

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 593

Qin Jun's face turned slightly pale as his lips started losing color too. Nevertheless, he nodded firmly while looking at Kong Fanlin.

Seeing that Qin Jun was in a good condition even after losing that drop of blood, Kong Fanlin was relieved.

He then carefully drew the second drop of blood from below Qin Jun's navel.

Qin Jun became extremely weak after the second drop of blood was drawn. He was like a woman who had just undergone a Caesarean section.

"Help me up," he said.

Qin Jun knew that he was taking a big risk. But for the sake of Uncle Qin's health, he was willing to take this risk.

Kong Fanlin and Ye Wan'er helped Qin Jun up. He could no longer exert any energy on his own, and his body was like a sick seedling. Nevertheless, he carried on with the procedure and took out the two needles with a drop of blood on each of them.

He pierced the first needle on Uncle Qin's chest.

Uncle Qin passed out without warning as soon as the needle pierced his chest. It was as though he was given a shot of tranquilizer.

Uncle Qin frowned as if he were in pain.

Qin Jun then said, "Flip him over!"

The two of them quickly flipped Uncle Qin over, and Qin Jun pierced the second needle on his back where his heart was.

Thankfully the two of them were blood related, or this procedure wouldn't work at all.

When the second needle pierced into him, Uncle Qin suddenly sat up and spat out a lump of dark-colored blood.

He was in a complete daze as he stared blankly into space.

After a few seconds, Uncle Qin slowly raised his eyes, looking around blankly at the four corners of the room. Then, in an instant, ten years of memories suddenly flooded through his mind, and he became excited beyond words.

"Jun!" he cried out.

Seeing how intense and tenacious Uncle Qin was, Qin Jun heaved a sigh of relief and passed out on bed soon after.

Uncle Qin got up and held onto Qin Jun as though his strength was inexhaustible.

"Jun! Jun! What's the matter!" he said anxiously.

Cai Yan, who was standing beside him, was astounded by the sight of this and her eyes welled up in tears.

“Qin! There’s no need to panic. Jun only did this to save you. He’s alright,” she explained.

Kong Fanlin nodded in agreement. “That’s right, it’s nothing serious. Mr. Qin is just weak now. He will need about half a year to fully recover, but given his body constitution, he should be good as new in two months,” he said.

The rate of blood regeneration depended on each individual’s body constitution. A person with average fitness levels would probably lay flat on bed after getting two drops of blood drawn.

However, Mr. Qin was a gifted genius. Even after getting his blood drawn, he could still treat others. The regeneration rate for his body had to be extremely fast. No wonder he dared to use this method.

When Zheng Pinglong saw Qin Jun in an unconscious state, he quickly said, “Now that Mr. Qin is in a weakened state, we must protect his safety. The news of his condition must not be exposed.”

Uncle Qin answered coldly, “I believe that everyone here shares a close relationship with him. Nevertheless, I have to warn you, whoever leaks the news of his condition will have to bear the consequences.”

Uncle Qin spoke with a sense of dominance and leadership that was completely different from his silly demeanor before. Cai Yan felt strange looking at him, and she wondered if he were really her husband.

Uncle Qin then turned to look at Cai Yan, his eyes stricken with deep emotions.

“Yan, it must have been tough looking after me all these years. Thank you,” he said affectionately.

This was the first time in ten years that Uncle Qin spoke to her so earnestly. Tears immediately welled up in her eyes.