

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 642

“Humph! I’m not scared of you! If you can cure all the babies, I will do whatever you want me to do!”

In Liu Wang’s opinion, curing the babies was an impossible task.

The hundred over babies were barely surviving.

Liu Wang had specifically emphasized that he had to cure every single baby.

Chen Hao nodded and ignored him thereafter.

He changed into a surgical gown and entered the isolation room.

Only three people were allowed in, the other two being the director and Ma Jin.

They followed Chen Hao into the room.

When Chen Hao stepped inside the isolation room, all the babies had already stopped crying.

The room was extremely quiet.

Their faces were bluish, and their bodies were swollen. Their lips were dry and flaky, and all of them were barely surviving.

It was indeed the Soul Devouring Technique!

The babies looked exactly how one would look after falling victim to the Soul Devouring Technique. He supposed the babies had suffered only one-third of its impact.

That was the reason why their entire bodies were swollen. Water in their bodies had evaporated and accumulated on their skin, causing high fever.

This is too brutal! Chen Hao thought resentfully.

Chen Hao had no other way to cure them. Acupuncture could only ensure that the vital energy and blood in their bodies flowed smoothly.

He was forced to use the Soul Devouring Technique to inject more vital energy and blood into their bodies to compensate the deficiency.

However, by doing so, his identity would be exposed before the Sky Stone could be completely dug out.

Once his identity was exposed and Yun Qing caught up on him here, he would not be able to fight her.

Yet, the babies would not be able to survive tonight without his help!

Chen Hao gritted his teeth in bitterness.

He decided to save the babies first without paying any regard to other matters. He had taken in a great deal of vital energy and blood from the bodies of numerous adults, the amount of which should be sufficient to save the babies.

Also, he could utilize the Extreme Icy Blood in the jade amulet to deal with the heavy outflow of his essential energy for a night. Currently, Yun Qing was at her weakest. He supposed she would not be as terrifying as before!

He made up his mind.

Immediately, Chen Hao started to take action.

He swiftly poked at several acupuncture points on the chest of the babies, such as Tiantu, Guanyuan and Jiuwei with his silver needles.

His needle alternated between going deep and shallow, changing between poking and picking at the surface of the skin. He made 18 pokes at one go as he quickly jabbed the needle into their skin and withdrew it, without a break in between. It was as though he was doing a magic show. Lin Zhonghua, who was watching beside him, was stunned.

He was outright stupefied.

He gave a glance at Master Ma Jin, who was marvelling at Chen Hao's acupuncture skill.

Next, Chen Hao moved his hands beneath the blanket and grabbed hold of the wrists of the babies. Using the Soul Devouring Technique, he transmitted some vital energy and blood into their bodies.

"It's done. Next. Cover them up with the blanket and remove the clothes of the babies on Bed 002. Act fast, we're running out of time!" instructed Chen Hao anxiously.

"It's done?" asked Lin Zhonghua with his eyes widened.

"Yes, it's done. Next."

"O-Okay." Lin Zhonghua nodded his head profusely.

"The Divine Acupuncture? Is this the Divine Acupuncture?" Beyond the glass wall, an elderly chinese medicine practitioner from the expert team revealed a grim expression on his face before letting out a scream in surprise.

"Li, what is the Divine Acupuncture?" one of them asked in annoyance. However, after witnessing Chen Hao's acupuncture skill, he was convinced that Chen Hao was rather skillful.

"The Divine Acupuncture is an extraordinary skill that has not been passed down from the previous generations. According to rumors, Wu Sanfeng is the only one who mastered three moves of the skill!" Obviously, the elderly chinese medicine practitioner did not notice the expression on the assistant director's face as he was explaining excitedly.

"Could he be Mr. Wu Sanfeng's disciple? That doesn't sound right. Mr. Wu Sanfeng has only mastered three moves, whereas that kid has already mastered seventeen to eighteen acupoints! That is way too

frightening!" Some other old Chinese medicine practitioners knew bits and pieces about the origins of the Divine Acupuncture.

At that moment, they clapped while marvelling at Chen Hao's skill. Their eyes were wide open as they were pleasantly surprised.

"How could such a young boy master such a profound acupuncture skill?" Many were more disbelieved than impressed.

"Make no mistake, he is definitely using the Divine Acupuncture. At a forum held a few months ago, I witnessed Mr. Wu Sanfeng demonstrating the skill. The first three moves looked exactly the same as what he did. He also made three deep pokes and three shallow pokes by using a silver needle of 1.6 inches, then withdrawing the needle using the 'Flying Phoenix' way in the end. With this method, the body will be nourished, and all toxic and extra moisture will be removed," explained the old Chinese medicine practitioner enthusiastically.

"However, I've heard that one would need to use one's Inner Energy to execute the Divine Acupuncture. Could it be possible that he has Inner Energy inside his body?"

"Humph, how could he have Inner Energy in his body? Perhaps he is just putting up an act. We shall see if his actions do any good," Liu Wang sneered. He was even screaming in his mind deviantly, I hope you fail! I hope you fail!

Inside the isolation room, Chen Hao had no idea the people outside were having a heated discussion about the acupuncture skill he was executing. He was focusing all his attention on poking and withdrawing needles continuously.

His already blanched face looked even paler now. Beads of sweat formed on his forehead, forming into a stream that flowed down his face. He looked exhausted.

After all, Chen Hao had transferred too much vital energy and blood out of his body into the babies, but he acted at a really fast speed.

Before long, over one hundred babies were treated by him.

The faces of the babies no longer looked bluish. Instead, their faces had turned whitish while crescent patches were starting to form.

Their bodies no longer looked swollen, and their skin started to look springy and elastic.

Even the indicators on the vital signs monitor were showing that they were rejuvenating and getting healthier!

"Ahh! T-T-This..."

Lin Zhonghua sobbed in excitement.

Ma Jin's eyes were red and filled with moisture too.

It was all because they had witnessed their mutual wish coming true—the babies were saved and their lives were no longer endangered.

It was unbelievable. It was totally unbelievable!

Both of them clenched their fists tightly and let out a lengthy breath.

“Mr. Chen Hao, you have the ability to bring the dying back to life!”

After they finished doing check-ups on the babies, their faces were brimming with admiration and respect.

“Yes!”

Chen Hao had become slightly weak and feeble.

He didn't feel like listening to their compliments. Saving the babies' lives was a pious deed in itself.

Moreover, all Chen Hao was thinking at the moment was the identity of the perpetrator who had wreaked havoc in Jin Ling City. Was the perpetrator stronger or weaker than himself?

The perpetrator would continue to bring harm to the public if he was not found!

On top of that, he was unsure whether Yun Qing would get to know that he had utilized the Inner Energy in his body. Logically, she should be at her weakest now.

No matter what, getting to his villa at Cloud Hill was his top priority now.

By the time he reached there, the Sky Stone would almost be unearthed. He supposed Yun Qing would not be bold enough to get close to him.

Therefore, Chen Hao anxiously made an exit.

When the people outside heard about the babies' survivals, all of them were staring at Chen Hao excitedly and respectfully.

Specifically, it was because of Chen Hao's Divine Acupuncture skill. Some of the elderly Chinese medicine practitioners almost knelt down to ask Chen Hao to become their masters.

“How impressive you are. You were just lucky!” said Liu Wang coldly.

Chen Hao was about to leave, but he paused in his strides as soon as he heard his voice.

“Do you still remember the promise you've made earlier?” asked Chen Hao icily.

“What?” Liu Wang was puzzled.

“That is, if I could cure the babies, you would do anything as per my wish!”

“Exactly, Dr. Liu. All of us heard the promise you made!” urged the rest of them while staring at Liu Wang.

“Humph, I'm a man of my word. Tell me, what would you like me to do?”

Liu Wang puffed himself up righteously.

He was still putting up an act!

Chen Hao shot him a contemptuous look and said, "How about you fart now?"

"What did you say?" Liu Wang was baffled.

"I'm asking you to fart now. Make a hundred farts, loud and clear so that everyone can hear you!"

Everyone burst out laughing.

"H-How is that possible? Do you think I can control my farts?"

Liu Wang felt that he was deeply humiliated.

"How is that impossible? It's only a hundred farts. Easy peasy, let me give you a hand!"

As he was talking, Chen Hao lifted his hand and poked an acupuncture point on his body.

Pfff!

A loud and clear fart was produced!

Pfffffffff!

It was then followed by many others.

Liu Wang's face turned red in embarrassment. However, he could not hold back his farts.

Everyone covered up their noses amidst the stench. It was as though the air outside of the isolation room was filled with dust.

"Pfff...Braah!"

His stream of farts ended with a weird noise. Liu Wang started crying because he was done for!

As for Chen Hao, he had long made his exit with his nose covered.

When the bunch of elderly chinese medicine practitioners started to look for him, he was no longer to be seen. As it turned out, he used Liu Wang's farts as a distraction and left in the meantime.

Chen Hao left the hospital and carried on his journey.

It was already dusk, and the sky was getting dark.

Chen Hao was rushing to his villa on Cloud Hill by driving.

He sped along the way.

When he drove past a secluded forest area, his body trembled slightly. He stepped on the brake abruptly to put his car to a halt.

The place was looking slightly desolate and barren.

In the middle of the road squatted an elderly lady. In her hands were some joss papers which she was throwing into a brazier.

Chen Hao's eyelids made a forceful twitch.

Evidently, he knew the elderly lady...