

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 34

Then, Qin Jun pushed him lightly.

Duan Baodong fell backward and laid in bed. He seemed to be in pain with his eyes still red.

Qin Jun pointed his fingers on his throat. He waved his arm down his chest towards his lower abdomen and exerted a bit more force on it.

“Ugh!”

Duan Baodong suddenly sat up and raised his head, as if he was in a lot of pain with his face flushed and the explosive veins on his forehead.

Then, Qin Jun pushed his palms onto Duan Baodong's forehead.

The patient laid onto the bed again.

“Huff...”

It seemed as if he held his breath for several minutes and finally released it.

Duan Baodong calmed down and closed his eyes. With a steady breath, he looked like he was sleeping just as before.

Everyone was dumbfounded by everything.

What did he do?

“Could that be the Rejuvenating Hands?”

The Rejuvenating Hands was a Traditional Chinese Medical massaging skill.

Traditional Chinese Medical massaging was a signature treatment method in TCM. Nowadays, it's used in massages and for relaxing muscles.

But to be exact, Traditional Chinese Medical massaging was a lost skill.

Not many people could conduct Traditional Chinese Medical massaging as well because it required a certain level of expertise.

As time went by, no one was taking it seriously anymore.

In ancient manuscripts, the divine physician Bian Que pulled someone from the brink of death using the Rejuvenating Hands.

But as recorded, the Rejuvenating Hands consumed plenty of energy from the user. Even divine physicians like Bian Que rarely used it.

They've witnessed the authentic Rejuvenating Hands now. Though it might be different from how it was recorded, it wouldn't be wrong.

What could've calmed a savage patient down if not for the Rejuvenating Hands?

And the creepiest thing was, Qin Jun didn't show any difficulty as he performed the skills casually.

Who is this young man?

Mr. Long was astonished by Qin Jun's skills.

Everyone saw the difference between Physician Ning's disheveled state and Qin Jun's calmness.

It's time to make judgments!

No matter how renowned Physician Ning was, Mr. Long started to place his trust in Qin Jun.

“Young divine physician, is Mr. Duan alright?”

Qin Jun sat rightfully beside the bed and read the patient's pulse.

“He'll be fine with me.”

“But this man is a pain in my eyes. Please throw him out. He's affecting me from treating the patient.”

That was exactly what Ning Chunqiu had said previously. And Mr. Long was ready to throw Qin Jun out.

But in just half a minute, the tables had turned.

Mr. Long shouted with a cold face, “Men, throw this quack out of here!”

Several men in black lifted Ning Chunqiu up as if he was a chicklet.

“What are you doing? How can you do this to me? I'm the divine physician you invited here!”

Ning Chunqiu, holding his broken gourd, were thrown out. The divine physician was now a loser.

At that moment, all doctors in the room were in awe of Qin Jun.