

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 639

“What? Chen Hao, how did you know that my illness will happen again in one hour and five minutes?” Madam Su was slightly shocked.

“There’s one more hour until midday. The rise of the temperature will cause your asthenic heat to rise and blood to fill your brain. This will cause a migraine,” Chen Hao explained, smiling.

Madam Su smiled and nodded at Chen Hao, showing her approval. “I’ve never thought that you would know that!”

At the side, Liu Wang snorted in displeasure.

Ma Jin, however, glanced at Chen Hao. Is it possible that this young man knows about medicine?

Just as Chen Hao predicted, as midday approached, Madam Su, who was chatting normally, was suddenly in extreme pain as she cradled her head. Beads of sweat dripped down her face.

“Madam Su, please hang in there. I’ll perform acupuncture on you right away.” Ma Jin tested her pulse before taking out a needle pouch from his medical box. He took out several needles and aimed at a few acupoints of Madam Su and jabbed at them. He also placed a few needles at her head and at some acupoints at her shoulders.

His skills made Chen Hao slightly shocked. No wonder Ma Jun is well known in the army. He has quite some skills.

“Young man, do you know what type of acupuncture I’m carrying out right now?” Ma Jin asked as he was inserting needles into Madam Su.

“Dr. Ma, why do you ask him? How could he possibly know?” Liu Wang said coldly.

“Well, I’m not sure about that. Chen Hao could estimate the time accurately, even to the minute mark. Now, it was exactly as he said—the symptoms showed up at exactly one hour and five minutes later. This shows that Chen Hao has a good eye!”

Zhao Bailing, however, merely smiled slightly at Chen Hao.

“It’s just the Ghost Gate Technique. There’s nothing much to guess here!” Chen Hao looked at him and smiled.

After hearing that Chen Hao knew his acupuncture method, Ma Jin was quite shocked. However, the word ‘just’ that Chen Hao used just now made him slightly annoyed. He then looked arrogant and said, “Not bad. You have quite a bit of knowledge.”

After finishing the acupuncture, Madam Su’s pained expression had eased greatly.

“Dr. Ma, you’re really the renowned doctor in the army! The results of the few months of research are showing!”

As Madam Su relaxed her pained expressions, Liu Wang heaved a sigh of relief and looked at Chen Hao vindictively.

“Oh, it’s nothing.” Ma Jin smiled slightly.

However, before he could finish his sentence, Madam Su, who already started looking relaxed, jolted and wrapped her hands around her head once again. She let out a few low groans, and her condition looked even more serious than before.

Everyone’s expression in the room changed immediately. Shocked, Ma Jin looked at his needles and mumbled to himself, “This is impossible!”

While he was speaking, he hurried to check Madam Su’s pulse and blanched immediately. Her pulse was bouncing up and down, and sometimes even disappeared. It was extremely weird.

“Dr. Ma, please think of a way to save her.” The members of the Su Family who just entered the room started panicking as well. It was even more serious than the first time the illness relapsed.

Madam Su’s face had changed from being pale white to purplish-green.

Su Guoqiang was so anxious that he stomped his feet on the ground.

At the same time, Ma Jin was also at a loss. He didn’t know what to do at all.

Seeing that the situation was critical, Chen Hao took a large stride forward and took down the needles on Madam Su swiftly. He took six needles down and inserted them at six acupoints around her neck and shoulder respectively.

When Chen Hao entered the room just now, he had already diagnosed the illness Madam Su was suffering.

He merely wanted to see if Ma Jin was really indeed skilled, like what the rumors said. If he could successfully treat Madam Su’s disease, Chen Hao didn’t have to take any credit from him.

However, it couldn’t happen now as Chen Hao had to react immediately.

“T-The Divine Acupuncture?” Ma Jin widened his mouth involuntarily.

“Not bad. You have quite a bit of knowledge.” Chen Hao returned Ma Jin’s words back to him calmly.

After the insertion of several needles, Madam Su relaxed immediately as her headache gradually faded away and blood had returned to her face.

“Mom, how are you feeling?” Su Guoqiang was elated. He had never thought that Chen Hao knew such skills.

Even though Su Guoqiang and the rest didn’t know any medicine, they had seen both Chen Hao and Dr. Ma’s way of carrying out acupuncture.

Any other person could distinguish that Chen Hao’s method was way more superior than Dr. Ma’s method.

“I’m feeling so much better.”

Madam Su cracked a weak smile, and her breathing gradually became more even. Her butler quickly came over to wipe the sweat off her face.

As for Ma Jin and Liu Wang, who stood behind him, they looked stunned after seeing that.

Ma Jin had never imagined that someone actually knew this long lost acupuncture technique. He thought it had already disappeared, hence he was utterly shocked at that moment.

Liu Wang, however, burned with pure jealousy.

I'm even a few more years older than Chen Hao, and studied under many famed doctors since young. I've also been receiving professional training all this while. But now, my knowledge is even less than this spoiled brat?

What even is this?!

When he looked at Zhao Bailing at this moment, she was actually smiling at Chen Hao.

Jealousy rose within him immediately.

"Dr. Ma, it's just a coincidence. How could this brat know anything solid in medicine?" Liu Wang said coldly.

"Hao, where did you learn these medical techniques?" Wang Huimin also asked excitedly.

Upon hearing that, Ma Jin raised his head and looked at Chen Hao as he wanted to know the answer as well.

"Let's speak about this later. Madam Su's illness is not too serious. I'll prescribe some medicine for her later. After taking the medicine for a year, her disease could be completely cured," Chen Hao said, smiling.

"What? That's great!" Everyone in the Su Family was elated.

"Mr. Chen!"

At this moment, Ma Jin stood up.

Since he saw Chen Hao using the Divine Acupuncture, Ma Jin's respect toward Chen Hao grew.

"Dr. Ma, what's up?" Chen Hao looked at him.

"Please forgive me if I'm rude, but can I ask you a question—where do you learn the Divine Acupuncture? Do you know Mr. Wu Sanfeng from the army?" Ma Jin asked, confused.

"I don't know him. As for where I learned the technique, I can't tell you that," Chen Hao said coolly.

As Uncle Qin's identity was a top secret, Chen Hao would not simply divulge his identity to anyone.

“The Divine Acupuncture is a long lost acupuncture technique. However, due to some coincidence, Mr. Wu Sanfeng knew three steps of the technique. Because of that, he became the legend of the army. I initially thought that he was the sole heir of the technique. But I had never thought that there’s a person who knew even more than him, who is so much younger as well! It’s unimaginable!” Ma Jin said in awe.

“You’re telling me that someone else knows this technique too?”

His words made Chen Hao stunned as the Divine Acupuncture was one of the techniques that Uncle Qin had taught him.

Back then, he had mentioned to Chen Hao that this technique had been lost for a long time.

In this world, only Uncle Qin and Chen Hao knew the technique; even his junior didn’t know that.

Moreover, Uncle Qin’s words had always been accurate.

He would not joke or lie to Chen Hao, neither would he use this to build himself up.

How is it possible that there are others who know this?

“Mr. Wu Sanfeng also knows about this technique? Are you sure?” Chen Hao couldn’t help asking.

“Of course, the position of his first three needles were exactly the same as where you insert them. To be honest, it was Mr. Wu’s luck after he had grown older. He met a person and helped him. In order to thank Mr. Wu, that person taught him the first three steps of this technique.”