

Medicine 541

"What is medicine?"

Sun Fuchen looked at Xiao Chen with disdain on his face and asked.

In his opinion, the problem of Binjiang's recognized fool is the ultimate problem for him.

But at this time.

Xiao Chen just stretched out a finger.

"Huh?"

Sun Fuchen wondered on his face. He looked at Xiao Chen's finger and said, "you, what do you mean?"

"One is medicine, and medicine is also one."

"What kind of doctor? I'll ask you again. What's a doctor?"

Xiao Chen smiled and shook his head.

It seems that sun Fuchen doesn't understand what he means at all.

He asked directly, "Dr. Sun, do you know the way of medicine? Is there a doctor first or a way first?"

"Nonsense! Of course, Tao comes first. Without Tao, what about medicine? Medical Tao is just derived from the avenue."

"What's that?"

"Tao?"

Sun Fuchen frowned. "Why did you ask me?"

He put his hand and said, "I just asked you a question. You haven't answered me yet. What is medicine?"

Xiao Chen then stretched out that finger again.

"You!"

"Dr. Sun, don't be angry. Tao gives birth to one and two. Is there anything wrong with my answer?"

"This?!"

Sun Fuchen was speechless when asked.

His face sank.

"Well, you're right. Is there Yin and Yang in medical theory?"

Xiao Chen laughed secretly. These are ambiguous questions.

First of all, the yin-yang theory of traditional Chinese medicine is the foundation, but if Xiao Chen says yes, sun Fuchen is bound to ask himself where this yin-yang comes from.

If you're talking, point out.

I'm afraid I'll let myself explain what this is?

Sun Fuchen's move is also farsighted.

Xiao Chen thought.

This time, he didn't answer.

"Hey, let me ask you a question? Why don't you talk?"

Sun Fuchen saw that Xiao Chen was just looking at himself quietly. In fact, he was exactly what Xiao Chen analyzed and prepared his own spear. A shield against oneself.

But Xiao Chen seems to be deaf.

"Talk?"

Sun Fuchen was angry and looked at the second brother Zhu.

"You see, this boy is really stupid. He's dumb."

Boss Zhu also looked contemptuous and said, "doctor sun, I think you don't need to talk to such people. He knows a fart!"

Zhu Laoer came to Xiao Chen and said, "doctor Xiao, why don't you answer the question?"

Xiao Chen smiled faintly and said, "I have answered this question."

"Huh?"

Sun Fuchen was surprised.

Only then did he understand. If people don't speak, they are answering questions.

"You mean there is no Yin and Yang in medical theory?"

Xiao Chen nodded.

"Heresy! Nonsense! If there is no Yin and Yang, how can we treat others on weekdays?"

Xiao Chen said, "Yin and yang are relatively speaking. How can we see the existence of yin and Yang? It's just a concept of name and image. In the final analysis, what medical theory wants to interpret is the invisible Avenue."

"Hum, heresy, is it difficult? If you see a doctor and don't diagnose others, what way can you cure others' diseases?"

When sun Fuchen asked, Zhu Laoer also agreed. Although he was a layman, it was always reasonable to see a doctor. Can't the doctor see a doctor and don't ask the condition, just rely on the power of what avenue to look after others' diseases?

Xiao Chen nodded.

"Fool, you're such a fool. You're just a fool talking!"

"Why don't you give it a try?"

Xiao Chen's words stunned sun Fuchen.

"What are you talking about? Can you treat the disease without asking?"

"What's so rare?"

Seeing this, boss Zhu came forward and pointed to Xiao Chen and said, "what if you can't do it?"

"That's when I lose."

"You lose. You have to make amends to doctor sun."

"Of course."

Boss Zhu has always hated Xiao Chen. Seeing the opportunity to punish Xiao Chen, he will not miss this opportunity.

He went to the door. Pointed to a disciple who was practicing martial arts and said, "come here."

"Sir." The man ran to him.

Boss Zhu whispered a few words in front of the man's ear.

The man nodded and ran out.

With a sneer on his face, boss Zhu turned and walked back to the martial arts hall. He looked at Xiao Chen and said, "wait. I'll ask my men to find a sick Street refugee. I'll see how you fool can treat others without asking them about the disease?"

Xiao Chen was silent.

Zhu Laoer sees this and asks you to sit down again.

He also called the servant to see the new tea.

Wait a minute.

I only heard a cough outside.

Boss Zhu stood up and went to the door. He saw that his man brought an old man in rags. He coughed in three or two steps.

"What's the smell?"

Boss Zhu stepped back a few steps, looked at the old man with a disgusted face and said, "don't say anything. Do you hear me?"

The old man nodded and trembled and said, "I know. Just now, this uncle told me."

"Yes."

Boss Zhu immediately walked in.

"Come in."

The old man staggered into the martial arts lecture hall.

Seeing Zhu Laoer and others, he was so frightened that he knelt on the ground.

"I've seen you, sir."

Sun Fuchen said coldly, "Xiao Chen, can you treat your illness without asking? Please. Let's see how you do it?"

Xiao Chen actually saw that the old man was suffering from tuberculosis when he came in, that is, tuberculosis.

The disease is not only difficult to treat, but also infectious.

Fortunately, he is not in a period of infection.

Xiao Chen went to the old man.

He pressed his hand on the old man's chest.

The diseased pulse has a strong ability to cure such internal diseases. As soon as his palm is put on the old man's chest, the old man seems to have changed his person.

The originally painful expression also suddenly had a face.

"This..."

Xiao Chen shook his head slightly.

The old man dare not speak.

But his eyes are full of gratitude.

At this time.

Only he himself knew that the original lesion was dull and painful, but at this time, he had no feeling at all.

More normal than when you were normal.

Xiao Chen absorbed his ill spirit, then stood up, walked back to his seat and sat down.

"Over?"

Sun Fuchen looked at Xiao Chen in surprise and asked.

Xiao Chen was silent.

Boss Zhu looked at the old man and said, "old man, tell me, has he cured you?"

The old man smiled and kowtowed to Xiao Chen.

"All right, what can I ask you?"

"Well, I'm well!"

The old man said and stood up from the ground. He gave boss Zhu a jump.

He just coughed in the aisle. Now he jumped a few times, but his breath was stable. It seemed that he was more normal than young people.

"This...?"

Old Zhu asked his men to take the old man away.

"Dr. Sun, is this the answer?" Xiao Chen asked faintly.

Sun Fuchen was speechless when asked.

He hesitated a few words.

The breathless can only breathe heavily in the chair.

"Dr. Sun, ask him, ask him!" Boss Zhu was unwilling.