

Star of Space 77

Chapter 77 It turns out that it's Mr. Ling's credit.

"Mr. Zhong, we sent people to buy silver needles. We have to wait for a while and there is nothing to do. Why don't you tell me about your family's affairs? How did this old man Zhong become so angry that he lay in bed and passed out? How many days have you been awake? Hmm.

Lin Caisang asked Mr. Zhong while feeling his pulse.

"this....."

When this matter was brought up, Mr. Zhong's face became a little embarrassed, and he snorted softly.

"It doesn't matter if you don't mention this matter. Miss, you should check my old man's pulse carefully."

It's all a family scandal, how can he expose it? It's enough that only his family members know about these scandals. Although this little girl is a doctor, she is an outsider after all, so naturally he doesn't want to talk about it.

"As the saying goes, heal the person first, heal the heart first, Mr. Zhong, I don't even know how the old man fell into a coma, so how can he treat him?" Lin Caisang put the old man's hand away, turned to look at him, and asked.

"This...hey!"

Mr. Zhong sighed deeply.

"It's all because of my incompetence in raising my son. I have raised such a bad thing. The girl has just seen it. That is my eldest son Zhong Yun. Unfortunately, because the family is too doting on him, even if it is lawless, half a month ago, he was The gambling house lost the place where my ancestors are buried..."

"puff!"

Lin Caisang, who had just taken a sip of tea, spit out the whole mouthful of tea.

The place of ancestral graves!

That little bully was really not a fool. He actually lost the place where his family's ancestors were buried. No wonder the old man was so angry that he fell into a coma for many days. If it had been someone else's house, he would have been so angry that he would have died.

"Ahem, is this young master really so ignorant?"

She coughed slightly, put the tea cup away, and glanced at Mr. Zhong as if unintentionally.

"Hey, my family is unfortunate." Mr. Zhong shook his head helplessly.

"Mr. Zhong, don't be sad. The child is ignorant and can be educated more."

Lin Caisang persuaded, glanced at the rosy face of the old man on the bed, the barely visible slight hook at the corners of his lips, and looked at Mr. Zhong again.

"However, I see that the old lady's current condition seems to have been relieved. Could it be that the previous doctor had prescribed some feasible medicine? Can you take a look with me?"

"That's not the doctor's credit, it's the younger Zhong You. Although he is the son of a concubine, he is very sensible and knows some medical skills. When the old man was in a coma, he treated him, but he never recovered. I just put it out there and seek medical treatment."

Mr. Zhong replied.

"These days, that child is also being taken care of by his grandfather."

Lin Caisang looked at him and saw that when he mentioned this Zhong You, the worry on his face was no longer there, but he looked full of pride. It was obvious that this Zhong You was very popular with Mr. Zhong.

"It turns out it's Mr. Ling's credit." Lin Caisang nodded.

"Then, if the young master has a silver needle in his hand, I can use it so that the old man can wake up earlier."

she asked.

Hearing this, Mr. Zhong's eyes lit up, and he immediately turned around and went out to tell his servants to invite Mr. Zhong You to come.

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Soon, the old servant Ding came over with the handsome young master Zhong You, who was dressed in white. Zhong You also carried a medicine box in his hand, which should contain a variety of medicines.

"It seems that Mr. You is a famous teacher. The medicines are so complete." Watching the medicine box being opened, Zhong You put the silver needle in front of him with both hands. Lin Caisang looked at him with a smile and praised.

"Young lady, you are so complimentary. Zhong You has never had any master. He just read a few more miscellaneous medical books. He is not as good as the girl." Mr. Zhong said quickly. Although he denied his son's talent and learning, he could not hide his face at all. The look of pride.