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“The two genius doctors are working hard.” The middle-aged man of the Song family said quickly. When he winked, his nephew Honor hurriedly held a cup of gu tea, and invited them to rest and drink tea.

The young woman quickly put down the silver needle, panted and took the teacup, and drank it.

Although only one-third of the acupuncture process, Song Lao’s face has turned ruddy and his breath has become more even.

The Song family around them also showed joy and respect.

The woman was also quite contented. After drinking the tea, she gave Charlie a showy look, meaning: You see how well I cured.

Charlie couldn’t speak, and there was no expression on his face.

In fact, if her infuriating qi is mastered well and the heat is in place, wherever it takes to spend so much infuriating qi, she will not be so tired.

But Charlie couldn’t make any more instructions, he didn’t want to mess with this “chicken chili” again.

Charlie turned around and glanced at Song Lao’s injury, his brows frowned.

After the woman gave him acupuncture, Song Lao’s condition did improve, but this was only superficial.

Old Song has old wounds in his body, his muscles and veins have long been ruined, and he also has blood deficiency, and several organs are already somewhat exhausted. The woman’s diagnosis and treatment just now only treats the symptoms but not the root cause.

On the surface, Song Lao’s complexion was ruddy, but in fact he suppressed the deficiency. After two days, he will relapse, and the disease will collapse and the symptoms will be more severe, which will be life-threatening.

The so-called genius doctor means to let him live two or three days longer.

Seeing this, Charlie made a decisive decision, stood by the bed, picked up the silver needle by the table, and said lightly: “The Old Master still has a hidden disease in his body, wait for me to get a needle.”

Seeing Charlie applying acupuncture, the middle-aged man of the Song family suddenly looked surprised and wanted to stop it, but when he saw that he was proficient, he couldn’t help but frown.

Honor suddenly went into flames on the side, blurting out: “Hey! What are you doing?”

Charlie said indifferently: “Song Lao has an old illness in his body. I will try to restore his muscles and veins, and also reshape his internal organs. Otherwise, he won’t live for three days.”

“What are you talking about?” he was furious and cursed: “You curse my grandfather, I f*cking kill you!”

Warnia hurriedly stopped in front of him and blurted out: “Brother, let Mr. Wade treat Grandpa, don’t make trouble!”

“I’m making trouble?” Honor said angrily: “You can rest assured that you hand over your grandfather’s life to him. I don’t have the courage of you! Are you trying to kill Grandpa?”

Warnia said coldly: “I believe in Mr. Wade’s strength, let Mr. Wade do his work, and I will be responsible if something goes wrong!”

“You are responsible for the bullsh*t!”

At this moment, Charlie didn’t lift his head, and the silver needle in his hand was flying like a fly. With a wave of his hand, he pierced several acupuncture points such as Guan, Jueque, Shaoyang, and supplemented with a little spiritual energy to enter Song Lao’s body with the tip of the needle.

The young woman saw that Charlie really dared to give Song Lao acupuncture directly, and her face suddenly became angry, so she stepped forward to stop it, and blurted out: “Hey, kid, you stop quickly, if something happens, you can be held responsible. “

At this moment, Tianqi next to her suddenly stopped her, and said in a deep voice: “Hold on, don’t disturb him!”

The young woman said anxiously: “Grandpa, he will treat the patient indiscriminately, and he will treat the patient with problems!”

Tianqi said in a deep voice, “Zhaovi, look carefully at his injection technique!”

Seeing that grandpa said so, the woman had to look at Charlie’s hand.

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At this sight, she was also dumbfounded, it turned out to be the needle technique she had just used!

She immediately said angrily: “It’s really shameless to steal from the teacher to learn art! I learned away the Sanyang Needle Method I just applied!”

Tianqi’s face was solemn, and he spoke a few seconds later: “Look again and pay attention to his gestures!”

The woman looked at it carefully for a while, but suddenly she was shocked, and muttered: “What is he?”

She recognized that the needle method Charlie used was indeed the “Three Yang Needle Method” handed down by the Shi family’s ancestors. It was exactly the same as her acupuncture method just now, but after a closer look, there were some differences.

Compared with the “Sanyang Needle Method” she used just now, Charlie’s acupuncture points were different in several points, even more complicated than her acupuncture method.

This

Is this an upgraded version of the Sanyang Needle Method?

She was horrified and said: “Grandpa, how could he be so...?”

Tianqi nodded. He was already watching mesmerized, with a look of admiration on his face, and said: "Unexpectedly, this little friend turned out to be a master of both medical and martial arts! You see that his internal interest is stable. The silver needle is steady when the needle is placed, and the real energy is slowly injected. Only a person with a cultivation base of more than 50 years can have such a stable internal breath! I did not expect that his cultivation base would have surpassed me at a young age."

The woman said unconvincedly: "Grandpa, in time, I will be able to surpass him."

Tianqi sighed, his face full of admiration: "If I read it right, his whole set of acupuncture methods contains the missing part of my Shi family's "Sanyang Needle Method"! I didn't expect to see it in my lifetime. The truly lost "Three Yang Needle Method" is really lucky for me."

After finishing speaking, he glanced at his granddaughter and taught: "Don't talk about you, even if I practice for another 50 years, my cultivation base will be worse than him!"

"It's just that there are a few more acupuncture points, how can it be so magical." The woman muttered.

She was aroused to win, and said with a "hum", "Grandpa, what does he do for a few shots? My family medicine is ranked first in Nanguang. I don't believe it. He is better than our family in everything, and I will try to compete with him later!"

Seeing his granddaughter's aggressive face, Tianqi could only shake his head and said, "You don't touch the south wall and don't look back."

Half a cup of tea time passed, Charlie's acupuncture was over, and he took a deep breath and said lightly: "The Old Master will wake up in half an hour. After I give the injection today, I will guarantee his life extension for at least five years!"

Honor blurted out: "You are just f@rting! Even American experts say that my grandfather can live for a month at most, and you can extend his life by five years if you speak. Why?"

Charlie said coldly: "Just because I am Charlie, Charlie Wade!"

"Bah!" Honor sneered: "You return Mr. Wade, if my grandfather has any shortcomings, I don't want your life!"

Tianqi's granddaughter stepped forward and said unceremoniously, "Hey, which medical clinic are you from? Where do you teach?"

Charlie turned his head and said, "I am not a member of a medical clinic, and I have no teacher."

The woman asked: "That's weird! Where did you learn the needle technique?"

Charlie smiled and said, "This is my personal matter, and I am sorry for the inconvenience."

The woman reluctantly said: "This is my family's ancestral acupuncture method, I naturally have to ask clearly, lest others steal the teacher and learn art."

“Zhovia, don’t be rude to Mr. Charlie!” Tianqi said with a deep expression. He immediately stepped forward and said respectfully to Charlie: “Mr. Charlie, my granddaughter has both died since childhood. So, don’t mind.”

After speaking, he scolded Zhovia again: “Don’t you apologize to Mr. Charlie? Don’t you see that Mr. Charlie’s acupuncture method is better than my family’s acupuncture method? His acupuncture method is “Sanyang” The ancestor of Acupuncture! Moreover, Song Laojing has obviously improved a lot after his treatment!”