Special Soldier 81

Chapter 81: The prestige of 8 needles against the sky

At this time, the professor Zhou who just walked out said to the old dean:

"The dean, this young man wants to give acupuncture treatment to the patient. I can't stop it. I can only rely on you."

Hearing this, the old dean's brows suddenly frowned, and he said to Qin Yuan:

"Boy, what are you doing?"

And Qin Yuan also glanced at the other person, and said lightly:

"I am giving acupuncture treatment to the patient, is there any problem?"

And Professor Zhou heard Qin Yuan's unceremonious remarks and directly reprimanded:

"This is the old dean of our hospital. He is over 70 years old this year. Can you show some respect?"

And this old professor looked at Qin Yuan's needle technique, but he was taken aback, then walked directly in front of Qin Yuan and asked Qin Yuan:

"You want to give patients acupuncture, what kind of technique do you use?"

This old dean actually has a deep research on Chinese medicine. He naturally understands that the usual methods of acupuncture and moxibustion in Chinese medicine cannot cure cancer at all.

So he just asked Qin Yuan a few questions casually, as long as Qin Yuan couldn't answer, naturally there was a reason for Qin Yuan to stop.

Instead, he glanced at the old dean and said softly:

"Have you heard of Eight Needles Against Heaven?"

"Eight needles against the sky? What is it?"

Professor Zhou on the side shook his head disdainfully. He turned his head and just wanted to say something to the old dean, but he stared at the old dean's eyes!

Very shocked!

"You said you would have eight needles against the sky?"

The old dean asked Qin Yuan with excitement on his face, and Qin Yuan did not expect that the old dean had actually heard of Eight Needles Against the Sky, and nodded faintly:

"Yes, this is my family stitch!

As soon as he heard what Qin Yuan said, the old dean was immediately extremely excited!

Although he has never seen the Eight Needles Against the Sky, he has heard from his master that the Eight Needles Against the Sky has the ability to change their lives against the sky, and they are a true immortal means!

"This is really your family acupuncture method, then tell me, how many needles are needed for Eight Needles?"

The old courtyard chief asked excitedly, but Qin Yuan said straightforwardly:

"The first needle of the eight needles against the sky requires 16 silver needles, the second needle requires 32 silver needles, but when it comes to the third needle, it is simple and requires 4 silver needles..."

After Qin Yuan finished speaking, the old dean's face was filled with sorrow, and he murmured: "Eight needles against the sky, and how many needles are there?"

Qin Yuan was speechless for a while. For a long time, the old dean thought that the eight needles against the sky were only the first needle?

"Okay, you have been delayed for a long time, I want to treat the patient now."

Qin Yuan spoke directly and wanted to drive these people out. When Professor Zhou heard such words, he stared at him and said to Qin Yuan:

"What is your attitude?"

But Professor Zhou hadn't finished speaking, he was slapped on the back of the head. Looking back, he found that the person who beat him was the old dean.

"I don't have any eyesight at all, this is a real master of Chinese medicine, you all get out of me!"

Professor Zhou clutched the back of his head, full of grievances. He was in his 50s and was still being beaten by the teacher, but he didn't dare to say anything. He could only honestly leave the room with the group of doctors. .

After those people left, the old dean said to Qin Yuan a little flatteringly:

"Can you let me observe here, don't worry, I will definitely not make any noise."

Qin Yuan cast a glance at the old dean and nodded insignificantly.

At this time, Mu Qingmei and Mu Chongshan, who were on one side, saw the appearance of the old dean, but they were extremely surprised.

The reason why they asked Qin Yuan to heal was just because they wanted to be a living horse doctor, and they wanted Qin Yuan to give it a try.

But now seeing the look of the old dean, can Qin Yuan really cure Ma Yanfang?

Although it is very unbelievable, there is a glimmer of hope in Mu Qingmei and Mu Chongshan's hearts.

At this time, after Qin Yuan was ready, he took a deep breath and began to think about how to use the eight needles in the system.

This is the first time Qin Yuan has treated someone else. He also doesn't know how effective it is, but now he can only trust the system!

As Qin Yuan took a silver needle in his hand, he closed his eyes and brewed for a while, then he opened his eyes and plunged into Ma Yanfang's big hole!

And after the first stitch, Ma Yanfang immediately twitched all over her body, and let out a cry of pain!

Hearing such a voice, Mu Qingmei and Mu Chongshan were immediately full of nervousness and looked at Ma Yanfang and Qin Yuan with worry.

And Qin Yuan also sighed for a long time, feeling that the silver needle in his hand was extremely heavy, and this first needle had already consumed a lot of his energy and physical strength!

Qin Yuan came to understand why the system didn't let himself learn the fourth stitch. It turned out that his physical strength was really not enough.

The first stitch alone has already consumed such a big consumption. If you really have the fourth stitch, I am afraid that after you have finished using it, you will be exhausted to death!

But fortunately, everything is difficult at the beginning, The second needle of did not have such a large consumption, and Qin Yuan gradually adapted to it, and then shot like electricity, a series of silver needles were all stuck on Ma Yanfang.

And these silver needles seem to be full of spirituality, trembling in Ma Yanfang's body, as if there is some frequency that is resonating!

While lying on the bed, Ma Yanfang suddenly exhaled at this moment, as if a drowning person was waking up!

But she just wanted to flip, but she heard a man's voice behind her:

"Don't move, I haven't finished the treatment for you yet!"

Mu Qingmei and Mu Chongshan were immediately full of surprises. They didn't expect Ma Yanfang to wake up so quickly!

At this time, the old dean was also extremely excited. This is what his master said that the eight needles against the sky are really amazing.

"Great! Great!"

At this time, the old dean couldn't help but wonder. He hadn't seen how Qin Yuan's technique was just now. Just looking at the frequency of the silver needle trembling, he understood how difficult it is to learn this acupuncture technique!

really is the legendary stitch!

At this time, after Qin Yuan pierced all the silver needles, he took a long breath, and at this time, Qin Yuan found that his forehead was already covered with sweat. .

Qin Yuan estimated that even with the first shot, he would only be able to use it three or five times a day. As expected, his strength still needs to be gradually improved.

Time passed by one minute and one second, Qin Yuan was extremely focused at this time, staring at the silver needles closely!