

PEERLESS DIVINE DOCTOR

Chapter 4 Want to Live_1

As the "moaning" sound arose, everyone was shocked to discover that Liu Xiner, who had previously fainted, was slowly opening her eyes!

"She's awake!"

Someone exclaimed.

Then, the whole train carriage immediately exploded into commotion.

"She had fainted; how did she suddenly wake up?"

"Isn't it obvious? It must be that young man who saved her!"

"Could it be, he really is a Divine Doctor?"

"Haha, see, I told you he must have impressive medical skills, but you didn't believe me!"

"Did you really say that?"

The noisy voices of the crowd didn't disturb Ye Luo.

He seemed to pull out a packet of Silver Needles from nowhere and then drew two or three of them, placing them between several fingers.

The gleaming needle tips carried a hint of chill, causing the surrounding noise to quiet down slightly.

All eyes were focused on Ye Luo, wondering what he would do next.

"The universe is boundless, separating yin from yang; gathering the Nine Palaces, that forms the Eight Trigrams!"

The light in Ye Luo's eyes became even more intense.

But this glimmer of light was invisible to the others, just like the aura emitted by the Silver Needles in Ye Luo's hand—hidden yet undeniably present.

Suddenly, the Silver Needles struck down, accurately piercing Liu Xiner's forehead.

"Qian, Kun, Zhen, Xun, Kan, Li, Gen, Dui, select the four yin of the Eight Trigrams!" Ye Luo gently twisted the Silver Needle with his fingers, a strand of invisible qi flowing from his fingertips into Liu Xiner's head.

The crowd didn't understand what they saw.

However, seeing the Silver Needles, most of them still felt quite impressed.

After all, in modern times, few could use acupuncture to treat illnesses, and even some veteran traditional doctors dared not casually use Silver Needles.

"Humph! What era is it, still using acupuncture to deceive and swindle!" A discordant voice suddenly rose.

The speaker was Xu Le.

He wore a mocking sneer, saying, "I hate traditional Chinese medicine the most. They probably only know these kinds of mysterious and deceptive tricks, purposely harming people. How many people who enter hospitals end up being delayed by these unethical traditional doctors and ultimately dying unjustly in their beds!"

"Shut your mouth!" Liu Shiyun's voice was cold and clear.

She had seen Ye Luo's abilities; he was definitely not some unethical traditional doctor!

"Miss, do you really want to watch helplessly as your sister dies?" Xu Le clicked his tongue, "Look at your sister's condition now, it's even worse than before!"

The crowd looked over, and then their expressions changed.

Liu Xiner, under Ye Luo's acupuncture treatment, had extremely pale facial features compared to her previously pale complexion.

Especially those eyes, which should have been sparkling, now had several shades of dullness...

"He really is a charlatan!"

"This is harming someone!"

"I've already called the police, when the train arrives at the station, they must arrest him!"

The crowd was buzzing with discussion.

However, no one was willing to step forward and stop it.

What if it resulted in a fatality? They didn't want to get involved. Making a phone call to the police was already commendable!

To tell the truth, Liu Shiyun was certainly worried about her own younger sister!

Yet, on the other hand, she had complete faith in Ye Luo's medical skills because he had saved her own life!

At that moment, Ye Luo leaned down slightly and whispered into Liu Xiner's ear, "Do you want to live?"

Liu Xiner's lips were white, her eyeballs moved slightly before she trembled out a word: "Yes."

Ye Luo hesitated for a moment, then said, "Since you wish to live, please forgive me for the offense."

With that, Ye Luo took off his Daoist robe and covered Liu Xiner with it.

Then he reached under the robe, finding the buttons of Liu Xiner's upper garments and began to undo them one by one.

"What is he doing?"

"Damn! Not only is he harming her, but he's also a pervert!"

"How can this be tolerated?!"

Public outrage erupted!

Many young men couldn't stand it any longer, how could such a pretty girl be so violated?!

Xu Le's eyes widened in disbelief, this is acceptable?!

He had thought of helping Liu Xin'er by sneaking in a touch himself, but he didn't expect someone else to beat him to it, and to be even more shameless!

This has gone completely over the line ****!

"Buddy, you'd better stop moving now, or we'll take action before the police get here!" One of the young men stepped forward and grabbed Ye Luo's arm.

But after several tugs, Ye Luo didn't budge, as if he was rooted to the carriage.

Then one by one, a whole crowd went on the attack.

Yet the result...

The people were left panting and exhausted, but Ye Luo calmly squatted on the ground, continuing what he was doing unperturbed.

Completely unaffected!

Everyone was shocked, this guy was too weird!

Xu Le had also wanted to step in, but seeing everyone else's reaction, he wisely chose not to make a move.

At that moment, Ye Luo suddenly spoke, but to the stupor-stricken Liu Xin'er: "Don't entertain wild thoughts, it will affect your mental state and the treatment process. Your illness is in your brain and heart; heat in the brain, cold in the heart, so I need to perform acupuncture on both areas. I haven't mastered the technique of needling through clothes yet, so I have to do it this way."

A robe was covering Liu Xin'er's body, and with the clothes underneath, outsiders couldn't see anything.

But Liu Xin'er still had her eyes closed tightly, breathing slightly hurried.

She had never been touched under her clothes before in her whole life, let alone near her chest, and by a man too!

If there were a hole, she would have dived right in!

Xu Le couldn't help but sneer: "There he goes lying again! Acupuncture? If you can restore her to her former self, I'll even call you daddy!"

Ye Luo glanced at him, his expression strange: "This is the first time I've seen someone so eager to be a son."

He shook his head.

Ye Luo then focused on treating Liu Xin'er.

"Eight Trigrams for one Yin, Yin Needle leaving void in the center!"

Ye Luo reinserted a Silver Needle into the forehead of the previously stricken Liu Xin'er.

"Eight Trigrams for one Yang, Yang Needle filling the middle of Kan!"

The second needle was removed.

Ye Luo's hand went directly under the robe and moved towards Liu Xin'er's chest, the heart area.

At that moment, her chest was bare...

Nobody noticed that when Ye Luo's hand passed over the area of Liu Xin'er's chest, perhaps because a sensitive part was touched, her cheeks gained a rosy hue, her eyelashes quivered slightly, and her lips biting lightly gained more color.

"Li represents fire, Kan represents water, Yin and Yang complement each other, expelling illness and eliminating disaster!"

Just moments after Ye Luo began the acupuncture, exclamations arose from the crowd.

"Look, everyone! That girl seems to be recovering!"

People looked to see Liu Xin'er's complexion return to normal as she slowly sat up.

The Silver Needles on her body had been removed, and the buttons on her shirt had just been fastened by Ye Luo.

"Xin'er!" Liu Shiyun immediately knelt down and asked anxiously, "Xin'er, how are you feeling?"

Liu Xin'er moved her body a bit, and then her face brightened with an overwhelming joy, and she sprung up from the ground, cheerfully saying, "Sis, I... I'm cured!"

Her face was filled with disbelief.

It wasn't just her; the others around also wore expressions of incredulity.

Just moments ago, she looked close to death, but now she was jumping around, almost like a different person.

Very quickly.

Everyone's gaze turned to Ye Luo...