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“Preposterous! The patient’s heartbeat and breathing has stopped, he shows no signs of life, and you’re telling me he can still be saved? That he’s in a coma? What a joke.” Tang Sisi stuck out a leg and took a step forward as she voiced her disagreement. She then continued with an aggressively condescending sneer, “Who are you? How did you come to such a conclusion?”

The crowd started criticizing as well, “Is he mad? Why’s he saying all this, right after Doctor Fu himself said he was beyond help? Is the guy somehow a better doctor than he is?”

“Hmph, why else? He wants to go viral! People would cross their own bottom lines for views these days, and I bet he’s some kind of internet celebrity.”

“What a heartless man, using a dead person to go viral.”

Yun Muqing also became nervous and tugged on Chu Feng’s sleeve before saying quietly, “Chu Feng, I-let’s just leave.”

The man was clearly dead and as powerful as Chu Feng was, there’s no way he could bring back the dead.

Meanwhile, everyone surrounding Chu Feng was still mocking him with contempt and disgust.

Fu Nanhua, though, frowned and then stood up to ask politely, “My friend, what led you to the conclusion that the patient’s in a comatose

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state? This is a matter of life and death, so there is no room for mistakes.” After all, he was an experienced elder, and that made him a more calm and logical man.

“Grandpa, how can you believe a con man like him? I think he’s just using your reputation to go viral and get attention.” Tang Sisi huffed and stomped her feet; she’d seen plenty of shameless men like these before.

“Nonsense! How can you drag someone else’s name through the mud without the evidence to back it up?” Fu Nanhua roared. Then, he continued to seek Chu Feng’s advice, “Do elaborate, my friend.”

Tang Sisi huffed again through gritted teeth, looking like she wanted to eat Chu Feng whole.

In response, Chu Feng simply nodded and recited what he learnt from the Collection of Mystical Healing, “The patient’s pupils are unresponsive, and he is unconscious. This seems like the textbook definition of a cranial hemorrhage, but that’s just a red herring. Likewise, the fact that his fingers are paling indicates a blood circulation issue, most likely because a clogged artery is cutting off his brain’s oxygen supply. This would result in a coma.”

Fu Nanhua contemplated for a moment, then he seemed to realize something. “So how do we fix this?”

“Simple. Lie the patient down on his back, then

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apply acupuncture needles to the following four acupuncture points: Baihui [1], Neiguan [2], Shenque [3] and Zusanli [4]. After that, remove the needles and repeat the process. Eventually, the patient will wake up,” Chu Feng explained.

“Chinese medicine?” Fu Nanhua exclaimed. Then, he looked Chu Feng up and down again with surprise. Since when did such a precocious youth emerge in the Chinese medicinal field? How has he never heard of him?

“I told you, grandpa! He’s a con man who knew his medicinal knowledge pales in comparison to yours, so he made up a bunch of Chinese medicine nonsense to avoid blowing his own cover. Hmph! Oldest trick in the book,” Tang Sisi scoffed with her arms crossed. “Did you really think I’d fall for that?”

She, Tang Sisi, was a PhD graduate from the UCL Medical School and a rising star among the nation’s surgeons. From her experience, Chinese medicine was a field full of both geniuses and crooks. With the exception of the famous ones in the field of Chinese medicine, 99% of the field’s practitioners were con men. Besides, the field required tons of experience, so a practitioner’s age also indicated his skill. How could a man as young as him have any sort of in-depth medical prowess?

Chu Feng replied dismissively, “My medical skills are for saving lives, not for convincing you. Why should I care whether you believe me or not?”

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“You—” Tang Sisi gritted her teeth, clearly at her boiling point.

Chu Feng glanced at his wristwatch, then said calmly, “It’s been five minutes. If we waste another five, the patient’s blood will start flowing back to his heart. When that happens, even a god won’t be able to save him, but we still have a chance now.”

Fu Nanhua seemed rejuvenated by that. “Then how confident are you in your abilities, my friend?”

Chu Feng said calmly, “100 percent!”

The crowd gasped in unison when they heard that. 100 percent?

[1] The Baihui point, [2] Neiguan point, [3] Shenque point, [4] Zusanli point are acupuncture points on the Governing Vessel, the Pericardium Meridian, the Conception Vessel and the Stomach Meridian, respectively.



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