

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 846

Chapter 846: Limitless Acupuncture Technique

After thinking for a while, Xie Ba finally found a compromise and said, “Fourth Brother, give the combat department a call and ask them to inform Second Brother and Third Brother to bring people to support Ninth Master quickly. We’ll immediately return to Sacred Island and send Young Madam and the injured back before going to support Ninth Master and the rest.”

After Feng Qing bandaged the bodyguard’s wound, the bodyguard fell into a coma again because he had lost too much blood and his injuries were too serious. Xie Ba and the rest did not notice Feng Qing’s actions just now. They only remembered that Feng Qing had applied medicinal powder to the wound, so Xie Ba asked, “Young Madam, what medicine did you give him just now? It seems to be very effective in stopping the bleeding!”

Without waiting for Feng Qing to speak, Xie Shihao said, “Aiya, why do you have so many questions? How can you care about these details at a time like this? No matter what medicine it is, as long as it’s a good medicine, it’s fine. Little Aunt, don’t you think so?”

With that, he walked to Feng Qing’s side and volunteered, “Little Aunt, you want to stitch the wound on his arm, right? Why don’t I do it?”

Feng Qing looked at him and asked, “Have you learned how to stitch wounds?”

Xie Shihao was speechless. “Hey, I went to medical school in university.”

However, he only glanced at Feng Qing's suturing action, and his face instantly changed. The array formation Feng Qing used to stitch up the wound was very strange. Not only did she finish suturing the wound with the least number of stitches, but after suturing, apart from being swollen, not a single scar could be seen. Most importantly, Feng Qing had completed this on the deck that was trembling non-stop.

Xie Shihao's eyes widened. "Little Aunt, you, the acupuncture technique you just used... Could it be the legendary Limitless Acupuncture Technique?"

As the name suggested, the Limitless Acupuncture Technique meant that there was no limit to the acupuncture method. It was recognized by the world's surgical medicine as the most difficult method to stitch up the five major wounds. It was absolutely impossible to stitch to this level without eight or nine years of clinical experience.

Xie Shihao was talented, but he had only just stepped into the threshold of the Limitless Needle Technique. If he wanted to reach Feng Qing's proficiency, he would have to practice thousands of times in clinical practice before it was possible. He knelt beside Feng Qing and leaned down to look at the wound that Feng Qing had sutured. His originally sloppy eyes were fixed on the needle in Feng Qing's hand.

The suture Feng Qing used was very thin, but it was very tough. It pierced into the skin and flesh, making it impossible to see the stitches.

Xie Shihao's eyes widened. "Little Aunt, did you use heavenly silk?"

The reason why he could recognize it was because he happened to have a thread made of such heavenly silk. Because real heavenly silk was too rare, he had always treated it as a treasure and had never used it on the operating table.

In Xie Shihao's eyes, his suturing technique and the patients who had been sutured before were not worthy of using something like the heavenly silk. The heavenly silk was natural. Its original texture was very soft and smooth, and it could be easily pulled apart. However, after special artificial processing, it would form very flexible threads. Compared to ordinary medical sutures, the heavenly silk could be absorbed by the human body very well. It could also play a very good healing role. Coupled with the fact that it was rare to begin with, it was priceless on the market. Even if one could really buy the heavenly silk, it would be calculated by centimeters. The heavenly silk in Xie Shihao's hand was obtained at a high price from the black market using his identity as the young master of the Xie family.

Looking at Feng Qing's focused and calm expression, Xie Shihao thought to himself, "Little Aunt, you actually know medicine?"

At first, he thought that Feng Qing only knew some superficial medical skills or some first-aid knowledge. However, after his observation, be it the cleaning of the wound or the suturing of the wound, she was definitely at a professional level. The technique of taking bullets from the wound especially surprised him.

Xie Shihao looked at the small medicine bottle in his hand and sniffed it. Finally, he took off the smart watch on his wrist to measure the other party's pulse and blood pressure. Xie Shihao looked at the value displayed on the smart watch. According to the results, this bodyguard was temporarily out of danger. It was just that he had lost too much blood, so his body was weaker, and his heart was beating slower.

Just as Xie Shihao was about to ask Feng Qing, the bodyguard, who was almost unconscious, regained consciousness. He opened his mouth and said in a dry voice, "Ninth Master, he was attacked by Xing Wudi, the head of the Xing family in the Seven Stars Continent."