

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 519

Exasperated, Qin Jun replied, "And you've got the cheek to repeat that in my face?"

"Haha, I didn't know that would happen. But someone got me to ask you again. Will you do me the favor?"

Qin Jun smiled. "Well, I certainly can't say no to you. Fine, I'll go over now. That girl's probably gotten another fever."

Since Su Wenqi had pleaded on their behalf, Qin Jun gave them another chance and picked up his medical kit.

Just as he walked out the door, he spotted Quan waiting for him in the car. Seeing Qin Jun again, Quan felt quite embarrassed. But this time, he wasn't acting all high and mighty like before.

Instead, he was respectful and courteous. "This way, Mr. Qin."

Qin Jun got into the car. Soon, they reached the Zou family house.

Zou Wensheng's brows were still tightly scrunched together. Although he didn't challenge Qin Jun this time, the expression on his face betrayed how disgruntled he was.

However, Qin Jun ignored him. He was here on Su Wenqi's account after all.

Sitting down on the bed, he started studying the patient's face, forehead, eyes and pulse.

After that, he picked up a needle and held on to her wrist.

He didn't really feel like interacting with any of the other people present. Thus, he didn't even bother explaining to them what he was about to do.

Holding Yan's hand, he proceeded to squeeze her pinkie and insert the needle into the flesh.

"What are you doing?"

Zou Wensheng panicked. Since when were needles inserted there in acupuncture? If they were back in the olden days, this would have been classified as torture. How painful must that be?

Feng hastily gave him a tug. "Shh, Uncle Zou. Let's just see first."

Gnashing his teeth together, Zou Wensheng fell silent and watched over from the side with a nervous expression on his face.

The moment the needle was inserted, Yan's brows knitted into a frown. She had certainly shown no response to anything those doctors had done to her just now.

"This..."

Seeing this, Doctor Xue was amazed. He had a query but dared not voice it out.

After all, they had mocked Qin Jun just now and said all kinds of nasty things. Qin Jun certainly wasn't going to make things easy for him if he started asking questions.

Glancing at Doctor Xue, Qin Jun hesitated for a moment before giving a rather simple explanation.

Although these people were quite full of themselves, they were still TCM practitioners. Teaching them more skills would go a long way in saving more lives.

“The pressure point on the finger is rather narrow. If you were to insert the needle through the tip of the finger, you would be torturing the patient. You have to insert it through the flesh and make sure that you don’t go too deep.”

“Once you seal these pressure points that are on the tips of the fingers and toes, the patient would feel the pain and wake up as a result. Only then can we administer effective treatment.”

“When I took her pulse just now, I felt some internal heat coursing wildly throughout her body. If I’m not mistaken, someone used the heat-producing needling technique on her, am I right?”

Doctor Xue was dumbfounded.

Qin Jun’s explanation answered many of the questions that had been plaguing him for years. And Qin Jun managed to deduce that someone had used the heat-producing needling technique on the patient just by taking her pulse. This young man is truly magnificent!

Although they were just needles, Qin Jun seemed to be too relaxed with the tools. It was as though acupuncture was as easy as eating and drinking to him. The fact that he was so comfortable with what he was doing just proved how skilled he was as a doctor.

Qin Jun continued, “Well, whoever who did this was right. The heat-producing needling technique certainly would have helped her. However, the pressure points were not sealed properly. And the treatment were applied on the wrong pressure points. Thus, it made the fever even worse.”

As Qin Jun spoke, his hands didn’t stop. Soon, all of the patient’s fingers and toes had been inserted with a needle. Now that the pressure points had been sealed, he could commence with the heat-producing needling.

Qin Jun said, "True heat-producing needling comes in many forms. Let me show you what it really looks like."