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"Doctor Xiao, wait for me." staff Wang trotted up to Xiao Chen and said with a smile: "look, I just reminded you that I have heard of Feng Jiaren. He is such a person. Don't care too much."

Xiao Chen waved his hand and said, "I don't care too much about what he said, but it's a pity for the old sun. I'm afraid I'll worry about my life."

"Ah?!" Staff Wang was surprised and said, "so, does old sun really have only three days to live?"

"Yes."

See Xiao Chen so sure. Staff Wang grabbed Xiao Chen and said, "doctor Xiao, can you look at me and save him?"

Xiao Chen thought a little embarrassed and said, "my wife and I only asked for a day off. If we don't go back, I'm afraid she'll be angry."

Staff Wang smiled bitterly by Xiao Chen and said, "my miracle doctor Xiao, why do you have to bend to what you do in the Xia family? I have something to do with North Korea hospital. I can introduce you there. Why should you be angry with a woman in the Xia family?"

Xiao Chen smiled and shook his head in silence.

Staff Wang knew that it was someone else's family business, and he didn't say much. He could only say, "why don't we stay here for one night? I'll talk to sun Xiaolong later. "

"Well, in fact, I said three days. If Dr. Feng takes the medicine gently, it may take three days. If he takes the medicine too hard, I'm afraid the old sun may not be able to survive tonight."

Hearing what Xiao Chen said, staff Wang's face was even more ugly.

He quickly turned and went straight to the house.

A moment later, he came out again. Pulled up Xiao Chen and said, "I just told sun muyao that we won't go tonight. We'll go to the hotel in the city first. If there's anything wrong with sun, let her send someone to find us."

Xiao Chen nodded.

The two of them went out of the sun's house. Staff Wang took Xiao Chen to find a hotel first.

During the day, they strolled around Dongjiang. In the evening, staff Wang and Xiao Chen just returned to the hotel.

Sun muyao was standing anxiously at the front desk of the hotel.

"Uncle Wang, you are back."

Staff officer Wang saw sun muyao. He hurriedly said, "is old sun ill over there?"

Sun muyao nodded fiercely and said, "yes, Grandpa lost his liquid in the morning and obviously got better. My father and I thought Grandpa would be all right. Doctor Feng said that the medication was symptomatic, so he had to lose another bottle in the afternoon. Who ever thought that Grandpa would

be unconscious again after losing this bottle. Now he is not only unconscious, but his face seems to be worse than before."

Hearing this, Xiao Chen said, "isn't sun always dark gray?"

"Yes, how do you know, doctor Xiao"

Sun muyao also changed her name to doctor Xiao Chen.

This is nothing more than because the symptoms of old sun are said by Xiao Chen.

"Take me."

Xiao Chen said and walked to the door of the hotel.

Sun muyao and staff officer Wang followed.

The inner courtyard of the sun family.

Feng Jiaren was sweating. He stared at the equipment in his hand. He muttered, "how could this happen? It's unscientific! It's unscientific!"

Sun Xiaolong looked like an ant in a hot pot. He paced back and forth in front of the bed.

While looking at Feng Jiaren, he said, "I said Dr. Feng, can you do it or not? Didn't you say that the famous doctors in your provincial capital are no less than those great doctors? "

Feng Jiaren wiped the sweat on his head with his hand.

"Don't worry, old sun will be fine. With me, he will wake up tomorrow."

"According to your treatment, sun will not wake up tomorrow morning. I'm afraid he will never wake up again. "

Xiao Chen enters the room. When he got to the bed, he looked at old sun and said, "pull out your needle."

"What are you? Dare you question me?" Feng Jiaren sees Xiao Chen. His peers were like enemies. He stood up and pointed to Xiao Chen and scolded, "get out of here. Didn't I tell this country doctor not to let him in?"

He said and looked at Sun Xiaolong. "Do you really want to kill sun Lao?"

"Dr. Feng, we're not going to kill Grandpa now, are you?"

Sun muyao said and came in. She stood in front of Xiao Chen, looked at Feng Jiaren and said coldly, "since the afternoon, grandpa has been in a coma since he lost your second bottle of potion, and his face is very scary. Are you coming to harm my grandpa?"

"Little girl, what do you know? It's the medicine that works. Tomorrow morning. As long as sun Lao is fine tomorrow morning."

"Enough!"

Sun muyao went directly forward, pushed Feng Jiaren away, then looked at Xiao Chen and said, "doctor Xiao, please show it to my grandpa"

"You're joking about old sun's life. What can he see?"

Feng Jiaren is crazy. Xiao Chen, who was about to come forward, pushed away and pointed to Xiao Chen and said, "you are a local doctor. You dare to question my medical skills. Are you qualified as a doctor? Do you know what human body is? Do you know what circulatory system is?"

Feng Jiaren can still ask a hundred questions like this.

Xiao Chen said faintly, "I know where old sun's disease is?"

"You know? You say!"

Xiao Chen pointed to sun Lao's head.

"Hahaha, I said before that he had a blood clot, right on Sun Lao's head."

"Thrombus?" Xiao Chen shook his head and said, "Dr. Feng, you are the wrong quack. The coma caused by thrombosis is not like old sun. He should be good and bad. But the real reason for such a long coma is the wound on the back of old sun's brain."

"Wound? This old sun is fine. There's no wound."

Feng Jiaren was still sneering, but he saw sun Xiaolong holding Xiao Chen and said, "you are really God. How do you know my father has a wound in the back of his head?"

Xiao Chen looked at old sun and said, "old sun used to be a soldier?"

"Yes, my father used to be a teacher in North Korea."

"The wound was caused by shrapnel. The disease I'm talking about is the shrapnel left in sun's head."

When sun Xiaolong heard this, the whole person was stupid.

"Miracle doctor, you are really a miracle doctor!" Sun Xiaolong then pushed Feng Jiaren away, pulled Xiao Chen to the bed and said, "doctor Xiao, please show my father and save him, please"

Feng Jiaren was pushed aside with a look of anger, but after being stared by sun muyao, he didn't dare to attack again. He just whispered, "you're hurting sun Lao."

"Shut up!"

Sun Xiaolong stared at Feng Jiaren and said, "if you speak again, I'll let someone drive you out of sun's house now."

Feng Jiaren could only sit on one side of the chair and sulked.

At this time, Xiao Chen pulled out the needle stuck in old sun's hand.

Then the first mock exam will be made in the old man's back.

This is an inch long scar.

"Take a washbasin and put some warm water in it."

"Go!" Sun Xiaolong shouted to the servants.

Soon someone brought the washbasin and put warm water in it.

Xiao Chen asked sun Xiaolong to pick up sun Lao. He looked at Feng Jiaren and said, "doctor Feng, borrow your scalpel."

"You, what are you doing?!"

"What's the trouble? Take out your knife!"

Seeing the anger on Sun Xiaolong's face, Feng Jiaren can only obediently take out a rectangular blade and hand it to Xiao Chen.

Xiao Chen took the blade, lifted up sun Lao's hair, and cut a new hole directly along the scar with the blade.