

## **Super Insane Doctor of the Goddess**

Chapter 9: A Serious Illness Needs A Violent Medicine!

Sun Dezheng hurriedly told Cao Jisheng what had happened.

After hearing Sun Dezheng's words, Cao Jisheng looked at Yang Luo and frowned, "Kid, you have to be down-to-earth. Don't think that you can show off everywhere just because you've learned a little about medicine. Do you think you're very knowledgeable?"

You have to know that there's always someone better. There are many people who have much stronger abilities than yourself!"

In his opinion, Yang Luo was so young and should be a student of the Medical University. He thought that he knew a little about medicine and was now showing off everywhere.

Everyone present nodded in agreement. They felt that Cao Jisheng made sense.

Yang Luo only shrugged and did not say anything else.

If not for the fact that he could not stand it anymore, he would not have stood up and interfered.

Moreover, he was extremely confident in his medical skills.

In this world, other than the Old Fart he called his master, no one could match him.

.....

Soon, the staff of the medical center once again served a bowl of medicinal soup.

However, when he smelled the medicinal soup, Yang Luo frowned again.

This was wrong!

This medicinal soup was still wrong!

Cao Jisheng took the medicine and prepared to feed it to the middle-aged woman.

Yang Luo quickly interrupted, “Wrong, it’s still wrong!”

As soon as these words were spoken...

Everyone present looked over again!

Sun Dezheng was immediately furious, “Kid, are you looking for trouble for no reason?”

It’s fine if you doubt me, but you actually dare to doubt my master?

My master is the Hundred Herbs King. In the entire Jiang City, and even the entire provincial capital, no one dares to be ranked first in terms of pharmacology!

Even Old Master Huang, the leader of the four divine doctors in Jiang City, is slightly inferior to my master in terms of pharmacology!”

“Kid, if you have nothing to do, leave quickly. Don’t hinder Divine Doctor Cao’s treatment!”

“Kid, I’m afraid you were still playing with mud when Divine Doctor Cao was treating you!”

“Hurry up and leave. Don’t cause trouble!”

Everyone present spoke out one after another, looking at Yang Luo with even more unfriendly gazes.

The middle-aged man’s expression also darkened.

If not for his good manners, he would have chased this young man, who was continuously interfering with the treatment away.

Yang Luo sneered and said, "You have a mistake, and that's a fact. Could it be that you're not going to allow anyone to point out your mistakes?"

Cao Jisheng immediately lost his temper!

He said loudly, "Kid, you're suspecting me, right?"

Alright, let's make a bet!"

"On what?"

Yang Luo's interest was also piqued.

Cao Jisheng said, "If my bowl of medicine makes this Madam's condition improve and she wakes up, then apologize to me immediately!"

"What if you lose?"

Yang Luo asked with a smile.

Cao Jisheng said, "If I lose, I'll apologize to you!"

"Deal."

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Everyone looked at Yang Luo mockingly, feeling that Yang Luo simply did not know the immensity of heaven and earth.

A kid who had yet to grow his hair thought that he had learned some medical skills and dared to bet with Divine Doctor Cao. Was he not asking to be humiliated?

Cao Jisheng ignored Yang Luo and quickly fed the middle-aged woman a few spoonfuls of medicine.

Then, Cao Jisheng raised his head and said, "This Madam will wake up in less than three minutes."

Everyone nodded.

Since Divine Doctor Cao had said so, there was no mistake.

Once again, the three minutes quickly passed.

The middle-aged woman on the bed had regained color in her face and had stopped sweating. She looked much better.

“As expected of Divine Doctor Cao. A bowl of medicine and you can immediately see its effects!”

“That’s right. Once Divine Doctor Cao makes a move, we will just wait for the good news!”

Everyone praised and flattered him.

Cao Jisheng enjoyed it very much and even gave Yang Luo a smug look.

However, what puzzled everyone was that three minutes had passed, but the middle-aged woman still did not wake up.

“Divine Doctor Cao, why hasn’t my Madam woken up yet?”

The middle-aged man became even more anxious.

Sun Dezheng comforted him, “Sir, don’t worry. Your Madam will wake up soon.”

“Sir, there’s no doubt about Divine Doctor Cao’s medical skills. Let’s wait a little longer.”

The surrounding people also spoke out, telling the middle-aged man not to worry.

“Fine.”

The middle-aged man nodded and did not say anything else.

Time slowly passed, and another three minutes passed.

However, the middle-aged woman still did not wake up.

This time, Cao Jisheng could no longer sit still.

He frowned and said, "That's strange. Am I really wrong with my diagnosis?"

"Divine Doctor Cao, what's wrong with my Madam? Why isn't she awake yet?"

The middle-aged man was sweating profusely from anxiety, and his face was a little pale.

The others present also whispered to each other, not knowing what had happened.

Could it be that Divine Doctor Cao really made a mistake?

"Sir, don't be anxious. I'll take another look at your Madam."

Cao Jisheng raised his hand and took the middle-aged woman's pulse again.

However, after taking his pulse, Cao Jisheng's frown deepened.

"Master, this..."

Sun Dezheng was also a little flustered.

"Don't speak. Let me think about it!"

Cao Jisheng berated in frustration.

Yang Luo sighed and shook his head. He directly said, "Old man, this Madam has been allergic to food for more than a year or two. Moreover, her stomach has long had some problems."

As the saying goes, a serious illness requires strong medicine. One does not need to break the drum to produce a loud sound, so this living blood essence nourishing soup only needs to increase the quantity of two herbs within.”

“Heh, I say, kid, you’re not done yet!”

A shop assistant immediately turned furious.

However, Cao Jisheng seemed to have thought of something. His eyes lit up as he hurriedly asked, “Which two herbs?”

Yang Luo said clearly and confidently, “Licorice and Five Flavors!”

Pa!

.....

Cao Jisheng slapped his thigh and said excitedly, “Right, right!

I felt that something was missing from this medicinal soup just now!

So that’s how it is! So that’s how it is!”

As he spoke, Cao Jisheng hurriedly handed the bowl to Sun Dezheng and said, “Little Sun, quickly add two more coins worth of licorice to the medicinal soup, and three coins of Five Flavors!”

“Yes!”

Sun Dezheng took the previously used bowl and left in a hurry.

At this moment, everyone present looked at Yang Luo again, their eyes filled with surprise!

Could it be that this kid was right again?

However, looking at Divine Doctor Cao’s expression just now, it seemed like this kid had given Divine Doctor Cao some guidance!

Could it be that this kid was even better than Divine Doctor Cao?

In just a short moment, Sun Dezheng ran back with a bowl and handed it to Cao Jisheng.

Cao Jisheng took the bowl and immediately fed the middle-aged woman a few spoonfuls of medicine.

After waiting for about three minutes, everyone saw that the originally comatose woman slowly opened her eyes!

“She’s awake, this Madam is awake!”

“Amazing, it’s really amazing!”

“You only increased the quantity of two herbs, but Madam was cured!”

Everyone present exclaimed in surprise.

“Chaoxuan, what’s wrong with me?”

The middle-aged woman looked at the middle-aged man and asked in confusion.

The middle-aged man quickly helped the middle-aged woman up and said gently, “Manxue, you went into shock because of your food allergy just now. It was this Divine Doctor Cao who saved you. Hurry up and thank him.”