger, looking at Liu Wenjuan's heart shaking, her heart completely shaken.

"Brother, or else Let him try?" Liu Wenjuan tentatively said.

"Let him? Even you" Liu Wenlong didn't believe it at all.

But before he could finish his sentence, Liu Wenjuan interrupted him "Brother, we have no other way!"

Looking at his sister's pained expression, Liu Wenlong compromised, he turned his head to look at Lin Ran and said in one word.

"Kid, I, Liu Wenlong have some reputation in this area, if you dare to play with me, I guarantee that you won't see the sun tomorrow morning!"

"I'm not interested in men!"

Lin Ran calmly replied, then stepped forward and took Liu Wenlong's pulse.

"Eh?"

Liu Wenlong subconsciously resisted, however, he was immediately shocked, he had worked as a hard laborer for a few years, and had even learned martial arts

for a while, he was very strong, but just now Lin Ran's hand was not moving at all, this strength alone was definitely above him.

"Who the hell are you?"

Liu Wenlong was wary in his heart.

"Lin Ran."

"You'd better not say anything and don't move, the blood flowing faster will only make your nerves tighten even more!"

Liu Wenlong still wanted to ask, but he was blocked out by Lin Ran's words.

Lin Ran's eyes were misty, and his body emitted a thick aura that Liu Wenlong couldn't see through, and Liu Wenjuan was also too nervous to speak by the side again.

"Hoo!"

A moment later, Lin Ran let go of his hand.

"Well? My brother he!"

Liu Wenjuan hurriedly came over.

"It's fine, give me five minutes and I'll be cured."

Lin Ran said indifferently.

Liu Wenjuan smiled with joy at his words, and even Liu Wenlong couldn't help but be a little excited.

However, when Lin Ran took out a roll of cloth, Liu Wenjuan was stunned.

"You... You want acupuncture?"

Liu Wenjuan asked tentatively.

"That's right!"

Lin Ran nodded while opening the cloth strip, revealing the ninth-rank silver needles inside, which were the very ones he had brought out from the Temperance Hospital and had been carrying with him after treating Song Nuan that day.

Liu Wenjuan looked at the silver needle and frowned, but in his heart he sighed.

As a nurse, she knew the art of acupuncture in Chinese medicine, and there were three levels of needles used in acupuncture.

Lin Ran, who was younger than her, could not possibly use a ninth-order silver needle.

Besides, Chinese medicine is about treating both the symptoms and the root cause, and the treatment process is very long, but this guy said he could cure it in five minutes, which is clearly in

Thinking of this, Liu Wenjuan secretly sighed and said to herself in her heart.

"Hey, forget it, I am also concerned, I will advise my brother later, it is better to let him go."

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"Lie down on the bed!"

Lin Ran spoke calmly.

Liu Wenlong gave him a suspicious look, then looked at his sister and saw that she didn't seem to have much hope with her dark face, so he couldn't help but look at Lin Ran.

"Kid, you better really have a solution, otherwise I, Liu Wenlong, will definitely not let you go!"

Liu Wenlong's voice trembled as he was suffering from mental ravages.

Lin Ran smiled lightly and didn't answer, following him to the bedside.

Liu Wenlong had a sturdy body with a standard of tendon meat, Lin Ran nodded as he watched, this kind of body had obviously not suffered much in society.

Lin Ran took out a ninth-grade silver needle and twisted it with his fingers, his true qi surging in secret, and with a "weng" sound, the silver needle shook slightly and a wisp of green smoke rose.

The Liu siblings were astonished by this scene, and Liu Wenjuan even hurriedly took out her mobile phone and took a picture of the silver needle in Lin Ran's hand.

Lin Ran had a good idea of what to expect, but as her brother's life was at stake, she could not be careless and immediately sent the video to the dean, asking him to help her see if this person was trustworthy. While Liu Wenjuan was busy communicating with the dean, Lin Ran had already started to drop the needle with his hand, so fast that Liu Wenlong could only see a hint of residue.

In the next moment, Lin Ran's movements suddenly slowed down as the last needle fell with precision and he stood up.

"Using Qi to control the needles? How is this possible!"

Liu Wenjuan's face was full of surprise as she looked at the words sent back by the dean, her heart stirring.

She had only heard of using Qi to control needles, it was said to be a very skillful needle technique in ancient times, which had been lost long ago, but now, she was actually seeing it in a young man even younger than herself.

"Hurry up, film the process of him dropping the needles!"

The dean sent a message urging, and Liu Wenjuan returned to her senses, only to find that Lin Ran had calmly risen and the needle had already fallen.

Liu Wenjuan looked at her brother, and on top of Liu Wenlong's head, eight silver needles were neatly distributed, spreading outwards with the top of his head as the core, much like a kind of ancient formation.

"This is the Eight Trigrams Formation!"

Liu Wenjuan sucked in a cold breath, although the eight silver needles were not many, the way they were arranged was clearly the famous Eight Trigrams Formation of ancient times.

"That's right, it's exactly the Eight Trigrams Formation."

Lin Ran's face was bland as he then said.

"Your brother's nerves are tense, although he hasn't reached insanity yet, but this will definitely become a disaster in the long run, the silver needles are arranged in an eight trigram formation, which can relax your brother's mental state to the greatest extent!"

Liu Wenjuan listened in confusion, but her hands did not stop, rushing to take photos and send them to the dean.

The dean quickly replied, and Liu Wenjuan's face changed as she watched.

"Eight trigrams formation, this is eight trigrams strange needles also known as yin and yang strange needles, the full name of the ancient eight trigrams formation, yin and yang eight trigrams formation, using only eight silver needles to set up the formation, this person's medical skills have been through the roof!" Soon the dean sent another message "be sure to stabilize him, I'm rushing over, such a master not to pay a visit, it is really a pity ah."

Liu Wenjuan's heart was shocked when she looked at it and hurriedly sent back a message "Dean it's too late, he's already gone."

The dean said that if he knew about his brother's situation, he would be sent to a mental hospital.

Putting away the phone, Liu Wenjuan stepped forward and said somewhat apologetically.

"Lin Ran, I'm sorry, just now my brother and I"

"It's okay, a healer is kind, since I happened upon it, I naturally won't stand by and do nothing."

Lin Ran smiled, while returning to Liu Wenlong.

At this moment, Liu Wenlong's face was soothed, and his head had heat rising, which was very strange.

"What now?"

Liu Wenjuan said worriedly.

"It's alright."

Lin Ran calmly said back, while removing the eight silver needles, and then where the eight silver needles were pulled out, black blood began to pour out, smelling strangely foul.

"Why does it stink so badly!"

Liu Wenjuan hurriedly ran to open the window.

"He's been mentally tense for a long time, causing the blood to not circulate, it's normal for it to stink."

Lin Ran explained.

"Then, Dr. Lin, is my brother well now?"

Liu Wenjuan asked, her address to Lin Ran changing at this point.

"The nerves have eased down for now, but it will take a few days for him to be completely well, during this period let him rest well or go out and relax, try not to let his mood fluctuate, if he becomes agitated again, you can just use silver needles to prick his Tian Chi point." Lin Ran said calmly, then put away the silver needles and prepared to leave.

Liu Wenjuan wanted to say something else, but the words reached her mouth, but she swallowed them back.

Liu Wenlong watched Lin Ran leave and shouted.

"Brother Lin Ran, thank you!"

••••

Returning to his room, Lin Ran's heart was a little lost, what happened to the Liu siblings reminded him of his own parents.

Opening his backpack, Lin Ran took out a photo frame, in which he was still very young and his parents were also very young.

"In the blink of an eye, fifteen years have passed, and there are some things I should know."

Lin Ran whispered softly to himself, back when he was small, his grandmother was the one who took care of many things.

Grandma had never told him who the enemy was, but everything was different now, so it was time for some things to come to a head.

"There's no rush, I have plenty of time, none of those enemies back then can get away!"

Slowly, Lin Ran went into a dream, in which he saw his parents, waving at him

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The next morning, Lin Ran got up early, washed up and had some breakfast casually, and went straight out the door.

Today was the first day he reported to the Tamkang Hospital. From today onwards, he will be the chief physician of the Chinese medicine department of the Tamkang Hospital.

Such a position, even in the entire Temperance City, belonged to the status of an extraordinary existence, after all, to be able to sit in the Temperance Hospital as the chief physician, is sufficient to prove its medical strength.

Wonder Doctor Read Online Chapter 15

"Hello, ask how to get to the Chinese medicine department."

The front desk nurse station of Temperance Hospital, Lin Ran asked with a smile, Temperance Hospital was too big and the Chinese medicine department was not famous, he had never really been there.

"The Chinese medicine department is located very far away, let's go I'll take you there!"

The receptionist nurse was very enthusiastic and took Lin Ran all the way there.

"Are you looking for a doctor? To see a doctor I suggest you go to Western medicine!"

The nurse enthusiastically introduced on the way, and Lin Ran smiled and shook his head.

"I'm here to report."

"Reporting? You're not the chief physician of the TCM department who broke the rules, are you?"

The nurse looked at Lin Ran with a surprised expression.

"Is there... so famous?"

Lin Ran scratched his head in embarrassment.

"You're now a popular figure in the hospital, these days the news of the TCM department breaking the rules to promote the chief physician has gone crazy, I didn't expect you to be so young."

The nurse said excitedly, unable to resist giving Lin Ran an extra glance at this point.

He was one meter seventy-eight, with a well-proportioned body, and although his clothes were rustic, his face was very clean, and he looked very comfortable.

"What's all the shouting about, this is a hospital!"

Suddenly, a cold shout came from him.

Lin Ran looked, only to see a middle-aged doctor standing there, wearing a loose white coat but unable to cover his bulging stomach, his hair combed in a big back, as if it had been licked by a dog, his face full of flab posed with an angry expression, as ugly as it could be.

"This is the deputy director of your TCM department, he has a big temper and is super hard to get along with, I'll leave now, take care of yourself." The nurse whispered a reminder and quickly turned to leave.

"Deputy Director?"

Lin Ran found it interesting and turned his head to look at the other party's badge.

"Deputy Director of the Chinese Medicine Department, Fuhao."

When he saw this name, Lin Ran couldn't help but laugh, the deputy director was also called Fu Hao, how much did he want to become "rich".

"What are you laughing at! Be serious, this is a hospital!"

Fu Hao said with a grim face, as the director of the Chinese medicine department, he had long recognized Lin Ran, it was this guy who had caused Li De to go to the logistics department, and he himself had lost several tens of thousands of grey income every year, how could he give Lin Ran a good look.

"Deputy Director, I don't think the hospital has a rule that doesn't allow people to laugh, right?"

Lin Ran said indifferently, he could feel the other party's hostility.

"This is the Chinese medicine department, I say so!"

Fu Hao said in a deep voice, Lin Ran didn't bother to pay any attention to him, turned around and prepared to report.

"Stop right there! Who told you to leave."

Fu Hao was unrelenting.

"What? There are still rules in the Chinese Medicine Department that don't let people walk? Or else the deputy director will carry me?"

Lin Ran said in a serious manner, infuriating Fu Hao, who turned blue and shouted lowly.

"Unbridled! How could the dean break the rules and promote someone like you to be the chief physician of the Chinese medicine department!"

"Are you questioning the Dean's vision?"

Lin Ran said indifferently.

Fu Hao was stunned and said with a gloomy face.

"Sharp teeth, if that's all you've got, you're not welcome in our Chinese Medicine Department!"

"Then I wonder, what kind of kung fu does the deputy director want?"

Lin Ran looked at him, his face calm, without a trace of alarm.

This caused some surprise in Fu Hao's heart.

Being in a high position, usually those doctors didn't dare to look at him, and even staring at them themselves would make them nervous, yet this kid in front of him, who was only twenty years old, was actually completely unafraid of his own aura, which gave him an inexplicable sense of frustration.

"Let me ask you, the way of Chinese medicine, what are the techniques of seeing the sick?"

Fu Hao asked in a deep voice.

"Look, smell, ask and cut."

Lin Ran replied indifferently.

"And what is the theoretical basis of Chinese medicine?"

Fu Hao continued to ask.

"Yin and Yang, the five elements."

Lin Ran replied back.

Fu Hao smiled at his words.

"Yin and Yang and the Five Elements? Do you think this is a fortune telling shop! At a young age full of feudal thoughts, you don't deserve to enter our TCM department at all!"

"You can go now!"

Fu Hao said in a cold voice, his heart was dripping blood as he remembered the tens of thousands of dollars he was missing out on every year, and the fact that it was actually this hairy kid in front of him who had screwed it all up, made him angry and furious.

Lin Ran looked at him calmly and laughed.

"Feudal thinking? That's quite a big hat."

"Chinese medicine uses the five elements of yin and yang as its theoretical basis, and sees the human body as a unified body of qi, form and spirit. Through the four diagnostic methods of "looking, smelling, asking and cutting", it explores the cause, nature and location of the disease, analyzes the disease mechanism and the changes in the five internal organs, meridians and joints, qi, blood and fluids in the human body, and judges the waxing and waning of evil and positive, thus The name of the disease is derived, and a variety of treatments such as Chinese medicine, acupuncture, massage, cupping, qigong, and food therapy are used to bring the body into harmony with yin and yang and to recover."

"This is the accumulation of 5,000 years of experience of the old ancestors and is a national treasure!"

"But in the mouth of the deputy director it has become a feudal idea, may I ask who gave you the confidence, is it the post of director? O no, it's the deputy director."

Lin Ran's words were spoken in a light-hearted manner, but with an unquestionable tone, causing Fu Hao to be speechless, not knowing how to reply for a moment.

"You!"

"I'm here to report, so if the deputy director is fine, please move aside."

Lin Ran said calmly.

Fu Hao was so angry that his face turned blue, he was actually being lectured by a new brat who was the director of the TCM department at Tamkang Hospital, and what was even worse was that the other party was actually teasing him with the position of deputy director, and he actually couldn't find the words to argue.

There is no director of the Chinese medicine department, although he is the deputy director, but he is already a hand of the Chinese medicine department, today he was actually lectured by a brat, how can he swallow this anger in his heart.

Just as Fu Hao was about to lash out, a voice came over.

"Lin Ran, why are you here if you're not in the Chinese medicine department? There is a special patient here, come with me quickly."

The voice was familiar, and when he looked back, it was none other than Dean Yang.

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"Hm!"

Lin Ran nodded and followed to leave.

"Dean, what's the patient's origin? Can make you pay so much attention?"

Fu Hao came up and asked.

"Deputy Director, why are you here too? Has Lin Ran's induction procedure been completed yet?"

Dean Yang asked.

"Uh It's done."

Fu Hao looked embarrassed, daring Dean Yang not to see him at all just now, but this size of himself It must be because of this kid Lin Ran.

The discontent in Fu Hao's heart towards Lin Ran grew a few more points.

"Dean, what exactly is the patient, I might be able to help as well."

Fu Hao said with a compensating smile, a patient that could make the dean pay attention to him must be of extraordinary origin, if he could perform well, the position of the head of the Chinese medicine department would still be within his grasp.

If he could perform well, the position of head of the Chinese medicine department would be within reach.

"Well, then you come along, the patient's status is special, don't talk nonsense when you don't have the means."

Dean Yang reminded, and immediately led the two of them, Lin Ran, straight to the exclusive ward.

The exclusive ward, in Temperance Hospital, was the highest specification ward, and it usually received all kinds of leaders, celebrities, rich kids and so on, people with special status.

Inside the ward, there was a large group of doctors and nurses, including the newly arrived Fu Hao and Dean Yang.

Lin Ran swept around, these people all had at least the sign of the director or deputy director of a certain department hanging on their chests, only he didn't have a sign, and even a white coat was halfway borrowed from someone else.

On weekdays, these people are all famous specialists in the hospital, with their names out there, and their appointment numbers can be lined up for a month later.

At this moment, they were all gathered here, but their brows were knitted together like frosted aubergines and they were silent.

On the hospital bed, lay a middle-aged man in his early thirties, his left leg curled up, his expression tense, his brow furrowed, seemingly enduring the pain.

"Dean Yang, how is Master Song's condition? Has a treatment plan been discussed?"

Secretary Li had a serious expression and asked in a deep voice.

On the hospital bed was none other than the Qingtian Grand Master of Temperance City, Song Yujiang.

"Secretary Li, we have examined Master Song's condition and the diagnosis is confirmed to be varicose veins, this disease is not difficult, but your request!"

Dean Yang was in some difficulty.

"I can't help it, we have to report to work tomorrow, how can we go with our legs like this? Even if we can't cure it for the time being, we should at least suppress the condition so that the patient can walk normally, and wait for the full treatment after the debriefing is over."

Secretary Li said, Dean Yang nodded at his words and turned around and said.

"You all heard me, hurry up and hold a consultation, make sure to come up with a treatment plan within an hour!"

The words fell, but none of the experts and famous doctors moved, Dean Yang sighed in his heart.

As a dean, he did not know that varicose veins were a disease that could only be treated slowly and could not be cured quickly at all.

"Dean, you also know that varicose veins are a disease where the only way to get the patient out of bed and walking is to inject analgesics."

A chief doctor stepped forward and said.

"No way!"

Dean Yang refused directly.

"The analgesic injection is effective for a while, but it takes two or three days to report back, do we have to do it every day, do we still need our legs after the matter!"

"But Dean, there is no other way but this, a few hours is too short!"

The chief physician was puzzled, then he seemed to think of something and spoke.

"Right Dean, we can ask Deputy Director Fu Hao to try it, Chinese medicine is about activating the blood and pushing, it might work wonders."

"Yes, yes!" The other doctors hurriedly agreed.

Dean Yang looked at Fu Hao and asked.

"Director Fu, do you have a solution?"

Fu Hao wanted to say, "I do! But he didn't dare to say that, the patient was Master Song, so if he had ten guts, he wouldn't dare to act recklessly.

"Dean, the root of Chinese medicine is to treat both the symptoms and the root cause, this process is even longer than Western medicine, Chinese medicine has developed to the point where massage and tui-na has been separated into a separate system, I I don't know how to massage and tui na ah!"

Fu Hao's face was burning hot, and his heart was even more regretful.

He considered himself an expert in Chinese medicine and did not care about massage and tui-na, but he hated it when the book came to use. If he had known that he would have put his body down and enrolled to learn, he would not have missed this good opportunity to perform today.

"Rubbish! If you can't do it, say you can't do it, what's the use of talking so much? What you're delaying is the treatment of Qing Tian Da Lao!"

Dean Yang shouted coldly.

Fu Hao was too frightened to speak, but his heart was surging with anger and secret hatred, and his thoughts were turning rapidly.

If you don't see Master Song's illness this time, your position as dean will be lost, and then it will be my chance to rise to the top.

When he thought of this, Fu Hao suddenly remembered Lin Ran, this kid had just contradicted himself and lectured him, he had been holding his anger for a long time, now he just took this opportunity to clean up this kid.

Moreover, if Lin Ran could not be cured as well, Master Song, in a fit of anger, could still charge Dean Yang with favouritism, that would be killing two birds with one stone, then he would be sitting on his hands and reaping the benefits.

"Dean, why not let Lin Ran give it a try, he is the chief physician of the Chinese medicine department that you have hired on an exceptional basis, so I think he must have a solution." Fu said with a smile.

Dean Yang could not see that this Fu Hao was trying to push Lin Ran into the fire, even as the deputy head of the Chinese medicine department he could not do anything, what could Lin Ran, a fresh graduate, do.

Even if the acupuncture technique was excellent, it was impossible to cure varicose veins in a few hours.

The other doctors looked at Lin Ran with a look of sympathy in their eyes, as if they knew what they were doing.

Lin Ran's expression didn't change, he was as calm as water, which made them sigh, it seems that this kid can't do anything, but he is just pretending to be calm.

Seeing that Lin Ran didn't say a word, Yang Yuan shook his head, his face unable to hide his disappointment.

Just as he was about to give up and let his hair down, Lin Ran spoke up.

"Dean, I can cure this disease!"