CEO Bride 544

Chapter 544

"Mr. Nash… Kai is also coughing up blood!"

Melody furrowed her brows at this moment.

Nash turned to look, raising his left hand into a claw-like shape and lifting it upward.

14 long and short Seven Star needles left Kai's trigger points.

Then, the seven long needles and seven short needles switched

positions.

"Mr. Nash… Finn is convulsing." Ken nervously observed Finn, who was trembling all over.

Nash turned to Finn again.

The 24 serpentine golden needles emitted a brilliant golden light and, began to rotate.

Melody and Ken were filled with awe.

It was probably only Nash who could simultaneously provide dry needling treatment to two near-death patients.

However, this seemingly simple task made Nash break out in a cold.

sweat.

He had to multitask, splitting his true energy into two and then dividing each stream of true energy into the needles. This was

essential for controlling all the needles precisely while changing their

positions.

Nash took a deep breath and pressed both hands downward

simultaneously.

The long and short Seven Star needles and Divine Needles returned to

their respective trigger points on Kails and Finn's bodies.

Changing the length of the needles altered the intensity of the dry

needling stimulation.

Nash looked around as if searching for something.

Melody spoke up, "Just tell me what you're looking for."

"Thread. The finer, the better."

"I'll go find it for you." Melody went to the villa to get sewing thread.

Then, Nash went to his desk to prepare the medicine. He said, "Ken,

go outside and find a security guard to buy two stoves and sand pots

for brewing medicine!"

Ken had just arrived in Jonford and was unfamiliar with the area, so

sending him to buy things was uncertain in terms of timing.

"Okay." Ken turned to leave.

Nash asked, "Do you have any cash on you?"

Ken hesitated. "I… I don't think I have any money."

At this moment, Melody returned with the sewing thread.

Nash smiled and said, "Well, the rich lady is here."

Melody raised an eyebrow. "What mischief are you up to now?"

"Give Ken some cash. He needs it to buy the stoves and sand pots for brewing medicine."

"Am I your ATM?"

Melody took out her wallet from her trench coat pocket and handed over the last 2,000 dollars she had.

"Isn't this too much?"

Ken only took half of it and returned the rest to Melody.

Nash said, "Take it all. You're asking someone to do you a favor, so it's only fair to give them a little extra."

Ken scratched his head with his monstrous claw-like hand and then hurriedly left.

Nash cut a piece of thread and tied it to Kai's wrist, attaching the other end to his own finger.

He then cut another piece of thread and mimicked the same process.

for Finn, attaching it to his wrist and his right middle finger.

Melody was puzzled. "What are you doing? Are you playing

matchmaker?"

"Matchmaker, my foot… I need to monitor their pulse constantly!"

Despite his smile, Nash replied with a lack of patience.

Melody asked in confusion, "Is there such a technique?"

Nash raised his lips slightly. "Have you ever heard of pulse diagnosis. by suspended thread?"

Melody shook her head.

She was completely ignorant of traditional medicine, let alone pulse diagnosis by some suspended thread.

Nash explained, "In ancient times, when treating female patients from the royal family or nobility, doctors weren't allowed to directly use inspection, auscultation, interrogation, and palpation.

"There was even a screen placed between the doctor and the patient. So, a brilliant physician invented the technique of pulse diagnosis by suspended thread.

"One end of a thread is tied to the patient's wrist, and the other end is controlled by the physician. When the thread is taut, it vibrates with the patient's pulse, allowing the physician to sense the patient's pulse through the frequency of vibrations!"

Melody nodded in apparent understanding. "Traditional medicine. culture is indeed profound."

Nash turned on a desk lamp and continued to prepare the medicine.

He held the medicine in his right hand, weighing it with precision.

Melody was still puzzled. "You're not weighing it right now, are you?"

Nash smiled faintly. "What else would I be doing?"

"With just a few dozen grains of medicinal herbs like this, can you

actually weigh them accurately?"