Special Soldier 82

Chapter 82: What about account check?

These silver needles kept trembling, and Qin Yuan put his hands on the silver needles from time to time, loosely or loosely, very focused.

I don't know how long it took before Qin Yuan slowly took down the silver needles and sat directly on a chair!

The cold sweat on Qin Yuan's forehead at this time made him feel weak.

The consumption of these eight needles against the sky is really too great. I just used the second needle for Ma Yanfang, and it has become like this.

Fortunately, Qin Yuan's current physical strength has improved a lot, and it is already many times that of ordinary people. If ordinary people use this stitch, it is estimated that they will have passed out now!

But at this time, Qin Yuan heard a ding-dong sound from the system, and a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

It's not that my hard work is not without gain, not only is it cured, but one person also gets a grid!

Mu Qingmei saw this situation, and greeted him with concern, and said thankfully to Qin Yuan:

"Thank you, Qin Yuan, are you tired out this hour!"

Qin Yuan was taken aback when he heard this. He only felt it for a while, how could it be an hour?

But now Qin Yuan looked at Ma Yanfang on the bed and said to Mu Qingmei and Mu Chongshan:

"Go and check again to see if my stitches work!"

Mu Chongshan also looked at Qin Yuan gratefully, and just wanted to push his wife to check, but at this moment, Ma Yanfang, lying on the bed, got up by herself!

"I...what's wrong with me?"

Ma Yanfang asked with a blank face. She woke up once in the middle of her just now, but she passed out after a while, and now she has no idea what happened.

"Wife, you... how do you feel about your body, do you still feel pain?"

Mu Chongshan asked carefully, after all, liver cancer is accompanied by continuous pain, and the physical reaction can also directly understand the condition.

Hearing this, Ma Yanfang was taken aback. She felt that her body was indeed as her husband had said, and it didn't seem to hurt much.

"It doesn't seem to hurt anymore, what's the matter?"

Ma Yanfang said with some excitement, and Mu Chongshan was delighted when he heard Ma Yanfang's words:

"This is all because of Qin Yuan!"

At this time, Ma Yanfang looked in the direction her husband pointed, and found that her daughter was screaming in front of a man.

And Mu Qingmei saw her mother's gaze, and immediately rushed over and hugged her mother:

"Mom, you are fine, I almost scared you to death!"

"This...I'm fine, didn't I have liver cancer?"

Ma Yanfang is still at a loss. Although she feels that her body is different, she is already in the advanced stage of liver cancer, can it be cured?

And the old dean who was standing aside at this time also walked over with a smile on his face, and then stretched out his hand, took Ma Yanfang's pulse, and said directly:

"Your luck is so good, you can meet a master who can go against the sky with eight needles. Now your liver cancer has been cured."

"What! Is this cured?"

Ma Yanfang's eyes widened suddenly, and Mu Qingmei and Mu Chongshan were even more happy when they heard the old dean's diagnosis.

And this old dean also looked at Ma Yanfang with envy, and said to Ma Yanfang:

"You really found a good son-in-law."

son in law?

Hearing these words, Ma Yanfang was a jealous soul. Did his daughter look for a boyfriend?

Ma Yanfang immediately wanted to get up and have a look, but Mu Qingmei and Mu Chongshan quickly stopped Ma Yanfang.

Although Ma Yanfang said it was cured now, they did not dare to let her get out of bed, and Mu Qingmei also said with a shy face:

"Grandpa, what are you talking about? Qin Yuan is just my colleague."

"Oh oh oh, that's my old man talking too much."

The old dean also chuckled when he heard this, then ran to Qin Yuan's side and said with embarrassment:

"This little brother, I just didn't know Taishan. I didn't expect you to really use eight needles against the sky."

Having said this, the old dean bowed directly to Qin Yuan.

When the people around saw the old dean's attitude, they were all surprised, because the old dean's power just now, they all saw it, and that Professor Zhou was his student.

But now the old dean took the initiative to bow to Qin Yuan and admit his mistake!

And Qin Yuan glanced at the other person and said directly:

"In addition to apologizing to me, there should be other things, just say it."

Hearing what Qin Yuan said, the old dean was even more embarrassed, but they also said to Qin Yuan:

"I have seen the real eight needles against the sky this time. I would like to ask you to do me a favor and heal someone for me. Of course it won't let you do it in vain. Thank you!

And hearing this, Qin Yuan tilted his head and smiled, and said to the old dean:

"If you want me to treat the disease and save people, it is not impossible, but the price is clearly marked, 5 million per person!

Hearing this number, the old dean also took a breath.

Five million is not a small number!

Although the old dean is highly respected now, , but for him, this 5 million is not easy to come out.

Qin Yuan was not for greedy for money, after all, 5 million is not really money for him.

It's just that he thinks that his energy is limited. If he can treat others without limit, then he will probably be exhausted on the operating table.

Eight needles against the sky is one's own ability, but you can't let your own ability be burdened!

After saying this, Qin Yuan stood up directly and said to the old dean:

"You can think about it first."

Qin Yuan walked directly to Ma Yanfang and said to Mu Qingmei's family:

"Let's go, let's go check her body together to see if the cancer cells in her body have been completely eliminated."

Hearing such words, Ma Yanfang glanced at Qin Yuan, who was tall and magnificent, and smiled and nodded.

She was a person who came over, and she didn't understand that her daughter might really have something to do with this boy. Naturally, she had to take a good look at Qin Yuan.

And now it seems to be very satisfied.

is not only good at medical skills, but also good looking. Then Ma Yanfang directly asked Qin Yuan:

"Boy, I don't know what you do in the army? What do the few people in the family do?"

Hearing what her mother said, Mu Qingmei instantly reflected what her mother was going to do, and said to Ma Yanfang with embarrassment.

"Mom, what are you doing? Is it to check the household registration?"

"I just asked the guy, why are you so nervous?"