

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 670

Initially, Su Renlong was fine. However, as he did not manage to catch his breath earlier, a suffocating feeling engulfed him and his body felt like exploding. Unable to control himself, he stood up and unleashed the beast within him.

Although he had lost his rationality, Su Renlong's basic judgement was still there. When he saw Qin Jun, who looked like a challenging man to deal with, he changed his target and rushed towards Lan at the side.

Everyone was shocked. They did not expect this strange patient to lose control on the spot.

Looking at him, he did not seem like he was mentally ill. However, he was much more dangerous than a mentally ill patient.

Even a mentally ill patient would not be so easily irritated and violent.

Lan's face turned pale. As she was very close to the patient and was caught off-guard, she stumbled backwards with her high heels and fell over.

Qin Jun rushed forward and hugged Lan's waist, pulling her into his embrace. At the same time, Su Renlong charged towards him. Qin Jun grabbed his wrist and exerted a bit of force.

Feeling a searing pain at his wrist, Su Renlong knelt on the floor directly. Qin Jun pushed Lan gently with his left hand and she steadied herself.

Then, Qin Jun poked the center of Su Renlong's chest with his fingers—the Tan Zhong acupoint!

“Acupressure!”

The experts started to exclaim in shock. They did not expect a young man like Qin Jun to know acupressure.

Acupressure was a very advanced field that was similar to acupuncture. Although they were from the same study, the pressure exerted and effects caused were different.

The Tan Zhong acupoint was one of the major acupoints of the human body. Acting as the body's control hub, it was very important.

In martial arts novels, characters could kill people by exerting pressure on the Tan Zhong acupoint. This was not a myth. If the pressure exerted was great enough, one could kill by hitting the Tan Zhong acupoint.

However, Qin Jun controlled his strength well. After being struck, Su Renlong's breathing became relaxed and he started taking deep breaths. It was as if the breath stuck in his chest had finally dissipated.

Then, Qin Jun laid Su Renlong on the ground. By then, he no longer struggled. Qin Jun unbuttoned Su Renlong's shirt, took out some silver needles and stabbed one each on the left and right side of his chest. This was to target the heat in his gallbladder and liver.

Then, Qin Jun took out eight silver needles and stabbed them in the area around Su Renlong's bellybutton in an eight trigram formation.

"The eight trigram formation!"

Master Yan slapped his thigh and all the experienced experts stood up instantly in shock.

They did not expect to witness such an advanced acupuncture formation as the eight trigram formation! They had not lived in vain.

After poking a few needles in, Su Renlong became docile instantly. Lying on the floor, he closed his eyes and gritted his teeth, looking like he was in immense pain.

Qin Jun started massaging his body, starting from his neck and moving downwards. When Qin Jun's hands left red marks on his body, forming a trail that moved down his neck, chest and stomach.

Just when Qin Jun was about to reach the bellybutton, the red marks suddenly spread across Su Renlong's body.

The bellybutton was the source of life—it was through the umbilical cord that babies got their nutrition in the womb. Hence, it had to be protected well.

Qin Jun had sealed the eight major acupoints around the bellybutton so the heat in Su Renlong's body would avoid it. If the heat entered the area around the bellybutton, his life would be in danger.

The red marks disappeared gradually, leaving faint traces on Su Renlong's stomach.

Then, Qin Jun took out some small bamboo pieces which were used for gua sha.