

Supreme MK 66

Chapter 66: The Treatment Outcome

If he couldn't solve such a small problem, then he didn't deserve to be a Dan Medical practitioner.

He stopped wasting time and instructed: "Uncle, Miss Feng, help me find some Lingcao and other things. There are many types of Lingcao, so make sure to remember them clearly. They are Goat Grass, Yang Chao Dew... and so on, totaling more than twenty varieties. Although they are all treasures, I think the Feng family should be able to gather them."

"This..." Feng Changkong listed the names of these spirit medicines and said with a wry smile: "These treasures are all precious herbs. Fortunately, my Feng family has some stock. I'll go and get them for you now." "Thank you, Uncle." Yang Chen said respectfully.

Feng Changkong got up and left.

The Elder looked deeply at Yang Chen and was surprised to see him issuing

orders confidently, he couldn't help but wonder: "Kid, can these spirit medicines really cure me?"

"Senior, you'll know soon." Yang Chen could easily guess the Elder's doubts about him.

The Elder probably thought that he was trying anything in desperation to save a dying man. However, no matter what the man thought, he would not be able to guess that encountering Yang Chen was his good fortune.

Otherwise, it would be futile for him to search for a doctor in the Great Wilderness, let alone in North Mountain County.

Seeing Yang Chen acting mysteriously, the old man puffed up his beard and his tiny eyes darted around, not knowing what he was thinking.

Involving his own father, Feng Changkong was extremely efficient in carrying out the task. In less than half an hour, Feng Changkong quickly returned, holding a storage bag, and heaved a sigh of relief: “Yang Chen, my young friend, I have gathered all the Lingcao and other items you need.”

Yang Chen took the storage bag and examined it roughly, finding that the Lingcao was indeed collected in its entirety.

He then took out all the items and washed his hands with the ‘Yang Chao Dew.’

After washing his hands with the Yang Chao Dew, Yang Chen swallowed a Lingcao, then grabbed the Elder’s wrist and began to take his pulse.

The old man was shocked and widened his eyes: “Kid, are you alright? What did you just do that allowed you to ignore the Yin-Yang Law Judgment’s force in my body?”

How could a mere Body Refining Realm practitioner resist the force of the master of the Spirit Martial Realm?

Yang Chen smiled slightly: “Although the Yin-Yang Law Judgment has the word ‘Yang’ in it, as you said earlier, the Head of the house practiced the Yin formula rather than the Yang formula. It’s clear that his force belongs to Yin.”

“Well, your guess is indeed correct. But how did you do it?” the old man asked curiously.

“Yang Chao Dew is the dew that forms when the sun rises, and the most intense sunlight stimulates the plants to produce it. This dew contains the Extreme Yang Qi. Soaking my hands in this dew, I now have the power of Extreme Yang in my hands. Although the Head of the house practiced the Yin formula, compared to the Extreme Yang Qi naturally produced by nature, it’s no match.” Yang Chen explained calmly.

The mysteries of Yin and Yang and the Five Elements are the keys to medical skills. As a generation of Dan Medical practitioners, Yang Chen was naturally worthy of his reputation.

He had mastered the art of manipulating the Yin-Yang and the Five Elements. Hearing Yang Chen's explanation, the old man's eyes sparkled: "Haha, interesting, very interesting. You kid are really interesting. Xuewu, you have made a good friend; feel free to get closer."

Feng Xuewu's face turned red, and a hint of surprise appeared in her eyes. It was the first time her grandfather had ever expressed such admiration and even blatantly said that she could 'deepen her friendship' with someone. Yang Chen was a man after all, and even though her grandfather held him in high esteem, he wouldn't have said the words 'deepen her friendship' so openly.

Her close 'girlfriends', whom she had deep feelings for, had never received such an evaluation from her grandfather before.

Upon thinking about it, she stared at Yang Chen's figure with wide and shining eyes, thoroughly entranced. Feng Changkong looked at Yang Chen and gradually fell into deep thought.

At this moment, Yang Chen was taking the pulse of the elder, and he said meticulously, "Senior, I will carefully take your pulse next, as this is very important. Please do not speak."

"You little..." The elder chuckled a couple of times but stopped talking abruptly.

Yang Chen's eyebrows furrowed as he entered a focused state.

As the pulse throbbed, Yang Chen took the medical expertise seriously, devoting almost all his energy to it.

It wasn't until after the time it took to drink a cup of tea that Yang Chen opened his eyes and exhaled, "Senior's illness and injury are indeed what I expected. The Yin-Yang Law Judgment's energy has already invaded your body. If treatment is not done soon, even with your unfathomable strength, I'm afraid it'll be difficult to live past this year."

"Hiss ..."

Hearing this, both Feng Changkong and Feng Xuewu took a deep breath of cold air.

However, the elder appeared calm and composed, "Well, what you said is not wrong. I indeed feel that my body is deteriorating day by day. The Yin-Yang Law Judgment practiced by that old thief is indeed malicious. Now, it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that my illness has reached a critical stage. Still, you don't have to scare me, just tell me the truth whether it is curable or not. I won't make things difficult for a kid like you."

Yang Chen massaged his eyebrows. Although the elder's words were not pleasant to listen to, he meant no harm to Yang Chen, which was the key to him treating the elder.

Having thought of this, Yang Chen slowly said, "This injury can be treated."

"Really?"

"Is this true, young friend Yang Chen?"

The emotions of the elder and Feng Changkong fluctuated noticeably.

Feng Xuewu did not speak, but her big eyes stared straight at Yang Chen, clearly full of a pleading expression.

Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh, "Of course, it's true."

"Grandpa, Yang Chen will not lie. Last time, he assured the same thing to my mother, and later her 'Jade Person Syndrome' was cured." Feng Xuewu beamed with joy, her smile captivating and bright.

"Young friend Yang Chen, how do you plan to treat my father's illness? Please guide us." Feng Changkong's tone became full of respect.

Because Yang Chen held his father's life and death in his hands, he dared not be negligent.

“Uncle, there is no need for such politeness. In fact, for Dan Medical practitioners like us, it is the congenital defects that are truly difficult to treat. As for injuries and diseases like this formed later in life, even if they are difficult, there are solutions.” Yang Chen said gently, “The spirit medicines I mentioned earlier are all here! Next, I’ll prescribe another remedy!”

“Please, young friend Yang Chen.”

Yang Chen elaborated on the composition of the medicine and other details to Feng Changkong, “These medications must be prepared at noon when the sun is the strongest. Under sunlight, the concoction will surely fill with yang qi. At that time, give it to Senior Feng to consume, and he will see improvements within half a month. Of course, the confrontation between the yang qi in Senior Feng’s body and the energy from the Yin-Yang Law Judgment will be a painful process...”

“Hehe, the process must be going to make me very uncomfortable, right?” The elder was not foolish and said it bluntly.

“That’s exactly the case.” Yang Chen said awkwardly.

“That’s not a big deal, I’ve experienced many hardships during my decades in the Great Wilderness. Being able to save my life is a good thing, so why would I care about the little irritations? On the contrary, if I see the results within half a month, I will have to think about how to repay you..”