

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 591

Would the bodyguard listen to him?

The four bodyguards took out their tasers and said coldly, "Please leave immediately, or we won't be courteous with you anymore."

Crackle, crackle!

As soon as the bodyguards activated the tasers, intimidating sparks appeared, and the three of them jumped in fright. Cai Qiang had already taken a beating earlier. If he were beaten up by these bodyguards again, he would probably be crippled.

"Okay, okay, we'll leave!" he said.

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After Cai Qiang and his family were driven away for good, Qin Jun's uncle and aunt lived rather peacefully. Qin Jun rarely went to the medical center as he spent most of his time in the library instead.

For about a week, he assessed his uncle's pulse repeatedly, and each round of assessment took around half an hour. After a week, he finally reached a diagnosis.

Uncle Qin's pulse condition was caused by the psychological trauma of his family being murdered ten years ago. As a result, the severe trauma impacted the two main blood vessels in his body.

In traditional Chinese medicine, the human body had one blood vessel for Yin energy and another for Yang energy. These two blood vessels flowed through the whole body.

The Yin vessel was on the posterior side of the body, while the Yang vessel was on the anterior side of the body.

The main difference was that it was common for the vessel that flowed from the neck to the sole to be injured. Injuries to this vessel was treatable, and even if the patient suffered from paralysis, Qin Jun would still be able to find a cure.

However, Uncle Qin's condition was rare and unique. His Yin and Yang vessels were reversed.

His Yin vessel was on his anterior side, while his Yang vessel was on his posterior side. Such complications were extremely difficult to treat, and it was crucial that two doctors worked together carefully to treat this problem.

If either doctor were not careful, Uncle Qin's life would be in critical danger.

The cooperating doctor would need to have fantastic medical skills, and the two doctors had to work in sync with each other.

There was only one person in the whole world that could fulfill this condition. It was Qin Jun's master, Ye Xuanyuan.

Besides Ye Xuanyuan, no other person's medical skills could compare with Qin Jun's. As master and apprentice, the two of them were extremely familiar with each other.

However, Ye Xuanyuan liked to wander around everywhere, and his whereabouts were difficult to trace.

Only Qin Jun himself could track him down. There was a way, but it did not come without risks.

At night, Qin Jun had dinner with his uncle and aunt at home. They discussed their options while eating.

“I found a way to treat Uncle’s disease, but it requires special methods,” said Qin Jun.

Cai Yan was stirred up when she heard this. “Really? Can you really cure Qin?” she asked.

Qin Jun nodded in response.

Looking at his solemn face, Cai Yan asked, “How do we cure him?”

Qin Jun answered, “Uncle’s two main vessels are reversed. I need to draw two drops of my blood and perform acupuncture on him at the same time.”

Cai Yan looked at him in bewilderment and said, “Oh, that sounds challenging for you.”

Cai Yan didn’t understand a thing that Qin Jun just said; she just found it bizarre. If Kong Fanlin were around, he would surely stop Qin Jun from such a method.

It was basically sacrificing one life to save another!

The “blood” that Qin Jun referred to was the essence of the human body.

This “blood” could be found on three specific points on the human body. The first point was near the eyebrow, the second point was on the chest, and the last point was below the navel.

Conventional methods couldn’t be used to draw this “blood.” If a person loses all three drops of this “blood,” he or she would die immediately, and not even god can bring the person back to life.

Losing one drop would severely damage a person's vital energy. For example, a caesarean delivery or an open heart surgery would cause the patient to lose a drop of this "blood." As a result, he or she would suffer from a great loss of vital energy, and it would take a long time for the patient to recuperate.

On the other hand, losing two drops would be like losing half of one's life. Even if the person were strong and healthy, recovery would be extremely difficult after losing two drops of this "blood."

What Qin Jun thought of doing was too risky.