

## Genius 232

### Chapter 232: Fighting Over an Apprentice\_1

"This... how is this possible?"

Not only was Elder Ma's medical arts remarkable, but his martial skills were also quite formidable. At least, when Qin Fang checked his level, it remained unknown, indicating that Elder Ma was a master above Level 6.

However, even so, it would be absolutely impossible for him to achieve such miraculous effects using the hereditary Jia Yi Acupuncture Technique combined with Inner Breath.

There could only be one possible explanation—Qin Fang had used The Nine Revival Needles.

Elder Cai was also tremendously frightened. From the beginning, he was a bit confused, so when Qin Fang's needle went in with such astonishing effects, he was indeed extremely surprised. And if this was just on a lifeless Bronze Man, if it were on a living person, wouldn't it be...?

"This... I didn't know it would turn out like this!"

Qin Fang, on the other hand, appeared very innocent, but the shock in his heart was no less than that of the others.

Initially, he certainly had the intention to show off when he used The Nine Revival Needles' so-called taboo technique, the ninth needle—The Fatal Needle.

Of course, although it's called The Fatal Needle, it doesn't mean it's used for killing. It's all a matter of controlling the force. If used with a lighter touch, it could give someone who is barely alive a chance to see the light one last time and say their final words.

But with a slightly heavier force, like how Qin Fang applied it, it leads directly to bleeding from all seven orifices and instant death, with the wounds being internal and not detectable by anyone who isn't profoundly knowledgeable in the medical arts and Inner Strength.

"The Nine Revival Needles, The Nine Revival Needles..."

Despite the shocking outcome, Elder Ma quickly recovered and wasn't too surprised anymore. Such events were, in fact, not very unusual in the world of Chinese medicine. The art of acupuncture is profoundly complex and mysterious, and unexpected occurrences during needle application are quite normal.

Qin Fang's execution was novice and obviously inexperienced, so it made sense for there to be some problems with force control. Even his granddaughter, Ma Yunzhi, who now possesses half of his skills in acupuncture, couldn't guarantee that every needle was perfectly accurate, and accidents did occasionally happen.

If that were not the case, Ma Yunzhi wouldn't always be practicing her techniques here.

With this thought, Elder Ma's eyes became eager as he looked at Qin Fang. The more shocking the scene, the more it demonstrated the power of The Nine Revival Needles; it also indirectly confirmed Qin Fang's claim as being correct—the long-lost Nine Revival Needles had reappeared in the world...

"Xiao Qin..."

Elder Ma's face showed a radiant smile, the wrinkles seeming to smile along, which made Qin Fang suddenly feel tense, as if he was worried for his own safety.

"I say, Elder Ma, Qin Fang is my disciple. Don't you get any ideas about him, you old coot..."

While others might not know Elder Ma's personality, Comrade Cai, having known him for most of his life, could tell exactly what he was thinking by the way he stuck out his butt and immediately stepped in front of Qin Fang, protective like a mother hen watching over her chicks, and warned Elder Ma defensively.

"I say, Elder Cai, we've been friends for decades..."

Looking at the protective Elder Cai, Elder Ma's face fell, looking pitiable as he spoke.

"Don't even think about it. Qin Fang, let's hurry up and leave before this old guy drains you dry of your bones..."

Comrade Cai was decisive, ready to take Qin Fang and leave, transforming the dignified and esteemed medical sage, Elder Ma, into something akin to a Fox Spirit from the mountains known for sucking the vital energies of men, turning Elder Ma's expression into something odd.

"Wait, wait, I haven't even said anything yet! Forget it, I won't mention it. Stay for a meal, you old thing, and have a drink with me..."

It seemed like Elder Cai knew Elder Ma well; with that move, Elder Ma immediately gave in. Although his gaze still gleamed when he looked at Qin Fang, he stopped bringing up the issue. This left Qin Fang somewhat puzzled, not knowing what Elder Ma was up to, but he vaguely guessed it had something to do with The Nine Revival Needles.

"You know what's good for you!"

Elder Cai clearly wasn't really planning to leave, considering he had come to catch up and chat with an old friend. It would be improper to leave without having had much conversation. Besides, he was on the winning side and naturally did not dwell on those matters anymore.

"Come on, let's go inside and play a few hands; let the younger ones have their own fun..."

Elder Ma was straightforward, immediately pulling Cai Pingyuan away, leaving only Qin Fang and Ma Yunzhi, the younger generation, behind in the courtyard. However, before they left, they both gave a rather strange look.

"These two old men..."

Qin Fang had a bitter smile on his face. He didn't understand Elder Ma's gaze, but he did understand Elder Cai's, and taking a look at Ma Yunzhi's slightly blushing cheeks, he knew what the two old men were scheming.

Speaking of which, Ma Yunzhi was also quite a beautiful woman, although she might not be as dazzling as Ning Yumo or Fan Ning, her dignified and elegant demeanor from growing up in a prestigious family certainly scored her points.

However, Qin Fang obviously had no intention of getting involved; the women around him were already more than enough, with just Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue being enough to give him a headache.

"They are always like that. Let's talk about acupuncture instead. How did you do it just now?"

Ma Yunzhi might have been a bit shy, but after all, coming from a prominent family, she quickly regained her composure and began discussing acupuncture skills with Qin Fang.

If earlier it was Qin Fang learning some basic acupuncture from Ma Yunzhi, now the roles had reversed, and it was Qin Fang instructing Ma Yunzhi on her acupuncture skills.

The Ma Family's Jia Yi Acupuncture Technique originated from the "Canon of Acupuncture and Moxibustion" by Huangfu Mi, who was the user of The Nine Revival Needles; naturally, The Nine Revival Needles can be considered the essence extracted from the "Canon of Acupuncture and Moxibustion," the originator of the Jia Yi technique. So, to say that he was instructing her wasn't wrong at all.

...

In the hall, Elder Ma and Master Cai, two old friends, were playing Go with a somewhat murdering vibe, each making their moves in turn. They were entirely focused on the game and not speaking a word, creating a quite eerie atmosphere.

"Elder Cai..."

In the end, it was Elder Ma who couldn't keep his composure and spoke first.

"Elder Ma, this is non-negotiable!"

Elder Cai didn't even give Elder Ma a chance to speak; he had already guessed what Elder Ma had in mind and could understand his predicament. But understanding is one thing and agreeing is another.

"You stubborn old man, we've been friends for decades, and you won't even do me this small favor. I'm not trying to snatch a disciple from you. Look how scared you are..."

Elder Ma was also getting quite angry, cursing at Elder Cai in a rather loud voice, as if he wanted to make sure those outside could hear him, showing he was indeed very upset.

Even Qin Fang couldn't help but turn back to glance at them, though he couldn't clearly hear what they were saying. He was somewhat worried that the two elders might come to blows.

Despite both being highly skilled martial artists, they were, after all, quite old. If they truly came to blows, whichever one exerted a bit more strength could end up seriously injuring the other, or they both could end up getting hurt.

"Don't worry about them; they need to have a big fight every time they meet before they feel comfortable. They'll make up soon!"

Ma Yunzhi seemed to see the worry on Qin Fang's face and reassured him with a charming smile. Clearly, she was used to such situations which suggested the two old men often behaved like this.

"As long as they don't fight, there's nothing to worry about," Qin Fang agreed with a nod, feeling relieved after Yun Zhi's explanation. As long as the old men didn't come to blows, a verbal argument wasn't anything serious.

"Heh, don't think I don't know what you're thinking!"

Elder Cai was unbothered, like a pig not afraid of scalding water, completely ignoring Elder Ma's antics. The two knew each other's temperaments well; despite Elder Ma's convincing talk, if Elder Cai agreed, the old man would definitely pull the rug out from under him. Cai Pingyuan didn't need to think twice to foresee that.

"You stubborn old mule, hard and smelly like a rock in a cesspool... Qin Fang possesses The Nine Revival Needles. If I could train him, within a few years, his medical skills would definitely be no less than mine! By doing this, you're simply wasting Qin Fang's extraordinary talent..."

Elder Ma said angrily. His intention was clear: Qin Fang currently possessed The Nine Revival Needles but had a very superficial understanding of medical arts. Even if he knew how to use the needles, without knowing how to diagnose illnesses, it would be all for nothing... And in this respect, Elder Ma was an unquestioned authority. Training under him was undoubtedly the best choice.

"You don't know squat! With today's advanced technology, if you're sick, you just go to the hospital. Why should Qin Fang learn medicine? You stubborn old man, do you have any idea how long it took Qin Fang to learn my Xingyi Fist? Half a month, just half a month, and he had thoroughly mastered the entire fist technique. As long as he integrates his Inner Strength with the fist technique, he might surpass me in less than two or three years and become a new Martial Arts Grandmaster!"

Cai Pingyuan had his own reasons too. Qin Fang's rapid comprehension and progression stunned him, even his granddaughter Cai Qing, with her exceptional talent, didn't have Qin Fang's terrifying learning speed.

Although it seemed that Elder Ma and Cai Pingyuan were evenly matched, Cai Pingyuan was actually much stronger. He was now stuck at the bottleneck of becoming a National Martial Arts Master; just one more step and he could become a Martial Arts Grandmaster. However, he had been unable to cross this threshold for decades, almost certainly signaling he could give up any hope for achieving it in his lifetime.

Once he had pinned his hopes on his granddaughter Cai Qing, but fate had not been on her side, as she was unable to cultivate inner breath. And just when he was nearly in despair, Qin Fang appeared out of nowhere — how could he possibly let such an opportunity slip by?