

Medicine 547

"Handyman?"

Zhang Menglu's face sank slightly. She stared at Qin Ming and said, "who are you?"

Zhao Youzhen stood up with a smile and said, "Miss Zhang, this is my daughter's friend."

"Friends?"

Zhang Menglu looked at Xia yunshang and said, "don't you have a man?"

"That's right."

"Then why did you bring other men out?"

Xia yunshang stared and Zhang Monroe said, "why don't I bring him out?"

"Hum, I see, you're just a water lily!"

"Who are you talking about?"

Xia yunshang stood up angrily.

For a moment, the sword was drawn at the table. The two women stared at each other.

"Ha ha, what did you say..."

Zhao Youzhen stood up and pulled beside Xia yunshang.

"Daughter. Miss Zhang is about your age. You should be close to her."

Xia yunshang nodded with a sneer.

"Mom, I see."

Zhang Menglu glanced at Xia yunshang, then went to Xiao Chen and said, "Xiao Chen, you just said you could see a doctor. Then show it to my uncle."

Xiao Chen looked at Zhang Guodong.

"Mr. Zhang, do you often have headaches in the evening?"

"Yes, yes, as soon as it gets dark, I will feel dizzy and have no strength at all."

Xiao Chen stepped forward and said, "please put your palm on my hand."

Zhang Guodong was slightly stunned.

"Uncle, just listen to him."

Seeing that Zhang Menglu said so, Zhang Guodong had no doubt and directly put his palm on Xiao Chen's hand.

Buzz!

As soon as he touched Xiao Chen's hand, Zhang Guodong felt that there was a force that sucked something out of his body.

Zhang Guodong trembled slightly.

"Uncle, are you okay?"

Zhang Guodong looked at Xiao Chen in surprise and said, "what happened just now?"

Xiao Chen smiled faintly and said, "Mr. Zhang, you are well."

"Hahaha..."

Qin Ming looked at Zhang Guodong with a sneer and said, "Mr. Zhang, do you believe this crazy talk?"

"Hey, what are you talking about?"

Zhang Menglu pointed to Qin Ming and asked, "why do you say that. Xiao Chen is crazy?"

"Isn't it? I've been a doctor for so many years and haven't seen anyone yet. I can cure the disease by shaking hands."

Qin Ming shook his head with a sneer and said, "besides, Mr. Zhang himself may not know whether his disease is better or not?"

That's true.

"Well... Xiao Chen, you said I was well. How can you prove it?"

Zhang Guodong also doesn't believe Xiao Chen.

"Mr. Zhang. You'll know tomorrow, won't you?"

Zhang Guodong is right to think about it.

"Hum, tomorrow, if Mr. Zhang is ill, he will be cured by himself tomorrow. How do we know that you cured him?"

"Qin Ming, what do you mean? Why are you targeting Xiao Chen everywhere?" Zhang Menglu asked with some disgust.

"Yes? Hahaha, since Xiao Chen is so skillful in medicine, why didn't I hear of him in Binjiang?"

"You!?"

Zhang Menglu was speechless by Qin Ming.

Right now.

"Boss Zhang!"

Just outside the door. Several people in military uniforms passed by the door. One of them was Li bearded, the commander of the garrison in Binjiang.

He and Zhang Guodong are also old acquaintances.

"Battalion commander Li!"

Although Zhang Guodong is a real estate tycoon in Binjiang, he can't help but buy in front of Li bearded.

Personally welcomed out.

"Are you eating here today?"

Li beard pointed. The main hall is the best elegant room in the moon tower.

"Yes. A business friend, battalion commander Li, who are you?"

"Oh, the people below have to pick me up. Didn't I go to the front a few days ago?"

"Oh, battalion commander Li, this is a triumphant return. In this way, Zhang must give you a welcome tomorrow."

Lee's beard grabbed him. Brother CHO and I lost this battle

"Oh?!"

Zhang Guodong frowned.

"No, let's meet tomorrow."

Zhang Guodong nodded repeatedly.

Just when Lee beard wanted to leave.

"Eh?"

He suddenly saw Xiao Chen turning around.

"Doctor Xiao?!"

Li big beard came forward and took Xiao Chen's hand.

"Battalion commander Li."

Xiao Chen smiled.

"Oh, why are you here?"

Li big beard said, looking at Zhang Guodong and said, "why, I said Lao Zhang, do you know doctor Xiao?"

"Miracle doctor?"

Zhang Guodong was stunned.

"Yes, this is our riverside miracle doctor!"

This time, Qin Ming and others were surprised.

Li big beard talked with Xiao Chen again.

"Well, Lao Zhang, doctor Xiao will be present at tomorrow's dinner."

"Well..."

Zhang Guodong wanted to nod, but Xiao Chen himself had just met. He looked at Xiao Chen with a little plea in his eyes.

Xiao Chen nodded knowingly.

"Well, that's it. I won't disturb you, hahaha..."

Li beard patted Xiao Chen on the shoulder.

"Doctor Xiao, see you tomorrow."

He left with someone.

Zhang Guodong looks at Qin Ming.

"Hey, do you still say Xiao Chen has no name?" Zhang Menglu asked, pointing to Qin Ming.

"This..."

Qin Ming was unwilling. He stared at Xiao Chen and said, "that's a rude man. What he said is not persuasive."

What Lee Beard said was not convincing?

Zhang Guodong obviously believed that Xiao Chen's medical skill was not simple.

"Well, not alone."

Qin Ming's voice did not fall.

I only heard another person passing by the door.

"It's doctor Xiao. Why are you here?"

Staff officer Wang obviously came with Li bearded.

"Staff Wang."

Xiao Chen nodded at him.

"Boss Zhang, who are you?"

Staff Wang, as the personal staff of Li bearded, naturally knows Zhang Guodong, and his influence on the Wang family in Binjiang is not small.

"Nephew Wang Shi, do you know Xiao Chen, too?"

"Of course, he took good care of my father's previous illness."

"Ah?!"

Zhang Guodong didn't really know that old man Wang's illness had been visited by many doctors around him, but he couldn't take good care of it.

"Really?"

Staff member Wang smiled and said, "boss Zhang, when will I lie to you? He is really optimistic about my father's illness. Not only that, the father of the Dongjiang Sun family is also optimistic by doctor Xiao."

The sun family?

Zhang Guodong was stunned.

Although he is only a figure in the Binjiang family, he can be compared with Mao.

That's the real power.

"Xiao... Doctor Xiao?"

Zhang Guodong looked at Xiao Chen's expression. It was not like just that. It was like an elder looking at a younger generation, but there was a trace of respect in his eyes.