

God tier Farm 2301

Chapter 2301 suspicious (1)

If Xia ruofei was just an ordinary young man, even if he was not a doctor in the General Hospital, professor Chen would not be so uncertain. However, the reality was that Xia ruofei was someone the head of the joint Logistics support force had personally instructed the Chinese People's Liberation Army Headquarters to fully cooperate with. Therefore, professor Chen was not sure if Xia ruofei would give him face.

Ge Jun smiled and said, "little Chen, be more sincere!" I just wanted to talk to him about his acupuncture techniques ..."

Ge Jun had been immersed in Chinese medicine for his entire life. When he saw Xia ruofei's strange needle – withdrawing technique, he was very interested and could not help but want to explore it. On the other hand, it was also because of his appreciation for talent. Nowadays, there were fewer and fewer young people who were willing to learn Chinese medicine, and young doctors with high standards were even rarer. It was not easy to meet one today, and Ge Jun did not want to miss it.

Although it was just a glimpse, Ge Jun had a feeling that Xia ruofei's Chinese medicine, or rather, his acupuncture skills, might not be any worse than some famous doctors. This made him even more curious about Xia ruofei.

One must know that the older a Chinese doctor was, the more popular he would be. Chinese medicine was too broad and profound. It had to go through the accumulation of time before it could gradually mature. It was rare to see a young and skilled Chinese doctor like Xia ruofei.

"Uncle GE," professor Chen nodded, "please wait here for a moment. I'll go ask."

Ge Jun nodded with a smile.

Professor Chen walked out of the monitoring Hall and went straight to song Qiming's ward from the corridor between the operating area and the intensive care unit area.

After Xia ruofei kept the silver needles, he looked at his watch and realized that it was almost time for dinner. He decided to go out and have something to eat first. At the same time, he wanted to talk to Song Wei and Fang Liyun about song Qiming's situation.

As soon as he walked out of the ward, he saw professor Chen walking toward him.

"Professor Chen!" Xia ruofei greeted him with a smile.

Today, professor Chen was very cooperative with Xia ruofei, and Xia ruofei was very polite to him. After all, they were in professor Chen's territory, and song Qiming's follow – up treatment would need the cooperation of the General Hospital.

Besides, Xia ruofei was always like this. He would return the favor back to others.

If professor Chen had been a little disapproving of Xia ruofei's intervention previously, he just didn't say it out loud. Now, he was much more enthusiastic because even Ge Jun admired Xia ruofei's acupuncture techniques. He also needed Xia ruofei to give him face and meet Ge Jun.

Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to fulfill the trust of his elders.

Therefore, professor Chen also showed a friendly smile and said, "Mr. Xia, how is Secretary song?"

Xia ruofei smiled. "He's generally stable. However, he hasn't regained his consciousness yet."

Professor Chen knew song Qiming's injury very well. He had already assumed that song Qiming was brain dead and would never wake up. Therefore, he was not surprised by Xia ruofei's answer.

"Mr. Xia, one of my elders happened to be in the hospital today," professor Chen said. "He's a famous Chinese medicine master in our country. He heard that you're trying to use Chinese medicine to treat Secretary song. He wants to meet you and talk about the treatment plan ..."

Xia ruofei was stunned for a moment, then smiled. "Professor Chen, please help me thank that Chinese medicine master! But I'm afraid I don't have the time for now. You know uncle song's current situation ..."

Professor Chen quickly said, "Mr. Xia, my elder's name is Ge Jun. He's the director of the China Chinese medical Academy and is also a publicly acknowledged Chinese medical Master. He specializes in providing medical care services to the leaders in Beijing. He's very skilled in Chinese medicine. If he can participate in the discussion of the treatment plan, it will definitely be helpful to the treatment."

Professor Chen thought that Xia ruofei would be interested in Ge Jun's name. After all, he could tell that Xia ruofei was very concerned about song Qiming's condition. Furthermore, he studied Chinese medicine. If he could get the guidance of a Chinese medicine master like GE Jun, who would refuse?

To professor Chen's surprise, Xia ruofei did not even think about it before he said, "Professor Chen, thank you for your kindness, but ... The only thing on my mind right now is to cure uncle song as soon as possible. I really don't have the time for anything else. Please convey my apologies to your elder, and we'll talk about it after this matter is over!"

"This ..." Professor Chen was dumbfounded.

Xia ruofei didn't wait for him to persuade him and said directly, "I'm sorry, professor Chen. If there's nothing else, I have to go. I need to talk to aunt Fang and Song Wei about uncle song's sadness. Please excuse me!"

After that, Xia ruofei smiled apologetically at professor Chen and walked toward the exit of the intensive care unit.

By the time professor Chen came back to his senses, Xia ruofei had already disappeared around the corner.

Professor Chen did not want to chase after him shamelessly. He could only shake his head with a bitter smile. He thought to himself, "uncle GE finally asked me to help with something, but I didn't expect it to be a mess ..."

Professor Chen walked back in disappointment while Xia ruofei changed out of the isolation Suit and left the intensive care unit.

As soon as Xia ruofei came out, he saw Guangzhi Cao loitering outside.

When Guangzhi Cao saw Xia ruofei, he immediately walked up to him. The first thing he asked was, "CEO Xia, how's Secretary song?"

Guangzhi Cao was very concerned about song Qiming's situation. After all, he was song Qiming's Secretary. If something happened to song Qiming, he would be forced to change his position even if it wasn't his fault. After all, no one would use a Secretary left behind by a former leader. Not to mention, the Secretary had died in a car accident with the leader. How unlucky would that be?

Chapter 2302 Suspicious points (2)

Guangzhi Cao hadn't been in this position for long, and he wasn't qualified for a promotion. Plus, he was in a car accident. If song Qiming really couldn't be saved, Guangzhi Cao would probably be assigned to an idle position, and he might have to waste the rest of his life.

Of course, other than his own political interests, song Qiming was also concerned about Guangzhi Cao. Personally, Guangzhi Cao did not want anything to happen to song Qiming.

Xia ruofei replied casually, "he's still the same. I don't think he's in danger. It's just that it's troublesome that he hasn't woken up. We need to think of another way ..."

Guangzhi Cao quickly said, "that's right, that's right ... President Xia, please take care of this. Secretary song can't be in trouble!"

Xia ruofei smiled. "You're being too polite. How can I not be concerned about uncle song's matter?"

Guangzhi Cao came back to his senses and quickly said, "Look at my mouth! President Xia and Secretary song were on the same side. How could they not be attentive? President Xia, please don't take offense! I'm just being too concerned ..."

Xia ruofei smiled and waved his hand, "brother Cao, I'm not that petty!" By the way, how are the police's arrangements?"

"I've arranged for them to be there," Guangzhi Cao said. "The provincial Department has sent special police over to take care of aunt Fang and Song Wei's safety. They've followed your orders and are protecting them in secret."

"Where's the truck driver?" Xia ruofei nodded.

"The police will focus on the investigation." Guangzhi Cao said, "he should still be under the control of the traffic police ..."

However, things didn't go as planned. Guangzhi Cao's phone rang before he could finish his sentence. He walked to the side and answered the call for a while, then walked over with a serious face.

Xia ruofei looked at his expression and knew that it was not good news.

"Director Xia, the driver ran away!" Guangzhi Cao said.

"He ran away?" Xia ruofei could not help but raise his voice. "Isn't he under the police's control? Why did you suddenly run away?"

Guangzhi Cao said dejectedly, "The highway Traffic police said that the driver was also injured, but his life was not in danger. They took a brief statement and sent him to the hospital for treatment. The hospital was very busy today, so it took a long time. After receiving my news, the police were worried that something might go wrong, so they sent a few more policemen to help. The purpose was to keep an eye on him. Unexpectedly, this guy was very alert. When he saw the reinforcements, he probably realized that something was wrong and ran away in the chaos ..."

Xia ruofei found it unbelievable, but he could not comment on the police's ability. He could only shake his head, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. Then, he immediately asked, "What about his car? Do you have any clues?"

"It's also a car with a fake license plate!" Guangzhi Cao said with a bitter smile. The police didn't notice it at first, but after he ran away, the police got the information on the car and found the owner, then they realized that something was wrong!"

"It's not an accident!" Xia ruofei said decisively. "There's at least an 80% chance that it was a planned attack and not an accident!"

Guangzhi Cao nodded in agreement.

Xia ruofei continued, "brother Cao, we have to strengthen the security!" Although he couldn't be completely sure, the possibility of a premeditated attack was higher! Furthermore, the enemy is in the dark while we're out in the open. If we're not careful, it's easy for problems to arise again!"

Guangzhi Cao shivered and said, "that makes sense!" If this was a planned attack, then the enemy in the dark is too terrifying!"

The assassination of a leader like song Qiming, coupled with the song family, was definitely a big deal. Anyone who dared to commit such a shocking crime was definitely a fugitive. The people behind them were likely to be directly related to some big family.

If this attack did not succeed, no one knew when the next one would come and who the target would be.

"I have to report this to the higher – ups immediately!" Guangzhi Cao said.

Xia ruofei nodded in agreement and said, "It's very necessary, and we have to be fully prepared this time. We can't have any more safety issues!"

"En!" Guangzhi Cao said, "President Xia, I'll take my leave now! I'll have to trouble you to take care of Secretary song!"

"Don't worry!" Xia ruofei said, "I'm here. Uncle song will be fine!"

Guangzhi Cao left in a hurry with a serious face. Xia ruofei took the elevator to the floor where Fang Liyun and Song Wei were resting.

As soon as he got out of the elevator, he found several plainclothes policemen hiding in the dark. He thought to himself that the police were quite efficient, but it seemed that they were not capable enough to deal with those experienced fugitives ...

"Mr. Xia!" The female staff member sent by the municipal Party Committee to take care of Fang Liyun was sitting on a long bench in the corridor of the ward. She immediately stood up and greeted Xia ruofei when she saw him.

"Hello, are aunt Fang and Song Wei still resting?" Xia ruofei asked.

"They're not asleep yet. They're talking in the room!"

"Alright, thank you!" Xia ruofei said politely.

Then, he came to the door of the ward, knocked on it, and said, ""Aunt Fang! It's me!"

The whispering in the room immediately stopped, and then Fang Liyun said loudly, "RUO Fei! Hurry up and come in! Hurry and come in!"

Chapter 2303 Suspicious points (3)

Xia ruofei then pushed the door open and walked in. Fang Liyun and Song Wei had already come up to him.

"Ruofei, is Qiming awake?" Fang Liyun asked eagerly.

Xia ruofei shook his head and said, ""Not yet!"

Seeing the disappointment in Fang Liyun's eyes, he quickly added, ""But Auntie, don't worry too much. I think uncle song's life is no longer in danger. It's just that the wound is on his head, so I can't be sure when he'll wake up. "

"Thank you, ruofei ..." Fang Liyun said tiredly, "this result is good enough. After all, even professor Chen couldn't do anything about it. Even if Qiming doesn't wake up, you've already done your best!"

"Mom!" Song Wei quickly interjected. Don't say such inauspicious words! Father will wake up soon, and ruofei will definitely have a way!"

Song Wei looked at Xia ruofei with hope.

Xia ruofei nodded and said, "yes!" Auntie! Today, I'm mainly here to stabilize uncle song's condition. After all, it's life – threatening. As for his current unconscious state, I still have some ideas, but they are not too mature yet. I need to think about it before I can come up with the best treatment plan. You don't have to worry too much!"

"I know. Thank you, ruofei!" Fang Liyun said.

Xia ruofei smiled and said, "Auntie, you're welcome!" By the way, it's almost time to eat. What do you want to eat? I'll get someone to send it over!"

Xia ruofei did not plan to bring the mother and daughter out for a meal as he considered the possible dangers outside. After all, the situation outside was more complicated. It was safer to have a hospital ward with a lot of energy.

"Ruofei, I don't have any appetite now ... You and Weiwei can go ahead and eat!" Fang Liyun waved her hand.

"Auntie! People are made of iron! If you don't eat or drink, your body will collapse soon." Xia ruofei said,"how are we going to take care of uncle song then?"

"Mom! Just listen to RUO Fei!" Song Wei said,"at least eat something!"

Fang Liyun let out a sigh, then nodded and said,"Okay then ... I'll just have something light! I really don't have much of an appetite!"

"Alright! I'll make the arrangements!" Xia ruofei said.

Then, he gave Song Wei a look.

Song Wei immediately understood and said,"mom!" You should lie down and rest for a while! I'm also going out!"

"Alright, you guys go ahead!" Fang Liyun said tiredly. Take care of your safety ..."

"En!"

Xia ruofei nodded at Fang Liyun and left the ward with Song Wei.

He first called the female worker from the municipal Party Committee over and asked her to prepare dinner.

Since they were in the hospital, they were not that particular about food. Besides, Fang Liyun had requested for something light. Hence, Xia ruofei had asked the female staff to buy some congee with pork and century egg from a nearby restaurant. Then, they would buy a few steamed buns and a few side dishes for a simple meal.

He considered that if he were to stay in the hospital for the next few days, he might as well have Ling Ji's food and beverage company prepare meals for a few people and send them over every day. This way, it would be clean, safe, and taste better.

After the female staff went to prepare dinner, Xia ruofei pulled Song Wei to the bench at the door of the ward and sat down.

Song Wei was smart and immediately asked in a low voice,"Ruofei, is my father's condition not good?"

Chapter 2304 Visiting (1)

Xia ruofei thought for a while and said,""Weiwei, uncle song's external injury is not a big problem. Although professor Chen and the others think it's very dangerous, I can still cure it with the help of some cultivators. In fact, uncle song's external injuries only look scary. The internal injuries of his brain have basically recovered. "

"I knew you'd have a way ..." Song Wei heaved a sigh of relief and said,"did you call me out because of my dad's unconscious state?"

"It's so easy to talk to smart people!" Xia ruofei smiled and said,"Weiwei, I'm suspect...That uncle song's condition might have a problem with his soul."

Song Wei pondered for a while and nodded, "It's very possible! After all, he was injured on his head ... And as you said, his external injuries are no longer a big problem, but he still hasn't woken up. It's possible that his soul is injured!"

After all, Song Wei had been cultivating for a long time. Moreover, the advanced mode of the "Scripture of the primogenitor" required both of their souls to cultivate together. Hence, she did not know much about the soul. With Xia ruofei's reminder, she immediately had her own analysis.

"Yes." Xia ruofei nodded and said, "Do you remember when you were in the ancient tomb on Mount Yu? you were almost possessed by that spirit body."

"Of course!" Song Wei said with a lingering fear, "I'm really scared now that I think about it! I didn't know what happened at that time, and when I woke up, I was already in the hotel ..."

Xia ruofei patted the back of Song Wei's hand and said, "Actually, uncle song's situation was quite similar to yours. His soul was damaged or he activated his self – Protection, so he completely shut off his perception of the outside world and even lost the most basic reflex function."

Xia ruofei saw the worry on Song Wei's face and immediately comforted her, "Wei Wei, don't be too worried! After all, I'm experienced now, right? I was able to save you back then, so I'll definitely be able to save uncle song this time!"

"RUO Fei ..." Song Wei asked, "the price to repair the damaged soul must be quite high, right?"

Xia ruofei smiled. "Weiwei, uncle song is your father. I won't even frown no matter what price I have to pay!"

Song Wei was touched. She leaned her head on Xia ruofei's shoulder and said, "Thank you ..."

Xia ruofei was shocked and quickly said, "Wei Wei, someone's ..."

Song Wei straightened her body as if she had been electrocuted. She looked left and right nervously, then pouted and said, "Where is he? You're teasing me again!"

Xia ruofei could not tell Song Wei that there were many plainclothes police officers around. He could only laugh. "I'm saying ... This is the hospital corridor, and people can appear at any time, so we have to be careful!"

Song Wei burst out laughing and said, "So you're afraid! In my and Qingxue's eyes, you're the most audacious of all!"

Xia ruofei looked at Song Wei's half – Smile and knew what she was trying to say. He could not help but feel a little embarrassed.

Strictly speaking, the subtle relationship between him, Song Wei, and Ling Qingxue was caused by Song Wei's insistence on getting rid of the peach blossom miasma when her cultivation level was still not high enough. If it wasn't for that accidental soul joint cultivation, how could there be so many things in the future?

Of course, no matter how ignorant Xia ruofei was, his emotional intelligence was not that low. If he had said this out loud, where would she put her face?

Furthermore, if he were to get to the bottom of it, the reason why Song Wei was infected by the peach blossom miasma was because she accompanied him to explore the ancient tomb of Mount Yu. So the root of the problem was still on his side!

Under such circumstances, Xia ruofei's only choice was to change the topic.

He laughed drily and said, "Wei Wei, your job now is to take good care of aunt Fang and tell her not to worry too much." It's not easy to tell her about the soul. You have to find a way to make her feel at ease. This will test your wisdom. "

"Don't worry!" Song Wei nodded. I will take good care of my mother! And I have confidence in you!"

Song Wei smiled sweetly at Xia ruofei after she finished speaking.

The two of them sat in the hospital corridor and talked softly. With Xia ruofei's reminder, the two of them did not do anything intimate.

After a while, the female worker from the municipal Party Committee came over with the dinner that had been prepared.

When Xia ruofei saw her, he naturally did not want a woman to carry so many things. He immediately stood up and took the dinner from her. "Thank you for your hard work!"

This girl had just joined the civil service not long ago. This time, the Secretary was in such a big accident, and she was arranged to take care of the Secretary's family. She was also a little jittery, afraid that she would make mistakes in her work.

Xia ruofei's kind attitude warmed her heart and she quickly said, "You're welcome. This is part of my job!"

Xia ruofei said, "you should go and eat something too!" You won't be able to do your job well on an empty stomach. We're here with Auntie Fang!"

"No need, Mr. Xia, I'm not hungry!"

"I told you to go, so just go! Just go quickly and come back quickly. " Xia ruofei said with a smile.

Song Wei also tried to persuade her. The female staff member then gratefully went to have dinner.

In fact, they did have shifts, but her replacement would only arrive at seven or eight o'clock in the evening. She was already hungry, but when she went to buy dinner just now, she didn't dare to eat first. She even forgot to buy a set for herself to take back to the hospital. After buying, she rushed to the hospital.

Xia ruofei and Song Wei walked into the ward and persuaded Fang Liyun to eat some.

Fang Liyun only cheered up after Xia ruofei told her that he would arrange for them to visit song Qiming after they were done eating.

When Fang Liyun got the news and rushed to the hospital, song Qiming had already been sent into the operating room. She had not seen song Qiming until now. Although Xia ruofei said that song Qiming's injuries were under control, she was still worried because she had not seen him with her own eyes.

Therefore, when she heard that Xia ruofei could go and see song Qiming, Fang Liyun felt reinvigorated. She quickly finished a bowl of congee with pork and century egg, as well as a steamed bun, and said, ""Ruofei, I'm full. Let's go and see Qiming!"

Xia ruofei and Song Wei had only eaten half of it. They looked at each other and smiled bitterly.

However, they could understand Fang Liyun's feelings, so they put down their chopsticks without saying anything.

Xia ruofei took the elevator with Fang Liyun and Song Wei to the floor where the intensive care unit was.

As professor Chen had informed them in advance, Xia ruofei brought the mother and daughter into the intensive care unit without much trouble. After the disinfection process, they changed into isolation suits.

Song Wei saw her mother's body trembling slightly and quickly went up to hold her arm. She said softly, ""Mom! It'll be fine ..."

Fang Liyun nodded her head heavily. Both of them were actually a little nervous. They followed Xia ruofei and soon arrived at song Qiming's ward.

Through the glass wall of the ward, Fang Liyun could see song Qiming lying quietly on the bed. She could not help but tear up and walk faster.

As soon as she entered the ward, she saw song Qiming, who had his hair shaved, with his eyes closed and his face swollen. There was also a terrible wound on his head. Fang Liyun could not hold it in anymore and burst into tears.

She rushed to the bed and called out softly, ""Old song! Qiming! Wake up! I'm Li Yun ..."

Song Wei's eyes could not help but turn red. She bit her lower lip and tried her best not to cry.

Xia ruofei saw that Fang Liyun's attention was on song Qiming, so he secretly held Song Wei's hand and squeezed it gently.

Tears welled up in Song Wei's eyes as she turned to look at Xia ruofei.

Xia ruofei nodded at her and let go of her hand. He walked to the bed and said softly, ""Auntie! Although uncle song is unconscious, his life is not in danger. Don't worry too much ..."

Fang Liyun let go of song Qiming's hand and nodded slightly. Then, she asked while sobbing, ""RUO Fei, that Qiming, he ... When will he wake up?"

Xia ruofei thought for a moment and said, ""I'm not sure about the exact time. I'll need to do a further examination of him ... But don't worry, I'll do my best!"

"Mm! "Thank you ..." Fang Liyun said.

Xia ruofei gave Song Wei a look and said, ""Aunty Fang, you can stay here with uncle song for a while. Song Wei and I will wait for you outside!"

Song Wei knew that her mother must have a lot to say to her father. It would be inappropriate for her to be there with Xia ruofei, so she said immediately, "Mom! I'll go out first ..."

Fang Liyun nodded her head.

Hence, Xia ruofei brought Song Wei out of the intensive care unit to give song Qiming and Fang Liyun some alone time.

The two of them stood in the corridor and talked softly. Through the glass wall, they could see Fang Liyun sitting on the bed, holding song Qiming's hand and talking to him.

"Ruofei, do you think ... Dad can hear what my mom is saying now?" Song Wei suddenly asked.

Xia ruofei was stunned for a moment. "I'm not sure ... I heard that people in a vegetative state sometimes have a reaction to their loved ones talking to them. However, uncle song's condition is completely different from that of a person in a vegetative state. He seems to have completely shut off all senses of the outside world ..."

Song Wei nodded and did not say anything else.

Even if she knew that song Qiming could not hear what Fang Liyun said, she would not spoil the mood. Fang Liyun must have a lot of things to say to song Qiming now. It was a kind of confiding, so it did not matter whether song Qiming could hear her or not.

About ten minutes later, Fang Liyun walked out of the ward with red and swollen eyes. She said, "RUO Fei, Wei Wei, let's go!"

Then, she turned back to look at song Qiming, who was in the ward, before she walked out.

Xia ruofei and Song Wei quickly followed.

Walking out of the intensive care unit, Xia ruofei sent Fang Liyun and Song Wei into the elevator. The mother and daughter were going to stay in the hospital tonight.

Xia ruofei did not follow him upstairs. He was going to return to the intensive care unit to see if he could check on song Qiming's consciousness. For an ordinary person who had never cultivated, the consciousness was very fragile. Furthermore, Xia ruofei's spiritual power cultivation had not reached the level where he could check on other people's consciousness at will. Hence, he had to be extremely careful during the process and could not be disturbed. If something was wrong, he had to give up immediately.

Just as Xia ruofei reached the entrance of the intensive care unit, an old man with silver hair stopped him with a smile and asked, "Are you Mr. Xia ruofei?"

Chapter 2305 Similar views (1)

This silver – haired old man was the master of Traditional Chinese Medicine, Ge Jun. He was not discouraged by Xia ruofei's rejection of his request for a meeting. Instead, he was even more interested in Xia ruofei.

Ge Jun had a casual dinner in professor Chen's office and decided to wait for him in the intensive care unit.

When Xia ruofei came out with Fang Liyun and her daughter, Ge Jun did not go up to disturb them. Instead, he waited for him to send Fang Liyun and Song Wei into the elevator and then return to the intensive care unit before he came over to talk to Xia ruofei.

Xia ruofei's mind was filled with thoughts on how to investigate song Qiming's sea of consciousness. He could not help but frown when he was suddenly blocked.

However, the silver – haired elder in front of him was an old man and his attitude was very polite. Xia ruofei did not want to be cold to him. He nodded slightly and said, "I'm Xia ruofei. Old Sir, is there anything I can help you with?"

Ge Jun had a kind smile on his face as he said, "Mr. Xia, let me introduce myself. I'm ge Jun, and I work in Chinese medicine in Beijing ..."

Xia ruofei immediately understood. This old man was the sage of Chinese medicine that professor Chen had mentioned, Ge Jun! Working in the field of Chinese medicine in Beijing ... This old man was quite low – Key. In Beijing, he provided health care services to the high – Level leaders and directors. He was definitely a national treasure – Level expert.

However, the old man was really persistent! He had already politely declined, but he still came here to intercept him ... Xia ruofei couldn't help but feel helpless.

He didn't know why this Chinese medicine master was so interested in him, so he could only laugh and say, "So it's Mr. GE, nice to meet you! Nice to meet you!"

"Hahaha! I'll just call you little Xia, okay?" Ge Jun was very friendly.

What could Xia ruofei say?

He could only nod and say, "of course!" May I know what business old Mr. GE has with me?"

Ge Jun smiled and said, "little Xia, I accidentally saw your acupuncture technique this afternoon. It's not simple! I'm just excited to see you ... So I took the liberty to come and find you, wanting to talk to you ..."

Xia ruofei thought for a moment and said, "Mr. GE, you are a master of Chinese medicine. My lousy acupuncture techniques are not worthy of your attention. Moreover, one of my elders is still in the intensive care unit. I need to go in and take care of him. I really don't have the extra energy. I'm sorry ..."

Ge Jun immediately said, "I'll go in and take a look too?" Little Xia, I have some knowledge in the treatment of external injuries in traditional Chinese medicine. I might be able to help!"

Xia ruofei had a headache. He couldn't get rid of her ...

However, the person in front of him was a highly respected Chinese medicine master and he had been very affable from the beginning to the end. As the saying goes, you don't slap a smiling person. Xia ruofei couldn't reject him forcefully and could only nod his head reluctantly.

Xia ruofei had wanted to use the night time to figure out how to investigate song Qiming's sea of consciousness in a safer way. However, it seemed like he could not do that for the time being. He would have to send this old man away first.

Xia ruofei and Ge Jun successfully entered the intensive care unit.

When they arrived at song Qiming's ward, professor Chen was on patrol with the doctor on duty. He was checking on song Qiming's condition.

Professor Chen looked up and saw Ge Jun walking in with Xia ruofei. He immediately stood up and greeted them, ""Uncle GE, why are you here?"

Xia ruofei looked at professor Chen, speechless.

Ge Jun chuckled and said, "I'll accompany Xiao Xia to take a look!" Xiao Chen, is this the injured person? How's his condition?"

Professor Chen's face turned serious and he said, ""Uncle GE, I'm afraid there's nothing we can do ... I've just checked some of his reflexes. He's still the same as a few hours ago. I'm afraid ... We can determine that he's brain dead ..."

Professor Chen knew that it would hurt Xia ruofei's self – esteem to say these words in front of him, but Ge Jun had asked him personally. Professor Chen could not open his eyes to speak due to his strict professionalism.

In professor Chen's opinion, song Qiming's condition was irreversible. The only reason he was still breathing and had a heart rate was because of equipment such as a ventilator. It was a waste of medical resources and had no other meaning.

To the patient, this was an inhumane torture. Although the patient could no longer feel it, that was the objective situation.

If Fang Liyun had heard professor Chen's words, she would have fainted.

Xia ruofei had clearly said that song Qiming's life was no longer in danger and that he was just unconscious. Why did professor Chen have a completely different conclusion?

Professor Chen was an expert in neurosurgery. Would his words be more convincing than Xia ruofei's? Anyone who encountered such a situation would be nervous.

Ge Jun looked at Xia ruofei in surprise. Then, he looked at song Qiming who was lying on the bed and said, ""Can I go over and take a look?"

His question was obviously directed at Xia ruofei.

Xia ruofei did not agree with professor Chen's conclusion. Of course, he was not doubting professor Chen's professionalism. It was just that if song Qiming's condition was really related to his soul, professor Chen would not be able to tell the difference between this and brain death. Hence, Xia ruofei did not take professor Chen's conclusion seriously.

At the same time, he didn't think Ge Jun would be able to see anything. After all, this was no longer within the scope of traditional Chinese medicine.

Hence, Xia ruofei nodded and said, "Of course, no problem!"

Ge Jun nodded and sat down in front of the bed. Then, he placed his fingers on song Qiming's wrist with great familiarity and closed his eyes.

When the doctor on duty saw a Chinese medical doctor taking someone's pulse in the ICU, she suddenly felt that it was ridiculous. However, this Chinese medical doctor was professor Chen's elder. As an ordinary Doctor Who was many levels lower than professor Chen, she naturally did not dare to say anything and just watched quietly from the side.

After a long while, Ge Jun opened his eyes. He was not in a hurry to state his conclusion, but instead asked with interest, "Little Xia, what do you think? I think you have a different opinion about little Chen's judgment, right?"

Xia ruofei smiled and replied, "Of course!" Otherwise, wouldn't all that I've done be meaningless? Obviously, uncle song isn't brain dead. I'm very sure."

Professor Chen couldn't help but raise his eyebrows. If Xia ruofei's words were to spread, it would be a huge blow to him.

One must know that the announcement of death was a very strict and cautious thing. Even an ordinary person would need to go through a very strict procedure to announce his death, let alone a high-ranking officer like song Qiming.

It would be a huge mistake to judge a person who was not brain dead as brain dead. If the patient died after the catheter was removed, who would be responsible for that? Strictly speaking, the doctor Who made the conclusion was killing someone!

But before professor Chen could say anything, Ge Jun laughed and said, "I also agree with your conclusion!"

"Uncle GE!" Professor Chen was shocked. "Uncle GE, you can't say that ..." He said.

Ge Jun smiled and waved his hand, "Chen, don't get too excited ... Xia and I judged it from a Chinese medicine point of view. The patient's life force is very strong. If he wasn't unconscious, he would be no different from a healthy person. I don't think he's brain dead ..."

As a Chinese medical Master, Ge Jun had seen countless cases, including brain death cases. Therefore, he could easily tell that song Qiming's condition was different from all the brain death cases he had dealt with in the past.

After hearing Ge Jun's words, Xia ruofei started to see him in a new light.

From a cultivator's point of view, it was not hard to understand that the damage to the soul had caused the cultivator to fall into a coma. However, from a medical point of view, it was inevitable that he would come to a different conclusion like professor Chen. As a master of Chinese medicine, Ge Jun was indeed quite skilled to be able to discover the difference between song Qiming and a normal brain-dead patient in such a short time.

Professor Chen was speechless. It was not that he didn't want to refute, but he had no way to refute the words that were very common in Chinese medicine, such as meridians, acupuncture points, yin and yang, vitality ... It was difficult to explain in Western medicine. This was also why Chinese medicine had been regarded as witch doctors for a long time.

Moreover, Ge Jun was professor Chen's elder, so professor Chen could not argue with him like he usually did.

Ge Jun laughed and said to Xia ruofei, "Xia, if I'm not wrong, the purpose of your acupuncture was to lock his life, right?"

Although he only saw the process of withdrawing the needle, with Ge Jun's level of Chinese medicine, he could easily deduce the effect of the acupuncture.

Xia ruofei nodded. "That's roughly the case. We also hope that we can use acupuncture to stabilize the patient's brain injury."

Professor Chen was speechless. Previously, Xia ruofei was the only one doing what he thought to be a futile effort. Now, even Ge Jun was on Xia ruofei's side. It seemed like it was impossible to declare him brain dead according to the procedure.

"Uncle GE, Mr. Xia, you two can talk. I have to go to the next Ward!" Professor Chen said after some thought.

Ge Jun waved his hand and said, "go quickly!" Don't mind us ... I'll chat with little Xia here for a while!" "Alright!"

Professor Chen walked out with the doctor on duty and went to the next Ward.

Ge Jun, on the other hand, said with a hint of enthusiasm, "Xia, your acupuncture technique is amazing. You can control such a serious injury. I'm ashamed of myself!"

"You're overpraising me," Xia ruofei said in a neutral tone.

Ge Jun continued, "Xiao Xia, if I may ask, you ... The acupuncture technique you used this afternoon ... Was it the six cloud contact needles?"

Chapter 2306 Nine cloud contact needles (1)

Xia ruofei was stunned.

He was not surprised that Ge Jun would see his acupuncture technique because he knew that there were surveillance cameras in the intensive care unit. Moreover, when he withdrew the needle, he did not deliberately avoid the cameras. It was a pure Chinese medicine technique, there was nothing to hide.

Xia ruofei did not react immediately when he heard Ge Jun say "six needles of the scraping cloud". However, he quickly remembered that the acupuncture technique he used came from an ancient medical book that had been lost for a long time. It was similar to the name that Ge Jun had mentioned. However, it was not called "six needles of the scraping cloud" but "nine needles of the scraping cloud".

Moreover, this kind of acupuncture technique did not require nine silver needles every time. The exact number of needles used and the method used were determined by the actual situation. For example, Xia ruofei used eight silver needles this time.

Xia ruofei was sure that Ge Jun's "six piercing cloud" had a deep connection with his "nine piercing cloud" from the ancient medical book.

Ge Jun saw Xia ruofei's hesitation and quickly explained, "Xiao Xia, I may have been a little abrupt, but this 'cloud contact six needles' is really too important to me. I don't know if you have the time, but I'll tell you slowly ..."

Ge Jun had obviously misunderstood and thought that Xia ruofei was unhappy that he had asked about his ability to make a living. Hence, he quickly and sincerely explained.

"Mr. GE, please elaborate," Xia ruofei said with a smile.

"I'm not sure." Ge Jun sighed and said, "actually, I'm not sure if the acupuncture technique you used is the 'six cloud – contact needles'. It's just that some of the techniques you used to withdraw the needles, including the choice of acupuncture points, gave me a strong sense of familiarity! Little Xia ... I'm not afraid of you laughing at me, but this 'cloud contact six needles' is my family's Secret technique ..."

Ge Jun began to explain.

It turned out that Ge Jun's family had a long history of knowledge. His family had been Traditional Chinese Medicine Practitioners for generations, and almost every generation had produced a famous doctor. If one were to trace the source, Ge Jun's ancestor was actually a famous Eastern Jin medical scientist, Ge Hong, who had been conferred the title of inner Marquis and called himself Bao Puzi.

Ge Jun's ancestor was not only a legendary doctor, but also a master alchemist and a famous Taoist scholar. It could be said that he was famous.

Ge Jun's medical skills were passed down from generation to generation.

However, the inheritance of Chinese medicine was mainly passed down by word of mouth. It was the traditional way of a master taking his disciples. Although Ge Hong had written many classic medical books, many of them had been lost over the long years. Especially in the East Jin Dynasty, which had been through many years of war, the loss of inheritance was even more serious.

Even so, the GE tribe's medical skills had been passed down to this day, and Ge Jun had worked hard on the foundation of his predecessors and finally became a famous person of his generation.

The "six cloud – rubbing needles" he mentioned was said to have been passed down from his ancestor, Ge Hong. However, Ge Hong's medical book had been completely lost, and Ge Jun's knowledge was passed down through the efforts of his father and ancestors.

It was just that in the traditional way of a master taking care of his disciples, there was bound to be a situation. That was, everyone's focus was different, and the direction they were good at was also different. Once the inheritor of a certain direction lost his medical skills for various reasons, then this inheritance would be missing a piece.

The cloud contact six needles was such a situation.

Ge Jun's current acupuncture technique was also quite advanced, but this was something that he had learned from the words left behind by his ancestors and the strong points of various schools.

According to Ge Jun's words, the name of the six cloud contact needles was something that a certain generation of ancestors had come up with based on incomplete inheritances. In Ge Jun's generation, they had only grasped a superficial understanding of it.

Even so, Ge Jun still had a deep impression of the six cloud contact needles described by his ancestors. This was why he felt a sense of familiarity when he saw Xia ruofei's acupuncture technique and was so excited.

Nowadays, Traditional Chinese Medicine rarely used such a complicated technique. Ge Jun only took one look and was already shocked. Furthermore, Xia ruofei's acupuncture technique was so similar to his family's six cloud contact needles. How could Ge Jun remain calm?

Xia ruofei couldn't help but nod after listening.

Actually, when he heard Ge Jun say that he was Ge Hong's descendant, he had already believed most of it. Moreover, Ge Jun was not lying when he mentioned the "cloud contact six needles".

This was because Xia ruofei was very clear that the "nine needles of the rubbing cloud" technique he used this time came from a long – lost ancient medical book called "three volumes of the rubbing cloud". The author was the famous Ge Hong.

Moreover, according to the introduction of the Jade talisman of inheritance, although these three medical books were not as famous as Ge Hong's famous works such as "golden cauldron prescription" and "back of the elbow", in fact, the "three volumes of rubbing clouds" was written by Ge Hong in his later years to pass on medical skills to his descendants. It could be said that it was the culmination of his legendary medical skills in his life and was the most essence of his work.

Unfortunately, it had been lost in the Song Dynasty. The GE family's current medical skills were probably only the tip of the iceberg of the "three volumes of the moyun". It was already not easy for Ge Jun to name the "six needles of the moyun", which was not an accurate name.

Of course, this did not mean that the GE family's medical skills were getting worse with each generation. In fact, the GE family's descendants were constantly learning the medical skills of other famous medical experts. Over the long years, there was no lack of amazing talents. They also had their own understanding and achievements in medical skills, which were passed down from generation to generation.

For example, Ge Jun's understanding of the <three cloud rubbing scrolls> could not be compared to Xia ruofei's, but did this mean that his medical skills were inferior to Xia ruofei's? That was not entirely true.

Xia ruofei's theoretical knowledge of Chinese medicine was indeed very high. In some aspects, he was much better than the current Chinese medical Masters. However, he had little practical experience and he was definitely not as good as Ge Jun in all aspects.

After Ge Jun finished explaining the whole story, he looked at Xia ruofei and said sincerely, "Mr. Xia, I hope you can understand the eagerness of a descendant of the GE family. If the acupuncture technique

you have mastered is really the 'six cloud – rubbing needles', I'm willing to be your teacher and learn Chinese medicine from you!"

Ge Jun changed the way he addressed Xia ruofei back to "Mr. Xia" and even bowed deeply to Xia ruofei after he finished speaking.

Xia ruofei jumped in shock and quickly helped Ge Jun up, saying,""Old GE, aren't you trying to kill me? Please don't do this ..."

Ge Jun did not say anything and only looked at Xia ruofei expectantly.

Xia ruofei thought for a moment and said,""Mr. GE, you have a good eye. The acupuncture technique I used is indeed from the 'three volumes of moyun' written by master Bao Puzi. However, it is not called 'six moyun needles', but 'nine moyun needles'!"

Ge Jun was stunned like a clay statue.

After a long while, he muttered,"there really is a cloud contact needle technique, and it's an inheritance from our ancestor ... So that's how it is!" I knew it ... You used eight silver needles before! And ... I've always thought that the six cloud contact needles were incomplete ... Nine is the extreme number, so there really is the nine cloud contact needles!"

Ge Jun became more and more agitated as he spoke. Finally, he looked at Xia ruofei and said in a trembling voice,""Mr. Xia! I'm begging you to take me in as your useless disciple. From now on, I'm willing to follow you and serve you! I only hope that you can pass on this [three cloud rubbing scrolls] 's exceptional medical skills to me ..."

With that, Ge Jun's knees went weak and he was about to kneel down and pay his respects to Xia ruofei.

Xia ruofei was already prepared. He quickly grabbed Ge Jun and said,""Mr. GE, you can't do that! No! You're an outstanding figure in China's Chinese medicine field, how could I dare to take you as my disciple!"

Ge Jun said anxiously,"those are just empty titles!" In the apricot forest, there was no order in learning, and the one who achieved it was the teacher! Sir, your medical skills must be far better than mine. You are definitely qualified to take me in as your disciple!"

This time, he didn't even use the word "Xia" and directly addressed him as "Sir". For a long time,"Sir" was more of a teacher. Ge Jun was determined to acknowledge this young man as his teacher.

Ge Jun couldn't be blamed for losing his composure. If this was a brilliant medical technique from another sect, Ge Jun might have hesitated due to his status. However, this " nine cloud contact needles " was passed down by his ancestor, Ge Hong. Furthermore, from Xia ruofei's words, it might not be just the nine cloud contact needles. It was very likely that Xia ruofei had mastered the complete " three cloud contact scrolls ". How could Ge Jun remain calm?

Xia ruofei forced a smile and said," Mr. GE, it's not right if this gets out!" Why don't you let me think about it first? with uncle song's current situation, I really don't have much energy to think about other things ..."

Ge Jun also knew that he could not push Xia ruofei too hard. After all, taking in a master and disciple was a matter of mutual consent. A melon that was forcefully twisted was not sweet!

Therefore, Ge Jun could only nod and say, " "Alright! Sir, please take into account that I'm a descendant of the GE family ..."

"I'll seriously consider it!" Xia ruofei waved his hand and said.

After that, Xia ruofei did not mention this matter anymore. Instead, he started to discuss medical skills with Ge Jun.

On one hand, he really wanted to have a good exchange of Chinese medicine theories. After all, he had been self-learning all this time. On the other hand, it was also to test him. Although the possibility of Ge Jun being a fake was low, it was still necessary for them to communicate. At least, Xia ruofei could tell if Ge Jun's medical skills were really from Ge Hong as he said.

Even though Xia ruofei was still hesitating, Ge Jun had already regarded Xia ruofei as his teacher. Hence, he did not hold back and answered Xia ruofei's questions in accordance with his own understanding.

Xia ruofei would ask a few questions from time to time and at the same time, express his opinions. The communication between the two was very smooth and they had a lot of chemistry as they had similar ideas on Chinese medicine.

As they interacted, Ge Jun's admiration for Xia ruofei grew ...

Chapter 2307 One drink and one Peck_If Ge Jun was so determined to be Xia ruofei's disciple previously, it was mostly because Xia ruofei had the Traditional Chinese Medicine inheritance passed down by the GE family's ancestor. However, after the exchange, Ge Jun's thoughts changed and he was even more determined to be Xia ruofei's disciple.

Because Xia ruofei's views had opened his eyes. Usually, a simple sentence or two could make him see the light. Even though they were just discussing an ordinary prescription, Xia ruofei's understanding gave Ge Jun a fresh and new feeling.

Unknowingly, Ge Jun had started to view himself as a scholar and he admired Xia ruofei from the bottom of his heart.

Through this exchange, Xia ruofei could confirm that Ge Jun was not lying. He was indeed Ge Hong's descendant. It was impossible to verify their blood relationship, but at least in terms of medical skills, Ge Jun's knowledge was full of traces of Ge Hong's sect.

Chinese medicine was also divided into many schools. Although they all had the same goal and everyone's goal was to treat and save people, different schools would have different concepts of Chinese medicine. There would also be subtle differences in the treatment of a certain case. Xia ruofei had inherited many Traditional Chinese Medicine theories from the Jade talisman of inheritance. He could easily judge Ge Jun's Traditional Chinese Medicine based on his performance.

This was something that could not be faked unless Ge Jun's knowledge of Chinese medicine was more comprehensive than Xia ruofei's and his standard was much higher.

During the conversation, Xia ruofei gradually came to a decision.

“Old GE,” he said after some thought, “aren’t you curious where I learned all these medical skills?”

Ge Jun chuckled. “Sir, I’ve wanted to ask for a long time. But ... I was worried that it would be abrupt!”

“Actually, it was also a coincidence. When I was young, I met a Daoist with the surname GE. My medical skills were all taught by this Daoist GE.” Xia ruofei said, “at first, I didn’t know what I was learning. I just memorized a lot of it. Later, I slowly started to master it. Especially after some practice, I felt how amazing the medical skills that this Taoist GE taught me were!”

This Taoist GE was naturally made up by Xia ruofei. He was a Fictitious character. The purpose of him saying this was to find a legitimate origin for his medical skills, and at the same time, to lay the foundation for the next suggestion he was going to make.

When Ge Jun heard the name ‘Taoist GE’, his eyes lit up.

Their ancestor, Ge Hong, was an Alchemist himself. Not only was he proficient in Traditional Chinese Medicine, but he was also obsessed with alchemy.

Ge Hong’s descendants were not few in number. Once Xia ruofei said that his medical skills were taught by a Taoist with the surname GE and that he knew the cloud – rubbing needle technique, the answer was obvious.

“Mr. Xia!” Ge Jun said excitedly. The Daoist priest who taught you medicine is most likely a member of my GE tribe!”

The GE family had been passed down from the East Jin Dynasty. After so many generations, they had countless descendants. It was impossible for them to all know each other, especially after several generations, they basically had no contact.

Ge Jun’s branch had always maintained the inheritance of Traditional Chinese Medicine from generation to generation. It was not impossible for the other GE family members to have inherited the medical skills, and it was a relatively complete inheritance.

Xia ruofei nodded and said, “now it seems that it is very possible. It’s just that I didn’t think of this when I was young. I only know that the” three volumes of cloud contact “was written by ancestor Bao Puzi. I didn’t connect the Taoist priest with Ge Hong.”

Ge Jun asked excitedly, “Mr. Xia, what’s the name of the Daoist GE who taught you medicine?” I’ll go back and check the genealogy, maybe I can find it!”

Xia ruofei shook his head. “I don’t know ... I only know that he called himself Taoist GE. He never mentioned his name, so I didn’t ask.”

Ge Jun said regretfully, “why didn’t you even tell me your name?” Then ... Mr. Xia, where is this Taoist GE now? He’s most likely my Clansman, so I want to pay him a visit!”

Xia ruofei pretended to be sad and said, “”When I was 15 years old, Daoist GE passed away. I remember that he was neither sick nor suffering. In his words, he was at the end of his life. He passed away very calmly ...”

Ge Jun was stunned, she had already passed away? Then ... Wouldn't that mean that they would never be able to verify it?

Of course, the so – called verification was not because Ge Jun doubted Xia ruofei's medical skills. Especially the technique of the nine cloud contact needles, which had already made Ge Jun 100% trust him. Ge Jun felt that since this Daoist GE had inherited such a complete "three volumes of cloud contact", it meant that their branch was very likely to have very high attainments in Chinese medicine. As a member of the GE family, Ge Jun naturally wanted to get to know and Exchange ideas.

However, he didn't expect that just as a glimmer of hope rose, the clue was cut off again.

Xia ruofei looked at the dejected Ge Jun and smiled,""Mr. GE, since I'm pretty sure that my Chinese medicine teacher is your Clansman, and the medical skills I've learned are from elder Ge Hong, I won't refuse if you want to learn!"

Hearing this, Ge Jun's eyes widened. Just a moment ago, he was still sighing in regret that he had missed the chance to obtain a complete inheritance from his clan. He did not expect to hear this heavenly news again.

Chapter 2308 One drink and one Peck_Ge Jun couldn't believe his ears. After a while, he said in shock,"Mr. Xia...You ... You're saying that you agree to take me in as a disciple and teach me the medical skills of the [three cloud contact volumes]?"

It was no wonder that Ge Jun had lost his self – Control. In many traditional industries, there was a concept of treasuring one's own belongings. The Chinese medicine industry was the same. "Teaching disciples to starve the master" was not a joke. Many people would habitually leave a trump card when teaching their disciples or even their nephews and juniors.

This was also one of the main reasons why GE tribe's medical skills were incomplete.

Therefore, even if it was confirmed that the "three volumes of cloud rubbing" was written by Ge Hong, Ge Jun did not dare to have high hopes of becoming a disciple. This was because Xia ruofei had undoubtedly mastered the lost traditional Chinese medicine. Why would he give it to him without reservation just because he was Ge Hong's descendant? Furthermore, there was no way to verify the identity of Ge Hong's descendant.

Hence, after hearing Xia ruofei's words, Ge Jun was instantly overwhelmed with joy and even suspected that he was dreaming.

Xia ruofei smiled."It's not that I want to take you in as my disciple. I think ... It's more appropriate for me to take you in on behalf of my master."

Li Yifu, who was old enough to be his grandfather, already called him "senior granduncle". Xia ruofei did not want to have another white – haired disciple.

After all, the world of cultivation was a bit special. Everyone's lifespan was longer than ordinary people, and most of the time, it was based on strength. The reason was very simple. You were a 120 – year – old Foundation establishment cultivator, would you dare to put on airs in front of an 80 – year – old Yuanying cultivator?

However, this was obviously not the case in the Chinese medicine world.

Furthermore, Ge Jun was a renowned Chinese medical Master. If he were to acknowledge a young man in his twenties as his master, it would definitely cause an uproar. It would not be good for Ge Jun or Xia ruofei.

But at the same time, after the exchange just now, Xia ruofei had a good impression of Ge Jun. Moreover, the nine cloud contact needles that he had unintentionally used was a work of the GE Jun family's ancestor. It was a good idea to return this inheritance to the GE family's descendants.

There might be a destiny in this world.

As for Ge Jun's worries, Xia ruofei did not have any of them. This was because the inheritance that was extremely precious to Ge Jun and other Chinese doctors was not that important to Xia ruofei.

If he taught it to Ge Jun, he could even promote Traditional Chinese Medicine, so why not?

Hearing this, Ge Jun could not react for a moment. After a while, he said, ""Accepting a disciple on behalf of your master? This ... This isn't appropriate, is it?"

Xia ruofei smiled and asked, "why is it inappropriate?" I think it's quite suitable!"

Ge Jun said awkwardly, "Mr. Xia, we can basically confirm that your master is a member of the GE family. However, over the long years, the GE family has flourished and there are countless members. Now, we can't even confirm your master's name. This generation ..."

Ge Jun hesitated for a moment before saying, ""Our GE tribe is good at maintaining our health, and most of our people have long lifespans. In addition, after so many generations of changes, your master's seniority is likely to be much higher than mine. So ..."

Xia ruofei laughed and said, "Mr. GE, since we can't be sure, why bother?" As you said, there are many branches in your GE clan. After so many years of development, it will inevitably lead to a huge gap in seniority. Then, my master might even be your junior in the clan! He's taking advantage of me if I raise him!"

Of course, Xia ruofei was just joking. That Taoist GE was simply a fictional figure. There was no way to talk about the issue of seniority.

Xia ruofei saw that Ge Jun was still hesitating, so he said seriously, ""Mr. GE, I've decided to accept you as my disciple because I respect your pursuit of Chinese medicine! As far as I know, my master has no descendants, and his medical skills were only passed down to me, this one disciple. What I can basically confirm is that I'm the only one who has mastered the exquisite Traditional Chinese Medicine inheritance of the GE family. Do you think ... Is it more important to continue the GE family's Traditional Chinese Medicine legacy or the so – called seniority?"

Hearing this, Ge Jun's expression immediately changed, as if he had been enlightened, and he said, ""Mr. Xia, you've woken me up from a dream with your words! Since you've already said so much, it would be disloyal and unfilial of me to reject it ... I can only accept your good intentions with shame ..."

Xia ruofei smiled and nodded. ""That's right! Then ... I'll call you senior brother GE from now on!"

“Junior Brother!” Ge Jun said with a touched expression.

Of course, he also knew that Xia ruofei’s suggestion of taking in a disciple on behalf of his master was entirely for his own good.

Then, Ge Jun asked eagerly, “Junior Brother, may I know where master’s memorial tablet is? I have to go to his grave and kowtow to him!”

Xia ruofei was stunned for a moment. Fortunately, he reacted quickly and immediately said, “Master was a Daoist master who was like a wild crane and did not adhere to the secular etiquette at all. Before he died, he strictly ordered me not to set up a memorial tablet or worship it. He even ordered me to scatter his ashes into the river, which meant that dust to dust to dust ...”

“Ah?” Ge Jun was also stunned.

Xia ruofei smiled and said, “senior brother, the most important thing in acknowledging a master is sincerity. Why do you have to be so formal?” Master will definitely see it in the Western Pure Land. Why don’t you ... Head west and kowtow to him three times!”

Chapter 2309 One drink and one Peck_ “Yes, yes, yes!” Ge Jun quickly said. Junior brother’s suggestion is very good!”

With that, Ge Jun knelt down towards the West without a second word and kowtowed three times without hesitation.

Xia ruofei saw that when he stood up, there was a red mark on his forehead. It was clear that the three kowtows were real.

Xia ruofei smiled as he helped Ge Jun up and said, “Senior brother GE, this apprenticeship gift is complete! In the future, I will pass on the [three volumes of cloud contact] to Shixiong on behalf of master! I definitely won’t hide anything!”

“Thank you, Junior Brother Xia!” Ge Jun said with a straight face.

“Junior Brother, back then ... Were master’s ashes scattered in Min River?” Ge Jun asked.

Xia ruofei nodded and said, “Yup! Is there anything I can help you with, senior brother?”

Ge Jun said, “today’s ceremony is a bit simple, but it’s an emergency!” I’m going to pay my respects to him at the min River tomorrow. At the same time, I’m going to officially report to him about my apprenticeship. ”

Ge Jun quickly explained, “Although master has told Junior Brother not to worship him and not to leave his ashes, it is a very serious matter to acknowledge a master. I think that as a special case, there will be no next time. Master will definitely not take offense ...”

Xia ruofei didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. As expected, a lie would need a few more lies to cover it up.

Xia ruofei had no choice but to say, “Okay then ... But senior brother GE, I can’t leave with uncle song’s current condition. As for paying respects to master, I can only ...”

“I’ll go by myself!” Ge Jun hurriedly said, “you can treat Secretary song in peace! Master is a kind – hearted doctor. He knows that you can’t go because you want to save the dying and heal the injured, so he won’t blame you!”

Xia ruofei heaved a sigh of relief and nodded. “Alright then! I’ll have to trouble senior brother to bring some paper money for me to burn tomorrow for master!”

“Don’t worry!” Ge Jun smiled and nodded.

Following that, Ge Jun and Xia ruofei exchanged contact information. Xia ruofei realized that this old man also used WeChat. He could not help but sigh. With the development of the mobile internet, an instant messaging tool like WeChat could really cover all age groups ...

Ge Jun added Xia ruofei’s WeChat and saved his phone number. He looked at the unconscious song Qiming on the bed and smiled. “Junior Brother, I won’t disturb you any longer ... I’ll come and find you again after I pay my respects to my master tomorrow. We can sit down and discuss Secretary song’s situation. I’m sure we can find a way!”

“That’s very thoughtful of you, senior.” Xia ruofei smiled.

Xia ruofei personally sent Ge Jun out of the ward, then went to the doctor’s office to give him some instructions before returning.

He couldn’t help but feel a little emotional. In just a short while, he had somehow gotten himself a senior brother? Furthermore, this senior brother was a leading figure in China’s Chinese medicine world. More importantly, even though the two of them were senior and junior in name, he could tell that Ge Jun still regarded him as his teacher and respected him from the bottom of his heart.

What would Li Yifu think if he knew that he had taken in a Junior Brother? Xia ruofei thought to himself mischievously.

In fact, these were two completely different things. Li Yifu was the grandnephew of the martial arts world, while Ge Jun was the senior of the Chinese medicine world. The two were not related at all.

For example, for some Quyi actors, the crosstalk and Pingshu sects, or the dagu sects, they would all have a Master – disciple relationship, and even their seniority would be different.

Xia ruofei threw these messy thoughts aside and sat down on song Qiming’s bed.

Now that there was no one to disturb him, he could finally try to check out song Qiming’s consciousness.

One had to be extremely careful when exploring one’s sea of consciousness, especially when song Qiming was a mortal who had never cultivated before. That made it even more important to be careful. A single mistake could cause permanent damage to one’s sea of consciousness.

Therefore, when Xia ruofei sent Ge Jun out, he specifically went to the doctor’s office to give some instructions. He mainly told him that he was going to treat song Qiming with Chinese medicine and that no one was to disturb him during the process. He also told the doctor on duty not to go in and disturb him before he left the ward.

If it was any other patient's family member who made such a weird request, the doctor on duty would probably scold him to death. However, Xia ruofei's situation was special. In terms of song Qiming's treatment, he had a superior position. Director Chen had already instructed him about this. Therefore, even though he was dissatisfied, the doctor on duty reluctantly agreed.

Xia ruofei did not make a move immediately. Instead, he sat in front of the bed with his eyes closed. After a long time, he felt that he was in his best condition. He then put his finger on song Qiming's pulse with a serious expression ...

A thick strand of mental energy entered song Qiming's meridians.

As he had performed the spirit body Fusion with Song Wei and Ling Qingxue many times, Xia ruofei was very familiar with the position of the human body's meridians and sea of consciousness. He controlled his mental power with precision and directed it to song Qiming's meridians, heading straight for his sea of consciousness.

After all, song Qiming was over 50 years old. He had been working at the desk for a long time and lacked exercise. Hence, his meridians were very narrow. Some places were even blocked. This made it difficult for Xia ruofei to push his spiritual power forward.

After all, he had carefully condensed his mental power into a thin line and moved it through song Qiming's meridians.

Although mind power was invisible, if he lost control of his mind power, his meridians would be damaged. More importantly, if his mind power ran amok in song Qiming's body, there was a high chance that it would cause irreversible damage to his sea of consciousness. Hence, Xia ruofei did not dare to be careless.

Fortunately, his control over his spiritual power was already at the point of perfection. In a short while, Xia ruofei felt that his spiritual power had already reached the periphery of song Qiming's sea of consciousness ...

Chapter 2310 A clear direction_ Even though he could only see the outermost layer of the sea of consciousness, Xia ruofei still gasped and retracted his spiritual power without hesitation.

This was because he realized that song Qiming's sea of consciousness was already in tatters. If he were to rashly probe it with his spiritual power, it was very likely to cause the sea of consciousness to collapse.

If that really happened, song Qiming would never wake up again.

Xia ruofei retracted his spiritual energy and sat in front of the bed with lingering fear. He was stunned for a long time before he recovered.

Although it was just a glimpse, Xia ruofei still got valuable information.

First of all, the reason why song Qiming was unconscious was definitely due to his soul.

Even for an ordinary person, their sea of consciousness would at most be small and fragile compared to a cultivator's. It would not be stable, but it would not be as broken as Xia ruofei had sensed. This was clearly a sign of damage to the soul.

Secondly, Xia ruofei was glad to know that song Qiming was not brain dead!

Although his sea of consciousness was riddled with holes, it was not completely lifeless. On the contrary, Xia ruofei could vaguely feel a faint soul fluctuation in the depths of his sea of consciousness. If a person was already brain dead, his soul would dissipate in a very short period of time. His sea of consciousness would also become lifeless and become a dead land. This clearly did not match the situation that Xia ruofei had detected.

Xia ruofei sat and thought for a long time before he used his mind to contact Xia Qing in the space. "Xia Qing, put aside the work at hand for now and go to the spirit map world to make me a bowl of spirit nourishment soup!"

Xia Qing was busy expanding the herb garden in the space like a hardworking bee. After receiving Xia ruofei's order, he immediately put down his work and got up to answer, "Yes! Master!"

As the master of the spirit map space, Xia ruofei had the highest authority. Xia Qing would definitely carry out his orders without hesitation.

Xia ruofei then said telepathically, "Also, make preparations for the emergency cultivation of the heart concentrating grass! I'm in urgent need of it in the outside world. If the pregnancy soup doesn't work, I may need the heart concentrating grass at any time!"

Although Xia Qing felt that using precious spiritual crystals to cultivate the heart concentrating grass was not worth it, Xia ruofei's words were an order. He didn't even think and immediately said, "I understand! Master, I'll prepare the spirit crystals and the array. You can come in and activate the array when you need it."

"Alright! You've worked hard." Xia ruofei said telepathically.

After the arrangements were made, Xia ruofei raised his hand and looked at his watch. It was already past nine in the evening.

He decided to use the spirit nourishment soup the next day to see if it could heal song Qiming's damaged soul. If the nurturing soup did not work, Xia ruofei would immediately choose to use the heart concentrating grass.

Although spiritual crystals were precious, he would not hesitate to pay any price as long as he could save song Qiming, given his relationship with Song Wei.

Besides, Xia ruofei had crystals with higher concentration of spiritual Qi. In comparison, he didn't care how many spiritual crystals he used.

Xia ruofei packed his things and was ready to rest.

The intensive care unit was different from the general ward because there were strict requirements on visiting hours, which generally avoided the time when the doctor was making ward rounds. In addition, the patient's family members could not stay in there for a long time. They had to leave after an hour at most, so there were no accompanying beds here.

Actually, with Xia ruofei's current cultivation, he would not feel tired even if he stayed up all night. Or he could just sit down and cultivate. It was just a night. If he sat down and cultivated, it might pass in the blink of an eye.

However, Xia ruofei also knew that there were surveillance cameras in the ICU. He did not want to appear to be too independent, so he went to the on – call room and borrowed a military bed from the doctor on duty. He lay on the bed in the ICU and soon fell asleep ...

The next morning, Fang Liyun and Song Wei went to the intensive care unit to visit song Qiming before the doctors started their ward rounds. Although it was not visiting hours in the morning, song Qiming's status was different. Moreover, the General Hospital had already made an exception for song Qiming's treatment, so the two of them were allowed to enter the intensive care unit area.

As soon as they arrived at song Qiming's ward, Fang Liyun and Song Wei saw Xia ruofei curled up on the small military bed and sleeping soundly. The mother and daughter could not help but feel touched.

Especially Song Wei, she knew that Xia ruofei had put in so much effort for his father, and it was mostly because of her. When she saw Xia ruofei curled up on the military bed, her heart trembled and her eyes were covered with a layer of tears.

Fang Liyun and Song Wei both lightened their footsteps in fear of waking Xia ruofei up.

However, Xia ruofei was extremely alert. He woke up immediately when Fang Liyun pushed the door open.

Xia ruofei rubbed his drowsy eyes and saw Fang Liyun and Song Wei in his hazy vision. He quickly got up from the military bed and said, "Auntie! Song Wei! You guys are here!"

"Ruofei, did we wake you up?" Fang Liyun said apologetically.

Xia ruofei chuckled and replied, "no, I wake up around this time every day!" I slept quite early last night, I had enough sleep!"

In fact, before Fang Liyun entered the room, she could see Xia ruofei sleeping soundly on the military bed through the glass wall. Of course, she did not think that Xia ruofei would wake up naturally when they entered the room.

Besides, the bed was a little short. Xia ruofei had been sleeping in a more awkward position. Fang Liyun was touched when she saw that. She had a better impression of Xia ruofei.

If Xia ruofei knew that his future mother-in-law's impression of him had increased because of this small detail, he would definitely be overjoyed. Sleeping on this military bed was not a big deal to him.

Fang Liyun asked, "ruofei, why don't you go back to sleep?" There are doctors on duty 24 hours a day at Qiming's place. There's no need for you to stay up all night to accompany him. "

Xia ruofei chuckled. "Auntie, I'm still worried about uncle song's health. I'm afraid that if something happens at night, I won't be able to take care of it in time without being in the hospital ... Besides, I'm so young. It's not a big deal to take care of him for a night. It's not like I didn't sleep!"

Fang Liyun nodded and said, "ruofei, I won't say any more words of thanks. It's useless to say any more. We're a family from now on!" No matter how much Qiming recovers, our family will owe you a huge favor!"

When Song Wei heard this, she subconsciously stole a glance at Xia ruofei and her face became slightly hot.

Naturally, Xia ruofei was elated. Of course, he did not show it. He only said humbly, "Auntie, don't be so polite! In fact, when we left Beijing, elder song even called me and told me to save uncle song's life at all costs. Besides, you and uncle song have been taking care of me so much, so it's only right that I help uncle song now!"

"Chief, you're so concerned about Qiming ..." Fang Liyun said, feeling touched.

"Isn't it? Elder song even called me last night to ask about uncle song's situation!" Xia ruofei said, "and he told me again and again that I have to find a way to wake uncle song up as soon as possible!"

Song Qiming was an important figure in the song family. Moreover, although he was only a distant relative of elder song, he was an orphan of the revolution. He had been sponsored by elder song since he went to school, so elder song's feelings for him were no worse than his own sons.

In song Qiming's situation, he should be considered lucky to have survived. However, with Xia ruofei around, elder song naturally hoped to see a better outcome. After all, song Qiming's position at both the provincial and municipal levels was very important, especially when he was the head of the chairman of Sanshan. Such a position could not be vacant for a long time. If song Qiming did not wake up, it was likely that the organization would appoint someone else to take this position.

This was something elder song didn't want to see.

Therefore, after getting to know about song Qiming's situation through the phone last night, elder song had also asked Xia ruofei to try different ways to help song Qiming regain consciousness as soon as possible.

Xia ruofei chatted with Fang Liyun and Song Wei for a while and said, "Aunty Fang, Song Wei, you guys stay here and take a look at uncle song. I'm going to wash up!"

"Hurry up and go!" "I've asked Xiao Li to prepare breakfast. She'll bring it to this floor later. Come back for breakfast after you're done washing up!"

Xiao Li was the female staff member from the municipal Party Committee who was responsible for Fang Liyun's safety.

"Alright!" Xia ruofei said, "then, Auntie, don't take too long. You can wait outside later!"

Since Xiao Li had brought breakfast over, he would definitely have sent it to the main hall outside. The intensive care unit was not a wet market where one could enter and leave at will, let alone eat in there. That was absolutely not allowed.

Fang Liyun nodded with a smile.

Xia ruofei left the intensive care unit and walked to a blind spot of the surveillance cameras. He took out his bag from the interspace and found a sink outside the washroom. He washed up quickly and put his bag back into the interspace.

When he returned to the intensive care unit area, Fang Liyun and Song Wei had already come out. The female worker from the municipal Party Committee, Xiao Li, had also brought breakfast that he had just bought.

Xia ruofei and the other two sat on the long chairs in the lobby and finished their meal. This was how many family members of the patients outside the intensive care unit ate their meals. When they were in the hospital, they were not as particular about their meals.

After eating, Xia ruofei said, "aunty, I'm going out in the morning to prepare some medicinal herbs." I'll keep my phone on. If there's any situation, please call me immediately. I'll come back as fast as I can!"