

Visible World chapter 30 read online

Chapter 30 Animal Cruelty

Ten minutes later, poor Logan was stripped down to his boxers and stood quietly by the wall.

With the three silver needles in his hand, Louis stood a few feet before Logan. He was carefully explaining to Anthony, “The human body consists of 52 single acupoints, 309 pairs of double acupoints, and 50 extraordinary acupoints, making up to a total of 720 acupoints. Among those 720 points, we need to understand 108 of the vital ones to master the Eight Divine Needles. Take a close look, this is Baihui, and here’s Danzhong and Fengchi...”

Louis methodically poked at various points of Logan’s body while explaining them to Anthony.

In Louis’ hands, Logan was a puppet at his disposal – a look of helplessness was on his face. Nevertheless, Logan was amazed that Anthony was already learning about the Eight Divine Needles – a highly sought after and exclusive field of study. It was apparent that the Master Healer had taken quite a liking for his new apprentice.

Louis knew that once Anthony’s Chakras had been unlocked, his memory would improve as well. He deliberately wanted to test his limits and so gradually increased in speed with his explanation. At one point, Logan was wondering if they were still speaking in the same language. Little did Louis know, the speed of his lecture remained unchanged to Anthony with the help of his Carnelian vision.

As Louis explained about each acupuncture point in detail, Anthony was able to absorb every description with impeccable precision. Plus, with his enhanced vision, he was able to look beyond Logan’s physical body into his internals with great detail!

A few minutes later, Louis gleefully asked, “Got it? Memorize the vital 108 acupuncture points, those are the fundamentals of the Eight Divine Needles!” Louis could not help reminiscing the time when he was learning from his Master – a genius like him took only half a day to remember all those acupoints. His master was deeply impressed.

Despite his remarkable talent, Louis expected Anthony would need at least a few hours to digest all the information.

Logan stood motionless at the same spot, his face blank with befuddlement. Dang, this old man raced through the material like a bullet train! How could Anthony remember anything? When he makes a mistake with the needles later, I’ll be the one on the receiving end! “Master Healer, weren’t you a little too fast earlier on? Could Anthony even...”

Before he could finish his words, Anthony smiled softly and replied, "Master, I think I remember everything! Why don't we start to put the knowledge into practice?"

Remember everything?

Logan and Louis stared at him in bewilderment. Their hearts ached deeply in envy. The next moment, a smile flashed across their eyes. We'll see about that. He's only heard it once, how much can he actually remember?

"Anthony, my brother, confidence is a great virtue, but are you sure you can remember everything? Let's say you can, I'm willing to pledge to be the Robin to your Batman, the Abu to your Aladdin. Your every wish will be my command." Flipping hell, if he can do it, is he even human?

Anthony simply smiled at Logan. He walked before Logan in stride without saying a word and began pointing out each point in rapid succession. "This is Baihui, this is Danzhong, Fengchi, Shen Ting..."

In merely two minutes, 108 acupuncture points were precisely dictated. Every detail was similar to Louis' explanation, almost word for word.

The Logan Howell right then almost gave himself a tight slap on the face. God dammit, why did you have to go and make that stupid pledge! Bloody hell, that abomination! Freak of nature! This isn't fair! I want my mommy!

Louis Darcy was still in shock – the muscles on his face were pulling. It took him a full minute to solemnly reply, "Alright then, let's begin. I'll show you how to insert the first three needles: First, Tear of the Goddess. Second, the Buddha's Absolution. Third, the Agape Love..."

At the same time, his hand was quick as lightning as he inserted the silver needles into the various acupuncture points. Those needles vibrated with heavenly energy. The air around them that was previously stale also seemed to be pulsating.

After his demonstration, Louis quietly walked back into the mansion with his hands behind his back.

Anthony did not understand his master's action and asked innocently, "Master! I did remember all the acupoints correctly, right? Why do I feel like you're upset about it!"

Louis was about to enter the house when he heard the question and stopped in his tracks. I'll be a monkey's uncle! Upset? I'm overjoyed! "Focus on the needles! Make one mistake, and there'll be no lunch for you!"

Only when he made it to the top floor of the mansion did he manage to wipe away the tears on his face quickly.

The illustrious Master Healer shedding a tear?

Louis stood in the center of the rooftop terrace and fixed his gaze at a pair of cheerful sparrows perched on a tree branch. He tried to repress the urge to shout, but deep within, his heart was bellowing. Dear Heavens! Have you finally found your ways? It is my greatest honor to have found such a gifted apprentice in my lifetime!

Master, can we finally avenge you? All these years, Louis had been finding ways to break through and seek revenge for his Master. Alas, his ability was limited in comparison with the devious genius!

But now, Anthony Stewart had emerged into the picture. His powers were transcendental – Louis was utterly mesmerized. At this moment, Louis had also decided that he would make all those who were in favor of him to pass on their knowledge to Anthony. Louis was curious to find out if all the Reiki Masters he had saved had a play in Anthony's development, to what height could this fellow attain.

At the thought of this, he instantly retrieved his 1982 Nokia and made several calls. "Hello Dorian. Remember that you still owe me a favor? It's payback time, ha ha!"

"Yes, Obsidian Witch you old hack! How have you been? Your Meteor Kick- what, you're not teaching anymore? Don't come at me, I'm going to hack off your feet... That's right. That's what friends are for, am I right? Ha ha..."

Louis was on rapid-fire mode at the rooftop while Anthony was about to begin his acupuncture journey in the backyard.

Logan looked at Anthony's trembling hands and said to him warily, "Anthony, my big brother, please aim closely before you insert those needles. My skin is tender, it won't be able to withstand much..."

"Alright!" While he spoke, the needle in his hand was aimed at Logan's Danzhong acupoint.

'Prick!' The sound of the needle piercing through skin sent chills down Anthony's spine. Alas, a sudden movement tilted his insertion, and the needle was slanted by several degrees. Logan jumped in pain, "Dear Lord, this is human flesh! It experiences real pain, do you know that!"

Anthony replied apologetically, "I'm so sorry Logan. I'm still not used to this. A few more mistakes should do!" Despite his Carnelian vision, he was still unfamiliar with the force required to insert those needles painlessly.

With one needle after another, the backyard had transformed into a slaughterhouse.

"Ah!"

“God dammit!”

“Sweet lord!”

...

The rhythmic screams from the backyard could be heard by Louis, who was still at the rooftop. He rubbed his arms in chills, “This is inhumane! Animal cruelty!”