

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 357

The men rushed towards Qin Jun, their fists aimed and flying out to punch the man.

Whoosh!

Before their fists could connect, Qin Jun disappeared!

That was fast!

Of course, it was impossible for a man to just disappear into thin air. Qin Jun had just moved so quickly, nobody had seen where he went.

Circling behind the men, he pressed his index and middle fingers together before stabbing at one of the men's back, right into his pressure point.

Acupressure was not just a technique seen on TV; real TCM masters could actually do it with ease.

One such master was Qin Jun's master, Ye Xuanyuan, who he had learned from for ten years. Needless to say, his skill at the technique was extraordinary.

The man who had been jabbed by Qin Jun felt a sudden pain from his back and he cried out, right before the lower half of his body lost all feeling. He crumpled to the floor, unable to move. The pain was so bad he was nearly unconscious from it.

Real acupressure was not like what was shown on TV. Randomly jabbing at pressure points would not cause enemies to freeze up. In reality, masters of acupressure would use the pressure of their fingertips to temporarily disrupt the flow of life energy through a human body's meridian points. Like having a

massive vehicular accident at a crossroad, traffic would stall or stop completely, with 'traffic' here being life energy.

The rest of the bodyguards panicked as they had never seen such a strange thing happening before. One poke from Qin Jun was all it took to down one of their own. Deciding that holding back was not a wise move, they charged at the man, thinking to overwhelm him with force.

They had not expected Qin Jun to be so quick on his feet though. He weaved between the men like a snake, his fingers darting out non-stop. Every time his fingers landed on a man, that man would fall to the ground, instantly paralyzed.

In less than two minutes, all the bodyguards were sprawled on the floor, groaning in pain or unconscious.

Zheng Pinglong's eyes were filled with shock at the scene before him. He had always gotten the feeling that there was something more than meets the eye with Mr. Qin. Today, he finally got a chance to see for himself just what hidden talents the other man had. His skill at acupressure was truly amazing. It was as awe-inspiring as it was terrifying.

After all, acupressure could be used to heal as much as kill.

Snapping out of the stupor he had fallen into, Qi Jianlong turned and headed toward the house at a run. There was a handgun in his study which would be his last defense.

He never got a chance to get it.

As he ran, a sharp pain suddenly flared from one of his knees. He crashed down on one knee before falling forward with the sudden loss of momentum. Twisting his head, he saw a silver needle sticking out of the back of his knee.

“Dad!”

Qi Gang was stupefied. He had not expected Qin Jun to be so good! It was crazy how he managed to defeat all of their men single-handedly. Since when did he get so strong?

Gritting his teeth, he snatched up one of the long needles that had been used earlier before dashing toward Ye Wan'er. With his lousy fighting skills, there was no way he could defeat Qin Jun. The only way to get out of this sticky situation would be to grab a hostage.

How naive.

When it came to using needles, Qin Jun was leagues ahead of him.

His fingers flew out and there was a flash of silver.

This time, Qi Gang was clearly able to see the silver needle that flew toward him. He could only watch in terror as the needle grew larger before stabbing him right in the eye.

“AHH!”

He collapsed to the ground, body convulsing in agony as his hands flew up to his injured eye. The pain was definitely a hundred times worse than having a needle shoved under one's fingernails.

In less than five minutes, every single person in the Qi family was lying on the ground.