

Special Soldier 83

Chapter 83: little girl

Hearing this, Qin Yuan just smiled, not knowing what to say.

But just as a few people were talking, the old dean suddenly came over and said to Qin Yuan solemnly:

"Brother, I have already figured it out, 5 million can save a life, it is not expensive, I will treat it!"

And at this moment, when he heard the old dean's words, Qin Yuan also understood the old dean's determination and nodded:

"Well then, who do you want me to treat?"

"That person is upstairs, come with me, and I will ask someone to raise money immediately!"

5 million can't be obtained by the old dean alone, so he must first ask his old friend to borrow some.

"So much the better."

Qin Yuan smiled, then directly told the dean of his bank card number, and then went upstairs with the old dean.

At this time, the way the Mu Qingmei family looked at Qin Yuan, they also looked at each other.

I didn't expect Qin Yuan to make money so fast, and in just a short time, 5 million can be paid?

It seems that my daughter will not be poor anymore.

Mu Chongshan and Ma Yanfang looked at each other and nodded quietly.

Qin Yuan directly followed the old dean upstairs, and the two stopped at the door

At this time, Qin Yuan discovered that the person the old dean asked him to treat turned out to be a little girl.

The little girl was pale and looked sick.

Seeing such a situation, Qin Yuan directly asked the old dean:

"Is this your granddaughter or granddaughter?"

The old dean shook his head:

"I picked up this child in the hospital. She had leukemia, and her parents threw her in the hospital. I have been helping her with treatment, but her blood type is rare and her bone marrow is not good enough for me. There is no other way, so I can only ask you to come and see if you can create another miracle by relying on eight needles against the sky!"

Qin Yuan was a little surprised when he heard such words. He didn't expect that the old dean was still such a person.

If this kid were his relatives, Qin Yuan would still understand.

But this little child has no blood relationship with the old dean. It is very rare for the old dean to spend 5 million to save people.

"If this is the case, then I can be regarded as a contribution. The treatment fee is only 1 million."

Qin Yuan shook his head and smiled, and when he heard this, the old dean suddenly looked surprised. In this way, his savings alone would be enough, and there was no need to trouble those old friends.

Seeing such a situation, Qin Yuan also suddenly made a voice in his mind:

"Ding Dong, the system will release a task to heal the little girl and unlock a grid."

Qin Yuan was also a little surprised when he heard this voice. There was no task reminder just now. He thought the system would not release the task this time. Who knew that after he made such a decision, the system actually released the task.

If you do good deeds, there are still rewards.

Qin Yuan felt a burst of beauty in his heart.

After that, Qin Yuan followed the old dean into the ward, and in the ward, the little girl was playing with toys on the bed.

And seeing someone come in, the little girl was really overjoyed, and said to the old dean: "Grandpa dean! You came to see me!"

And the old dean also showed a kind smile and patted the little **** the head:

"Yes, I came to see you, and this time I also brought a brother to see you together."

Qin Yuan looked at this little girl, with big eyes and a cute nose, and there were two dimples on his face when he smiled.

It's just that her lips are not bloodshot, which makes people feel distressed.

After seeing Qin Yuan, the little girl also showed a big smile, and said to Qin Yuan politely:

"Brother, you are so tall and handsome!"

Qin Yuan also agreed with the little girl's eyes when he heard this:

"You can really talk, but you are also very beautiful, how about it, do you want to go out to play with your brother?"

But when he heard this, the little girl was sad:

"I'm sorry, brother, I'm sick, and I can't go out to play with you."

The little girl directly raised her hand, with the indwelling needle left by the infusion on it.

But Qin Yuan smiled slightly:

"It doesn't matter, as long as your brother cures your illness, then you can go out to play with your brother."

The old dean also said to the little girl excitedly:

"Yinyin, this is the brother I specially invited to treat you. She will treat you later, but you have to cooperate!"

"Oh!"

Yinyin looked at Qin Yuan with surprise. In her impression, the old dean was already a very good doctor, but she had seen many patients come to express her gratitude to the old dean.

But the old dean said, this elder brother was invited from another place, is this elder brother better at medical skills than the old dean?

Qin Yuan said to Yinyin:

"Come on, lie on the bed obediently!"

Then Qin Yuan directly disinfected his silver needles, and then activated eight needles against the sky to treat the little girl.

Treating this little girl is not as difficult as treating Ma Yanfang. Qin Yuan only used the first shot of the eight needles against the sky and he was able to cure Yinyin.

Qin Yuan touched the sweat on his forehead, and it really wasn't easy to do good deeds.

And at this time when Qin Yuan was treating the little girl, Mu Qingmei and Mu Chongshan and Ma Yanfang were doing tests.

After finishing the test, they still didn't get the results. They met Professor Zhou in the corridor, but when Professor Zhou saw Ma Yanfang got out of bed, he frowned and said to Ma Yanfang:

"Why are you here? You should go back to bed and lie down!"

was blasted out by the old dean just now, and Professor Zhou did not wait at the door all the time. After all, she is also an expert-level figure, it is impossible to wait for that long, and there are other patients to take care of.

Although the old dean was very surprised by Qin Yuan's methods at the time, Professor Zhou didn't think that Qin Yuan could cure this cancer.

But now it's just an hour's work, Ma Yanfang actually stood up like an okay person?

And Mu Qingmei said to this Professor Zhou:

"Professor Zhou, my mother's disease has been cured."

And Professor Zhou listened to Mu Qingmei's words, but he was full of disbelief:

"How is this possible? How can cancer be cured so easily? Even if Chinese medicine has a certain therapeutic effect, it cannot be cured within this short hour."

But at this moment, the person from the laboratory called directly:

"Ma Yanfang, come to get your test report!"

Mu Qingmei listened to this, and smiled at Professor Zhou.

"If you don't believe me, you can go and take a look at the test report."

Professor Zhou frowned, he rushed over and got the test sheet, and when he saw the data on it, his eyes widened!