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Everyone walked into the Regal Hotel talking about it, but Su Wenzong was still lingering at the door, looking at his watch from time to time, with a bit of impatience on his face.

“Dad, I think that boy is just talking nonsense. He said that you injured your left lung, and that you have a hidden disease that is life-threatening. It’s just nonsense. You just have a cold and an inflammation of the lungs. Don’t wait any longer. Let me accompany you to the hospital!”

Su Yuqi persuaded Su Wenzong.

Su Wenzong has been waiting here for half an hour, but Chen Ping hasn’t arrived yet. Su Yuqi feels that Chen Ping is talking nonsense. Besides, Su Wenzong has never told them that he has injured his left lung, and this has never happened before. situation.

“Yu Qi, there are some things you don’t understand. My injury is not treated well even in the hospital. It’s a hidden disease that has been going on for more than 20 years. The reason why I haven’t told you is because I’m afraid of you. Will be worried...”

Su Wenzong sighed and said solemnly.

When Su Yuqi heard this, she felt a little stupid. She held Su Wenzong’s hand nervously: “Dad, this... what is going on? Don’t scare me, don’t scare me... I have already given Dr. Sun an injection. Call him and he’ll be here soon.”

Su Yuqi panicked. She had never seen her mother since she could remember. Su Wenzong had always raised her single-handedly. The two of them depended on each other. If Su Wenzong had a problem, Su Yuqi didn’t know how she would live. .

“It’s a long story. I’ll tell you slowly when I have time...”

After Su Wenzong finished speaking, he looked at his watch again, and then looked anxiously into the distance!

When he saw Chen Ping's figure appear, Su Wenzong instantly became excited and ran directly towards Chen Ping.

"Little brother, you are finally here, please come inside..."

Su Wenzong took Chen Ping's hand and finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"Mr. Su, since I promised you, I will definitely come."

Chen Ping knew that Su Wenzong was afraid that he would let him go.

Su Wenzong showed a hint of embarrassment and could only smile: "Little brother, please, please..."

Su Wenzong kept his posture very low, which made people who came to the hotel guess Chen Ping's identity after seeing it.

When Su Yuqi saw that Chen Ping's back was straight, but her father was so arrogant, she immediately became angry: "What's wrong with you, kid? My dad has been waiting for you at the door for more than half an hour, and what's more, look at my dad's Your face is obviously getting uglier, do you know how to treat the disease?"

Su Yuqi had deep opinions on Chen Ping. When Chen Ping controlled Su Wenzong's condition at first, Su Yuqi was surprised, thinking that Chen Ping really had a problem.

But after a short time, Su Wenzong's originally rosy face became increasingly ugly, which made Su Yuqi feel that Chen Ping was a liar, maybe someone who cheated money.

"Yu Qi, don't mess around, hurry up and apologize after the little brother..."

Su Wenzong's face turned cold and he roared at Su Yuqi.

"I'm not going to apologize to him. Look at him, he hasn't even grown all his hair. What kind of miracle doctor could he be? I think he's a big liar..."

Su Yuqi looked at Chen Ping coldly. She felt that the reason why Su Wenzong did not go to the doctor was because of Chen Ping.

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Seeing that Su Yuqi was disobedient, Su Wenzong's face turned red with anger and his breathing began to become rapid.

"Cough cough cough....."

Su Wenzong wanted to say something, but he couldn't say a word and started coughing violently!

"dad....."

Su Yuqi rushed over and helped Su Wenzong!

Su Wenzong coughed up a mouthful of black blood, which frightened Su Yuqi so much that her face changed.

Seeing the black blood coughed up by Su Wenzong, Chen Ping frowned instantly. It seemed that Su Wenzong's injury was more serious than he thought. Chen Ping didn't know how Su Wenzong could survive such a serious injury. Until now.

"Hurry and help your dad to the room..."

Chen Ping said to Su Yuqi, who was already panicking.

But Su Yuqi was stunned and didn't move because she didn't trust Chen Ping very much!

Seeing that Su Yuqi didn't move, Chen Ping frowned and said sternly: "Do you want to watch your father die?"

After being yelled at by Chen Ping, Su Yuqi supported Su Wenzong and walked into a private room in the hotel!

After entering the box, Chen Ping took Su Wenzong's pulse and his expression became solemn.

Just when Chen Ping was about to treat Su Wenzong, the box door was suddenly pushed open, and a doctor wearing glasses and a white coat walked in.

"Doctor Sun, come on, look at my dad, he just vomited blood!"

After Su Yuqi saw the visitor, she seemed to have grasped a life-saving straw.

“What? Let me see...”

Dr. Sun was shocked and hurriedly opened the medicine box!

“Get away from...”

Su Yuqi pushed Chen Ping aside, then supported Su Wenzong and said to Dr. Sun: “Doctor Sun, my father’s illness depends on you, you must save him!”

At this time, Su Wenzong was almost unconscious and his breathing became very weak.

“Don’t worry, Miss Su, I will do my best!”

Doctor Sun said and began to feel Su Wenzong’s pulse!

As the pulse checking time became longer and longer, Dr. Sun’s brows furrowed deeper and deeper. Su Yuqi looked at Dr. Sun with a look of worry on her face and did not dare to speak.

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“Miss Su, Mr. Su has injured his spleen and lungs, and has become a hidden disease. This kind of accumulated chronic disease must be treated slowly, but someone has forcibly stimulated Mr. Su’s immunity. Although it seems to be effective for the time being, but This has aggravated Mr. Su’s condition. I’m afraid Mr. Su is in danger now. Who on earth treated Mr. Su before me?”

Dr. Sun said solemnly.

When Su Yuqi heard this, she was immediately furious and looked directly at Chen Ping aside. Chen Ping had just treated her father. As Dr. Sun said, her father’s condition had improved a lot, but she didn’t expect it. This hurt his father.

“You liar, if there is anything wrong with my father, I will never forgive you!”

Su Yuqi yelled at Chen Ping, her face full of anger. If it weren’t for Su Wenzong being unable to escape, Su Yuqi would have already attacked Chen Ping!

“Why do you call me a liar? What did I lie to your family? If it weren’t for me, your father would have been a corpse long ago. It’s simply unreasonable!”

Chen Ping snorted coldly, feeling very disgusted with Su Yuqi. In a girl’s family, she always talks like a liar when she opens her mouth or shuts her mouth. How can she be gentle like a girl!

“you.....”

Su Yuqi was extremely angry, but she couldn’t argue with Chen Ping at this time. The most important thing was to save her father first.

“Doctor Sun, please, please think of a solution quickly, please...”

Su Yuqi was so anxious that she almost cried.

Dr. Sun opened the medicine box, took out a black pill and stuffed it into Su Wenzong’s mouth. Then he took out a pack of silver needles and pricked Su Wenzong’s Huizhong, Tianhai, and Zuchi acupoints!

“What you are doing is not saving people, you are harming them...”

Chen Ping looked at Dr. Sun’s acupuncture and said calmly.

Dr. Sun frowned: “What do you mean? Are you questioning me? Do you know how to do acupuncture?”

Acupuncture is traditional Chinese medicine. It is not like Western medicine, which can be mastered after three to five years of study. Traditional Chinese medicine and acupuncture may be very difficult to get started if it does not take ten or eight years. If you want to master it, it may take decades. Some people After studying all my life, I still dare not say that I am proficient!

But Chen Ping looked like he was only about 20 years old. Even if he learned acupuncture from his mother’s womb, how could he be so good?

“What nonsense are you talking about? You are not needed here, get out of here...”

Su Yuqi was afraid that Chen Ping would affect Dr. Sun’s medical treatment, so she yelled angrily.

“Okay, you asked me to get out of here. I’ll be sitting in the corridor outside. Within five minutes, you will definitely beg me to come back.”

After Chen Ping finished speaking, he opened the box door and walked out.

Chen Ping walked back, no one was paying attention to him, and Dr. Sun began to carefully perform acupuncture on Su Wenzong, and soon he was sweating profusely!

After the last needle was inserted, Su Wenzong woke up slowly and slowly opened his eyes!

“Dad, my dad is awake. Doctor Sun, my dad is awake. It’s great...”

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Seeing Su Wenzong woke up, Su Yuqi shouted happily, her eyes filled with tears!

She was really scared just now, afraid that her father would never wake up again.

When Dr. Sun saw that Su Wenzong was awake, he let out a long breath. In fact, he was not sure!

But just when Su Yuqi and Dr. Sun breathed a sigh of relief, Su Wenzong, who had already opened his eyes, suddenly started shaking violently, his expression was very painful, and his whole face turned purple!

“Dad...Dad...” Su Yuqi shouted loudly, looking at Dr. Sun in a panic and saying, “Dr. Sun, what’s going on?”

At this time, Dr. Sun was also a little panicked, and he seemed at a loss and said: “I...I don’t know, how could this happen, how could this happen...”

“Who are you asking? You are a doctor!”

Su Yuqi became anxious and shouted at Dr. Sun.

At this time, Su Wenzong’s shaking became smaller and smaller, and finally there was no movement at all, and he could not even detect his breathing.

This time, Dr. Sun was even more panicked. If Su Wenzong was up to anything, he might not be able to get over it.

“Dad, don’t scare me, don’t scare me...”

Su Yuqi cried.

“Miss Su, let’s take Mr. Su to the hospital. There’s nothing I can do!”

Dr. Sun said anxiously.

The reason why he chose this time to send Su Wenzong to the hospital was simply to evade responsibility. If Su Wenzong died in the hospital, it had nothing to do with him.

“Do you think I’m stupid? Can my dad still make it to the hospital in this condition? Please save me quickly. If you can’t save my dad, don’t live either...”

Su Yuqi had lost her mind at this time and said with anger in her eyes.

The Su family is the richest man in Jiangcheng. It is not easy to deal with a little doctor.

This time, Dr. Sun was frightened, but he had no choice. Just when he was anxious, he suddenly thought of Chen Ping. Dr. Sun hurriedly said: “Miss Su, that young man who just went out, maybe he is really There is a way, I think that young man has a few tricks up his sleeve!”

When Dr. Sun said this, Su Yuqi also thought of Chen Ping, but just now Dr. Sun looked down on Chen Ping, but now he praises him, just because he wants Chen Ping to come over and help her take the blame!

As long as Chen Ping started to treat Su Wenzong, even if Su Wenzong died, he would no longer be responsible. It would be Chen Ping’s responsibility alone.

Su Yuqi hesitated, but finally put Su Wenzong on the chair and rushed out of the private room!

At this time, Chen Ping was sitting on a chair in the corridor. He knew that Su Yuqi would definitely come out to find him.

Seeing that Chen Ping hadn’t left yet, Su Yuqi hurriedly ran over, but just when she was about to open her mouth, she suddenly realized that she didn’t even know Chen Ping’s name.

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“Please, please save my father...”

Su Yuqi looked embarrassed and begged Chen Ping.

Chen Ping slowly raised his head and looked at Su Yuqi, but Su Yuqi did not dare to look directly into Chen Ping’s eyes. Just now she scolded Chen Ping, but now she came to beg Chen Ping!

“Do you believe that I can save your father and that I am not a liar?”

Chen Ping asked.

Su Yuqi didn’t speak. She didn’t know how to answer, because Su Yuqi didn’t completely believe Chen Ping at this moment. She just had no choice but to treat a dead horse as a live doctor!

Seeing Su Yuqi like that, Chen Ping smiled and did not embarrass her. Instead, he got up and walked towards the private room.

Su Yuqi hurriedly followed behind, but Dr. Sun was sweating profusely and anxiously walking in the private room!

Seeing Chen Ping coming, Dr. Sun seemed to see a savior. No matter whether Chen Ping could cure Su Wenzong or not, as long as Chen Ping took action, his own responsibility would be eliminated.

“Little brother, it was my fault just now. Please save Mr. Su quickly!”

Dr. Sun also put aside his worth and begged Chen Ping.

Compared with your own wealth and life, saying a few nice words is nothing!

Chen Ping glanced at Su Wenzong and sighed softly: “It seems that I can only give it a try...”

After Chen Ping finished speaking, he looked at Dr. Sun and asked, “Do you still have any silver needles?”

“Yes, it’s in the medicine box!”

Doctor Sun hurriedly took out a pack of silver needles and handed them to Chen Ping!

“Not enough!” Chen Ping shook his head.

“Not enough?” Doctor Sun was stunned: “There are more than thirty silver needles in this pack. Isn’t it enough?”

In normal acupuncture, it is already amazing to be able to apply more than a dozen needles. Even Wei Jimin, the president of the Traditional Chinese Medicine Association who is known as a miracle doctor, can only apply more than 20 needles. More than 30 silver needles are supposed to be enough!

“Not enough, I need a lot of silver needles!” Chen Ping said.

“How much?”

Dr. Sun asked carefully.

“Nine-nine-eighty-one!”

When Chen Ping finished speaking, Dr. Sun was stunned and his whole body was stunned!

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After a moment, Dr. Sun’s eyes showed a hint of panic, but without saying anything, he took out all the silver needles from the medicine box!

Chen Ping took the silver needle and directly placed Su Wenzong’s body flat on the ground. Then he waved his hands, and silver needles kept pricking into Su Wenzong’s body!

Cold sweat began to break out on Chen Ping’s forehead. He looked very strenuous and his clothes were soaked!

When the last silver needle penetrated Su Wenzong’s body, Chen Ping let out a long breath, and sat directly on the ground as if he had collapsed.

During this period, Su Yuqi had been watching uneasily. She didn't know anything about acupuncture and wanted to ask, but she was afraid of disturbing Chen Ping.

But at this time, Dr. Sun was already stunned on the spot, with his mouth wide enough to stuff an egg.

After a while, Dr. Sun's shock turned into excitement, and he knelt down in front of Chen Ping with a bang!

Dr. Sun's sudden move shocked Chen Ping and Su Yuqi!

"Miracle doctor, please accept me as a disciple!"

As Dr. Sun spoke, he kowtowed to Chen Ping!

Chen Ping opened his mouth, but found that he had no strength at all, and Su Yuqi looked at Dr. Sun in shock: "Doctor Sun, what's wrong with you? My dad hasn't woken up yet?"

Su Yuqi didn't understand why Dr. Sun called Chen Ping a miracle doctor even though her father hadn't woken up yet!

"Miss Su doesn't know something. The miracle doctor just used the Nine-Turn Resurrection Needle. It can heal even the dead. Mr. Su will definitely be fine!"

Dr. Sun followed Su Yuqi and explained.

"so smart?"

Su Yingxia looked at Chen Ping in disbelief. If what Dr. Sun said was true, then Chen Ping could really be called a miracle doctor.

"I didn't expect you to know about the Nine-Turn Resurrection Needle!"

Chen Ping took a few breaths and said with some surprise.

This Nine-turn Resurrection Needle is an ancient acupuncture method that has been lost for a long time. Chen Ping learned it from the old dragon head. He didn't understand how Dr. Sun knew about it.

“Miracle doctor, I am Sun Song, vice president of Hongcheng Traditional Chinese Medicine Association. I have seen this kind of acupuncture method in an ancient book. I didn’t expect that today I would be lucky enough to see the miracle doctor perform acupuncture, and he also asked the miracle doctor to accept me as his disciple.”

With that said, Sun Song began to kowtow to Chen Ping.

Sun Song’s behavior made Chen Ping a little overwhelmed. At this moment, several coughs sounded, and Su Wenzong woke up!

“Dad!” Su Yuqi reacted and hurriedly stepped forward to help Su Wenzong up, but Chen Ping grabbed him: “Miss Su, you can’t move now until I take out the silver needle from your father’s body!”

Chen Ping took Su Yuqi’s slender hand, which was soft and warm, making Chen Ping’s heart agitate. Su Yuqi seemed to feel the warmth of Chen Ping’s hand, her face turned red and she said, “Thank you! ”

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Chen Ping hurriedly let go of Su Yuqi, calmed down, waved his hands gently in front of Su Wenzong, and eighty-one silver needles were sucked into Chen Ping’s palm!

“That’s it!”

Chen Ping handed the silver needle back to Sun Song and said to Su Yuqi.

At this moment, Su Yuqi did not dare to have the slightest doubt about Chen Ping. After thanking him, she stepped forward to help Su Wenzong up, and she was about to shed tears of excitement.

“Dad, how are you feeling?”

Su Yuqi asked while supporting Su Wenzong.

“I’m fine, I’m fine!”

Su Wenzong smiled slightly, but when he saw Sun Song kneeling on the ground, he asked with confusion on his face: "What's going on?"

Su Yuqi could only tell Chen Ping about saving him with the Nine-turn Resurrection Needle. When Su Wenzong heard this, he was immediately surprised.

He felt that Chen Ping could see the symptoms of his body for a while, but he didn't expect it to be so powerful that even Sun Song, the vice president of the Traditional Chinese Medicine Association, had to kneel down to worship him!

"Little brother, this is the second time you have saved me. From now on, you will be the great benefactor of my Su family. As long as you say a word, I, Su, will never refuse!"

Su Wenzong said with excitement.

"Mr. Su, you're very polite. It's just a little effort. Besides, you have been doing good deeds for a long time. This is also your blessing!"

Chen Ping said calmly, but then the conversation changed: "Although I used the Nine-turn Resurrection Needle to temporarily save your life, if your disease is not treated, you will not live for more than three months!"

Hearing what Chen Ping said, Su Wenzong knelt down in front of Chen Ping and said, "Please save my life, sir, I am willing to spend my entire life!"

Su Wenzong was afraid. He no longer called Chen Ping "little brother", but instead called him "sir". He was really afraid that Chen Ping would not save him.

In order to survive, he was willing to give all his wealth to Chen Ping. As the richest man in Hongcheng, Su Wenzong had a lot of assets, and now he wanted to give them all to Chen Ping, which would make everyone envious.

"Mr. Su, you don't have to be like this. Since you let me encounter you, I will naturally save you. But I still need some rare medicinal materials, so I need you to prepare the medicinal materials!"

Chen Ping didn't have the money to buy medicine for Su Wenzong, and the medicinal materials he needed were priceless, and most people really weren't prepared!

“Sir, just tell me what you need!” Su Wenzong nodded quickly, and then said to Su Yuqi: “Yuqi, quickly prepare a pen and paper to record it!”

Chen Ping felt uncomfortable when Su Wenzong suddenly changed his name to sir, so he said: “Mr. Su, my name is Chen Ping, you can just call me by my first name!”

“How is that possible? Mr. Chen is my savior, and my Su family will never forget it!”

Chen Ping saw that Su Wenzong was stubborn, so he didn’t persist. Instead, he wrote a full medicine list with pen and paper and gave it to Su Yuqi!

“Mr. Su, most of this medicine list contains the medicinal materials you need, but a small part is prepared for my mother. My mother is blind. If she wants to be cured, she also needs some medicinal materials!”

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Chen Ping followed Su Wenzong truthfully.

Chen Ping’s mother Tang Hongying’s eye disease was caused by crying for too long, so she lost her sight. It is not difficult for Chen Ping to cure it!

However, with his current ability, it would still be difficult to prepare medicinal materials for treatment, so he simply asked the Su family to prepare them together.

However, there are two things that Chen Ping is worried that the Su family will not find. One of them is a writing brush with a certain spirituality. For example, those writing brushes used by literary giants for a long time have become spiritual.

Or you can use brushes made of spiritual animal hair. These spiritual brushes are just one of them!

Cinnabar also needs to be used. Although cinnabar is very common now, the cinnabar Chen Ping needs to use must be made from small-leaf red sandalwood or old sandalwood that is more than a hundred years old. With the spiritual brush, he only needs to put a few dots on Tang Hongying’s eyes. After this, you can basically see things.

Although Chen Ping also wrote these two things on the list, he did not expect the Su family to find these two things. These two things are something that can be encountered but not sought. Moreover, only those who understand can tell the difference!

“Mr. Chen, if you need anything, just ask. As long as I can do it, I will never refuse!”

Su Wenzong said quickly.

“Mr. Chen, what are the brushes and cinnabar on your list for?”

At this time, Su Yuqi asked.

After all, writing brushes and cinnabar don't seem to be things that can be used to cure diseases, and these two things are everywhere in the streets!

“Yu Qi, since Mr. Chen has written it down, it makes sense, so don't talk too much!”

Su Wenzong glared at Su Yuqi and said.

“It doesn't matter!” Chen Ping smiled: “These two are also used to treat diseases, but these two are not ordinary brushes and cinnabar, they need spiritual brushes and cinnabar!”

“Spiritual?” Su Yuqi was confused this time!

Su Wenzong was also confused. They didn't understand what spirituality was.

Seeing that both people were confused, Chen Ping explained: “Everything in the world is born and dies, and everything has spirituality. Even dead objects seen by people in the world, such as the tables and chairs here, are spiritual. You can be spiritual, but that requires particularly harsh conditions and opportunities!”

“Just like this chair I made, if I sit in this chair and practice Qigong all year round, for ten, fifty, or even a hundred years, this chair will slowly become spiritual.”

Chen Ping was afraid that the two of them wouldn't understand, so he could only talk to them in a very informal way.

“Oh, I understand!” Su Yuqi suddenly shouted in surprise: “Mr. Chen's meaning is just like what was shown on TV. A tree in the Immortal Cave can become spiritual after a long time, and even transform into a human form! ”

“Yu Qi, don’t talk nonsense!” Su Wenzong was speechless after listening to Su Yuqi’s explanation.

In his opinion, there are no gods in this world, what a century it has been!

“Miss Su’s explanation is correct, that’s what it means...”