

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 129

Qin Jun was not only familiar with the heat-producing needling technique.

Many TCM practitioners must stay focused with two hands while performing acupuncture on their patients lying down quietly on the consultation bed.

But Qin Jun could multitask with a needle in one hand and a jar of water in another hand, while his patient sat on a chair, not knowing when the patient would move.

What kind of skill did he have to perform the heat-producing needling in such conditions?

“Burp...”

The vagrant burped from drinking the cold water. At the same time, Qin Jun was done pouring the hot water.

He removed the needles and inserted a long, thin needle into the vagrant's knee.

This time, he held his knee with his left hand and inserted the needle with his right hand.

Qin Jun didn't release his hand once the needle was inserted. Instead, he lifted the needle.

Then, he jabbed it in deeper.

He lifted and jabbed the needle 9 times in a row.

“It's the cool-producing needling technique!”

The cool-producing needling technique was incomparable to the heat-producing technique.

The hot needle was for maximum replenishment, and the cold needle was for maximum discharge.

Not even the masters would attempt to use such rarely used needle techniques on their patients.

Qin Jun was daring enough to execute the two techniques at the same time. Other physicians might inflict serious damage on their patients.

The vagrant let out a relaxed breath after the cool-producing needling technique was done.

Qin Jun removed the needle.

“That's it.”

The vagrant got up and walked back and forth a few steps, feeling refreshed and strong with every step that he took.

“You're a divine physician! Thank you so much!” The vagrant knelt before Qin Jun who had definitely saved his life.

He would be able to survive after this.

The vagrant placed his remaining money on Qin Jun's table.

“This is all that I have. I'll pay you back once I'm able to make money!”

Qin Jun wiped his hands with a white cloth and said, “This would be enough.”

The vagrant thanked Qin Jun again and again with tears in his eyes before leaving the clinic.

His steps were strong and steady.

Everyone was left speechless after seeing the vagrant's condition.

In fact, they have been quiet ever since Qin Jun began to use the heat-producing needling technique, hoping that they would learn something from him.

Qin Jun spoke after cleaning his hands, “Are you done? Please leave.”

Thinking back, they mocked Qin Jun and said that they could be his teachers.

But they were staring at Qin Jun with full concentration when he was attending to his patient.

Everyone was flustered speechlessly.

“Sorry for underestimating you, Physician Qin!”

“That's right! As the saying goes, heroes are cultivated from childhood. We have a young divine physician now at TCM Street!”

“Physician Qin, I'm Liu Xianglin from the clinic next door. Let's keep in touch.”

The old physicians changed their attitude and fawned upon Qin Jun after he had treated his patient.

They really wanted to learn the two techniques.

But they were unable to act humble in front of so many people. After all, they doubted him at first. Wasn't it too shameful to ask for his guidance now?