

Small Farmer Medical God #Chapter 21 - 21 First Treatment - Read Small Farmer Medical God Chapter 21 - 21 First Treatment

An old man!

Hu Xiaobei was surprised at this moment because he saw an old man dressed in a Zhongshan suit slowly walking towards them.

"Old sir, hello!"

After quickly pocketing his keys, Hu Xiaobei proactively walked over and greeted him.

At the same time, Hu Xiaobei subconsciously scrutinized the man and quickly furrowed his brow because he noticed there was something wrong with the man's health...

"Um, young man, this is Xiaohe Village, right?"

Hearing the feeble question, Hu Xiaobei withdrew his gaze. "Yes! Are you looking for someone? I'm from Xiaohe Village, my name is Hu Xiaobei, I can show you the way!"

"Thank you! But I'm not here to find anyone, I just plan to have another good look around. When I was young, I used to gather medicinal herbs here, so now I want to take one last look before it's too late!"

Hearing the hoarse voice begin, Hu Xiaobei knew he must be aware his end was near.

After hesitating, Hu Xiaobei spoke up, "Elder, have you been frequently feeling uncomfortable in your heart area recently?"

The old man was momentarily stunned as Hu Xiaobei bluntly pointed out his problem. "Hm? How do you know? Do you know medical skills?"

Seeing the surprise on his face, Hu Xiaobei nodded gently, "A little!"

Hu Xiaobei knew that his surprise was entirely because Hu Xiaobei was too young.

A slack mouth does an insecure job!

It seemed that the older, the more sought-after doctors were...

"Then tell me how you figured it out!"

Smiling, Hu Xiaobei organized his words a bit before replying, "It's quite simple. The heart controls blood, and since you have a heart problem that's causing issues with your

blood circulation, you're weak and running low on Qi and blood, which is why your lips have turned purple!"

"Amazing! That's exactly what the doctors told me too! Ah, getting old brings more health issues, that's why I've accepted my fate!"

"Aren't you going to try to treat it?"

"If there were a chance, of course I'd consider it, but the doctors are at a loss! So I don't plan to keep wasting money!"

Feeling his resignation, Hu Xiaobei felt it was a pity and hesitated slightly before speaking up, "Old man, I feel that I can cure you. Would you like to try?"

"You can cure?"

"I believe I can! Of course, if you're unwilling, then just ignore what I said."

After saying that, Hu Xiaobei just quietly watched him...

From the first glance, Hu Xiaobei felt a faint sense of affinity toward the man, Hu Xiaobei didn't know why, but he truly didn't want to see him give up like this...

At that moment, Hu Xiaobei noticed him taking an incense bag out of his pocket...

Curiously watching the incense bag, Hu Xiaobei heard a slightly hoarse inquiry, "Can you identify what medicinal herbs are inside through their scent?"

Knowing he was being tested, Hu Xiaobei smiled.

Because Hu Xiaobei knew that since he was being tested, it meant the old man believed in him!

Thinking this, Hu Xiaobei smiled and said, "I don't think there's a problem!"

Sensing Hu Xiaobei's confidence, he nodded, "Then you..."

As he said this and was about to hand the incense bag over, he heard Hu Xiaobei speak up first, "Ming Xiangzi, Juelian, Seven-flavor Zi, Jingzhi, and white celery!"

Shocked!

Song Feng was completely shocked by Hu Xiaobei!

Just before, when Hu Xiaobei mentioned Ming Xiangzi, he wasn't too surprised because he knew the scent of Ming Xiangzi was strong and anyone with a bit of knowledge could recognize it...

But when Hu Xiaobei called out Seven-flavor Zi, he was thoroughly shocked!

Because he knew that the Seven-flavor Zi had a very faint smell that was hard to detect even upon close sniffing, and yet he could still detect it from such a distance!

After reciting the names of the medicinal herbs, Hu Xiaobei looked at the astonished Song Feng and said softly, "Old master, was I right?"

"You... you're amazing!"

Hu Xiaobei smiled!

Ever since he had acquired Shennong's Hundred Herbs Scripture, the Nine Wood True Qi had transformed Hu Xiaobei's nose, making his sense of smell incredibly acute!

After carefully putting away the incense bag, he asked quickly, "You... you really have a way to cure me?"

"I can't make any promises without a closer examination, but I assure you, I will do my utmost!"

"Then I'm troubling you!"

"No problem! Let's head to my place now!"

"Alright!"

And so, Hu Xiaobei and he returned to his home, where Hu Xiaobei learned his name was Song Feng, who normally resided in the city...

Looking around the village, Song Feng asked with some confusion, "Xiaohe Village doesn't seem to have changed much from the past! What's going on?"

Song Feng knew it had been many years since his last visit, so he expected significant changes to the village, but upon entering, he realized the village had barely changed at all!

Knowing it would take a long time to explain, Hu Xiaobei promptly said, "I'll explain it to you slowly later. For now, let's focus on your illness!"

"Alright!"

Song Feng nodded and sat down.

Seeing him seated, Hu Xiaobei also sat down and then began to take his pulse...

Soon, Hu Xiaobei frowned slightly because he realized that Song Feng's problem was indeed very serious.

Song Feng had been watching Hu Xiaobei's expressions closely, so when he saw the frown, he asked nervously, "How is it? Is there a way?"

"There is! But a full recovery will require some time for recuperation. Are you willing?"

"Of course, I'm willing!"

"Alright then! I'll clean up the room in the west side for you. You can stay there temporarily while I slowly figure out how to treat your body! By the way, it will be a quite long recovery, so you might want to let your family know, so they don't worry."

"Okay! I'll make a phone call home later to have my family send some things over!"

"That'll work!"

After he continued to bask in the sun for a while, Hu Xiaobei started to tidy up a room...

While Hu Xiaobei was tidying the room, many people from nearby villages began to converge on Xiaohe Village because when they went to sell medicinal herbs at the county purchasing station, they found that it had stopped buying medicinal herbs!

After learning that they were no longer purchasing herbs and inquiring why, they found out it was due to Hu Xiaobei...

Knowing this, they became angry and this time came directly to Hu Xiaobei to confront him...

"What's going on here? Why are so many people coming our way?"

The women watering the fields frowned upon seeing the influx of villagers...

"Let's go have a look!"

"Okay!"

With that, they all started heading back towards the village!

In the village, Wang Dagui, already in a poor mood because of Hu Xiaobei, grew curious upon hearing that many people from surrounding villages were gathering and, after inquiring, laughed upon discovering they were looking for Hu Xiaobei...

"Hu Xiaobei, it looks like you're in trouble again! Haha! You really are a troublemaker! This time, I want to see how you'll get out of this!"

With an excited growl, Wang Dagui quickly ran out...

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Small Farmer Medical God #Chapter 22 - 22 Take It All As Listed - Read Small Farmer Medical God Chapter 22 - 22 Take It All As Listed

"Just using Nine Wood True Qi, it's very difficult to fully recover him in a short period of time; it seems I need to go up the mountain to gather more medicinal herbs to make medicine!"

After tidying up the room, Hu Xiaobei made a decision!

Hu Xiaobei knew that Song Feng's issue was quite serious, so he knew that just using Nine Wood True Qi for treatment would be difficult, therefore a medical prescription was needed to assist!

In Hu Xiaobei's mind, there were relevant prescriptions, but he was still missing several main medicinal herbs...

"En?"

While thinking about this, Hu Xiaobei heard noises of argument outside growing closer. Frowning, he thought, "Could it be that Sun Meng and his gang are haunting us again?"

With this thought, Hu Xiaobei quickly walked out with a somber expression.

Afterwards, Hu Xiaobei frowned because he realized he hardly recognized these people outside!

Of course, although Hu Xiaobei didn't recognize them, he did recognize the fat man leading the group, who was speaking at that moment, "Yes, this is Hu Xiaobei's home, this..."

Seeing him suddenly stop, Hu Xiaobei indifferently said, "Village Chief, what's wrong? Why aren't you continuing?"

Indeed, the person leading the way was none other than Wang Dagui, the village chief of Xiaohe Village, with whom Hu Xiaobei had previous disputes!

"You little beast!"

After inwardly cursing fiercely, Wang Dagui coldly said, "The words are mine to speak. If I want to say them, I will; if I don't, I won't. What's it to you?"

Honestly, Wang Dagui utterly detested Hu Xiaobei; he really wished he could tear Hu Xiaobei apart...

But he knew he couldn't handle Hu Xiaobei, so even though he was very annoyed, he could only swear in his heart...

Knowing Wang Dagui resented him at the moment, Hu Xiaobei didn't pay too much attention as he knew there were more important matters to tend to, so he would properly deal with their issues later!

Thinking thus, Hu Xiaobei looked at those people and asked curiously, "Are you here to find me?"

Hu Xiaobei was puzzled because he racked his brains and didn't know why they had all come looking for him!

"Yes, we've come for you!"

After one of them confirmed, he recounted the entire story without any reservations...

After he finished, he looked at Hu Xiaobei bluntly and said, "It's all because of you, now nobody wants to buy the medicinal herbs we dig up. Now tell us what to do!"

Upon hearing his detailed description, Hu Xiaobei knew this was the doing of Su Wei and Guo Demeng!

They did this to exert pressure on him to force him to give up the method of keeping the herbs fresh for a longer time!

"How malicious!"

Hu Xiaobei murmured coldly...

At that moment, Hu Xiaobei heard footsteps and turned to see Song Feng, his face slightly pale, walking out.

Knowing that these people had disturbed him, Hu Xiaobei quickly apologized, "Old Mister, sorry for disturbing you! I will sort this out quickly."

"No problem! I also heard what's going on in the yard just now. I have a solution!"

Hearing him mention a solution, Hu Xiaobei was slightly stunned, "What solution?"

"If no one's buying their medicinal herbs, then I will buy them!"

"You'll buy them? Old Mister, that's not a small amount, there are many people from the nearby villages going up the mountains to gather herbs, so there's a lot. What do you need them for?"

Seeing Hu Xiaobei somewhat baffled, he laughed and said, "I didn't tell you before, my granddaughter owns a medicine factory! So there's a large demand for medicinal herbs!"

"Really?"

"Yes! So no matter how many herbs there are, have them bring them here, I will buy them all!"

"Good! Good! Good!"

Taking a deep breath in excitement, Hu Xiaobei turned to those people and said, "Since the county's buying station won't be purchasing medicinal herbs anymore, you can sell the herbs you gather to me, alright?"

After hearing what Hu Xiaobei said, they hesitated.

"Sell to you? Can you handle it?"

"That's right!"

"Rest assured! I can completely handle it! And you can be assured about the price, I will definitely not underpay!"

Hearing Hu Xiaobei speak so assuredly, they exchanged glances and all agreed!

Soon, a few people began to sell on the spot...

Hu Xiaobei saw those people begin to sell and was just about to closely inspect, when Song Feng said with a smile, "I still have some discernment, let me handle the inspection of the medicinal herbs."

"Well... then I'll leave it to you!"

"Ha ha, no need to thank me!"

While they spoke, Song Feng sat down, and soon after, a lot of people started to line up in front of him.

Seeing this scene, Hu Xiaobei breathed a sigh of relief!

He knew that Song Feng had indeed completely resolved a crisis!

"Who is this old bastard?"

Wang Dagui's eyelids twitched fiercely...

Previously, he had planned to come here for a spectacle, but obviously, he wouldn't get to see one, which made him very upset...

Hu Xiaobei ignored Wang Dagui. After leaving the matter in Song Feng's hands, Hu Xiaobei grabbed his medicine basket, preparing to head up the mountain!

However, just as he had walked a few dozen meters away, Hu Xiaobei saw Guo Meiyu and others, who looked anxiously rushed, coming back from the back of the village!

"Xiaobei, we saw many people coming this way earlier, what's going on?"

"That's right!"

"Is there some trouble in the village?"

Seeing them quite nervous, Hu Xiaobei gently waved his hand and said, "There's nothing too serious!"

"Really?"

"Yes! You all should continue irrigating the field!"

Upon hearing Hu Xiaobei mention irrigation, they suddenly exclaimed!

They had come in such a hurry they forgot to stop the water...

With that thought, they ran off quickly...

Watching them rush away eagerly, Hu Xiaobei gently touched his nose!

Afterwards, Hu Xiaobei prepared to head up the mountain!

At that moment, Hu Xiaobei suddenly remembered the keys he had helped Su Xueying find in the field earlier; thinking she might need them urgently, he directly turned and walked towards her house...

...

"Sister-in-law, are you at home?"

After arriving in the yard and not seeing anyone, Hu Xiaobei instinctively called out!

"Not at home?"

After shouting and not receiving a response, Hu Xiaobei muttered to himself.

Just as he was about to step inside to check, Hu Xiaobei suddenly heard some painful cries coming from inside the house...

"Xiaobei, I'm here!"

Hearing the painful cries, Hu Xiaobei ran over quickly, and after his eyes adapted to the slightly darker environment inside, he saw that Su Xueying was lying in pain on the bed!

Hu Xiaobei was startled!

After rushing over quickly, Hu Xiaobei asked anxiously, "Sister-in-law, what... what happened to you? Could it be the snake poison acting up?"

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Small Farmer Medical God #Chapter 23: Treasure Hunting in the Deep Forest - Read Small Farmer Medical God Chapter 23: Treasure Hunting in the Deep Forest

Hu Xiaobei was truly startled by Su Xueying's appearance!

Before that moment, Hu Xiaobei had not anticipated the situation turning out like this!

Because Hu Xiaobei remembered that he had completely removed the snake poison from Su Xueying's body...

"Xiaobei, it's not because of the snake poison, it's because... because..."

Hearing that it wasn't because of snake poison, Hu Xiaobei asked anxiously, "Because of what? Hurry up and tell me, do you want to scare me to death?"

"It's... it's because I'm having my... my period, so my waist hurts a bit right now, but it will be fine soon, you don't need to worry!"

"Oh!"

Hu Xiaobei nodded!

In that instant, Hu Xiaobei understood what Su Xueying meant. Clearly, Su Xueying was on her period...

Seeing her furrowed brows, Hu Xiaobei hesitated before asking, "Sister-in-law, each time it comes, do you... do you always get a backache?"

"Yes!"

Su Xueying was extremely embarrassed as she answered, having never imagined discussing such a private matter with Hu Xiaobei!

After receiving an affirmative response, Hu Xiaobei whispered, "Shall I take a look then?"

"Okay!"

As Su Xueying agreed, Hu Xiaobei took a deep breath and soon gently placed his hand on her pulse.

So cold!

After feeling carefully for a moment, Hu Xiaobei was slightly surprised!

At that time, Hu Xiaobei truly sensed a trace of chilliness flowing through Su Xueying's pulse...

"A cold constitution, no wonder!"

Muttering subconsciously, Hu Xiaobei very gently injected threads of Nine Wood True Qi into Su Xueying's body...

After that, Hu Xiaobei carefully guided them slowly into Su Xueying's lower abdomen...

Once he was sure they had slowly spread out in her lower abdomen, Hu Xiaobei looked at Su Xueying and asked softly, "Sister-in-law, do you feel a bit better now?"

Hearing Hu Xiaobei's inquiry, a bashful Su Xueying felt it for a moment, and soon her eyes lit up, "It really is much better!"

While saying this, Su Xueying looked at Hu Xiaobei with a touch of surprise!

Previously, she had agreed just to let Hu Xiaobei give it a random try, but now she realized Hu Xiaobei truly had some skills!

After glancing at Su Xueying, Hu Xiaobei continued, "Sister-in-law, next time it comes, try not to eat anything too cold, okay?"

"Okay! I got it!"

"Good! You should drink more hot water now, I'll be taking my leave then!"

"Let me see you out!"

As she said this with a lazy tone, Su Xueying sat up from the bed...

Seeing her breasts sway swiftly with her movement, Hu Xiaobei swallowed instinctively!

When Su Xueying was lying down, Hu Xiaobei hadn't paid much attention, but now upon closer inspection, he realized they were indeed large!

"What are you looking at!"

After putting on her shoes, Su Xueying noticed Hu Xiaobei's gaze, and a trace of coy embarrassment flashed in her eyes!

"Uh, nothing!"

"Is that so?"

After the retort, Su Xueying didn't dwell on the issue and sent Hu Xiaobei out!

After Hu Xiaobei left, Su Xueying wandered around the yard for a few laps, extremely happy at this moment because she realized that there was not a single problem with her body anymore...

The agonizing pain that had troubled her had truly disappeared completely...

"Xiaobei is really amazing!" she said and then turned excitedly to go back inside...

Behind the village, Hu Xiaobei was already climbing the mountain...

With the experience of his first time, Hu Xiaobei's speed of ascending the mountain was even faster...

This time, Hu Xiaobei was gathering herbs to concoct medicine for Song Feng, so he knew he needed to look for specific medicinal herbs; with that in mind, he began to run all over the mountain!

"Only one herb left!"

An hour later, Hu Xiaobei glanced at the Yao Grass in his medicine basket and muttered to himself...

In that past hour, Hu Xiaobei had searched the entire mountain, and even then, he was still missing the last herb...

Hu Xiaobei knew that to find it, he had to venture into the deeper forests of the mountain...

With that thought, Hu Xiaobei gazed at the continuous deep mountains ahead...

Hu Xiaobei didn't know how vast this forest really was; all he knew was that it seemed endless! The people of Xiaohe Village rarely ventured deep into these woods because everyone knew it was dangerous...

"It is said that someone once encountered wolves and other wild beasts in there, I wonder if those beasts are still around now!"

With that thought, a flicker of indecision crossed Hu Xiaobei's eyes!

Soon, Hu Xiaobei made up his mind!

He knew he had to try, and if it really didn't work out, he could just retreat!

He had some confidence in his own strength!

Once he had thought it through, Hu Xiaobei took a deep breath and headed straight toward the towering dense forest...

So dark!

Although he was prepared, when Hu Xiaobei actually walked into the dense forest, he couldn't help but frown slightly because it was really dark!

After his eyes adjusted a little, Hu Xiaobei proceeded forward cautiously, and in that moment, a whiff of decay drifted towards him!

...

"No wonder no one wants to come in here; ordinary people would probably be terrified quickly!"

A few more steps forward, and Hu Xiaobei muttered to himself!

After arriving here, the towering trees around him blocked out all sounds, making him feel as if he had entered another world...

After his muttering, Hu Xiaobei refocused and began his real task!

At this moment, Hu Xiaobei noticed countless white dots had appeared in his mind, and each was much larger than any he had seen before...

"The medicinal herbs here have much older ages indeed!"

Muttering to himself, Hu Xiaobei moved swiftly towards the closest white dot...

Several minutes later, Hu Xiaobei quickly stopped by a stream that was not too deep...

After figuring out the direction, he quickly looked towards the rock wall in front of him, and the next second, Hu Xiaobei saw a green plant with deep roots embedded in the green rock wall...

Bamboo Ling Root!

The moment he saw it, Hu Xiaobei knew it was Bamboo Ling Root, and judging by its size, it was over a hundred years old...

"My goodness! If this Bamboo Ling Root is taken to auction, its value would definitely be terrifying!"

According to Shennong's Hundred Herbs Scripture, Bamboo Ling Root is a very precious supplemental medicine; although it cannot be compared with ginseng, it is almost as valuable...

"I must get it!"

With that thought, Hu Xiaobei quickly crossed the stream, and at that instant, he suddenly felt a numbing sensation on his back and instinctively turned his head, only for his face to drastically change...

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Small Farmer Medical God #Chapter 24 - 24 Swindler in the Martial Arts World? - Read Small Farmer Medical God Chapter 24 - 24 Swindler in the Martial Arts World?

Wolf!

At this moment, Hu Xiaobei found a wolf standing behind him, its eyes emitting green light, fixedly staring at him!

The wolf was entirely white and looked adorable, but Hu Xiaobei knew it certainly wasn't in the category of "adorable" because, at that moment, it revealed its terrifying fangs!

"Are you interested in it?"

As he spoke, Hu Xiaobei subconsciously pointed to the Bamboo Ling Root on the stone wall!

Hu Xiaobei didn't know why he was talking to a wolf, but he felt that it could understand him; otherwise, it wouldn't be just looking at him like this but would have pounced at him already!

It really could understand!

Very soon, Hu Xiaobei confirmed that it truly understood him because by then, it quickly nodded its fluffy head!

"You..."

Hu Xiaobei was ready to say something more, but he didn't continue, as he smelled a faint scent of blood at that moment!

After sensing the bloody scent, Hu Xiaobei carefully took a closer look and discovered that the White Wolf had a wound on its hind leg...

Hu Xiaobei realized that this might be why it wanted the Bamboo Ling Root!

Knowing this, Hu Xiaobei thought of the Nine Wood True Qi within his body and softly said, "You are injured? I can heal you, would you like to try it?"

After saying this, Hu Xiaobei quietly waited...

Hu Xiaobei knew he had to be as amicable as possible, otherwise, there was no chance it would trust him...

Hu Xiaobei didn't know how many wild animals were in this deep forest, so he knew it was better not to provoke a direct confrontation with it, as despite his strength, it was difficult to fully exert it on its territory, and most importantly, if it had companions, he could very well end up defeated there!

"Grr grr..."

Following the low growling sound, Hu Xiaobei saw it slowly lie down on the ground!

"It seems like it agreed!"

Thinking this, Hu Xiaobei slowly moved closer to it!

Since childhood, Hu Xiaobei had always adored small animals, so after noticing its injury earlier, he felt very distressed...

The wound is so severe!

Upon getting closer, Hu Xiaobei's eyelids twitched slightly, not knowing what had scratched it, but he found that the wound was terribly severe!

"Don't worry, I will definitely cure you!"

After softly reassuring it, Hu Xiaobei squatted down very carefully in front of it, and then he looked at the deep wound, bone visible, with immense heartache...

Hu Xiaobei knew that not treating it quickly could lead to very serious issues...

Thinking this, Hu Xiaobei circulated the Nine Wood True Qi within his body, and soon, that Nine Wood True Qi began to flow into his hands...

Feeling them gather, Hu Xiaobei slowly began to infuse them little by little into its injured area.

Initially, although the Nine Wood True Qi was infused into the wound by Hu Xiaobei, nothing changed!

"Could it be ineffective?"

While muttering this, Hu Xiaobei was suddenly thrilled, for he noticed that the blood in the wound had stopped flowing and, at the same time, the wound began to slowly move!

Knowing this movement signified the growth of new flesh, Hu Xiaobei completely relaxed!

It's effective!

Previously, Hu Xiaobei was actually worried that his Nine Wood True Qi might not work on animals, but now, he knew it was effective, and most importantly, the effect was quite good...

Half an hour later, Hu Xiaobei plopped down onto the ground!

At that time, Hu Xiaobei truly felt completely drained!

In the past half hour, Hu Xiaobei had been ceaselessly channeling Nine Wood True Qi into the wolf's body, which had utterly exhausted him!

Moreover, the most important thing was that the Nine Wood True Qi in his Dantian had been completely depleted...

"Whimper..."

Hearing the grateful sound, Hu Xiaobei smiled and soon gently stroked its head!

Although his body had felt almost hollowed out just now, Hu Xiaobei felt it was totally worth it because its wounds had already started to scab over...

After taking another look at its wounds, Hu Xiaobei quietly said, "Try to avoid any vigorous activities for a while, got it?"

"Whimper..."

Hearing its affirmative response, Hu Xiaobei chuckled softly...

Soon, Hu Xiaobei saw it lying down beside him...

Knowing it was getting close to him, Hu Xiaobei smiled.

Hu Xiaobei knew that if the villagers saw this scene now, they would probably be scared to death...

"Let's go back!"

Half an hour later, as he walked out of the deep forest, Hu Xiaobei waved gently behind him!

After gathering all the needed medicinal herbs, Hu Xiaobei left the place!

The White Wolf had followed Hu Xiaobei from start to finish, so after leaving, Hu Xiaobei waved gently to it!

"Whimper..."

Watching it whimper then turn and leave, Hu Xiaobei smiled and then walked quietly back to the village!

Hu Xiaobei knew he had made a new friend and that the next time he came here to gather medicinal herbs, things might be a lot easier...

At his doorstep, Hu Xiaobei was slightly surprised because he noticed a black SUV parked at the entrance...

"Whose is this?"

After muttering curiously, Hu Xiaobei was about to push the door and enter when he suddenly heard voices coming from the yard!

"Grandpa, there are a lot of swindlers around these days, don't believe these people, they're all scammers!"

Uh...

At this moment, Hu Xiaobei was frustrated, knowing that the "swindler" this person referred to was most likely himself!

"Xue'er, you haven't even met him and you're calling him a swindler, that doesn't seem quite right."

"Do I need to meet him? Grandpa, think about it, could a real medical expert live in a place like this? Just come with me quickly, Grandpa!"

"I can't go with you, wait until Xiaobei comes back, and you can meet him then!"

"Fine, watch me expose him in person!"

Hearing this confident statement, Hu Xiaobei rubbed his nose, knowing it was time for him to make an appearance...

After rubbing his nose again, Hu Xiaobei quickly pushed the door open...

The next moment, Hu Xiaobei walked in with his face full of composure!

Noticing that he had caught their attention, Hu Xiaobei glanced at Song Feng with a smile and greeted him proactively, "Old sir!"

After speaking, Hu Xiaobei heard Song Feng speak, "Xiaobei, you're back! Let me introduce you, this is my granddaughter, Song Xue'er. Xue'er, this is Hu Xiaobei, the one I told you about before!"

Hearing Song Feng take the initiative to introduce, Hu Xiaobei looked at Song Xue'er, and in that instant, his eyes lit up...

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Small Farmer Medical God #Chapter 25 - 25 Xiaobei Brother~ - Read Small Farmer Medical God Chapter 25 - 25 Xiaobei Brother~

Because at this moment, Hu Xiaobei discovered that this girl named Song Xue'er was indeed a super cute beauty!

With a cute ponytail, she was dressed in a knee-length white pleated skirt. Beneath the skirt, her slightly bony legs were encased in black bubble socks. Following them down, a pair of white sneakers wrapped around her plump feet, exuding an undeniable air of youthfulness!

So beautiful!

After sincerely admiring her looks, Hu Xiaobei came back to his senses and softly said, "Hello, I'm Hu Xiaobei!"

Hearing Hu Xiaobei speak, Song Xue'er scrutinized him carefully a few times, after which a trace of suspicion flickered through her eyes!

Previously, she had received a call from Song Feng, telling her to come here because something had happened, so she hurried over!

However, upon arriving, no terrible incident had occurred, but instead, her grandfather Song Feng had met a so-called 'famous doctor'!

Knowing this, she did not believe it at first because she didn't think a renowned doctor would choose to live in such a place!

Now, seeing how young Hu Xiaobei was, she was even more skeptical about him being a famous doctor...

Thinking in this way, Song Xue'er quickly asked, "Doctor Hu, right? My grandfather said you had gone to the mountain to collect medicinal herbs?"

"Yes, I went up the mountain for a while!"

"Can I see what you collected from the mountain?"

Hearing this, Hu Xiaobei softly said, "I was only there for a short while, so I didn't collect much!"

"That's okay, I just want to take a look!"

"Well... okay then!"

Knowing that if he didn't show her, she would really start to doubt him, Hu Xiaobei took down the medicine basket!

Following this, Hu Xiaobei poured out all the medicinal herbs he had collected...

"There really isn't much, is there!"

Seeing that there were only a few plants, Song Xue'er murmured to herself quietly!

However, she quickly yelped in surprise...

Not only her, but Song Feng was also visibly astonished at the sight of these herbs!

Thus, both Song Xue'er and Song Feng scrutinized them very carefully...

Seeing this scene, Hu Xiaobei smiled!

Hu Xiaobei knew that although the quantity of the medicinal herbs he had gathered this time was not large, the quality of them was very high, especially the Bamboo Ling Root that was over a hundred years old—it was simply priceless!

As Hu Xiaobei thought this, Song Xue'er carefully held the Bamboo Ling Root in her hand and then excitedly asked, "Grandfather, is this... is this Bamboo Ling Root?"

Hearing Song Xue'er's question, Song Feng nodded in astonishment, "Yes, it appears that this Bamboo Ling Root is over a hundred years old!"

"This..."

Hearing Song Feng's affirmation, Song Xue'er was full of shock!

She owned a medicinal factory, so she understood how valuable a Bamboo Ling Root over a hundred years old was—in fact, it was sometimes impossible to buy no matter how much money you offered!

Because it was just too rare...

After her initial shock, Song Xue'er looked anew at the other medicinal herbs and found that although their age was relatively lower, they were still very precious!

"Just a few hours to find so many medicinal herbs, that's really incredible!"

As she thought this, Song Xue'er turned to look at Hu Xiaobei, realizing that she had underestimated him before!

"Doctor Hu, right? I'm really sorry about before! I... I..."

Hearing Song Xue'er's apology, Hu Xiaobei gently waved his hand!

Following this, Hu Xiaobei spoke, "It's okay, I understand! If I were you, I would have been cautious too!"

"Thank you for your understanding! By the way, can I buy this Bamboo Ling Root from you? Of course, we can discuss the price!"

Nervous! Song Xue'er was extremely nervous as she asked the question!

Because she feared that Hu Xiaobei would not agree!

"No problem! Selling it to you is completely fine!"

"Thank you, thank you, thank you!"

"You're welcome!"

During this conversation, Hu Xiaobei looked at Song Feng and said, "Old man, now that we have all the medicinal herbs, I'll start preparing the medicine. You'll be able to take it in a little while; remember, during this period, avoid eating anything too spicy, okay?"

"Okay, I understand."

Song Feng felt a bit excited while speaking!

Because he knew he really had hope again...

After starting to prepare the medicine, Hu Xiaobei heard footsteps. Turning around, he saw a somewhat blushing Song Xue'er standing not far behind him!

Seeing her somewhat embarrassed expression, Hu Xiaobei smiled and softly asked, "How old are you this year?"

"I'm eighteen!"

Hearing Song Xue'er's age, Hu Xiaobei was somewhat startled, "You're managing a company at eighteen?"

"I wouldn't really say managing the company. My grandfather makes most of the big decisions! I just help out with overseeing things."

"I see."

Hu Xiaobei nodded slightly!

Hu Xiaobei knew that Song Feng was actually focusing on training her because sooner or later, the pharmaceutical factory was meant to be hers!

"Doctor Hu..."

Hearing her address him that way, Hu Xiaobei quickly waved his hand, "Don't call me Doctor Hu, it sounds strange. I'm only a year older than you; call me Brother Xiaobei instead!"

"This..."

Seeing her hesitation, Hu Xiaobei chuckled, "What? Does calling me brother feel like a bad deal?"

"No! You're older than me, so it's only right I call you brother! Brother Xiaobei, can... can my grandfather really recover?"

Hearing her anxious question, Hu Xiaobei earnestly responded, "There shouldn't be a big problem! But as I said, he needs to rest properly during this time."

"Yes, resting won't be a problem!"

At this point, Song Xue'er, having completely relaxed, quickly changed the topic, "Brother Xiaobei, can I ask if there's any special trick to collecting herbs?"

Watching her become a curious soul, Hu Xiaobei waved his hand, "There's no special trick, I just often go to the back mountain, so I'm more familiar with the environment and can find more medicinal herbs!"

"So that's how it is! By the way, you can sell all the medicinal herbs you find to me in the future! I promise I won't let you suffer with the price!"

"Alright! In the future, we'll have plenty of opportunities to cooperate well!"

"Great!"

While Hu Xiaobei and Song Xue'er were setting their future cooperative plans, in the herb collection point in the county town, Guo Demeng and Su Wei, who previously sought Hu Xiaobei's 'secret recipe', were frowning...

At that moment, Guo Demeng, somewhat impatient, spoke up, "Something isn't right here, there used to be a lot of people causing trouble in Xiaohe Village, so why haven't we heard anything yet!"

Before, they had paused purchasing herbs!

They had informed everyone that the pause was because of Hu Xiaobei...

After that, they knew many people had gone directly to Xiaohe Village to seek accountability. Knowing everyone had gone to Xiaohe Village made them extremely happy!

In their opinion, since these people had gone to Xiaohe Village, good news should come soon, but now, no news had come, which was really driving them crazy...

"Could it be..."

Before he could finish, Guo Demeng's phone rang...

"Looks like good news has arrived!"

With such excited muttering, Guo Demeng quickly took out his phone, and to let Su Wei hear the good news immediately, he picked up the phone and instantly turned on the speaker...

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Small Farmer Medical God #Chapter 26 - 26 Forward Flip Three and a Half Times... - Read Small Farmer Medical God Chapter 26 - 26 Forward Flip Three and a Half Times...

"Hello, Guo..."

Upon hearing his subordinate about to engage in pointless pleasantries, Guo Demeng yelled, "Stop the nonsense and tell me directly, what's the situation at Xiaohe Village? Has Hu Xiaobei been completely overwhelmed by everyone?"

"This..."

Sensing hesitation from the other side, Guo Demeng growled impatiently, "What 'this'? Hurry up and speak, do you want to kill us with anxiety?"

"It's like this..."

Soon, the person on the other end relayed the entire situation. After hearing it, Guo Demeng and Su Wei's expressions turned extremely ugly!

Originally, they had thought their devious strategy would completely control Hu Xiaobei and force him to reveal his method of keeping medicinal herbs vital. However, they

hadn't expected Hu Xiaobei to counter every move, not only avoiding harm but also managing to make a profit!

"Manager Su, what should we do now?"

After his eyelid twitched, Guo Demeng looked towards Su Wei, who was frowning on the couch!

"How would I know what to do!"

Seeing Guo Demeng looking at him, Su Wei's face also became extremely dark!

Previously, Su Wei had considered various possibilities, but he really hadn't expected things to turn out like this. Now, he was completely confused and had no idea what to do!

"This..."

Seeing Su Wei also stumped, the corners of Guo Demeng's mouth twitched vigorously...

He knew the situation was very bad for him, because if headquarters pursued the matter, he could really end up in trouble!

Thinking this, Guo Demeng quickly said, "Manager Su, how about we go to Xiaohe Village now to see the situation for ourselves?"

Hearing Guo Demeng's suggestion, Su Wei nodded, "Good! Let's go see. I really don't believe that Hu Xiaobei, that damned peasant, can turn the tables!"

With a decision made, the two quickly stood up...

...

At Xiaohe Village, Hu Xiaobei and Song Xue'er were still talking!

During the conversation, Hu Xiaobei learned a lot from Song Xue'er, including that her pharmaceutical factory was not very large and that Song Feng had been a famous Pharmacist from a young age...

"Brother Xiaobei, you are great at gathering herbs. Have you ever thought about growing your own medicinal herbs?"

Hearing Song Xue'er's curious question, Hu Xiaobei focused intently!

Previously, Hu Xiaobei had made plans for the future. He knew that while there were plenty of medicinal herbs on the mountain now, they would eventually be exhausted, so he had to think of other plans!

However, he had not yet figured out how to develop until now. Hearing Song Xue'er's words, Hu Xiaobei suddenly felt that growing medicinal herbs might be a very good choice!

Seeing Hu Xiaobei becoming serious, Song Xue'er said, "Our pharmaceutical factory can provide you with seeds for the medicinal herbs. You'll be responsible for growing them, and once matured, we'll buy them at market price. What do you think?"

"Hmm, that's a very good idea! I'll think about it, and I'll call you if it's possible!"

"No problem!"

As they were talking, Hu Xiaobei suddenly looked towards the teapot, which had started to boil. Hu Xiaobei knew the medicine was almost ready...

After placing a towel underneath, Hu Xiaobei carefully took the teapot down, and seeing this, a nervous Song Xue'er on the side didn't know what to do!

Seeing her unsure expression, Hu Xiaobei said, "Sister Xue'er, can you bring me a bowl?"

"Okay!"

Quickly agreeing, Song Xue'er fetched a bowl...

As she approached with the bowl, Hu Xiaobei smelled a hint of fragrance...

At the same time, Hu Xiaobei slightly furrowed his brows!

Hu Xiaobei wanted to say something, but he knew now was not the right time...

After carefully pouring the medicinal herbs into the bowl, Hu Xiaobei and Song Xue'er quickly left the place...

"Grandpa, the medicine is ready, please try it quickly!"

"Alright!"

Song Feng nodded his head and gently picked up the bowl...

"Be careful, it's hot!"

"Yes, I know!"

While speaking, he carefully tried a sip...

It was sweet!

After his first taste, he noticed that the newly brewed medicine had a sweet fragrance...

Surprised, Song Feng looked at Hu Xiaobei!

Hu Xiaobei noticed his gaze and understood what he was trying to convey. With a light laugh, Hu Xiaobei said, "I added some mint and other medicinal herbs while brewing it to enhance the flavor, so the taste must be quite good!"

"Yes, the taste is indeed very good!"

Praising it, Song Feng quickly drank it all!

At that moment, Song Xue'er looked at Hu Xiaobei with sparkling eyes, realizing that he was much more attentive than she had imagined!

At that time, at the entrance of the village, a black car quickly appeared...

The passengers were none other than Guo Demeng and Su Wei, who had hurriedly made their way there earlier!

Due to the poor village roads, Su Wei in the back seat was jostled about and became irritable, "What the hell is this road, it's killing me!"

Previously, Su Wei had never ventured deep into a village, so now traveling on such dirt roads felt extremely unpleasant...

Guo Demeng was also suffering from the bumpy ride, but he didn't dare show it!

Instead, he spoke very softly, "Manager Su, this is how poor places are. You'll get used to it slowly. How about we ask the driver to slow down?"

"Slow down my ass! Time is of the essence right now!"

Hearing Guo Demeng mention slowing down, Su Wei cursed loudly!

Su Wei knew that he had previously paused the purchasing of medicinal herbs on his own accord and had already displeased headquarters. If he couldn't give them a satisfactory explanation soon, he was doomed...

"Yes! Not slowing down, speeding up!"

With that, he looked at the driver and snapped impatiently, "Speed up!"

"Yes!"

Although the driver knew speeding up on such roads was not advisable, he unwillingly agreed and in the next moment, he stomped on the accelerator. Instantly, the car shot forward...

The abrupt acceleration nearly made both of them jump out of their seats...

"Damn it!"

Guo Demeng was about to say something when he suddenly felt out of control, and soon, he noticed the car starting to roll over...

"This..."

Realizing the car was flipping, Guo Demeng instinctively tried to grab something, but it was too late. In an instant, he and Su Wei collided into each other and quickly crumpled into a heap...

Many people from Xiaohe Village, hearing the commotion, instinctively walked out of their houses. They all jumped in shock when they saw an overturned black sedan in the ditch...

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Small Farmer Medical God #Chapter 27 - 27 Dog Can't Stop Eating... - Read Small Farmer Medical God Chapter 27 - 27 Dog Can't Stop Eating...

Xiaohe Village was poor, so villagers here hardly got the chance to see a sedan, let alone one flipped over into a ditch...

And so, more and more onlookers gathered...

Inside the car, Su Wei was being crushed to death by the 200-pound Guo Demeng!

After pushing against Guo Demeng, who was like a dead pig, Su Wei yelled, "Get off me, quick!"

"Yes! Manager, I'm getting up right away!"

After promising to do so, a confused Guo Demeng scrambled up in a hurry, and accidentally, his foot stepped right on Su Wei's head!

"Damn!"

Su Wei wanted to curse out loud but couldn't because the stench from the foot odor was so overwhelming that it choked him!

Fifteen minutes later, the two finally climbed out through the window!

Seeing the crowd that had gathered around, Su Wei felt humiliated to the extreme!

Guo Demeng saw that Su Wei's face was awful and got a fright. Quickly, with great concern, he said, "Manager Su, are you all right?"

"All right, my ass!"

After cursing out loud, Su Wei pushed Guo Demeng hard!

Because Guo Demeng was terrifyingly heavy, the push didn't move Guo Demeng at all, but Su Wei bounced off and fell directly into the ditch...

"Such bad luck!"

He growled as he fell into the half-meter-deep ditch...

The next moment, as he tried to stand up, he caught a whiff of a foul smell. Turning his head, he discovered there was a huge pile of dog poop right beside him...

"Damn it, luckily, I'm fortunate!"

As Su Wei was feeling relieved, he saw Guo Demeng rushing towards him!

...

Just before, seeing Su Wei bounce off himself, Guo Demeng was completely stunned!

After coming to his senses, he saw Su Wei lying in the ditch and knew he had to quickly pull him up, so he hurried over without hesitation!

"Manager Su, you..."

Before he could finish, Guo Demeng's foot suddenly gave way, and just like that, he fell forward!

"Damn it!"

Watching Guo Demeng fall toward him, Su Wei's face turned extremely sour, and he tried to dodge, but it was too late. That's how Su Wei got crushed again...

The weight of 200 pounds pressed down on him, making Su Wei feel like his body was falling apart!

Of course, that wasn't the main point; the main point was that, because he was pressed down, Su Wei's body shifted a bit so now his head was pressed directly and squarely into that pile of dog poop...

Instantly, that unique smell filled his nostrils!

In that instant, Su Wei vomited...

The next moment, overwhelmed by a rush of blood to his head, he fainted...

Guo Demeng quickly noticed Su Wei's condition, and seeing him faint, Guo Demeng panicked and immediately called the emergency number 120!

Hu Xiaobei was unaware of the drama here; if he knew, he would have felt sympathy for Su Wei...

At the moment, Hu Xiaobei was smiling at Song Feng...

Just before, Hu Xiaobei had seen Song Feng drink a whole bowl of medicine!

As Song Feng put down the medicine bowl, Song Xue'er asked anxiously, "Grandpa, how do you feel?"

Hearing Song Xue'er's urgent inquiry, Song Feng quickly replied, "What are you thinking? It can't take effect that fast!"

Just as he finished speaking, Song Feng felt a warmth throughout his body, and at the same time, he felt spasms in his lower abdomen!

The next moment, with a somewhat flushed face, he asked, "Xiaobei, where's the restroom?"

Hu Xiaobei, who had anticipated the question, straightforwardly directed, "To the right!"

Nodding his head, Song Feng quickly dashed to the bathroom!

Watching Song Feng scurry off to the bathroom, Song Xue'er became somewhat anxious, "Xiaobei brother, is my grandfather going to be..."

"It's alright! This is just a process of detoxification! Your grandfather must have taken various kinds of medicine in the past, right?"

Hearing Hu Xiaobei's question, Song Xue'er nodded vigorously, "Yes! After finding out he had health issues, my grandfather underwent many treatments, so he did take a lot of medicine!"

"Every medicine has its side effects. There were many toxins accumulated in his body from before, so the first thing I need to do now is detoxify him!"

"I see!"

After hearing Hu Xiaobei's explanation, Song Xue'er felt reassured!

Soon thereafter, Song Xue'er saw Song Feng walking back towards them!

Upon closer inspection, she noticed that although her grandfather Song Feng's walking posture wasn't very good, his complexion had improved significantly!

"It's effective!"

As she muttered to herself, Song Xue'er looked towards Hu Xiaobei!

Now she was thoroughly convinced...

"Xiaobei, did you give me a laxative?"

"Yes, without removing the toxins from your body, there's no way to completely cure your illness!"

"Alright! I've handed over my old bones to you; do whatever you need to do!"

Hearing this, Hu Xiaobei smiled, and soon, he had him sit down. After that, Hu Xiaobei slowly infused strands of Nine Wood True Qi into his body...

After the infusion, Hu Xiaobei gently asked, "How do you feel now?"

"My whole body feels soft and weak!"

"Good! That's exactly it. Now rest up a bit!"

"Okay!"

As they conversed, Song Feng leaned back in the lounge chair and quickly fell asleep!

Seeing him asleep, Hu Xiaobei turned to Song Xue'er and said, "Little Sister Xue'er, are you interested in our village? I can take you around for a tour?"

"Sure!"

Song Xue'er hadn't had much chance to visit the countryside before, so she was very curious about every plant and tree here. Hearing that Hu Xiaobei was offering to be her guide, she immediately agreed...

By the river...

Song Xue'er, looking at the clear river water, was beaming with delight!

"Xiaobei brother, the environment here is so nice! You can't find places like this in the city anymore!"

As she spoke, Song Xue'er dipped her hands into the cool river water!

"If you like it here, you can come to play more often in the future!"

"That's what you said! You better not try to shoo me away when the time comes!"

"Don't worry!"

After nodding vigorously, Hu Xiaobei fixed his gaze on Song Xue'er!

Feeling somewhat unnerved by Hu Xiaobei's stare, Song Xue'er asked softly, "What's the matter? Is there something on my face?"

Hearing Song Xue'er's curious inquiry, Hu Xiaobei hesitated for a moment before responding, "No! It's just that I have a question for you!"

"Go ahead, ask!"

"Is your menstrual cycle irregular? And when it does come, do you suffer from excruciating lower back pain..."

"How... how did you know?"

As she exclaimed instinctively in shock, Song Xue'er stared blankly at Hu Xiaobei, astounded because she had never discussed this personal health issue with anyone before...

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Small Farmer Medical God #Chapter 28: A Strong Alliance? - Read Small Farmer Medical God Chapter 28: A Strong Alliance?

Seeing Song Xue'er staring blankly at himself, Hu Xiaobei smiled, he knew he had guessed completely correctly!

Previously, when he first saw Song Xue'er, Hu Xiaobei noticed something was wrong with her health, but at that time, because he was in a rush to treat Song Feng, Hu Xiaobei had not mentioned it!

"You forgot, I'm a doctor, naturally I could tell!"

Upon hearing Hu Xiaobei's explanation, Song Xue'er asked eagerly, "Then do you have a way to help me?"

When she asked eagerly, Song Xue'er looked at Hu Xiaobei hopefully; every time her period came, she truly felt as if she couldn't bear the pain...

This torture made her utterly miserable, so all along, she had wanted to be healed, but had never succeeded. Now knowing that Hu Xiaobei might be able to cure her, she became excited...

Clearly sensing her nervousness, Hu Xiaobei smiled and said, "I have a way! However, to cure you, it will require acupuncture, and several sessions will be needed!"

"Acupuncture? You mean using needles on acupoints?"

"Yes! And it will involve some relatively hidden acupoints!"

"This..."

Upon hearing what Hu Xiaobei said next, Song Xue'er hesitated!

Although she was not a practitioner of Chinese Medicine, she knew the process of acupuncture should be unobstructed, meaning she would need to remove her clothes for him to help her with acupuncture!

Seeing Song Xue'er's hesitation, Hu Xiaobei said nothing, because he knew this was a moment to let her make her own decision...

Meanwhile, Guo Demeng had an ambulance take the completely unconscious Su Wei to the county hospital!

After non-stop oxygenation and resuscitation, the deeply comatose Su Wei finally woke up!

Seeing Su Wei open his eyes, Guo Demeng breathed a sigh of relief, excitedly said, "Manager Su, you..."

Seeing Guo Demeng lean towards him as he spoke, Su Wei once again remembered the scene of his head being shoved into dog feces, instantly, Su Wei, with a quickly churning stomach, roared, "You, you get lost!"

Directly scolded, Guo Demeng looked as pitiful as a little wife, "I..."

"I told you to get lost, are you deaf!"

"Yes! Manager Su, rest well, I'll go out first!"

Knowing that Su Wei should not get angry, Guo Demeng agreed and quickly ran out!

Watching Guo Demeng run away, Su Wei fiercely inhaled a few more breaths of oxygen!

Afterwards, Su Wei growled with resentment, "Hu Xiaobei, it's all because of you, all because of you, that I ended up like this! I want you dead, I want you dead!"

After growling this, Su Wei prepared to stand up, but at that moment, he heard a similarly resentful growl from the hallway, "Hu Xiaobei, once I recover, I absolutely have to kill you, I have to kill you completely!"

Hearing this growl, Su Wei quickly stood up!

After stepping out of the hospital room, Su Wei saw a person with a swollen face walking towards him!

...

"What are you looking at! Haven't you seen a handsome guy!"

Seeing someone staring at him, the person with half his face swollen yelled impatiently!

At this moment, if Hu Xiaobei were here, he would definitely recognize this guy as Sun Meng...

Previously, after being beaten up by Hu Xiaobei, Sun Meng had come directly to the hospital...

Ignoring his tone, Su Wei directly asked, "The Hu Xiaobei you just mentioned, is he the Hu Xiaobei from Xiaohe Village?"

Hearing "Xiaohe Village," Sun Meng growled coldly, "What, are you his friend?"

"No! I'm his enemy, an enemy who wishes he were dead!"

Hearing this explanation, Sun Meng's expression eased slightly. The next moment, he glanced at Su Wei and said, "Are you in the hospital now because of Hu Xiaobei?"

"Yes!"

"Then shall we talk about it together?"

"Sure! Let's talk!"

After reaching an agreement, the two quickly walked out and soon they were sitting in the gazebo outside the hospital...

At the riverbank, Song Xue'er, who had been conflicted for a while, bit her soft lip, "Brother Xiaobei, can you really cure me for sure?"

"Yes! I am one hundred percent confident!"

Hearing Song Xue'er's query, Hu Xiaobei nodded solemnly...

Before, Hu Xiaobei had observed Song Xue'er carefully. He knew that the reason for her lower back pain during her periods was because there was a lesion in her body...

Simply put, as long as the lesion was completely eradicated, she would no longer have any issues!

However, the location of the lesion was peculiar, so Hu Xiaobei knew other methods would be difficult to implement, so he could only resort to acupuncture...

Getting an affirmative response, Song Xue'er shyly fidgeted with her clothes and said, "Then... then I agree!"

"Great! Since you've agreed, I'll prepare for it, and tonight, I'll treat you!"

"Okay!"

Hu Xiaobei did not intend to treat her immediately because he actually didn't have any acupuncture needles...

After returning to the village with Song Xue'er, Hu Xiaobei pedaled his tricycle straight to the town...

At the hospital, Sun Meng and Su Wei were still talking in the gazebo!

At that moment, Sun Meng murmured in surprise, "One hundred thousand?"

Hearing Sun Meng's surprised whisper, Su Wei nodded, "Yes! One hundred thousand! Just bring Hu Xiaobei to me, and I'll give you one hundred thousand!"

After thinking it over for a moment, Sun Meng said with a smile, "Manager Su, you are wealthy. Isn't one hundred thousand a bit too little?"

"Too little? How much do you want then?"

"Two hundred thousand! As long as you agree, I'll find people to handle it right away. In no more than three days, I can deliver Hu Xiaobei to you all tied up, and at that point, you can do whatever you want with him!"

"Deal! But let me be clear, if you can't deliver, I won't give you a dime!"

"Of course!"

"Great! Pleasure doing business with you!"

"Yes! Pleasure! Okay, Manager Su, I'll arrange it now!"

"Great! I await your good news!"

"Yes!"

Watching Sun Meng leave in a hurry, Su Wei murmured softly to himself, "Hu Xiaobei, you caused me a loss of two hundred thousand, but it doesn't matter. Once I get your secret recipe, two hundred thousand will be nothing!"

Having said that, Su Wei started humming a tune...

On the other side, Sun Meng, who had left the gazebo, was also extremely happy. In his eyes, he had just easily made two hundred thousand!

"Hu Xiaobei, who would've thought your life would be worth so much!"

Having said this, Sun Meng quickly made a phone call...

Sun Meng had been able to throw his weight around in the village over the years not because he was particularly powerful, but because he knew the real big shots in the county. At this moment, he was calling one of those big shots. He knew that if that big shot really wanted to deal with Hu Xiaobei, Hu Xiaobei would have absolutely no chance to fight back...

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Small Farmer Medical God #Chapter 29: Under Heavy Reward, There Must Be a Fool - Read Small Farmer Medical God Chapter 29: Under Heavy Reward, There Must Be a Fool

"Hello..."

Hearing the slightly hoarse voice coming from the receiver, Sun Meng quickly got serious!

He knew that on the other side of the phone was not just anyone, but a big shot from the Dark World of Lake Water County!

When he was eight, this big shot was already mixing in all sorts of circles, and now he had made a name for himself within the boundaries of Lake Water County, which is why many in the Dark World respectfully called him Eighth Master!

"Eighth Master, it's me, I'm Sun Meng!"

"Hmm! I recognized your voice. What is it you want?"

"Yes! I have a favor to ask of you!"

"Ask me? My time is precious, you know that, right?"

Sensing some impatience from Eighth Master, Sun Meng quickly said, "Of course, Eighth Master, I really have no other choice this time! Two hundred thousand, as long as you can help me take care of this, I'll give you two hundred thousand!"

Before, Sun Meng had wanted to keep all of the two hundred thousand he got from Su Wei for himself, but now, he had given that up, knowing that if he kept that money, he wouldn't have any bargaining chips to sway Eighth Master with!

"Two hundred thousand? That's a decent chip! Tell me, what's the matter?"

"Alright!"

After nodding quickly, Sun Meng went on to articulate the detailed situation regarding Hu Xiaobei!

"Just a farmer? I understand. I'll take care of it for you soon, but let's get one thing straight—if I don't see that two hundred thousand when it's time, I won't be very pleasant, you get my meaning?"

"Yes! I understand! I'll make sure the money is ready!"

Sun Meng was quick to assure.

Sun Meng knew Eighth Master's temper, so he definitely didn't dare to trick him, knowing that if he did, Eighth Master had countless ways to kill him!

"That's good! I'm hanging up."

"Okay!"

Hanging up the phone, Sun Meng watched the distance with excitement. In the next moment, he scornfully muttered, "Hu Xiaobei, soon, I will make you kneel before me and repent your wrongs! Guo Meiyu, you're the same! Soon, you will become my woman, and then, I'd like to see how you can still be so arrogant!"

...

"Hu Xiaobei? A damn farmer, I really don't want to lift a finger, but after all, there's money to be made!"

In the villa, a middle-aged man dressed in black clothes spoke somberly.

He was that well-known Eighth Master from Lake Water County!

Generally speaking, he was mindful of his status, so he rarely dealt with farmers personally, but now, he felt he could make an exception, as the payment was quite substantial.

Thinking so, after straightening his clothes, he quickly dialed an internal line, and as soon as the call connected, he said, "It's me, go and find out who Hu Xiaobei is in Xiaohe Village for me! I want all his information!"

After giving the order, he leaned back in his chair contentedly, taking another brief rest. In his opinion, it was just a farmer; there was no need to take it too seriously. He just needed to show up before the man to scare the piss out of him...

Hu Xiaobei was unaware that he had become a target, at that moment he was riding his tricycle to the town...

Big River Town was very poor, with only one reasonably decent street!

Fortunately, despite the poverty, there was a pharmacy, so Hu Xiaobei quickly bought the acupuncture needles he needed.

After leaving the pharmacy, Hu Xiaobei prepared to head back, when he saw two people carrying large bags walking towards him not far away.

"They look familiar!"

Muttering to himself, Hu Xiaobei took a closer look and quickly recognized them. Without hesitation, he ran quickly towards them...

...

"Jiayuan, hold on a little longer, we're almost home. Once there, we can have a good meal!"

Hearing the encouraging voice, the girl carrying a luggage bag almost taller than herself gently shook her head and said, "Mom, I know! I'm not hungry right now; I can keep going for a long time!"

Hearing her daughter's sensible words, Han Xueyao felt her heart wrench painfully.

She knew her daughter, Han Jiayan, really suffered a lot following her around!

Noticing that her mother had stopped, Han Jiayan was puzzled, "Mom, what's wrong? Let's hurry up!"

"Alright! I..."

Before she could finish, Han Xueyao heard approaching footsteps growing closer. Lifting her head, she saw a very familiar figure...

"Xiaobei?"

"Xueyao sister-in-law, Jiayuan sister, you're back!"

Seeing that it was indeed Hu Xiaobei, Han Xueyao said softly, "Yes, we're back!"

"Give me the stuff!"

In the midst of speaking, Hu Xiaobei didn't wait for a response and took their luggage!

"This..."

Han Xueyao was about to say something, but she saw Hu Xiaobei had already put their belongings on a tricycle!

After placing everything properly, Hu Xiaobei turned to them and said, "You must be hungry, right? Let's go eat together!"

"No, let's just go back to the village!"

Han Xueyao, not wanting Hu Xiaobei to waste money, quickly waved her hands!

Knowing Han Xueyao was worried about spending money, Hu Xiaobei quickly said, "Sister-in-law, what are you saying? It's not every day you come back. I naturally should treat you to a meal, consider it a welcome back!"

Saying this, Hu Xiaobei looked at Han Jiayan and asked, "Jiayuan sister, do you agree with brother Xiaobei's suggestion?"

Feeling a bit hungry, Han Jiayan hesitated for a moment, "Brother Xiaobei, I'll go with what you say!"

"So good!"

Smiling, Hu Xiaobei didn't hesitate to push the tricycle straight to a small shop by the roadside!

Big River Town was poor, and there weren't many decent restaurants, so Hu Xiaobei really didn't have much choice...

Entering the restaurant and after ordering, Hu Xiaobei sat down at the table with them!

At this moment, Hu Xiaobei took a good look at them and realized both were much more haggard than before they had left. He knew they must have suffered while they were away!

Earlier, due to that accident, Han Xueyao's husband had died. Feeling uncomfortable staying in the village, she had left with Han Jiayan to their maternal home...

After they left, Hu Xiaobei had thought they would never return, and he was very sad. Now that he had run into them again, he was overjoyed!

When they were little, Han Jiayan often played with Hu Xiaobei, so he had deep affection for her.

Thinking this, the first dish was served...

He quickly poured water for them and spoke, "Sister-in-law, Jiayuan sister, I didn't know what you liked to eat, so I just ordered a few dishes at random. If you don't like them, just order something else!"

Hearing Hu Xiaobei's words, Han Xueyao quickly said, "It's okay, we can eat anything!"

"That's good!"

Smiling, Hu Xiaobei looked at Han Jiayan and said, "Jiayuan sister, go on, eat! What's wrong? Are you shy? Or do you not recognize me? I'm the Xiaobei brother who used to catch fish in the river with you! If you can't remember, I can catch fish with you in the river again later."

Hu Xiaobei said this because he felt Han Jiayan was acting reserved.

Pfft!

Hearing Han Jiayan laugh, Hu Xiaobei breathed a sigh of relief...

At that moment, he heard Han Jiayan speak softly, "Brother Xiaobei, how could I possibly forget you!"

"That's good! Eat up!"

"Okay!"

After nodding vigorously, Han Jiayan picked up her chopsticks...

Earlier, Han Jiayan felt a sense of estrangement, but now, knowing the person sitting across from her was still the Xiaobei brother who had cared for her since childhood, she instantly relaxed...

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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"I'm hungry!"

Hu Xiaobei could tell they were truly hungry!

But even so, they still took small bites and chewed slowly...

"It looks like they really had a tough time outside! Thankfully, now they have returned to the village, and thankfully, the village is much better off than before! From now on, they won't need to keep struggling out there!"

Thinking this, Hu Xiaobei felt a pang of distress and picked up a chicken leg and placed it in Han Jiayuan's bowl!

"Thank you, Brother Xiaobei!"

Hearing the gratitude, Hu Xiaobei waved his hand lightly and soon, he started chatting with them!

...

In the villa, Eighth Master frowned in displeasure!

Just a moment ago, he was enjoying a wonderful dream, but he was woken up by the ring of a phone call!

Annoyed, he picked up the phone and said coldly, "Hello..."

"Eighth Master, it's me!"

Recognizing his own subordinate, he replied impatiently, "Yeah! What's up?"

"You asked me to investigate Hu Xiaobei's information, and I have finished!"

"Hu Xiaobei? Oh! I remember now! Go on!"

"Yes! That Hu Xiaobei is a bona fide farmer from Xiaohe Village!"

"Alright, where is he now? Did you find out?"

"He's over at Big River Town, and I'm keeping an eye on him!"

"Then keep a good watch for a bit, I'll be there soon!"

"Okay!"

After hanging up, he sneered, "Hu Xiaobei, huh! Someone's offering me two-hundred thousand to deal with you, and I really want to see if you're as formidable as having three heads and six arms!"

After saying this, he stood up quickly and soon, after calling a few of his men, he headed straight out the door.

...

At the restaurant, seeing the two of them put down their chopsticks, Hu Xiaobei spoke softly, "Are you full? If not, we can order some more!"

"No! We're full!"

"Okay!"

"Well then, that... "

Before Hu Xiaobei could finish, he suddenly heard the sound of a vehicle braking abruptly. Turning his head instinctively, Hu Xiaobei saw a black SUV appear...

Dust billowed!

While Hu Xiaobei was looking at the dust rising behind the vehicle, the car door opened, and soon, a middle-aged man with a cold face stepped out!

Hu Xiaobei didn't recognize who it was, but many others in the restaurant did, so in an instant, everyone became as silent as cicadas in winter!

"It's Eighth Master!"

"Yes, it is him!"

"Why is he here?"

"How should I know!"

Hearing the terrified whispers, Hu Xiaobei realized who the man was, as he had heard the name Eighth Master before...

"Could he be here for me?"

Thinking this, Hu Xiaobei calmly put down his chopsticks!

Hu Xiaobei had some confidence in his own abilities, so even though he suspected the man might be looking for him, he was not very scared!

Hu Xiaobei wasn't afraid, but Han Xueyao and her daughter were terrified!

"Xiaobei, let's hurry up and leave!"

"Yeah, Brother Xiaobei! These people don't look like good news!"

Feeling their panic, Hu Xiaobei reassured them softly, "Don't worry, it's all right!"

As Hu Xiaobei was speaking, the door of the little shop was kicked open!

The owner, stunned to see Eighth Master walk in, still rushed forward with a smile plastered on his face, "Eighth Master, you..."

"Shut up, I'm not here for you!"

After shooting a cold glance at the shop owner, Eighth Master twisted his neck. Then, with a sweeping gaze, he spoke icily, "Which of you is Hu Xiaobei? Step forward now and let me have a good look at you!"

Upon hearing those chilly words, Han Xueyao and Han Jiayan subconsciously turned to look at Hu Xiaobei...

They hadn't expected these people to come for Hu Xiaobei...

"Could it be that Brother Xiaobei had offended them before? What should we do!"

At this moment, Han Jiayan was a bundle of nerves...

"It's nothing!"

Sensing Han Jiayan's panic, Hu Xiaobei casually waved his hand, then under everyone's watchful eyes, he slowly rose to his feet!

...

"Is this Hu Xiaobei?"

"It seems he has offended Eighth Master!"

"Yeah, he's in for it now!"

"Definitely!"

As Hu Xiaobei stood up, everyone at the meal murmured softly...

They all knew of Eighth Master, so they understood that if Hu Xiaobei really had offended him, it was going to be utterly disastrous for him!

"You're Hu Xiaobei?"

As he asked this, Eighth Master scrutinized Hu Xiaobei very carefully, but found him to be perfectly ordinary...

After a faint glance, Hu Xiaobei nodded composedly, "Yes, I am."

Seeing Hu Xiaobei's indifferent expression, a thug standing beside Eighth Master bellowed, "Motherfucker, what right do you have to stand and talk, kneel down for me!"

While speaking, the thug spat out a thick glob of phlegm and swaggered over to Hu Xiaobei!

In his eyes, now was the chance to show off, so naturally he was prepared to make a good impression!

"This..."

Watching the man curse and swagger over to Hu Xiaobei, Han Jiayan and Han Xueyao who stood behind him were tremendously nervous!

They didn't know what exactly was happening, but they were deeply concerned for Hu Xiaobei's safety!

After looking at the man, Hu Xiaobei frowned coldly, "Scram!"

"Motherfucker, who do you think you are, go to hell!"

After being cursed at by Hu Xiaobei, the man became instantly enraged and rapidly grabbed a chair, swinging it straight at Hu Xiaobei!

"Ahhh..."

Seeing him actually resort to violence, Han Xueyao and Han Jiayan quickly clung to each other, scared to death...

"Seeking death!"

Hearing the frantic cries of Guo Xueyao and her daughter, Hu Xiaobei quickly reached out, and before the man realized what was happening, Hu Xiaobei snatched the chair from his grasp.

"You..."

The man was stunned as Hu Xiaobei powerfully wrested the chair away.

The next moment, as he saw Hu Xiaobei's flying kick coming, the man was sent soaring through the air, travelling dozens of meters under everyone's gaze...

Dead silence!

The scene fell into a dead silence, with Han Xueyao and Han Jiayan behind Hu Xiaobei gaping in shock!

"Oh my god!"

They were truly stunned, because they had grown up watching Hu Xiaobei and had never known him to be capable of such feats!

"Nice!"

The scene quickly erupted with applause.

Everyone came to their senses and turned to look towards the source of the sound, only to find that it was none other than Eighth Master, who was smirking with satisfaction.

"Haha, now I finally understand why someone is willing to pay two hundred thousand to deal with you. It looks like you do have some skills! But that's useless, in my presence, your strength is still insignificant. Kneel down now, otherwise, when I personally take action, you'll suffer greatly!"

Hearing this, Hu Xiaobei looked at him, and soon after, Hu Xiaobei said indifferently, "You're sick, do you know that?"

"What did you say?"

Watching his eyelids twitch, Hu Xiaobei said disdainfully, "I said you're sick! Have you been feeling constantly fatigued lately, and always wanting to sleep?"

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