

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 128

The vagrant nodded. He had suffered for years; this kind of pain was peanuts to him.

Everyone was dumbfounded by Qin Jun's methods.

Then, they looked at Li Haoyuan in unison.

No one else would know what was happening if an expert like him didn't know as well.

Instead, Li Haoyuan scoffed.

“What a clown! This is pure horseplay!”

“Not to mention the prescription, how could any normal person endure such heat from the hot water?”

“Are you fooling around because he's a vagrant?”

The others began to ask Li Haoyuan as he was the expert.

“What's happening here, Physician Li?”

Li Haoyuan snorted.

“This lad must be a liar.”

“He asked the patient to drink cold water and shower his legs with hot water to numb his legs and alleviate the pain.”

“Then, the patient will assume that the physician cured him. Instead, he merely numbed his legs!”

“I've encountered many quacks, but not such an unscrupulous one! He would ruin our reputation!”

“Get out! Leave the TCM Street!”

The other physicians glared at him as well. How was deceiving a patient different from disregarding human life? Unscrupulous doctors are the most detested.

The vagrant looked weird upon their words, but he decided to gulp down the jar of cold water right away.

It doesn't matter if he would be healed if his pain could be alleviated.

The vagrant shivered when the icy cold water entered his throat.

Then, Qin Jun poured the hot water on his legs immediately.

The vagrant frowned at the heat but kept quiet as it didn't hurt that much.

Originally, he would have blisters because of the contact with hot water, but the powder in it had minimized its effect.

As the hot water was being poured on the patient's leg, at the same time, Qin Jun held a needle and pressed it into the acupoint by the patient's ankle.

But the patient was still drinking his cold water without realizing that the needle was in his body!

Everyone turned silent at the moment.

It was a piece of cake to copy prescriptions or healing methods.

But acupuncture required authentic skills.

A normal person wouldn't have a knack for acupuncture without practice.

But Qin Jun was so nonchalant when he was inserting the needle.

He was indeed something.

After the first needle, Qin Jun pressed a second needle in while pouring the hot water.

The two needles were on the same acupoint with different depths.

Once the second needle was inserted, the vagrant's face began to flush red with perspiration like he was overheating.

Someone suddenly exclaimed.

“It's the heat-producing needling technique!”

The heat-producing needling technique was an advanced acupuncture skill pursued by many TCM practitioners. However, not many of them were able to master it.

Who would've thought that this youngster could perform the heat-producing needling technique!