

THE GREATEST VILLAGE DOCTOR IN THE WORLD

Chapter 3: A Feast for the Eyes

Although the cold disease was rare, the "Classic of the Divine Farmer" had recorded methods of treatment.

Seeing Li Shiyun already in agonizing cold sweats, Ling Feng didn't dare to delay. He helped her onto the small bed in the inner room and, following the methods marked in the "Classic of the Divine Farmer," he pressed several acupoints on her body to block the further invasion of the cold Qi.

After Ling Feng quickly pressed several acupoints, Li Shiyun found the bone-deep pain in her body beginning to dissipate, and the cold Qi was actually being suppressed.

Regaining some strength, Li Shiyun took a few breaths and looked at Ling Feng with astonishment and uncertainty

"How did you do that?"

Ling Feng looked at Li Shiyun who was now out of danger and laughed,

"I never expected that the Village Chief would contract such a rare disease."

"You know of this disease?" Li Shiyun, upon hearing Ling Feng's words, became somewhat excited. Considering the reach of her family, they had consulted countless famed doctors who could only suppress the condition, without even understanding what the disease was.

"Of course, I not only know what disease you've contracted, but I can also cure it completely," Ling Feng said with his hands clasped behind his back and a confident smile on his face.

"Can you really cure it?" Li Shiyun asked hesitantly. After all, countless famous doctors had found her condition to be incurable, so how could a village doctor from the countryside possibly succeed?

However, the skill Ling Feng had just displayed gave Li Shiyun a glimmer of hope. Despite the slim chance, Li Shiyun wanted to seize it.

"As long as you can cure the disease in my body, I can agree to any condition within my power."

"Really?" Ling Feng was somewhat surprised, and as he looked at Li Shiyun's graceful figure, he couldn't help but swallow his saliva. Any condition? Ling Feng's thoughts began to wander.

"Yes, but only if you can cure it," Li Shiyun also noticed Ling Feng's blatant gaze and moved away instinctively.

"Alright! Then let's start now," said Ling Feng, full of fighting spirit upon hearing Li Shiyun's affirmation.

As he spoke, Ling Feng deftly returned to the front room, closed the clinic's door, took out his father's acupuncture needles from the drawer, disinfected them with alcohol, and then turned back to see Li Shiyun sitting in the inner room, looking somewhat lost in thought.

"What are you dazing for? Quick, take off your clothes," he said.

Li Shiyun, hearing Ling Feng's words, was startled and backed into the corner, defensively cupping her chest and glaring at Ling Feng,

"What do you think you're doing? I warn you, I'm the Village Chief. If you dare to make any indecent move on me, I can make sure you spend the rest of your life behind bars."

"No, I need to perform acupuncture treatment on you, how am I supposed to treat you with your clothes on? What if I prick the wrong acupoint?" Ling Feng stood there, somewhat bemused.

Seeing the acupuncture needles in Ling Feng's hand, Li Shiyun realized she had misunderstood, though still felt embarrassed about undressing.

"Isn't there another way?" she asked.

"Of course, there is, but other methods may leave sequelae and take longer to take effect. If you don't mind that, we can also try a different method," he replied.

"Just do the acupuncture. But you better not peek," Li Shiyun gritted her teeth. After thinking it over, she agreed, not wanting to suffer any lasting effects.

After struggling and hesitating for a moment, Li Shiyun slowly removed her white T-shirt...

Ling Feng's eyes widened at the sight, that slender waist, the taut abdomen without an ounce of extra flesh...

If one had to find a word to describe her figure, it would be two words, "Perfect."

"What are you looking at? Hurry up and treat me," Li Shiyun, noticing Ling Feng gawking at her body, held her hands in front of her chest and huffed.

"That's not enough," Ling Feng said, feeling somewhat embarrassed as he glanced at her pants.

"You!... You!..." Li Shiyun, enraged and clenching her teeth, eventually gave in without further protest. She fiercely took off her jeans and, glaring at Ling Feng with bared teeth, said, "I've undressed now, cure me quickly. If I find out you're toying with me, just wait and see how I'll deal with you afterward!"

"Alright, alright, just relax, I am a good person, why would I toy with you?" Ling Feng responded with a laugh.

"..."

After a moment of silence, Li Shiyun waited for quite some time without seeing Ling Feng make a move, only to find his eyes locked intently on her, almost drooling. Her face flushed with both embarrassment and nervousness, she grabbed the small pillow next to her and flung it at him.

"Still looking? Hurry up and treat me!"

"Hey, what's the rush? I was just getting in the right mood," he protested.

Seeing that Li Shiyun was genuinely angry, Ling Feng dared not continue his overt staring. He took the silver needles in hand and, infusing them with True Qi, began to perform acupuncture on Li Shiyun.

Li Shiyun's illness had been prolonged, and the cold Qi had already penetrated her entire body. The white silk strands were densely wrapped around her, nearing her chest.

Ling Feng, after his brief bout of wild thoughts, quickly gathered his focus entirely on the task. He couldn't afford to take this lightly, for a single wrong placement of the needle could have unthinkable consequences.

Ling Feng needed to use the True Qi to stimulate the acupoints and disperse the cold Qi in her body through the Silver Needle. But because the white strands had spread throughout her body, Ling Feng had to perform acupuncture in many places, inevitably touching Li Shiyun's skin.

Li Shiyun bit her lips tightly, feeling a tumult of shyness and embarrassment, her cheeks growing hot and flushed.