

## The Order 951

Chapter: 951

Next to the car, a young man waved hurriedly after seeing Zhou Zhigan.

Zhou Zhiqian led Chen Ping and the others to the car, and then introduced Chen Ping: "Mr. Chen, this is my youngest nephew, the child of my fourth brother's family..."

Chen Ping nodded slightly towards the young man as a greeting.

Chen Ping knew a little about Zhou Zhiqian's family. Zhou Zhiqian introduced them to them on the plane.

Zhou Zhiqian has four brothers in total, and he is the eldest. Because he was too poor at that time, and the cold in the Northeast, crops did not like to grow, so when he was eighteen years old, Zhou Zhiqian went out alone to make a living.

Later, he established a firm foothold in Yuncheng and developed into a powerful person. However, Zhou Zhiqian would go back to his hometown every year because he was in the medicinal material business, and there were many medicinal materials in the mountains and forests of the Northeast, so he developed his brothers together. Get medicinal materials.

After so many years, under the leadership of Zhou Zhiqian, the Zhou family is considered a wealthy family in the local small county, and not many can drive a Mercedes-Benz.

Chen Ping and the others got in the car and soon arrived at a three-story villa. This was Zhou Zhiqian's home. Zhou Zhiqian's fourth brother usually lived here, and Zhou Zhiqian would also live here when he came back.

"Dad...my uncle brought him back..."

As soon as the young man entered the door, he shouted to a middle-aged man sitting on the sofa.

This middle-aged man is Zhou Zhicheng's fourth brother, Zhou Zhicheng. Because his life has improved in recent years, Zhou Zhicheng just plays cards and drinks tea every day, and doesn't care much about the company's affairs.

Seeing that his eldest brother was back, Zhou Zhicheng stood up hurriedly: "Brother, why are you here so quickly? Are you afraid that the Wannian King Ginseng will be taken away by others? I have already agreed with the Shen family to keep it for us. Who doesn't know that you specialize in medicinal materials business in the past, and now no one except our Zhou family can really afford it..."

Zhou Zhicheng said with a proud look, now everyone in this area knows that their old Zhou family started their business by making medicinal materials.

"Zhicheng, hurry up and send someone to arrange some food. We came here at noon and haven't eaten yet..."

Zhou Zhiqian said to Zhou Zhicheng.

Zhou Zhiqian knew that Chen Ping and the others had not eaten at noon. It was already dark now, so Chen Ping and the others must be hungry.

However, Chen Ping has now reached the fasting stage, so even if he doesn't eat for ten days, he won't feel hungry, but Lin Tianhu and Chi Feng may not be able to bear it.

Zhou Zhicheng nodded and hurriedly waved his hand to his son to order the cooking. Zhou Zhicheng pulled Zhou Zhigan to sit on the sofa: "Brother, the Shen family doesn't understand the market at all, so when you give a quotation, Squeeze the price down, and then we can make a lot of money if you get Guannei to sell it."

"Did the Shen family disclose how much they wanted to sell it for?" Zhou Zhiqian asked.

"I've heard about it. The Shen family wants five billion, but I think we can get it with three billion. If we get our hands on it, we can earn tens of billions in one go..."

Zhou Zhicheng said excitedly.

“Three billion?”

Chen Ping and Zhou Zhiqian all widened their eyes in surprise.

This is simply too cheap. A thousand-year-old snow lotus is worth billions. This ten-thousand-year-old ginseng king starts at least tens of billions. I didn't expect it to be three billion.

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Seeing Zhou Zhiqian's surprised look, Zhou Zhicheng smiled slightly: “Brother, to tell you the truth, if you can find a miracle doctor from the customs to cure the illness of Shen Wansan, the head of the Shen family, the price will probably be cheaper... ..”

“What's wrong with Shen Wansan?”

Zhou Zhiqian was stunned.

“The Shen family has always been in the timber business. Some time ago, Shen Wansan took people to Heixiazi Forest to cut trees. As a result, no one came back for three days and three nights. Everyone went to look for it, but only Shen Wansan was found. However, Shen Wansan... It's like people are stupid, they have to feed them food and water.”

Zhou Zhicheng explained.

“Heixiazi Forest?” Zhou Zhiqian was shocked: “Is Shen Wansan crazy? How dare he take people to Heixiazi Forest to cut down trees? You have to know how many years no one has dared to go to Heixiazi Forest.”

“Isn't this all caused by money? The trees in Heixiazi Forest are tall and thick. Can the Shen family not be jealous when they see it? So Shen Wansan took people there. As a result, everyone died and only Shen was left. Wan San has turned out to be a fool, but the Shen family is not without success this time. The Ten Thousand Years Ginseng King was found in Heixiazi Forest...”

When Zhou Zhicheng said this, Zhou Zhiqian understood instantly. No wonder no one has discovered this Ten Thousand Years Ginseng King before. You must know that there are many people picking mushrooms in the mountains in the Northeast. There is no way that the Ten Thousand Years Ginseng King cannot be discovered. It turned out to be found in Heixiazi Forest.

“What is this Black Blind Forest?”

Chen Ping couldn't help but asked curiously.

“Oh, Mr. Chen doesn't know something. There is a forest here. No one who enters it can come out alive. Gradually, it is spread that there is a black blind man eating people in this forest, so it is named Black Blind Man Forest. , and no one dares to go in anymore...”

Zhou Zhiqian followed Chen Ping in explaining.

Zhou Zhicheng was stunned when he saw Zhou Zhiqian and Chen Ping being so polite and calling them sir.

He always thought that Chen Ping, Lin Tianhu and Chi Feng were all Zhou Zhigan's subordinates and came with Zhou Zhigan, but he didn't expect that it was not what he thought.

“Brother, who are these people?”

Only then did Zhou Zhicheng ask Zhou Zhiqian.

“Oh, this is Mr. Chen, here specifically for King Wannian Ginseng...”

Zhou Zhiqian said.

“Brother, we can get this Ten Thousand Years Ginseng King ourselves, why do you bring others here?”

Zhou Zhicheng looked at Zhou Zhiqian very dissatisfied. The reason why he told Zhou Zhiqian was that he wanted them to buy the ten thousand-year-old ginseng king themselves, but he didn't expect that Zhou Zhiqian would bring an outsider here.

"Shut up..." Zhou Zhigan glared at Zhou Zhicheng fiercely: "Even if we buy this ten thousand-year-old ginseng king, we will still give it to Mr. Chen."

Zhou Zhigan's words made Zhou Zhicheng re-examine Chen Ping. He found that Chen Ping was just an ordinary young man, and he didn't have any noble temperament. He didn't look like a young man from a wealthy family. He didn't understand how his eldest brother treated him. Chen Ping is so respectful.

Although Zhou Zhicheng didn't say anything under Zhou Zhiqian's pressure, he was obviously very unconvinced.

"Mr. Chen, my fourth brother is too greedy for money. Don't be offended..."

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Zhou Zhiqian smiled apologetically at Chen Ping.

"It doesn't matter..."

Chen Ping smiled and said.

Soon, the meal was ready. Zhou Zhiqian warmly greeted Chen Ping and the others for dinner, and also prepared a room for Chen Ping and the others.

But Chen Ping refused. He didn't want to live in Zhou's house. Chen Ping was not used to the feeling of living in someone else's house. He still asked Lin Tianhu to find a hotel, and the three of them stayed in the hotel.

After settling in, Chen Ping took Lin Tianhu and Chifeng to stroll around the streets of this small county. Although it was not very prosperous, the scenery was good and the air was fresh.

While Chen Ping was strolling around with Lin Tianhu and Chi Feng, in the hall of the Zhou family, Zhou Zhicheng called his son Zhou Wei to him.

“Dad, what are you calling me for?”

Zhou Wei asked with a puzzled look.

Zhou Zhicheng looked at Zhou Zhiqian’s room, and then whispered to Zhou Wei: “Do you know where the three people who came with your uncle live?”

“I know, I told them the location of the hotel...”

Zhou Wei nodded.

“That’s good. You go tell Lao Pao and ask him to take people to scare those three people. It’s best to scare them away...”

Zhou Zhicheng ordered.

“Why? Aren’t those three people brought by the uncle?” Zhou Wei looked confused.

“I don’t know if your uncle was given Ecstasy and brought outsiders to steal business. These three people are here for the King of Wannian Ginseng. Your uncle wants to give the King of Wannian Ginseng to others. This is Tens of billions of dollars, how can you give it away to others? Let the old Pao drive these three guys away. Then we will take over this ten thousand-year-old ginseng king. When we make money, I will buy you a Porsche...”

Zhou Zhicheng leaned next to Zhou Wei’s ear and whispered.

When Zhou Wei heard the word “Porsche”, he immediately nodded like a chicken pecking at rice: “Dad, don’t worry, I will definitely take care of it...”

After Zhou Wei finished speaking, he ran out directly to find the old cannon.

That old cannon is a well-known gangster within a hundred miles. He has hundreds of subordinates. He usually makes a living by collecting some protection fees. The Zhou family has also been beaten twice by this old cannon since they started the medicinal materials business. It was a rip-off, but as the Zhou family became more and more prosperous, they often gave money to gangsters like Lao Pao and asked them to take care of the Zhou family's shop.

After going back and forth, the Zhou family became familiar with Lao Pao, and Lao Pao almost became the Zhou family's personal bodyguard. In this way, no one dared to mess with the Zhou family, but there was one exception, and that was the Shen family.

The Shen family made their fortune relatively early, and they were also in the lumber business. Everyone knew that logging in the mountains was a laborious and life-threatening job, so even veterans did not dare to provoke the Shen family. The group of lumberjacks under the Shen family were enough. These gangsters drink from a pot.

After Chen Ping took Lin Tianhu and Chifeng around for a while, they returned to the hotel. The small county town was not big, so with the strength of the three of them, they quickly completed the circle.

But as soon as Chen Ping and the others reached the door of the hotel, they were blocked by a group of vicious men with sticks in their hands.

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Chen Ping glanced at the people in front of him. They were all ordinary people, not even a warrior, and he understood that these guys were just little gangsters.

Chen Ping was too lazy to pay attention to them and took a step back, while Lin Tianhu took a step forward and stood directly in front of the group of people.

Lin Tianhu had been the underground emperor for so many years, and he already had the aura of a big brother. As soon as he stood outside, the guys in front of him were all stunned when they saw Lin Tianhu, and took two steps back unconsciously.

“What are you looking at?”

At this time, among the group of people, a tall and round man with no hair on his head shouted at Lin Tianhu.

This person was Lao Pao. Seeing his subordinates being frightened back by Lin Tianhu alone, Lao Pao felt that he couldn't bear it, so he stood up.

“What are you looking at?”

Lin Tianhu asked disdainfully.

“Do you know that this is my territory? Now leave Liaohe immediately and don't let me see the three of you again, or I will break your legs...”

Lao Pao said fiercely.

“Fuck, shame on you for daring to show off in front of Guan Gong. When I was fooling around, you were still peeing and playing in the mud...”

Lin Tianhu had never been so angry before. He cursed angrily and planned to take action.

But at this moment, Chen Ping's eyes suddenly saw a familiar figure, that was Zhou Zhiqian's nephew Zhou Wei. Zhou Wei was hiding behind a big tree, secretly watching the situation in front of him.

Although it was dark now and the distance was not close, after Chen Ping entered the Bigu stage, his eyesight was obviously different from ordinary people, and he spotted Zhou Wei at a glance.

Seeing Zhou Wei, Chen Ping understood everything instantly. He stretched out his hand to stop Lin Tianhu, and then said to the old cannon: “Brother, we are new here, and there seems to be no place to offend you. Why are you driving us away?”

Lao Pao looked at Chen Ping: “You didn’t offend me, but you offended someone you shouldn’t have offended. Someone told you to get out, do you understand?”

“Understood...” Chen Ping nodded. It seemed that his guess was good.

After saying that, Chen Ping walked around Lao Pao and the others and walked towards the hotel.

Seeing that Chen Ping ignored them and walked directly inside, Lao Pao immediately stretched out his hand to stop Chen Ping.

But just as Lao Pao stretched out his hand, Lin Tianhu also took action, directly grabbing Lao Pao’s arm and breaking it with just a little force.

“ah.....”

The severe pain made Lao Pao roar.

Chen Ping continued to walk inside as if he didn’t hear the scream, while Chifeng also smiled: “Lin Tianhu, I’ll leave these people to you, I’m going to sleep...”

“No, wait for me half a minute, let’s sleep together...”

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When Lin Tianhu saw that Chi Feng was about to leave, he immediately became anxious.

Now Lin Tianhu and Chifeng have been sleeping together for a long time. They have reached their age, so there is nothing special about it.

Chifeng said nothing and walked into the hotel with a smile, but Lin Tianhu became anxious and waved his hands suddenly, and a strong wind swept out. The people brought by Lao Pao were blown to and fro by the strong wind, and none of them could stand up. .

Lin Tianhu hurriedly chased after Chifeng, but Zhou Wei, who was hiding behind the tree at the moment, saw this situation and was so shocked that his eyes almost fell out, and he sat down on the ground.

Chen Ping returned to the room and stood by the window looking at the lush mountain forest not far away. He didn't know how many rare herbs there would be in the forest. This time Chen Ping didn't have time, otherwise he really wanted to Go to the Heixiazi Forest. Only in inaccessible places like this can you find old herbs.

After watching for a while, Chen Ping lay on the bed and prepared to sleep, but the voices of Lin Tianhu and Chi Feng came from the next room. This made Chen Ping look helpless and could only get up and sit cross-legged. The sound insulation effect of this small hotel was too great. Worse.

Feeling the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, the spiritual energy here is obviously much stronger than that of Hongcheng. Although for Chen Ping's level, such spiritual energy is only a drop in the bucket, but he couldn't sleep anyway, so Chen Ping started practicing.

After practicing for a whole night, there was almost no movement in the spiritual energy in Chen Ping's Dantian. The spiritual energy of heaven and earth alone was of little use to Chen Ping.

At this moment, Lin Tianhu knocked on the door and asked Chen Ping to have breakfast, and then they went to Zhou's house together. Zhou Zhiqian took them to Shen's house to discuss the matter of Wannian King Ginseng.

Chen Ping opened the door, and Lin Tianhu said with a smile on his face: "Mr. Chen, are you used to living in a room in this small hotel?"

"Well, it's pretty good, but the sound insulation is a bit poor..."

Chen Ping said with a half-smile.

Hearing what Chen Ping said, Lin Tianhu was stunned, while Chi Feng beside him turned red and hurriedly ran downstairs.

Lin Tianhu also reacted and laughed awkwardly.

The three of them went downstairs to have some breakfast, and Zhou Zhiqian sent Zhou Wei to drive to pick up Chen Ping and the others early.

After Zhou Wei saw Chen Ping and the others, his face became ugly. He didn't dare to look at Chen Ping and the others, especially Lin Tianhu. Zhou Wei was so close to Lin Tianhu that he was trembling all over because the scene last night was really... It shocked him too much.

“You guy, I'm not a tiger and can eat people. Are you afraid of being like this?”

Lin Tianhu looked at Zhou Wei like that and asked with a funny look on his face.

Zhou Wei didn't dare to reply. He could only stare ahead and led Chen Ping and the others to Zhou's house.

But Chen Ping and the others had just arrived at Zhou's house, and they saw Zhou Zhiqian and Zhou Zhicheng at the door, and Zhou Zhicheng was kneeling on the ground with his hands tied behind his back.

When Zhou Zhiqian saw Chen Ping arriving, he hurriedly stepped forward to greet him. He knelt down to Chen Ping with a pop, but Chen Ping gently lifted Zhou Zhiqian up.

“Zhou Zhiqian, what's wrong with you?”

Chen Ping asked.

“Mr. Chen, my fourth brother is so obsessed that he dares to find someone to drive Mr. Chen away. He is simply seeking death. I asked him to kneel down and apologize to Mr. Chen. I also hope that Mr. Chen will have a lot of people to save their lives...”

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After Zhou Zhiqian finished speaking, he kicked Zhou Zhicheng hard: “You beast, you still haven’t apologized to Mr. Chen...”

“Uncle, what are you doing?”

Seeing this, Zhou Wei asked very dissatisfied.

“Snapped.....”

Zhou Zhiqian slapped Zhou Wei hard: “Kneel down, too. You, father and son, are like a nest of snakes and rats. If you can’t get Mr. Chen back today, you will get out of the Zhou family. From now on, all the property of the Zhou family will be gone.” It’s your fault...”

Although Zhou Zhiqian has left his hometown, the development of the Zhou family depends entirely on Zhou Zhiqian’s help, so Zhou Zhiqian still has a lot of weight in the family.

When Zhou Wei heard that he was going to be kicked out of the Zhou family, he was so frightened that he hurriedly knelt down on the ground.

“Kowtow, kowtow to Mr. Chen...”

Zhou Zhiqian roared angrily at Zhou Zhicheng and his son.

Not to mention how angry Zhou Zhiqian was, a bunch of frogs in a well actually asked some gangsters to cause trouble for Chen Ping. Isn’t this a tiger plucking its hair and seeking death?

Not to mention Chen Ping, Lin Tianhu next to Chen Ping was an underground emperor in Hongcheng and a famous person even in Jiangbei. How could he be compared to a small gangster in this tiny place?

Zhou Zhicheng and Zhou Wei, father and son, could only kowtow to Chen Ping, and soon there were big bumps on their heads.

“alright.....”

Chen Ping said calmly.

In fact, Chen Ping had no intention of pursuing this matter. They were just a bunch of gangsters, just like swatting away flies. Chen Ping didn't take it to heart. He just wanted to get the Ten Thousand Years Ginseng King this time. As for the rest, None of them matter.

“Thank you Mr. Chen, thank you Mr. Chen...”

Zhou Zhiqian hurriedly followed Chen Ping to thank him.

“Without further delay, let's go see the Ten Thousand Years Ginseng King to avoid long nights and endless dreams...”

Because Chen Ping still has challenges, he can't stay here for a long time. He only has one day today, and he must fly back tomorrow.

“Okay, we'll go to Shen's house right away...”

Zhou Zhiqian nodded and personally drove Chen Ping and the others towards the Shen family.

Looking at the car going away, Zhou Wei, who was kneeling on the ground, asked: “Dad, what are the origins of these three people?”

Zhou Zhicheng's face was pale at this time, and his whole body was trembling slightly: “Don't ask, we almost broke the news...”

After saying that, Zhou Zhicheng collapsed on the ground.

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Because the county town is not big, Chen Ping and the others arrived at the Shen family quickly. The Shen family's house was obviously more luxurious than Zhou Zhiqian's house. It was a quadrangle with four in the front and eight in the back, with dozens of rooms alone.

Chen Ping followed Zhou Zhiqian into Shen's house. As soon as he entered the courtyard, he felt a cold wind and the temperature dropped significantly.

Zhou Zhiqian and Lin Tianhu all tightened their clothes.

"What the hell kind of weather is this? It's obviously summer, but it's so cold..."

Lin Tianhu trembled and said.

"It's cold enough..."

Chifeng also echoed.

"The Northeast is like this. You can't tell the four seasons all year round. Even if it snows during this period, there's nothing surprising..."

Zhou Zhiqian explained.

However, Chen Ping didn't say anything. Instead, he glanced around with a slight frown: "Did you dig up someone's ancestral grave? The yin energy is so strong..."

Zhou Zhiqian didn't understand Chen Ping's words, but Lin Tianhu and Chi Feng did.

Because the two of them followed Chen Ping, they had seen that in the provincial capital, the Jiang family killed so many girls and then buried them on a hillside. At that time, Chen Ping saw that there was a lot of sinister atmosphere there, so he ordered people to go and bury them. It was dug there.

Now that Chen Ping said such words, Lin Tianhu and Chi Feng both understood why they felt cold.

“Mr. Chen, is there something wrong?”

Zhou Zhiqian asked softly.

“Oh, it’s nothing, let’s go in and have a look...”

Chen Ping followed Zhou Zhiqian towards the room, but along the way, Chen Ping did not feel the presence of aura, but there was a gust of cold wind.

Logically speaking, if the Shen family has the Ten Thousand Years Ginseng King, they should be able to sense the spiritual energy emitted by the Ginseng King even within a radius of several hundred meters. However, Chen Ping did not feel it at all. There are only two possibilities. The first is that The King of Ten Thousand Years Ginseng is not in the Shen family’s courtyard. The second reason is that the Shen family does not have a King of Wannian Ginseng at all, but it is false news spread.

But no matter what the situation is, Chen Ping must first see the Wannian Ginseng King. Chen Ping will not trade without seeing things.

Zhou Zhiqian led Chen Ping and others into the hall. Although there were many servants of the Shen family, no one stopped them. They all nodded slightly and said hello to Zhou Zhiqian. This shows that Zhou Zhiqian is relatively familiar with the Shen family.

After walking into the hall, I saw five or six people sitting on the sofa. Some were smoking cigarettes and frowning. Some had their heads lowered as if they were thinking about something. There was also a woman with tears in her eyes. She must have cried just now. .

“Uncle Zhou, when did you arrive? Please take a seat...”

At this time, a young man discovered Zhou Zhiqian and the others, and hurriedly stood up and said.

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Others also looked up and saw that Zhou Zhiqian was coming. They all stood up to greet him. Everyone respected Zhou Zhiqian.

“Sit down, everyone, sit down...”

Zhou Zhiqian was a little flattered, and hurriedly waved for everyone to sit down, and then asked the young man: “Shen Lang, I heard that your father was sick, so I rushed over here in a hurry. How are they doing?”

Zhou Zhiqian understands the world very well and did not mention the matter of the Wannian Ginseng King at all. Instead, he first cared about the health of Shen Wansan, the head of the Shen family. In this way, when the time came to talk about the Wannian Ginseng King, the Shen family Always take care of some face.

“Hey...” Shen Lang sighed: “Aren’t we worried now? When I just came back, my dad was good and bad, and he could occasionally meet people. But now he is like a fool. He doesn’t know anyone, and he’s so big. He yells and bites everyone he sees...”

When Zhou Zhiqian heard this, he couldn’t help being slightly shocked. He didn’t expect Shen Wansan’s condition to be so serious.

“What on earth is going on? How did it become like this?”

Although Zhou Zhiqian heard it from his brother Zhou Zhicheng, what Zhou Zhicheng knew was only superficial. After all, only the Shen family knew the real reason.

Shen Lang opened his mouth, but without saying the last word, he sighed and sat back.

The other Shen family members were also silent, and some were crying quietly.

“Didn’t you find a doctor to check it out?”

Zhou Zhiqian said with doubts on his face.

“I’ve searched for it. I’ve searched for doctors from hundreds of miles around. No one can see me. They all say Wan San won’t live more than three days...”

replied the woman, and as she spoke she began to cry again.

“Brothers and sisters, please stop crying. I think there will be a way...” Zhou Zhiqian comforted the woman, then glanced at Chen Ping, and then said to everyone in the Shen family: “When I come back this time, from now on Guannei specially invited Mr. Chen here. Mr. Chen is a well-known miracle doctor. No matter what the disease is, he will definitely be cured by the medicine...”

When everyone saw Zhou Zhiqian coming with the miracle doctor, they all looked at Chen Ping and the other two people behind Zhou Zhiqian.

In the end, everyone’s eyes fell on Lin Tianhu. After all, Lin Tianhu was older and might be said to be a miracle doctor. But Chen Ping, a young man in his early twenties, no one thought of him as a miracle doctor.

Lin Tianhu saw that everyone’s eyes were on him, and he suddenly felt uncomfortable. He pointed at Chen Ping hurriedly: “This is Mr. Chen, a miracle doctor who can cure diseases with medicine...”

When Lin Tianhu said that Chen Ping was a miracle doctor, everyone in the Shen family was stunned, with disbelief in their eyes.

“Yes, this is Mr. Chen. Although Mr. Chen is young, his medical skills belong to Sai Huatuo...”

Zhou Zhiqian also pointed at Chen Ping and said.

Seeing Zhou Zhiqian say this, the Shen family had a glimmer of belief in their eyes.

“Uncle Zhou, since he is a miracle doctor, please go and have a look at my father. As long as he can cure my father, my Shen family will be very grateful...”

Seeing this, Shen Lang hurriedly said to Zhou Zhiqian.

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How could Zhou Zhiqian dare to make the decision? He could only look back at Chen Ping: “Mr. Chen, look at this?”

“I can cure the disease, but before I cure it, we’d better talk clearly...”

Chen Ping said calmly.

“Yes, yes, let’s make it clear first to avoid any quarrel later...”

Zhou Zhiqian nodded repeatedly.

“Tell me, how much do you want?” Shen Lang asked Chen Ping.

After all, they have traveled thousands of miles from the customs, so it is not an exaggeration to negotiate the price before seeing a doctor. The Shen family is not unreasonable.

“I don’t want money!” Chen Ping shook his head: “I will cure your father, but you must guarantee that Wannian Ginseng King can only sell it to me, and let me see the goods first...”

As soon as Chen Ping’s words came out, the entire Shen family was stunned, while Shen Lang’s face darkened and he said: “So you are here for the Ten Thousand Years Ginseng King? What is going on here, Uncle Zhou? If you want King Wannian Ginseng, based on the friendship between our two families, as long as the price is right, we will naturally sell it to you first. But you brought a so-called miracle doctor to treat my father, but you used it to blackmail my Shen family. Isn’t this right? Isn’t it a bit unreasonable?”

Zhou Zhiqian hurriedly explained: "My dear nephew, you have misunderstood. It is true that Mr. Chen is here for the Wannian Ginseng King, but he is indeed a miracle doctor who can cure your father's illness. I definitely did not use this to threaten you." What's more, our Zhou family won't want this ten thousand-year-old ginseng king. How can I dare to make any plans for what Mr. Chen likes..."

"I just want to look at things and then buy your Ten Thousand Years Ginseng King. It's not like I won't give you money. Who are you selling to? You just want to sell the Thousand Years Ginseng King to me, and I'll keep your father safe... .."

Chen Ping looked at Shen Lang and said calmly.

When Shen Lang heard this, he understood that what Chen Ping said made sense. He could sell it to anyone, as long as the price was right, and Chen Ping could also cure his father's illness.

"Okay, I promise you, you will treat my father well first, and I promise to sell you the Wannian Ginseng King..."

After Shen Lang thought for a while, he nodded and said.

"I want to see something first..."

Chen Ping didn't feel the presence of Ten Thousand Years Ginseng King in the Shen family, so he had to see something first. If he was deceived by the Shen family, who would Chen Ping go to to argue...

Chen Ping wanted to look at something first, which made Shen Lang silent. Shen Lang frowned slightly, seeming to be thinking about something.

"My dear nephew, just take a look and you won't miss anything. Mr. Chen's request is considered reasonable..."

Seeing Shen Lang's hesitation, Zhou Zhiqian persuaded him from the side.

But Shen Lang still didn't speak, and the rest of the Shen family were also silent.

Seeing this group situation, Zhou Zhiqian frowned: "Xiannephew, you don't have Wannian Ginseng King at all, do you?"

"No, no, no, Uncle Zhou, our Shen family must have the Ten Thousand Years Ginseng King, but... it's just this Ginseng King..."

Just when Shen Lang was about to tell the reason, an excited voice suddenly came: "Lang'er, I invited the director of Fengtian First People's Hospital to treat my brother. He is saved..."

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Everyone looked around and saw a group of middle-aged people walking in respectfully supporting an old man in his sixties.

This middle-aged man is Shen Wansan's younger brother Shen Wanfu, and the old man in his sixties is Zheng Xun, the director of Fengtian First People's Hospital.

When everyone in the Shen family saw Zheng Xun coming, they all hurriedly stood up to greet him, invited Zheng Xun to sit down at the main table.

The arrival of Zheng Xun made the Shen family forget the existence of Chen Ping in an instant. After all, they were skeptical about Chen Ping's identity as a miracle doctor. After all, Chen Ping was too young, and Zheng Xun was a famous miracle doctor in the entire Northeast.

It's just that he is getting older. After he retired, Zheng Xun stopped seeing doctors. No matter how much money he paid, Zheng Xun would not go to see a doctor. Someone once offered Zheng Xun 100 million to help see a doctor, but Zheng Xun refused. .

But this time Shen Wanfu invited Zheng Xun, which gave all the Shen family hope.

Zheng Xun glanced at everyone in the Shen family with a haughty look, and then said: "Shen Wanfu, I promise you to come over and treat your brother. Don't forget my conditions. If you dare to lie to me, don't look at me." We are all old bones, and it will be easy to deal with your Shen family..."

“Dean Zheng, I promise you, I will definitely do it. After you cure my elder brother, I will take you to see the Ten Thousand Years Ginseng King immediately. If Director Zheng is interested, we will give priority to Director Zheng. Buy.....”

Shen Wanfu quickly assured.

It turns out that Zheng Xun was able to come because of the Ten Thousand Years Ginseng King. It seems that he also wanted to get the Ten Thousand Years Ginseng King.

“Dean Zheng, as long as you heal my father, any conditions are easy to negotiate...”

Shen Lang also said quickly.

They now put all their hopes on Zheng Xun. If Zheng Xun can't do anything, others may be even more helpless.

Seeing that the Shen family all said this, Zheng Xun nodded, very satisfied with the Shen family's attitude.

“Shen Lang, we were here first. Besides, Mr. Chen can also cure your father. Why did you agree to others?”

When Zhou Zhiqian saw that the Shen family had promised the Ten Thousand Years Ginseng King to Zheng Xun, he immediately became unhappy.

Shen Lang glanced at Zhou Zhiqian and said with some embarrassment: “Uncle Zhou, we don't know the miracle doctor you found, and no one can trust it. Dean Zheng is a famous miracle doctor in the Northeast, so you must be the same.” Have you heard about it? Of course we have to give it to Dean Zheng first...”

Zhou Zhiqian wanted to say something else, but was stopped by Chen Ping: “There's no need to tell them. No one can treat the male master's disease well except me, so it doesn't hurt to let others try...”

Chen Ping knew that Shen Wansan was not sick at all, nor was he sick at all. It would be symptoms like this. To put it bluntly, Shen Wansan was suffering from hysteria, which could not be cured by injections and medicine.

As soon as Chen Ping's words came out, Zheng Xun, who was sitting on the sofa, looked over with cold eyes. When he saw that Chen Ping was only in his early twenties, he said such arrogant words, and said it in front of him. This was obviously I didn't take him seriously.

"Humph, you are young, but your tone is quite crazy. I have been practicing medicine for decades. When I am treating people, I am afraid you don't know which mountain to climb trees on..."

Zheng Xun scolded Chen Ping with a cold face.

"Boy, where did you come from? How dare you say such arrogant things in front of Dean Zheng? Do you know that Dean Zheng is a famous miracle doctor in our Northeast region? There is no disease that he can't cure. If Zheng Even if the dean doesn't like it, then neither can anyone..."

Shen Wanfu looked at Chen Ping and said with disdain.