

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 374

Qin Jun immediately scoffed, “And you call yourself a national-certified doctor? You don’t even know that when acupuncture is done from the back, it can strengthen his liver.”

Li Jianhong sneered upon hearing this and replied, “The acupuncture technique used to do that can only be done by Taiyi Moxa-Stick Moxibustion, as recorded in medical history. Don’t tell me that you are familiar with that at such a young age. I’m going to think that you are really a conman.”

The Feng family was in a dilemma. They were not educated in this field and could not make a decision. Somehow, the two doctors seemed to make sense, and it was difficult to decide who made the better argument.

Just as everyone was at a loss, Old Master Feng opened his eyes and started to retch again.

Li Jianhong saw this and quickly approached. He lifted up Old Master Feng’s left leg and sent a punch into his sole.

“Don’t throw up!”

“These are all his blood essence. The more he throws up, the worse he gets!”

Indeed, Old Master Feng stopped retching temporarily upon this punch and closed his eyes.

Seeing this, Li Jianhong smirked and said, “Well, luckily he managed to stop coughing up blood. As long as he does not do that, his condition is stable...”

However, just as he said that, Old Master Feng sat up suddenly, widened his eyes and spat a mouthful of blood directly into Li Jianhong's face!

Normally, Old Master Feng would only dry-retch and vomit up some blood. This time however, he was coughing up blood!

This intimidated the rest in the room. Even Li Jianhong was surprised as he was confident about his skills. How could this have happen!

Old Master Feng continued to cough up blood and his coughs got more and more intense. His condition seemed to worsen. Meanwhile, Li Jianhong stood stunned and was at a loss.

Feng Shuwen furrowed his brows and exclaimed, "Master Li! Hurry up and think of something!"

While Li Jianhong recovered his senses, he was still unsure of how to proceed. He could only sit there like a fool.

At that moment, Qin Jun stepped in.

Calmly, he held onto Old Master Feng's head with his left hand and grabbed a needle from his kit. With his free hand, he pierced the needle through the skin on Old Master Feng's philtrum.

He took the needle out very quickly after that.

The two specialists look on with their jaws wide open.

"This is flash acupuncture!"

Flash acupuncture was a rather difficult technique to master in traditional Chinese medicine. It was a time-related acupuncture therapy and was done by pulling out the needle within a short time of placing it at the required spots.

Such therapy was not applicable in most situations and was highly technical, and hence, most practitioners would not take the time to research and master this skill.

It was mainly because they might never use it in their lifetime despite spending much resources and time to study it.

Those who knew flash acupuncture were the best in their practice in Traditional Chinese Medicine. They were typically those who were already at the top of their fields and chose to pass time by mastering such an uncommon acupuncture technique.

Nobody expected to see such a deeply academic and technical skill to be executed right in front of their eyes!

As the needle was pulled out, Old Master Feng immediately stopped coughing and retching. His face cringed in pain as he held onto his stomach and lay down on the bed slowly.

"It hurts..."

Old Master Feng groaned softly.

The Feng family was pleasantly surprised at this. For these few days, Old Master Feng was in a state of unconsciousness and never uttered a single word. Master Qin is really a divine doctor! With just a single pierce, Old Master Feng could finally speak!

It was good that he felt pain.

Qin Jun said, "Flip him over. I'm going to do the rest now."

Now, nobody dared to object to him. The skills and adeptness he showed earlier convinced the onlookers, and even Feng Shuwen kept quiet and listened to Qin Jun's instructions as he flipped his father over.

Qin Jun spread out his needles and quickly pierced them at the right spots. Soon, Old Master Feng's back was filled with needles.

As the treatment continued, Old Master Feng started to relax.