

The Order of the Dragon King

Chapter: 8

Just when the girl was about to kick Chen Ping, a middle-aged man opened the car door and got out of the back seat.

The middle-aged man carries an aura of calmness and self-power, which makes him look like someone who has been in a high position for a long time!

However, at this time, the middle-aged man's face was a little pale and his breathing was short. After shouting these words, he held the car door and gasped!

“Dad, why are you down here!”

After seeing the middle-aged man, the girl hurriedly ran over, supported the middle-aged man and asked.

“Let's go to the hospital quickly, don't waste time...”

The middle-aged man said to the girl.

The girl nodded, walked back to Chen Ping, took out a wad of money from her bag, and threw it at Chen Ping: “Here are 10,000 yuan, take the money and leave quickly, we have something urgent to do!”

Chen Ping did not go to get the money, but stood up and glanced at the middle-aged man not far away and said: “No need to go to the hospital, it's too late.”

After Chen Ping finished speaking, he turned around and was about to leave. He could see that this middle-aged man was in critical condition and could not make it to the hospital!

“Stop!” The girl stopped directly in front of Chen Ping and glared angrily: “What do you mean? Tell me clearly, or you won't be able to leave!”

At this time, the middle-aged man also frowned and took a few steps towards Chen Ping!

“Your father is suffering from a hidden illness and is injured in his left lung. Within five minutes, he will have difficulty breathing and suffocate to death. Can you get to the hospital in five minutes?”

Chen Ping followed the girl calmly and asked.

“You’re talking nonsense, my father just had a cold...”

“Yu Qi...” The middle-aged man called to the girl, then took two steps towards Chen Ping again, his eyes full of shock and said: “Little brother, how did you tell that my left lung was injured?”

“I told you, you don’t understand. I have urgent matters right now, and I don’t have time to waste time here with you...”

Chen Ping said, and was about to turn around and leave!

“Little brother... cough cough cough...” The middle-aged man called Chen Ping, and then coughed violently. When it calmed down a little, he immediately stepped forward and took Chen Ping’s arm: “Little brother, since you can see if my disease is caused, it will definitely be cured. I hope my little brother can save my life. I am willing to pay any price. This is my business card!”

The middle-aged man took out a business card and handed it to Chen Ping.

Originally, Chen Ping didn’t want to accept it or take care of it, but when he saw the name on the business card, he immediately took it into his hand: “Are you Su Wenzong, the president of Su Group?”

“Exactly!” Su Wenzong nodded.

Suddenly, Chen Ping took action towards Su Wenzong, pointing his fingers at Su Wenzong’s Tiantu, Renhai, and Guizhong acupuncture points.

Chen Ping’s speed was so fast that neither Su Wenzong nor Su Yuqi could react.