

URBAN MEDICAL GOD

Chapter 12: 100,000 consultation fees!

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At night, Sun Yi came back from work, originally wanting to see if Ye Chen was angry, after all, the words in the morning hurt his pride.

But when he saw that Ye Chen bought a lot of inexplicable pennants, she was really angry.

Sorrow for its misfortune, without anger!

She thought she would persuade this person in the morning, maybe this guy will go to work honestly, but she never expected that Ye Chen not only did not go out to find a job, but started a scam business! '

I didn't lie to her this time! But to lie to others! Even worse!

Ye Chen also noticed that Sun Yi came back. Just about to talk about his plan, Sun Yi angrily stood in front of him, and said angrily: "Ye Cheng, are you naive at all? You can't do serious work? "

Ye Chen shrugged, and said helplessly: "I am saving the dead and healing the wounded, why is it not serious work?"

"Ye Cheng, if you need money, I can give it to you, but I hope you are as honest as your name. I think that your parents gave you this name also means that. If you do this now, you are far away. Parents in the country?

How will you face them in the future? Will your conscience hurt? "

Speaking of this, Sun Yi originally thought Ye Cheng would retort with a smile, and occasionally came up with a few nasty paragraphs, but did not expect Ye

Chen's eyes to dim, turned around silently, took the things prepared today, and left. .

When Ye Chen walked to the door, his steps stopped: "I also want to face them in the future, but it is no longer possible. I will never see them again."

After finished speaking, Ye Chen walked outside.

Sun Yi looked at Ye Chen's lonely back, only then realized that she had said something wrong.

"Ye Cheng... actually has no parents..."

She knew what she said just now for a child without parents.

She also knows how much Ye Cheng's heart hurts at the moment.

I don't know why, her eye sockets are moist, and she thinks about the incident five years ago.

She thought of her former tablemate who originally had a beautiful home, but it fell apart overnight.

No one knows what happened that night.

She only knows that the Ye Family is no longer here.

The boy named Ye Chen is also gone.

How much pain is the pain of losing a family member, she has experienced.

So at that time, she wanted to use her power to do something for the old schoolmate who was missing or dead.

Regardless of obstacles, she buried the three of the Ye family...

Sun Yi suddenly thought of something and hurriedly chased it out, but Ye Chen had long since disappeared in the vast crowd.

can't find it.

Just when Sun Yi was desperate, her cell phone rang. She thought it was Ye Chen's phone, but the moment she picked it up, she remembered that Ye Chen didn't have a cell phone at all.

Three words are displayed on the phone: Xia Ruoxue.

"Mr. Xia, are you back?" Sun Yi answered after finishing her condition.

"Sun Yi, where are you? Go back to the company immediately, S-level emergency meeting."

After speaking, the phone hung up.

Sun Yi realized that something was wrong. She had been in the company for so many years and had never heard the president's tone of urgency, as if something big had happened.

What is even more bizarre is that this is an S-level emergency meeting! This is the most advanced emergency meeting!

"Did Huamei Group have an accident?"

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Chengbei Park.

Ye Chen carried a lot of things to the commercial street inside the park.

Because it is already evening, large and small stalls have been set up, and the flow of people is not bad.

Ye Chen finally found an empty spot, put the things down directly, and built a simple small table.

When the stage was set up, he suddenly realized a very serious problem. He forgot to bring a stool!

It is impossible to let others stand to see a doctor.

"Is it possible to postpone the opening on the first day?"

Just when Ye Chen frowned, an uncle who sold pottery came over.

"Oh, brother, you are new here, I don't seem to have seen you before."

Ye Chen only noticed the uncle beside him, and after chatting, he knew him.

Uncle 's name is Zhong Xueyong, from Songshan County below Jiangcheng, he came here to set up a stall to discuss life, he was hearty and he always smiled.

"Little brother, I saw you frown just now, did you have any trouble?"

Ye Chen said truthfully: "Uncle Zhong, isn't this the first day I'm here, but I forgot to bring a stool. No, I plan to close the stall and come back tomorrow."

Uncle Zhong heard that, without saying anything, he took the stool he was sitting on just now: "I don't really like to sit. I'll give you this stool. The flow of people today is pretty good. It's a pity not to set up a stall."

"But uncle, if you don't have a stool, you have to stand all night, will it..."

Before Ye Chen finished speaking, Uncle Zhong waved his hand and returned to his booth: "Little brother, don't chirp, I'll give it to you. If your business gets better one day, just give me a cigarette. "

Ye Chen was not hypocritical, thanked Uncle Zhong, and directly placed the stool in front of the stall, and then hung up the made pennants!

Uncle Zhong was originally curious about what stall Ye Chen set up and took a peek, but when he saw those pennants, he was stunned!

The first one is fairly normal: "Strict, realistic and dedicated!"

There is something wrong with the second style of painting: the hanging pot helps the world, the wonderful hand rejuvenates, Bian Que is alive, and Hua Tuo is alive!

Uncle Zhong never expected that Xiaoye was actually a doctor, but how could a doctor praise himself so much!

Even the doctors at Jiangcheng First Hospital would not dare to blow so!

Is this Xiaoye crazy?

It doesn't matter, UU reading www.uukanshu.com, when he saw the third one, Uncle Zhong was crazy!

"Great bargain at opening, 20% off the whole venue, all diseases are covered, and the consultation fee starts from 100,000!"

天, what is Xiaoye doing, there is no discount for seeing a doctor!

It doesn't matter if you have a discount, the consultation fee is only 100,000 yuan, what the **** is this!

How can there be such a price in the world!

Uncle Zhong wanted to persuade Ye Chen, but found that Ye Chen's booth was already full of people!

He can't squeeze in at all.

"It's dead, Xiaoye is in trouble." Uncle Zhong said anxiously.

In fact, a large part of the reason why there are so many people is to see Ye Chen's jokes!

They want to see who dares to ask for one hundred thousand yuan!

A Huang Mao stood up, glanced at Ye Chen from head to toe, and sneered: "Boy, you just came here, are you here for treatment? One hundred thousand? Are you sure you are not kidding?"

Ye Chen glanced at Huang Mao and knew that the other party was not at ease, and said, "You will know if you pay one hundred thousand consultation fees."

Huang Mao didn't expect this stall owner to have such a bad temper, and he disdainfully said: "Just you, dare to ask me one hundred thousand? You kind of liar, I see you once."

Ye Chen stepped out: "Try it if you have the ability!"

Although Ye Chen didn't use any true energy, he crawled out of the dead, and one look was enough to shock everyone!

At this second, that Huang Mao instantly felt that he was locked in by the **** of death, his forehead oozes big beads of sweat, and his whole person is like falling into an ice cave!

"I....."

Huang Mao stepped back subconsciously, but he slipped and sat on the ground.

This scene caused passers-by to laugh. With this, Huang Mao couldn't stay any longer and fled straight away.