

Medicine 557

"What if I can cure it?"

Xiao Chen looked at Zhou Baichen. The other party's eyes seemed to want to kill people. Zhou Baichen sneered.

"You cure? You deserve it. What if you die?"

Zhou Baichen said and waved to the man.

"What are you looking at? Take it down for him and me."

The man nodded.

Come forward and hold Xiao Chen.

"What are you talking about here? Come with me. Really, what trouble are you causing me!"

Man, I've already caught Xiao Chen.

Zhou Baichen turned and raised the silver needle in his hand. It is about to fall. That acupoint is the big Tanzhong acupoint of the old man. This acupoint is at the lower end of people's sternum. This acupoint is also said to be the death acupoint of people.

It was originally a acupoint that doctors should be cautious when they injected.

It's not an emergency. It is not easy to choose this acupoint for acupuncture.

The moment when Zhou Baichen was about to drop the needle.

Xiao Chen broke away from the man's hand.

He took three steps and two steps, and had reached behind Zhou Baichen. He only stretched out a finger and touched Zhou Baichen's shoulder blade a little.

"Ah!"

Zhou Baichen's body shook slightly.

He just felt as if he had been electrocuted. The numbness made the silver needle in his hand fall off and fall to the ground.

"Who!"

Zhou Baichen shook his body and immediately fell down and sat on the chair beside the old man.

This move of Xiao Chen made several children standing behind the old man look at Xiao Chen with wide eyes in surprise.

Among them.

Behind the old man, a middle-aged man in his forties, had a messy beard and looked very fierce.

He gave a sharp stare.

"Shit, who are you? Why interrupt Dr. Zhou's treatment and try to die!"

This person also doesn't think about how Xiao Chen, a handyman, could get behind Zhou Baichen so quickly, and how it made Zhou Baichen lose his ability to move at a little.

He could not help but bypass the old man and directly extended his arm to catch Xiao Chen.

But he didn't wait for his palm to catch Xiao Chen. However, Xiao Chen's figure shook, and it seemed that his palm was offset.

The fierce man rushed directly from one side of Xiao Chen's body.

Xiao Chen just stumbled slightly on each other's toes.

The man had already jumped at the man who came after Xiao Chen.

"I'll go!"

The man was thrown to the ground by the fierce man.

The man struggled to sit up from the ground.

He pushed the man away.

"What are you doing?"

Xiao Chen has already come to the old man.

He reached out and gently pressed the old man's chest.

Behind the old man, two women and a man opened their mouths.

"Dad!"

The fierce man got up and picked up a wooden chair from one side. Hold it up, the man shouted and rushed behind Xiao Chen.

The wooden chair fell from the air.

"Beast! Stop! Cough..."

But at this time, the old man has opened his eyes.

His eyes first saw the wooden chair behind Xiao Chen.

The good thing about the fierce man is that he has some Kung Fu. After seeing the old man wake up. He turned the wooden chair in the air.

But this change of direction.

Instead, Zhou Baichen, who has resumed his action, stood up and prepared to stop Xiao Chen. He became the scapegoat.

Pop!

"Oh, I'll go!"

Zhou Baichen was hit directly by the wooden chair.

The sitting Hall of the blessing hall blossomed on top of his head, stretched out his hand to catch Xiao Chen and drew a circle in the air. He slowly fell down with his body.

"Zhou, doctor Zhou!"

The fierce man saw him fall. Frightened, he reached forward and pushed him.

"Human life!"

Man saw his boss hit.

Scared, he stood up and pointed to the fierce man: "you, what are you doing killing your boss?"

"Shut up!"

The fierce man came forward and grabbed the man.

"No, don't kill me!"

The man was frightened by the fierce man and screamed with his eyes closed.

"Shut up, don't you hear me?"

The blessing hall was thrown into a mess by this toss.

The man just shut up.

The old man coughed again. Xiao Chen turned and went to the two bags of medicinal materials he brought and opened one. Four of them were taken out of several medicine bags.

"Take these, divide them into six parts, one in the morning and one in the evening every day. After frying and drinking, you can't eat any meat. Remember, you can recover in three days."

Xiao Chen said and handed the four packs of medicine to the fierce man.

"Really, really?"

"Why don't you believe me?"

When the fierce man hesitates.

"Second, what do you think? What do you not believe in the words of other people's miracle doctors?"

The old man spoke here and asked the fierce man to nod and take the medicine bag with a smile.

Xiao Chen also packed up the medicine bag opened by him at this time.

"Miracle doctor... Can you save my boss?"

Seeing that Xiao Chen had cured the old man, the man hurried forward and begged.

Xiao Chen looked at Zhou Baichen lying over there.

"Go and rub his Fengchi acupoint."

The man followed Zhou Baichen and learned some acupoint knowledge. He got up from the ground. The man went to Zhou Baichen and rubbed the Fengchi acupoint several times according to what Xiao Chen said.

"Ah --"

Zhou Baichen only heard a long sigh.

Then he slowly opened his eyes.

"Me, where am I?"

"Boss, boss, you're awake."

"I just..."

Zhou Baichen looked at the fierce man standing behind the man.

"You, why did you hit me?"

The fierce man smiled awkwardly.

"Dr. Zhou, I, I didn't mean to."

Zhou Baichen asked the waiter to help him up.

But I saw Xiao Chen binding a package over there.

"It's you. You just attacked behind me?"

Xiao Chen also tied up the package at this time. He stood up with a smile and asked, "doctor Zhou is better now?"

"You fool, you dare sneak on me. Don't you want to live?"

Zhou Baichen stepped forward angrily and raised his hand to beat Xiao Chen.

"Dr. Zhou, stop! Cough..."

The old man spoke to stop it at this time.

"Well, Mr. Li, are you okay?"

Zhou Baichen saw the old man standing up with his children.

Although there was some accident, he immediately smiled and said, "just my needle..."

"Dr. Zhou, you didn't cure it. It's the little brother behind you."

"What!?"

Zhou Baichen seems to have been struck by lightning.

He was covered with black thread.

His face turned pale with embarrassment.

"What are you talking about?"

The old man pointed to Xiao Chen and said, "it's him. He cured me."

The fierce man also raised the medicine bag in his hand.

"Yes, this is the medicine prescribed by the miracle doctor."

Zhou Baichen was fuming from the five holes of Qi.

"Prescribe medicine?"

He doesn't have to look at it to know that this medicine belongs to his own hospital.

"This medicine is mine. He takes my medicine and treats my patients, fool..."

Zhou Baichen suddenly turned around and looked at Xiao Chen with a ferocious expression.

"Did your Xia family medical school send you to kick our school?"

Xiao Chen smiled faintly.

"Doctor Zhou sent me the medicine."