

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 516

Thud! Thud! The moment Qin Jun delivered those two kicks, the two burly bodyguards went flying.

They rocketed backwards like bullets leaving a barrel and landed unconscious on the ground.

After all, they were just doing their job. Qin Jun didn't go too harsh on them and only knocked them out for a while.

But the moment Quan saw this, his entire face turned ghastly pale as he instinctively took a step backwards.

Qin Jun shot him an icy stare before turning around and walking out the door.

Quan trudged sullenly back into the room. "Old Master, I didn't manage to make him stay..."

After a moment's of stunned silence, Zou Wensheng frowned.

"You didn't manage to make him stay? You didn't manage to stop a mere child? What on earth are all the bodyguards doing?"

Quan gulped as cold sweat started breaking out across his head.

"Old Master, the bodyguards tried. But they were all knocked down by him."

Astonished, Zou Wensheng exclaimed, "They were knocked down? By whom? What a useless bunch of trash!"

Quan replied, “The both of them took him on together. And both of them were knocked out.”

With his mouth agape, Zou Wensheng was flabbergasted. But it wasn’t long before he recovered his serious demeanor and spat coldly, “That ungrateful imbecile. Forget it! Yan’s illness is more important.”

“Doctors, my daughter’s fever just won’t subside. Do you guys have any idea on how to cure her?”

Yan had a fever and was now running a temperature of 40 degrees Celsius. The doctors had tried all kinds of methods to reduce her temperature but to no avail.

A child running a temperature of 40 degrees Celsius wasn’t really a big deal. But that didn’t stay true for an adult. In fact, it was extremely dangerous. Furthermore, a prolonged fever could very well leave all kinds of nasty after-effects.

The doctors exchanged looks and began voicing out their ideas. However, a majority of them suggested that they should try acupuncture. After all, acupuncture was really efficient. It could treat both the symptoms and the root cause.

One of the older TCM practitioners got to his feet. “Let me do it. Her fever is a result of too much cold Qi inside her body. My heat-producing needling will definitely force all the cold Qi out.”

The moment he revealed that he knew heat-producing needling, everybody was flabbergasted.

After all, this was a very advanced technique and required lots of skill. This certainly wasn’t in the skill set of an average TCM practitioner.

“You do live up to your name, Doctor Xue! We’re really lucky that we’ll be able to see this famous technique today!”

“That’s right! I’ve only heard about this technique in rumors. Never would I have expected Doctor Xue to have mastered it. Oh, I should be addressing him as Master Xue instead!”

“Doctor Xue is just one step away from becoming a TCM Master. Calling him Master Xue now is as good a time as any.”

Doctor Xue was quickly overwhelmed by the praises his colleagues showered him with. Beaming from ear to ear, he sat down beside Yan and commenced his treatment.

If anyone had seen both his and Qin Jun’s heat-producing needling, he or she would have definitely been able to spot the difference.

Qin Jun’s technique seemed much more flexible. It was as though he had managed to escape the rigidity of the technique itself. He had managed to capture the essence of the heat-producing needling and could now apply it on the different pressure points accordingly. Qin Jun’s methods certainly allowed him to treat all kinds of ailments.

On the other hand, although Doctor Xue was indeed using the heat-producing needling as well, his technique strictly followed what he had read from the textbook.

If the book told him to insert a needle at the Qingming Point, he would do exactly what it said. No matter what ailment he encountered, he would do exactly the same thing to the exact same pressure points.

This certainly wasn’t the case where Doctor Xue didn’t want to deviate from the standard methods. He just didn’t know how to. If there was even the slightest change to one of the pressure points, he would have been at a loss for what to do.

Thus, every time he used the heat-producing needling, he strictly adhered to the method he had learnt.

After he was done, he pulled out all the needles.

“Your daughter should wake up in about two to three minutes.”