

## Genius 1631

### Chapter 1631

At Qian Yong'an's proposal, the heads of the ten great families nodded in agreement.

The Ten Families of Suzhou Province had been coveting Wu Zhai for a long time.

If they could swallow Wu Zhai, the ten families would definitely be able to share a lot of benefits!

At this moment, at the launch site, the surrounding crowd was also constantly talking about this medical competition.

The attitude of the crowd was almost overwhelmingly in favour of Qian Yong'an, thinking that Lin Mo was no match for Qian Yong'an.

This was especially true of Yuan De's group, who were particularly vilifying Lin Mo.

One agent said in a graphic voice to the people next to him, "I was an agent of Xu Pharmaceutical before, do you know why I broke my contract with Xu Pharmaceutical?"

"I can tell you, I have long seen that this Xu Pharmaceutical is not good at anything else, but is the strongest at falsifying."

"Just like this Lin Mo, he is just a son-in-law of the Xu family, he has no skills, he only knows how to kiss and kiss and eat soft rice."

"I don't know how he managed to pat Nanba Tian on the back and actually got him to step in and help him win this Six Provinces Medical Exchange Meeting."

"Hmph, but something like medicine is something that has to be about real skills."

"Fudging is something that will eventually be discovered by others."

"I also found out that this son of a b\*tch is a fraud, that's why I had to cancel my contract with Xu Pharmaceutical even though I had to shell out a lot of money for breach of contract!"

"I'm a person who can't rub sand in my eyes, and I definitely won't condone this kind of falsifying business!"

This agent spoke righteously as if he was very great, causing the crowd around to shout in approval.

Of course, after hearing him say this, the people around had even less good feelings towards Lin Mo.

"A trash like him who fudges and fakes still has the face to compete with Divine Doctor Qian's medical skills? This is simply an insult to Divine Doctor Qian!"

"Heh, this isn't Guang Province, and there's no Nanba Tian to help him arrange it. I'd like to see how he can compete with God Doctor Qian in a moment!"

"He wants to make a fool of himself, no one else is to blame!"

"Let's just wait and watch the joke, hahaha ....."

On Lin Mo's side, Prince He Qianxue only listened to the flames.

If it wasn't for being pulled by Lin Mo, the Crown Prince was afraid that he would have already made a move to cut someone down.

The poisonous spider sat opposite Lin Mo, her long legs folded together, with a flirtatious smile on her face.

"Little Linzi, do you want me to shut them all up?"

Poison Spider asked with a light smile, her tone still carrying a slight hint of flirtation.

To this Sea City Poison Spider, Lin Mo could only smile bitterly in response.

"Many thanks."

"After the competition later, these people will naturally shut up!"

Lin Mo said back.

The poisonous spider laughed lightly, "You're quite confident!"

"I just like confident boys like you."

Lin Mo was speechless, he couldn't talk to the poisonous spider at all.

He Qianxue whispered, "Lin Mo, don't care what others say, I absolutely believe in you!"

"Don't pay any attention to these people, read the medical records first, the medical competition will start later!"

Lin Mo shook his head and tossed the medical records aside, "There's no need to read them."

He Qianxue couldn't help but stare, "Why?"

"Lin Mo, this ..... how can you not read the medical records when you are treating people here?"

"I know you are very good at medicine, but in this kind of competition, knowing yourself and your opponent is the only way to be more sure!"

Lin Mo shook his head with a faint smile, "Qian Yong'an is such a cunning person, would he give me the real medical records?"

"The contents of this medical record will, on the contrary, influence my judgment!"

He Qianxue drew a breath of cold air, she hadn't thought of that!

An hour passed in a flash, and the members of the top ten families in Su Province walked onto the stage.

Qian Yong'an looked at Lin Mo playfully, "Young man, it's still too late to regret!"

"As long as you admit your mistake now, I can let bygones be bygones for what happened before!"

**Chapter 1632**

Qian Yong'an's face was cold as he said angrily, "Lin, since you are so stubborn, don't blame me for bullying the small with the big!"

"Comparing medical skills with me? Humph, I'd like to see how much real skill you really have!"

With those words, Qian Yong'an waved his hand and shouted, "Invite those patients out!"

It didn't take long for a dozen patients to be brought to the stage.

These patients looked to be in different conditions.

Some of them looked sickly, while others, on the other hand, looked not much different from normal people.

These patients, all of whom had come from all over the world to seek medical treatment, were also carefully selected by Wan Chun Tang.

Their conditions varied, however, they were all rather specific and difficult to treat.

If they were ordinary doctors, they would be at their wits' end when they encountered these people.

Qian Yong'an was worthy of stealing from the Lin family, his medical skills were superb and he was not at all at ease in treating these people.

These patients had all been seen by Qian Yong'an beforehand and, moreover, he already had a complete treatment method in mind.

Therefore, he didn't need to think or anything like that, he could just start treating them.

Of course, on the surface, Qian Yong'an still put on a generous face and said aloud, "Lin Mo, you and I are competing in medical skills, naturally someone needs to be the judge."

"I'm from one of the top ten families in Su Province, so having the top ten families in Su Province be the judge would be unfair to you."

"So, I have a proposal."

"We find eight judges on the spot, and at the same time, ask the Wan family to come up with another judge, as well as the Poison Spider side of Haicheng, to come up with a judge as well."

"In this way, the judges, who are all on the spot and have no involvement with you and me, will be able to guarantee fairness, what do you think?"

Hearing this, the surrounding crowd burst into a cacophony.

"Divine Doctor Qian is greatly benevolent and righteous!"

"Why should Divine Doctor Qian care so much about such a petty thief?"

"Hehe, this is the broad-mindedness of a great man. Tsk, it's simply not something those petty thieves can compare to!"

"Lin Mo, do you still have the face to stand? If I were you, I'd be so ashamed that I'd just admit my mistake!"

An imperceptible sneer wiped across Qian Yong'an's face, the harder the crowd insulted Lin Mo, the happier he was in his heart.

Lin Mo ignored the shouts of the crowd around him and nodded calmly, "Feel free!"

Qian Yong'an: "Good, then it's settled!"

Next, the crowd selected eight judges from the scene.

It was said to be fair, but in fact, most of these people on the scene carried hostility towards Lin Mo.

These judges were all looking at Lin Mo with contempt, so what fairness was there to speak of?

On the Hai Cheng side, Poison Spider directly sent one of his bodyguards to be the judge.

On the Wan family's side, Wan Zifeng had lost all his face after the previous incident, and now he did not want to show his face.

So, he just let Wan Zi Feng come out as the referee.

Originally, it would have been more appropriate for Duke Wan to step in for such a matter.

However, Wan Zifeng felt that Duke Wan had been biased in favour of Lin Mo, so he forcibly stopped him.

The referee was chosen, and Qian Yong'an then announced the rules of the competition straight away.

The rules were actually quite simple: all the dozen or so patients would stand on the stage, and then the two of them would come out to heal them.

The patient would not be designated, but would be chosen to be healed, and the one who treated the most patients would win.

After announcing the rules, Qian Yong'an took out a set of silver needles and glanced at Lin Mo, teasingly saying, "Divine Doctor Lin, are you ready?"

Lin Mo stood with his arms folded, "Why do I need to prepare for a match with you?"

Qian Yong'an's face turned cold as he said angrily, "Ignorant junior, how dare you look down on people like that!"

"Today, I will make you lose in a heartbeat!"

"Let's begin!"

### **Chapter 1633**

Qian Yong'an knows all of these patients' conditions well.

Therefore, Qian Yong'an knows best which patients are the best to treat and which ones are the most complicated to treat.

He prioritises those that are easy to treat, so that he can treat the most patients in the shortest time.

In Qian Yong'an's opinion, he was far ahead of Lin Mo, both in terms of the patient's condition and his medical skills.

Not only that, he had also set a trap among this patient.

He knew where the trap was, and he could completely avoid it, whereas Lin Mo might not be able to do so.

In this way, he was completely invincible, so how could Lin Mo compete with him?

Thinking of this, the corners of Qian Yong'an's mouth couldn't help but curl up, as if he had already won.

The first patient's condition was relatively simple, but to the average doctor, he wouldn't even know how to treat it.

Qian Yong'an had known about this patient's condition for a long time, so after he took out the silver needles, he did not hesitate and went straight to the needle.

With just one silver needle, he stabbed the patient at all 17 vital points on his body.

As the last needle was dropped and pulled out, the patient let out a soft grunt and his clothes were drenched in sweat.

However, the patient's face was full of relief, as if all his pain had disappeared.

He took a long breath and stood up holding onto the chair, his face full of excitement as he said in a trembling voice, "I ..... I'm cured!?"

"Divine Doctor Qian, you ..... have cured me, you are my life-saving benefactor ....."

Saying that, this patient was about to kneel down, but was helped up by Qian Yong'an.

Qian Yong'an had a kind smile on his face, "No need to be polite!"

"It's the heart of a doctor!"

"We have been studying medicine for many years, isn't that why we hang pots and pans to help the world and help the people?"

These words immediately drew a roar of approval from the surrounding crowd.

"Divine Doctor Qian, you are indeed a model for our generation!"

"Divine Doctor Qian, good job!"

"It's a blessing to have such a kind-hearted and holy hand like Dr. Qian in the medical field of China!"

The crowd shouted in approval, and Qian Yong'an was even more complacent.

He turned his head and glanced at Lin Mo, only to see that Lin Mo was still standing on the stage, not even doing any treatment.

A cold smile wiped across the corner of his mouth, his heart full of disdain.

In his opinion, Lin Mo probably hadn't figured out these people's conditions yet, so he couldn't do anything about it.

And this, too, was exactly the result he wanted!

Next, Qian Yong'an once again began to heal, and soon cured two more people.

The crowd below kept praising, "God Doctor Qian is really a superb doctor, using just one silver needle, he cured so many people, one cannot help but be convinced!"

"Of course, Dr. Qian is known as a doctor who can cure a mountain with a single needle. He can cure most patients with a single silver needle!"

"Is it really true? This Divine Doctor Qian, his medical skills are too high, right? He has to use three silver needles, his healing skills are even better than Lui's three needles?"

"You just haven't seen anything, today I'll let you see the real skills of God Doctor Qian!"

"Look at that Lin Mo, he's still standing dazed. Doctor Qian has already cured three people, but he hasn't cured any of them yet!"

"How normal is that? Didn't Yuan De and the others say before that Lin Mo is just a son-in-law who eats soft rice and doesn't know anything about medicine, so how can he cure people?"

"Heh, Nanba Tian helped him become a divine doctor, does he really think he's superb in medicine? This time, he's competing in front of everyone to test his medical skills, so he's embarra\*sed!"

The crowd mocked continuously, and some even started yelling, "Lin Mo, get off!"

"What qualifications do you have to compete with Divine Doctor Qian on the same stage?"

"A trash like you, standing on the stage is simply an insult to Divine Doctor Qian!"

"Get out! Get out!"

## **Chapter 1634**

Below, the prince and the others were not bothered by the shouting of the men at this point.

The prince was anxious: "What is he doing? Why hasn't he done anything yet?"

"Qian Yong'an has already cured three, there are a total of fifteen patients on the stage, he's prepared to let people make three moves?"

He Qianxue was also full of worry, after all, Qian Yongan was extremely skilled in medicine, so he would definitely have no problem treating these patients.

Now for the two, the most crucial thing was to fight for speed. Whoever cured more people would be the final winner.

But Qian Yong'an had already cured three people, but Lin Mo had not moved, was this not a loss?

On the stage, Wan Zifeng was immediately filled with a cold smile when he saw such a situation.

“I’ve long said that this brat surnamed Lin is a fraud.”

“You still want to hire such a person to treat the old man?”

“Fortunately, the people of the family listened to my advice and didn’t invite him back. Otherwise, wouldn’t the old master be in danger?”

“You, ah, are still too young, you simply don’t understand the danger of people’s hearts in this society.”

“Now, you finally believe my words!”

Wan Zifeng said smugly to Duke Wan.

Duke Wan’s brow was furrowed as he too was full of suspicion.

To say that Lin Mo really didn’t know anything about medicine, right, how had he saved the Wan family’s old man last time?

However, if he really knew about medicine, then what was this about him now?

As Lin Mo’s silence grew longer, the boos from the scene grew louder.

The crowd yelled loudly for Lin Mo to get off the stage and for him to get the hell out of this conference.

But Lin Mo stood on the stage, unmoved, as if he was waiting for something.

Seeing Lin Mo in such a state, Qian Yong’an could not help but smile even more coldly.

He was now treating the fifth person.

There were fifteen patients in total, and he only needed to cure eight of them, and he would have already won a big victory.

In other words, after curing this person, he only needed to cure three more and he would have won.

The patients he chose were also the ones with the mildest conditions and the best to treat.

Those others with complex conditions that were difficult to treat, he did not choose.

In such a situation, even if Lin Mo’s medical skills were more advanced, he would not be able to surpass Qian Yong’an.

So, in Qian Yong’an’s mind, he was already a sure winner!

Soon, Qian Yong’an had cured the fifth patient as well.

He turned his head to look at Lin Mo and laughed lightly, “Divine Doctor Lin, it’s been so long and you still don’t have a clue?”

“That’s not good for your speed!”

“Healing and saving people is often a race against Hades for time.”

“With this time for you to think, you’ve already delayed the best time for resuscitation, wouldn’t you be wasting people’s lives?”

There was also a clamour from the crowd around, and the eyes of the people looking at Lin Mo were full of contempt.

At that moment, Lin Mo also finally moved.

He took a gentle step forward and calmly said, "Qian Yong'an, you can go and rest now!"

Qian Yong'an couldn't help but stare, "What do you mean?"

Someone from below also yelled, "Who are you to tell Divine Doctor Qian to go and rest?"

"What, you want to bully others with your power?"

"A fair competition with someone and you still won't let them heal? So domineering?"

On the stage, Wan Zifeng also clenched his fists and said in a cold voice, "A fair match, and he dares to be so brutal?"

"This matter, even if we talk about it to Master Xue Wu, he still doesn't have the right of way!"

Duke Wan also frowned, what the hell was Lin Mo up to?

However, right amidst the clamour of the crowd, Lin Mo walked to the middle of those patients.

He grabbed the bag of silver needles with his right hand and shook it violently, opening the entire bag all the way.

Then, Lin Mo grabbed a handful of silver needles from it and flung them out violently.

This handful of silver needles, like flowers scattered in the sky, flew directly towards those few patients in front of Lin Mo, stabbing them all!

## **Chapter1635**

And without pausing, Lin Mo once again grabbed a handful of silver needles and similarly flung them at several other patients.

In less than three minutes, Lin Mo had flung out the bag of silver needles.

These silver needles were all stabbed into the remaining patients.

The patients sat in place, dumbfounded, completely unaware of what was going on.

Lin Mo threw out all the silver needles and didn't stop.

He took out three more porcelain vials, took out a dozen pills from them, rushed to these patients and threw the pills into their mouths individually.

Some people took one, some took two, and some didn't need to take any at all.

Soon, these pills were all eaten.

Only after that did Lin Mo remove the silver needles from these people one by one.



The whole process took less than five minutes, and the whole crowd was watching dumbfounded, totally unaware of what was happening.

Even Qian Yong'an was dumbfounded and full of confusion.

Lin Mo removed all the silver needles and put all of them into a needle bag, before he calmly looked at Duke Wan and the others, "Alright, you can now make your announcement!"

Duke Wan and the others were also dumbfounded: "Announce ..... announce what ah?"

Lin Mo: "Declare the results!"

Duke Wan: "Announce ..... announce what result?"

"This competition hasn't ended yet, how can we announce the result?"

Lin Mo: "How is it not over?"

"These patients, they've all been cured, isn't that the end?"

At this moment, the entire audience was stunned: "Huh?"

On the stage, Wan Zifeng almost jumped up, "Lin Mo, what are you ..... talking about?"

"What patients have all been cured?"

"Qian Yong'an only cured five patients, the rest of these ten patients, they haven't even had time to heal yet, how come they've been cured?"

Lin Mo: "You didn't see me heal them just now, did you?"

Everyone's eyes widened, Wan Zifeng: "What did you ..... you say?"

"Since when did you heal them?"

Lin Mo shook the bag of silver needles in his hand, "I just gave them needles and medicine, didn't you see that?"

The crowd all froze.

Those actions of Lin Mo just now, were they healing and saving people?

"Surnamed Lin, what are you talking nonsense about?"

"You're throwing silver needles around and stuffing some medicine into people randomly, and that's considered healing and saving people?"

"Do you know what it means to heal the sick and save others?"

"Do you take us for fools, or are you just too stupid yourself?"

An agent beside Yuan De said excitedly.

The others also cursed, in their opinion, Lin Mo was just talking nonsense!

Lin Mo's expression was calm: "I didn't just throw the silver needles out, and I didn't just stuff medicine into people's mouths."

"My silver needles were all stabbed at the acupuncture points on their bodies. If you don't believe me, you can go and check for yourselves!"

"And the medicine I gave them was also the right medicine for the right symptoms, and was in no way given willy-nilly."

"As for whether I have cured the sick and saved the people, you can ask the patients and see how they feel!"

"If you really feel that you cannot believe it, you can also ask your peers present to make an assessment, or simply send them to the hospital for a full examination, won't this be clear?"

With these words, the crowd was left speechless.

The crowd looked at each other with their faces full of doubts.

This confident look of Lin Mo did not look like he was bullsh\*tting.

Did it mean that Lin Mo had really cured these people?

He had casually thrown out those silver needles, casually given these people medicine, and saved the rest of them?

No wonder he said Qian Yong'an could rest, he hadn't left Qian Yong'an a patient at all!

## **Chapter 1636**

A dead silence fell over the scene.

After a long time, He Qianxue and the Crown Prince jumped up in excitement first.

"Lin Mo, that was awesome!"

"Well done!"

The two shouted excitedly, and even the poisonous spider was smiling.

Just now, when they saw that Lin Mo hadn't moved, they thought that Lin Mo had given up?

Unexpectedly, the moment Lin Mo struck, it was such an effect.

In less than a few minutes, he had cured all the remaining patients, not leaving a single patient for Qian Yongan at all.

So, everything was within Lin Mo's grasp!

The crowd around him was in an uproar, as they all looked at Lin Mo in shock, most of them with an expression of disbelief on their faces.

After all, this was too unexpected.

Ten patients, and, all of them were difficult and complicated cases.

You went up and cured them all in a few minutes' time, how miraculous must this medical skill be?

"Surnamed Lin, I really can't watch this anymore."

"Even if you are bragging, you have to have a degree, right?"

"You've been on stage for less than a few minutes, throwing silver needles out like darts, and feeding them some medicine indiscriminately, and you're saying you've cured them?"

"You really take us for fools, don't you?"

An agent beside Yuan De said indignantly, and the others followed suit.

Lin Mo stood with his hands folded, "I said, if you don't believe me, you can go and verify it yourselves."

That agent waved his hand straight away, "I don't need to f\*cking verify!"

"I'm putting my words here today, if you cure them all, I'll pull my head off and give you a ball!"

Lin Mo gave him a deep look, "Don't say too much."

"Although it's useless for me to ask for your head, it wouldn't be worthwhile to lose it for the sake of a moment of verbal pleasure!"

The agent spat outright, "What's wrong with me saying my words so full?"

"You dare to brag like that, what do I dare not say?"

"I just don't believe it, you can cure these people?"

"A few minutes, do you think you're a god coming down to earth?"

The crowd around them roared with laughter, looking at Lin Mo with eyes full of mockery, and they were all equally unconvinced.

Just then, the Crown Prince suddenly walked over and kicked that agent in the chest.

Those agents burst into an uproar, and Yuan De immediately exclaimed, "Crown Prince, what do you mean by that?"

"We agreed to have a fair competition, are you planning to threaten people with force?"

"If you can't afford to lose, then what's the point of this competition?"

The crowd around them also got up in arms, and if it wasn't for the poisonous spiders and the Prince's notoriety, there would have been a fight.

The prince was furious and stepped on the agent's chest, pointing at Yuan De and cursing, "f\*ck you, who's going to threaten people with force?"

"I beat this son of a b\*tch because he deserves it!"

Yuan De sneered, "Just because he doesn't believe in Lin Mo's medical skills, so he deserves a beating?"

"Heh, Crown Prince, you are acting too domineeringly, aren't you?"

Prince: "I'm overbearing, you ancestor!"

"You guys didn't believe it before either, did I say anything?"

"But the problem is, now that Lin Mo has already healed those people, he doesn't bother to verify it, but just pushes and chatters here, what does that mean?"

"f\*ck you, if you verify it and prove that Lin Mo didn't cure those people, then we'll be convinced that we lost and have nothing to say!"

"Now you don't verify it and you're still rambling on and on, do you think I'll beat you up?"

With a few words, Yuan De was directly rendered speechless.

He looked at the agent helplessly, just now, he did say that he didn't need to verify, this is not asking for trouble!

Qian Yong'an on the stage said in a deep voice, "Prince, since you have insisted repeatedly, let's verify it!"

"This time, I'll let you lose in a convincing manner!"

### **Chapter 1637**

Qian Yong'an retired to the back and sat down. The ten judges who had been selected went straight to the stage and began to ask questions about those patients.

The five patients that Qian Yong'an had cured naturally did not need to be questioned.

What these ten judges really wanted to ask were the ten people that Lin Mo had cured.

Duke Wan, who was in the most excited mood, ran ahead of them and asked directly and loudly, "How do you all feel about your bodies?"

Those patients were all still silent, and the crowd around them were all looking straight at them, waiting for these people's answers.

After a long time, one of the patients, who was hunched over, slowly stood up: "I ..... feel much better ....."

When this statement was made, the whole room was in an uproar and everyone was shocked.

An agent beside Yuan De was anxious and stood up in a hurry: "Hey, you feel again? Are you feeling wrong?"

"There are some illnesses that briefly have no symptoms, and that is all an illusion."

"You might just feel less uncomfortable for a while here, it doesn't mean you're cured!"

The prince glared at him, "D\*mn it, what do you mean?"

The agent was a little flustered, but still strained his neck, "I ..... I let him get a good feel for his body, so what's wrong with that?"

“You ..... guys don’t care what we say if you really have confidence!”

The prince still wanted to speak, but he was stopped by Lin Mo.

Lin Mo smiled lightly and said, “It’s fine, let them feel their body condition properly.”

“I believe in my medical skills!”

Seeing that Lin Mo was so confident, the Crown Prince smiled directly, “Good, I trust you!”

“D\*mn it, if these people are really alright later on, I’ll rip the head off that son of a b\*tch just now!”

That agent was sweating profusely and looked excitedly at the rickety patient, “Hey, you ..... you feel carefully, huh?”

“Don’t ever say you’re well just because the disease didn’t strike you this moment.”

“This is a matter of your life!”

The stooped patient scratched his head and whispered, “I ..... really feel like I’m well .....”

“Look guys, I can even stand up.”

“I haven’t even stood up for six years, I ..... I’m standing up now, is that not better?”

When these words came out, the crowd at the scene, instantly fell into a dead silence.

Everyone stared at this patient with wide eyes, full of incredible expression.

Other senses might be wrong, they might not be able to stand up, but this was not wrong!

Did it mean that this patient, had really been cured?

A surprise flashed across Duke Wan’s face, so Lin Mo wasn’t lying?

The ten great families and those agents, however, panicked.

If Lin Mo’s medical skills were really more advanced, then wouldn’t they have to lose this reconstructive pill?

One agent immediately said, “This ..... is just an exception, maybe he suddenly got better on his own, it may not have been cured by Lin Mo.”

Others echoed, pressed to admit that it was Lin Mo’s credit.

However, just at that moment, another patient stood up, “I feel better too!”

This one sentence caused those agents who were still yelling before to go straight to silence.

If one person said that, it was a coincidence.

Two people saying that, is that still a coincidence?

“Are you ..... you feeling wrong?”

An agent said sharply.

This patient was a fiery temper, and directly broke into a curse, "Bullsh\*t!"

"I've been sick for more than ten years, I've been anorexic, and I haven't felt hungry for more than ten years."

"Now I feel like I'm starving to death, do you think I'm feeling wrong?"

This agent couldn't answer straight away.

And following closely behind, the other patients all rose to their feet and said, almost in unison, that they too felt their bodies had recovered.

### **Chapter 1638**

There was one left, still sitting in his chair, not standing up.

But, even so, this was shocking enough.

From the time Lin Mo struck to the time he was cured, it was only a few minutes in total.

In one go, he had cured nine people!

Who would dare to disagree with such medical skills?

He Qianxue and the Crown Prince were dancing with joy, neither of them had expected that Lin Mo's medical skills would be so miraculous, curing all these people in one go.

He Qianxue exclaimed loudly, "Great! Wonderful!"

"Now, I'll see if any of you still dare to say that my big brother Lin doesn't know how to heal!"

"How did these patients get cured if you don't know how to heal?"

The prince then looked at Qian Yong'an and the others with a lofty expression, "Surnamed Qian, surnamed Wan, do you have anything to say now?"

"Well? Are you convinced now?"

"Hmph, just like that you still dare to call yourself some divine doctor Qian? I pooh, you're not even worthy to raise Lin Mo's shoes, you piece of trash!"

After saying that, he turned directly to the other judges, "And you guys, what are you standing there for?"

"The results are all out, why don't you quickly announce who has won?"

Those judges looked at each other, they were all full of shock too.

Everyone had previously decided that Qian Yong'an would win for sure, but no one had expected that in such a short period of time, Lin Mo would have cured all the remaining patients.

This time, the result was already obvious!

Duke Wan took a deep breath and said aloud, "This competition ....."

Before he could finish, Qian Yong'an suddenly shouted, "Wait a minute!"

The crowd turned their heads to look, and even the people from the top ten families in Su Province looked at Qian Yong'an in surprise, not knowing what he was trying to do.

The matter had come to this point, the outcome was already very clear, did Qian Yong'an still want to deny it?

The prince glared directly at Qian Yong'an: "Surnamed Qian, what else do you want?"

"You yourself said that the competition was fair, and now that the result is out, do you still want to deny it?"

"If you can really do something so shameless, I wouldn't mind killing you, you b\*\*\*\*\*d!"

Qian Yong'an's face was cold as he said in a deep voice, "When I do something, I naturally do what I say."

"I promised a fair match, then I will definitely respect the result of the match."

"But the question is, the competition is not yet over, is it too early to announce the result?"

At these words, the surrounding crowd was in an uproar.

The prince said indignantly, "Qian Yong'an, what the f\*ck is wrong with you?"

"This competition is not over yet?"

"The rest of the patients have all been cured, what more do you want?"

"Didn't we just say that the number of patients treated would determine the winner?"

Qian Yong'an said in a cold voice: "Are you sure all the remaining patients have been treated?"

The Prince: "You didn't hear them when they were talking?"

Qian Yong'an sneered, "Can you trust what those patients said?"

The prince was annoyed: "D\*mn you, if the patients themselves can't be trusted, then what do you want to believe?"

The people around him were also whispering, this Qian Yong'an, he was trying to be a bit cheeky.

Qian Yong'an held his head high and said in a cold voice, "Humph, most of you here are professionals in this field."

"As we all know, the patient's feelings, sometimes, do not count."

"Whether a patient's body has recovered or not, that needs to be diagnosed by the doctor, not determined by the patient's feelings alone!"

"There are times when a patient's illness is alleviated a bit and the patient himself feels comfortable and feels better."

"However, to the doctor, this is just a reduction in the condition and not considered a cure."

## Chapter 1639

As Qian Yong'an said, whether a patient is cured or not, one has to look at the test results and speak, not what the patient feels.

Hearing these words, Yuan De and the others also became excited.

One agent exclaimed, "Divine Doctor Qian is right, a cure and a reduction in condition, those are two different things!"

"Yes, this definitely needs further examination. Who knows what kind of medicine Lin Mo is giving these people, maybe it's some pain-relieving medicine that makes them think their bodies have recovered!"

"That's right, it should be checked. How can these patients believe what they say themselves? It's not easy to know what people are saying, maybe some people have secretly bought these patients."

"I told you, this Lin, how could he be so skilled in medicine, it's totally illogical. He must have bribed these patients!"

When these words were spoken, they immediately caused the crowd around to roar.

To be honest, the crowd also felt that this was too bizarre, they didn't think Lin Mo knew how to heal at all.

Therefore, with this man's words, the crowd looked at Lin Mo with contempt, and most of them were wondering if Lin Mo had bought off these patients.

The prince was furious and broke into a fury, "f\*ck you, you b\*\*\*\*\*ds, are you sick in the head?"

"These patients were all found by Qian Yong'an, arranged by Wan Chun Tang, to buy them, it was also Qian Yong'an who bought them, what does it have to do with Lin Mo?"

"Do you want to cheat and use such a despicable method?"

"Anyway, I've put my words here, I believe in my brother's medical skills. Whoever f\*cking dares to insult my brother today, I will chop him up!"

Qian Yong'an sneered, "Prince, I know that you and Lin Mo are brothers, and you believe in him, so there must be nothing wrong with that."

"However, since we are having a fair competition, we have to speak with facts!"

"Lin Mo said he cured these patients, so what's wrong with us doing an examination?"

"What, Divine Doctor Lin, don't you dare to let us do an examination?"

The prince was still about to speak when Lin Mo reached out to stop him.

"Why don't you dare?"

"Divine Doctor Qian, please!"

Lin Mo waved his hand.



Qian Yong'an sneered and immediately said, "Someone, send these patients for examination!"

Immediately, a group of people from Wan Chun Hall walked out and prepared to take these patients away.

At that moment, the poisonous spider suddenly spoke up, "Wait a minute!"

"Why should we let your people from Wanchun Hall take them for examination?"

"If you can't trust Lin Mo, we may not trust your Wanchun Hall either!"

The prince smiled and immediately nodded his head, "That's right!"

"You sons of b\*tches, if you keep the patients down, bully them, or move them behind the scenes, won't that be a trap for Lin Mo?"

"If you want fairness, you have to give me absolute fairness!"

Qian Yong'an's face changed and he said in a deep voice, "Then what do you want to do?"

Poison Spider: "There are so many professionals on site, we can ask them to do an inspection."

"Also, here on site, there are still so many medical equipment from Wan Chun Tang lying around, this can all be used to do the tests directly."

"Let's just give them an examination right here, and publish the results in front of everyone, that's only fair, don't we think so?"

The crowd around them roared in agreement.

Most of them were indifferent to the matter, and they wanted to see what the final result would really be.

Just as the poisonous spider had said, bringing people down for examination, who knew if Wanchun Hall would do something about it?

Qian Yong'an's face was a little embarrassed, he did want to make a move behind his back.

However, the crowd at the scene had said so, plus the poisonous spider himself was sitting here holding the fort, so he could only agree to this in the end!

## **Chapter 1640**

All of these remaining patients were left on site and, as with the previous selection of judges, a number of renowned doctors from around the world were chosen from the site to perform medical examinations on these patients.

Not only that, but Wan Chun Tang also moved some of the necessary medical equipment over to do the examinations on site.

There were some medical equipment that were not suitable to be carried, and then these patients would be taken for medical check-ups accompanied by personnel from all sides, who would keep an eye on both sides.

Those who are famous doctors, go first to give these patients a basic questioning and examination.

They first opened the clothes of these patients and examined the location where Lin Mo had just placed the needles.

Just now, Lin Mo seemed like a heavenly maiden scattering flowers, throwing those silver needles out.

He said that he had stuck them in their acupuncture points, but the truth was that the crowd would have to check for themselves to know.

Qian Yong'an also followed the crowd, but he honestly did not believe that Lin Mo was so powerful as to use such a technique to stick the silver needles in the acupuncture points of these patients.

In his opinion, Lin Mo was trained by Lin Zhaoge, and even if he was highly skilled in medicine, he could not possibly surpass Lin Zhaoge.

And since Lin Zhaoge was in the Lin family and hadn't learned much about medicine, he was completely incomparable to Qian Yong'an.

Therefore, he felt that Lin Mo was completely bragging.

However, after these patients' clothes were uncovered, he was shocked to discover that Lin Mo was absolutely right.

Those silver needles of his had, indeed, pierced the acupuncture points of these people.

The locations of those needle eyes were all still there, and these things, they could not be faked.

Moreover, the needle eyes could not be found in other locations on these patients' bodies either.

In other words, Lin Mo had just scattered the silver needles out like that, and had really sprinkled them on these patients' acupuncture points.

Not only that, what shocked Qian Yong'an even more was that the acupuncture points where Lin Mo had placed the needles were indeed able to cure diseases.

One should know that Qian Yong'an had previously known a lot about these patients' conditions.

He had studied for some time to figure out how to treat these patients with needles.

The treatment plan that he had prepared in advance was far inferior to Lin Mo's plan for placing needles, no matter the number of needles or the location of the needles.

In this situation, it was two doctors treating a patient at the same time. One of the doctors, needs to expend a lot of equipment and medicine to cure this patient.

The other doctor, on the other hand, only needs a simple treatment and can cure this patient just as well.

Although the results of the two doctors' treatment were the same, it was clear who was the better doctor!

The more Qian Yong'an looked at it, the more astonished he became. Just by looking at these patients, he knew that Lin Mo's medical skills were far superior to his.

Looking at such a situation, he couldn't help but recall the former King of the North, Lin Xiao.

Of all the people he had met, Lin Xiao, the King of the Northern Realm, was the only one who could have such unbelievable medical skills!

How on earth did this Lin Mo learn such medical skills?

Qian Yong'an couldn't help but give Lin Mo an extra glance, his face full of doubts.

At that moment, the examination of those famous doctors had come to an end.

The prince said excitedly, "How is it?"

"What have you concluded?"

Those famous doctors looked at each other, and one of them said, "We ..... can only check the acupuncture point where the needles were placed in such an examination."

"Judging from the acupuncture point where this needle was placed, there is no problem with Mr. Lin's placing of the needle."

"However, whether or not it can specifically cure the disease, this ..... is something that will only be revealed by the results of the subsequent examination!"

The prince laughed out loud, "If there's no problem with the lower needle point, then there's definitely no problem!"

"Ha, Qian Yong'an, you wait, later on the test results will come out, I'll see if you still dare to jump around again!"

Qian Yong'an's face was gloomy, he already knew that Lin Mo's medical skills were indeed very high.

However, he wasn't worried, because, he still had a bottom card in his hand, the patient who wasn't sick!