

## Medicine 525

"Crazy, you're really crazy! You believe this guy's words." Feng Jiaren looked at Xiao Chen's operation. While muttering, he leaned his body forward hard. It seemed that he was inexplicably interested in Xiao Chen's unprecedented and even violated the routine operation.

Sun Xiaolong held his breath.

Watching Xiao Chen slowly cut the wound on the back of his father's brain.

The blood flowed out along Xiao Chen's hand.

Some black.

Even a little sticky.

At this time, Xiao Chen put her hand on the wound.

The genuine Qi in the diseased pulse was gradually injected into sun Lao's wound by him.

All the people stared at Xiao Chen's hand and didn't know what he was going to do.

About three seconds.

Xiao Chen's hand left sun Lao's wound.

Then I only heard the sound of crisp metal hitting from the basin.

Sun muyao looked down and saw a piece of black iron the size of a finger cover lying quietly at the bottom of the basin.

"Is that why grandpa was in a coma?"

Xiao Chen looked at Feng Jiaren and said, "doctor Feng, it's your turn to show your hand now."

"Me?"

Feng Jiaren was slightly stunned.

But Xiao Chen pointed to sun Lao's wound.

"You, you asked me to sew a wound for you? "

"Isn't this what Dr. Feng is good at?"

Feng Jiaren was almost angry by Xiao Chen's words.

This is to make yourself a nurse for him.

Only after the doctor has finished the operation can the nurse do this kind of work.

"I won't!"

Sun Xiaolong's face sank and said, "what do you mean, Feng Jiaren? I spent so much money asking you to come. Can't you do such a little thing?"

"I... this..."

Sun muyao threw Feng Jiaren's medicine box in front of him.

"Please, Dr. Feng."

Feng Jiaren looked at Sun Xiaolong with an angry face. He didn't know what role sun Xiaolong played in Dongjiang.

If he gets really upset, he may not want to leave here alive.

For money.

For life.

Feng Jiaren can only stand up with his nose and walk to the bed.

"Doctor Xiao, please. It's really hard just now." Sun Xiaolong took Xiao Chen to the living room outside and asked his men to prepare meals.

Xiao Chen looked at Wang's staff and said, "brother Wang, I've finished the work here. Let's go back.". “

"Ah?" Staff member Wang was stunned and said in an awkward way: "doctor Xiao, brother Sun said to prepare meals, we..."

"Yes, doctor Xiao, how can you give me this face? I just offended. Let me punish myself three cups later and make amends for you."

This is the first time sun Xiaolong has given such a low three breath speech.

Even sun muyao, who was next to her, was a little surprised. What happened to her father today?

But Xiao Chen looked cold and said, "I'm sorry, I really want to go back."

"Doctor Xiao, what do you mean, look down on my sun Xiaolong?"

Xiao Chen looked at Sun Xiaolong, who was already a little ugly, and said, "I want to go home. My wife told me to go back tonight. If I don't go back, I'm afraid she'll punish me."

"Ah?!"

Sun muyao:??????

Both father and daughter have question marks on their faces.

Stunned.

Sun Xiaolong laughed and said, "it turns out that doctor Xiao is still such a person who respects his wife. I really admire him!"

Xiao Chen waved his hand and said, "there's nothing to admire“

He said and looked at staff Wang.

"This“

Sun Xiaolong grabbed staff officer Wang and said, "brother Wang, you can't go today. However, in order not to be punished by his wife, I won't stop doctor Xiao if he wants to go. Mu Yao, you send doctor Xiao on behalf of Uncle Wang."

Then he winked at his daughter.

Seeing this, staff member Wang stopped talking and nodded, "that's good, brother sun. I'll stay today and have a good drink with you."

Sun muyao nodded and came forward.

"Please, doctor Xiao, I'll take you back."

As for binchen, it doesn't matter who will send him back.

He explained something about sun Lao.

Xiao Chen follows sun muyao out of sun's house.

Sun muyao asked someone to drive a black extended Lincoln.

The driver opened the door.

Sun muyao and Xiao Chen sat behind.

The car drove slowly to the dock.

Along the way, sun muyao kept looking for topics with Xiao Chen.

But Xiao Chen answered with a faint sentence. Sun muyao saw that the other party was dealing with it, and it seemed that there was something in his heart.

Naturally, she became more interested in doctor Xiao's wife.

The car here has just arrived at the dock.

A ferry just left.

Sun muyao got on and off the bus.

"Doctor Xiao, the night in Dongjiang is good. The next boat will take half an hour. It's better to come down and have a look at the scenery."

Xiao Chen was relieved to see that he had arrived at the wharf.

It's time to return to Binjiang in two hours.

He got off the bus and Xiao Chen stood by the river.

At this time, there were few pedestrians on the wharf.

They were standing by the river watching the beautiful night scenery by the river.

Several long Toyota domineering cars honked wildly from a distance.

Then a sudden brake.

A scream followed.

Xiao Chen and sun muyao looked around at the same time.

On the road not far away, it seems that someone was hit by these speeding cars.

"Let's go and have a look."

Xiao Chen walked over curiously.

When he heard the scream, he expected someone to be hit. Maybe he could help.

Sun muyao's face sank slightly after seeing the cars.

"Doctor Xiao..."

When she wanted to stop Xiao Chen from coming forward, she saw that Xiao Chen had been more than ten steps away.

Xiao Chen, eager to save people, walked to the scene of the car accident.

I saw the people in the car and didn't get off at all.

Behind the dark windshield, I can't see the expression of the people inside.

But Xiao Chen saw a teenage boy lying on the ground.

The boy still had a basket of eggs in his hand, which had been splashed all over the ground.

He came forward and looked at the boy.

Breath has been weak, only out of breath, life and death is only between the lines.

Xiao Chen hurriedly put his palm on the boy.

A ray of true Qi was input by him.

The boy said.

Slowly open your eyes.

Fortunately, Xiao Chen shot in time.

His true anger brought back half of the boy's life.

"Uncle, me, my egg?"

Xiao Chen smiled and said to the little boy, "don't move. It's broken. How are you now"

"Broken!"

The little boy wanted to sit up anxiously, but Xiao Chen held him down and said, "you're hurt. Don't move. I'll find a doctor for you."

At this time, when the people on the bus saw that the little boy was fine, they even honked wildly.

Xiao Chen squinted at the man in the car.

The window rolled down and a bald head leaned out of the car.

"What are you looking at? Get out of the way!"

Xiao Chen said faintly, "didn't you see the collision?"

"Are you dead? Aren't you dead? Hurry up and take me away. I have something to do here. If you delay, you can't afford it later."

Xiao Chen said coldly, "what's important about human life?"

"What's the matter? The matter of my dragon is more important than the life of this little boy. Don't talk nonsense. Get out of the way. If you don't get out of the way again, I'll fucking hit you!"

Xiao Chen stood up and walked to his bald head.

"What are you doing?"

His bald head crossed his eyes, Xiao Chen.

At this time, Xiao Chen slapped his bald ear and pulled it hard.

The bald man was pulled out of the car screaming with pain.