

Dont mess 1711

Chapter: 1711

Liu Chong.

It sounds like a very common name, but in just a few minutes, the rest of his life will be able to determine that he is a very rushing person. After all, he can be the first among hundreds of people to stand up and say that he has no regrets when he is born or died. If you join Xuan Tianzong, you really have that kind of courage.

“Okay! Liu Chong, you will be an official disciple of Xuan Tianzong from now on. You are qualified to soak in Lingquan for three days.” Having said that, Yu Sheng looked at the few people who were still hesitating and said, “The top 20 will join. The people of Xuan Tianzong all have the benefit of soaking in Lingquan.

If there is no such thing, the recruitment of the sect will be completely over. Of course, what I need to say here is that the candidates who participated this time have abstained, and there will be no chance next time. ”

The reason for saying this is that Yu Sheng is not forcing these people to join the Xuantian Sect, but he doesn't want to accept the cowardly. There is no regret medicine in this world, and there is no reason for him to give these people a second time. Opportunity to regret.

With Liu Chong being the first to stand up, in fact, other people's hearts are not so scared anymore.

After all, people who are really courageous and really afraid of death have already left. A few of them are standing here. There was a choice to join Xuan Tianzong, but he was still acting by chance.

Seeing that the time was about to come, one and two all stood up. For the rest of his life, there were probably No. 20 people, who happened to be within the scope of their enrollment.

The test of the enrollment this time is not the talent of these people, but the lack of courage and responsibility of these people. The knowledge of martial arts can be cultivated for the rest of your life, but these courage and xinxing cannot be changed.

After recruiting the Six Profound Heaven Sects, these people were allocated a good place to live, and in the order of five people at a time, let them soak in the spiritual spring and open up their Ren Du two channels, so that they could have a deeper insight in martial arts practice.

After arranging all this, Yu Sheng looked at the time on the phone, and in two days Song Xuhou should also be able to Qiancheng. With her, the management mechanism of Xuan Tianzong will be more detailed when it comes.

Even though Yu Sheng is talented in martial arts cultivation, he is even more outstanding among young people. However, Yu Sheng does not understand the construction of the sect. Song Houyu is not only a little better than Yu Sheng in this respect.

After these 20 people joined Xuan Tianzong, the person Yu Sheng wanted to invite most was Zhu Qingshan.

Injuries in martial arts practice are inevitable. Of course, the best candidate in Yu Sheng's heart is Zhu Qingshan, and I don't know whether the genius doctor is willing to make mistakes in this small place. If possible, Yu Sheng's heart is naturally grateful. Yes, if you refuse, then it is also a matter of reason.

Although Yu Sheng is indeed better than Zhu Qingshan in terms of art, it is impossible for Yu Sheng to stay in Xuan Tianzong forever.

After making up a good idea, Yu Sheng changed the booking of a plane ticket to find the doctor Zhu.

After flying for a few hours, I arrived at the top of the mountain where I lived for the rest of my life. The

bamboo house still looks very simple, but it is very simple.

I don't know why this time, there are not many people who came to the mountain to see the doctor Zhu to see a doctor.

Just when Yu Sheng was about to knock on the door, the door suddenly opened, and it was not Zhu Qingshan who came out, but a tall figure.

He was very tall, about two meters tall, and even the eight-eight-meter head for the rest of his life had to lift his head slightly to see the person's appearance. He was a foreign man with blond hair and blue eyes.

When the person still didn't speak, Yu Sheng thought that this person was coming to Zhu Qingshan to see a doctor, and subconsciously gave up one side of his body to that person out of the aisle.

Who ever thought that the blond foreign man did not leave but said to Yusheng in that bad Chinese: "You are here to see the doctor Zhu?

I kindly warn you, Huaxia's Chinese medicine is very poor. If you want to treat a disease, you still need to see our western medicine. The effect is good and the effect is quick."

Chapter: 1712

Yu Sheng didn't think that the first sentence of this person was to belittle Huaxia TCM. At first, he thought that this person came to see the doctor Zhu to see a doctor. It seemed that he was here to kick the hall?

"I don't think Western medicine has the benefits of Western medicine, and Chinese medicine also has the benefits of Chinese medicine. If this is not possible, just say which one is inferior." Yu Sheng said with a faint smile on the corner of his mouth.

Unexpectedly, when the blond foreigner heard Yu Sheng's words, his brows were stretched and he looked at Yu Sheng with a cold snort, "You don't look like someone who is sick?" Could it be that your friend with the surname Zhu helped him speak this way, right?

I have seen the medical skills of Zhu, who is known as the genius doctor. In that way, even a finger of Western medicine is not comparable to that of Western medicine. The so-called Chinese medicine is nothing more than that. Each has its own advantages. Chinese medicine is simply inferior to Western medicine. This is the real last word."

It sounds uncomfortable in Yu Sheng's ears to insist on such a bite. If this guy is in his own turf, it will be no more screaming. It is a bit too much to run to Huaxia to provoke.

Besides, whether it is Chinese medicine or Western medicine, what is emphasized is the last word of healing and saving people.

The smile on Yu Sheng's face remained the same, except that the look in the eyes of the foreign man was stern: "Oh, in your eyes, is Huaxia's medical skills so unbearable?"

The blond foreign man raised his chin, his face was full of complacency: "That's natural, otherwise I wouldn't go all the way to China, specifically looking for the so-called genius doctor Zhu to compete in medicine.

What are the so-called sights, hearings, and inquiries? There are also some illusory meridians, which are just deceptive tricks. Our Western medicine has never been so particular about it, and we can still treat patients well and be more efficient. This is the real last word!"

This kind of blind self-confidence doesn't want to say anything to this kind of person for the rest of his life. He feels that this kind of person is wasting his tongue no matter what he says.

The purpose of this visit is to discuss with Zhu Qingshan about joining Xuan Tianzong, not to mess with

this person here.

Yu Sheng didn't want to worry about it any more, and when he planned to enter, a beautiful figure appeared in front of Yu Sheng. It was none other than Zhu Qingshan's granddaughter, Zhu Xiaoshu, his eldest apprentice.

Zhu Xiaoshu's face was full of joy when he saw that the fish was born. When he saw the foreign man, his smile gradually disappeared, but he was somewhat blamed.

For the rest of his life, who didn't know the reason, after seeing Uncle Zhu's expression, he could guess that this might not be just kicking in the gym, but there must be some inner story.

"What happened to Xiaoshu?" Yu Sheng asked.

Zhu Xiaoshu glared at the foreign man before he came to Yu Sheng's side and said angrily: "It's this nasty guy who ran into the hospital early in the morning.

All the people who came here to see the doctor were driven away and asked to challenge my grandfather. What I have to say is that this guy does have some skills and is slightly better than my grandfather.

But if you win, you win. This guy has to rely on not leaving, provoking my grandpa to say that he is a liar under the guise of a voice, and he has no ability at all. The so-called treatment of diseases and saving people is just cheating money.

When did my grandfather cheat other people's money? When treating illnesses and practicing medicine on this mountain, I have never received a penny from others, but they will make harsh demands on those who are rich.

My grandfather was already in poor health when he was old. These words directly fainted him. I just helped him to the bed to rest."

Zhu Xiaoshu told all the reasons for the matter, and felt aggrieved and tears fell involuntarily. This is the first time that someone has been bullied to this point.

The blond foreign man named Royce is a well-known medical scientist in the United States. He has obtained most of the medical glory at the age of 52, and he has even published several books on medicine. , Can be described as a well-known person in the American medical community.

Seeing that Zhu Xiaoshu was aggrieved, Royce burst into tears. He didn't have any pity in his heart.

Instead, he smiled contemptuously and said, "That's just his incompetence. If you say something in plain terms, it's just a faint. Deserve it."

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This sentence deserves to make Zhu Xiaoshu angry. She has a hot personality, and she has never been wronged. She is the only one who bullies others. How can someone bully her?

Now this Royce not only fainted his grandfather with anger, but now he even said that his grandfather deserved it. It is simply an uncle who can bear it!

I wish Xiaoshu, who is about one meter six meters tall, standing next to Louis is like an adult elementary school student. Even so, she is still fangs and claws, and wants to teach this polite foreigner a good lesson.

Fortunately, Yu Sheng made a timely shot. When Zhu Xiaoshu was about to kick Royce, he caught her in time.

"Master, why are you stopping me? This guy is really annoying, I have to teach him today!" Zhu Xiaoshu said in a very aggrieved tone.

She thought that when she met Yu Sheng here, Yu Sheng would help her vent her anger. She didn't even

think that he had to stop herself when she made a shot. Doesn't she have to hold her breath? Obviously take a step back and the sky is brighter, but the more I think about it, the more angry it becomes!

Zhu Xiaoshu feels that if this hatred is not reported, he may not eat and sleep for three days and three nights.

"Okay, okay, don't worry, force can't solve the problem. Moreover, if you kick him with this punch, it doesn't hurt or itchy. On the contrary, you may sprain your ankle to the point that it's not worthwhile!" Yu Sheng comforted. Said.

Zhu Xiaoshu feels a lot more comfortable when he hears the master say this, it seems that he hasn't seen the master for so long, it's not that he doesn't hurt himself anymore!

"Oh! You young boy, you are still the master of this little girl's film, did you teach her how to swear?" Royce said mockingly.

"This must have something to do with you. The so-called meridians you said before are all deceptive tricks. This is just your own incompetence. The mystery of China, you are an ignorant person, and what can you understand?" Yu Sheng said unceremoniously.

This polite guy fainted Zhu Qingshan with anger, so why should he treat him kindly?

The admired Royce heard the tone of Yu Sheng's words to him so unceremonious, his face immediately pulled down: "As early as a hundred years ago, China had the title of Sick Man of East Asia, and the so-called mystery was nothing more than incompetence.

Those of you with no brains like to be strong for a while, since you say Wangwenwenqie and Meridian are not tricks, how can you prove it?"

Yu Sheng hooked the corner of his mouth, and began to look carefully at the foreign man Royce in front of him. In less than a minute, Yu Sheng said: "He is born with congenital heart disease. Even your child may suffer from congenital heart disease. Inherited your heart disease.

You underwent a heart transplant two years ago, and now your heart disease has eased, and a few months ago, your right leg should have been injured. Although it has healed, it will sting every time it rains and winds. feel."

Zhu Xiaoshu on the side listened to the inexplicable words said by his master, scratching his head in a daze, and consciously set his gaze on Royce's lap.

It's been an hour since this nasty guy came to the hospital. He has never noticed something wrong with his right leg. As for the heart disease, it's even harder to tell. How can his master know it? ?

Besides, heart disease is not like trauma, it can be seen at a glance, not to mention that it can be seen if it is cured.

And there is nothing unusual about Royce's right leg. What's more, people are still wearing pants and can't see anything. Why can the rest of his life be able to say so confidently?

Zhu Xiaoshu must believe that his master is someone with great ability, but even his grandfather respects him very much, but listening to these words still feels like nonsense.

When Yu Sheng's voice just fell, Royce, who had always been proud of his face, changed a lot and even turned pale. After swallowing, his face was still unbelievable.

"You...you bullshit!"

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"Bullshit? Do you think I'm telling you bullshit? You know your own body better than anyone else!" Yu Sheng asked, confidently.

Originally didn't intend to admit it, Royce felt a little shaken when he heard Yu Sheng's words so confident.

He is the most famous medical scientist in the U.S. He came here this time to stom on the faces of these Chinese people. He didn't think of the young boy in front of him. He just glanced at himself, but he was able to tell so much about himself. Things.

Only his parents and his wife knew that Royce suffered from a heart disease when he was born. He had never mentioned it to others, and this was the first time he came to China, and he hadn't even seen it before. For the rest of his life, how can this guy know?

There is also the injury of his right leg. This incident is not too big. Even his wife does not know. Those hours are relatively busy. Royce has been busy with hospital affairs, and has not handled the results carefully, which led to staying behind. After the sequelae, just like what Yu Sheng said, every time it rains and winds, my right leg feels tingling, and I can only take painkillers to relieve it.

"How did you know?" Royce opened his eyes wide and looked at Yu Sheng incredulously. He is really curious now.

Not to mention that Royce wanted to know, even Zhu Xiaoshu looked at Yu Sheng eagerly and wanted to know how his master could see that this nasty guy has so many problems?

For the rest of my life, I didn't hide it with a chuckle and said, "Didn't you say that John Wenwenjie and Meridian were all deceptive tricks before? This is the reason why I can see that you have so many problems.

What you don't understand or understand is not non-existent. On the contrary, it is because of your own ignorance that you rush to others to publicize it. This kind of behavior is really brain-dead, okay?"

Royce's face turned red and white. What I have to say is that he really admires Yu Sheng for being able to see where his physical problems are at a glance. Let him have no way to tolerate it.

"Even if you can see this, what can you do? Maybe you are still not as good as me in treating diseases and saving people! The sick man of East Asia is the sick man of East Asia. You Chinese people will carry this name for 10,000 years!" Royce said in dissatisfaction. .

What if this young man is so young even if he can see his problem? The responsibility of a doctor is to see a doctor and save others. It can be seen that it cannot be cured. This is originally two different things.

"Sick man of East Asia? It's nonsense!" Yu Sheng's face turned cold. He is not a so-called hero, but it is absolutely unbearable for a foreigner to say that Chinese people are sick men of East Asia.

Yu Shengming was angry at the mid-level of the great master, his aura was like a rainbow, his whole body was wrapped in majestic internal force, and he waved a palm with his right hand towards the huge boulder on the top of the mountain and slammed it over.

A few meters away from them, the five-to-six-meter-high boulder burst instantly, and the roaring sound made their ears a little bit painful, and their bodies were all covered by the cracked dust.

Royce looked silly at this time, even if the dust got in his mouth, his mouth opened as the boss, as if everything that happened just now was the special effects on the TV and was not real.

The one that exploded just now was a huge boulder. Out of curiosity before he came, he deliberately walked over and took a look. When he stood next to the huge boulder, it was still one-third of its height. Now it just disappeared out of thin air and became A puddle of debris, which gave him no way to believe that this happened.

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“No, all of this is fake, right? You put a bomb behind the rock beforehand and it exploded just after you pressed the remote control, right?”

Royce still didn't want to believe that the scene just happened really happened. He was still thinking that the reason why Yusheng made the stone explode was because the world first planted a bomb behind the stone.

Now the only reason why the stone exploded is the only possibility. It didn't believe that the rest of his life slapped the stone so lightly, and the stone exploded. That's incredible. Normal people simply don't believe it. There is no way to do it!

But who would put a bomb behind the stone when it was idle? How could this young man expect to have conflicts with himself? There is simply no way to make sense of all this,

All signs indicate that this young man is definitely not an ordinary person, but Royce is unwilling to believe it.

“Otherwise, I'll give you a palm, it's impossible for me to put a bomb on your body in advance, try it, so you don't believe it!” Yu Sheng said lightly with a playful arc at the corner of his mouth.

His words scared Royce so hard that he almost couldn't hold back his urination and he was about to rush up. If he really urinates his pants at this time, his face will be lost from the United States to China in the future. A way to be a man.

Royce shook his head quickly, not daring to say another step of disbelief. He was afraid that for the rest of his life he would slap a palm on his body, and blood would really be splattered and there would be no existence in the four realms.

Royce, who was only in his 50s, wanted to live a few more years, and didn't want to die so early.

“I believe it, can't I do it! I apologize for what I said earlier that you are a sick man in East Asia, but Chinese medicine is not as good as Western medicine in terms of art!”

Even if Royce took the initiative to admit his mistake to Yu Sheng, he insisted on this point of view for a lifetime, and would never admit it in this regard.

Otherwise, why did he travel all the way to China, specifically to find the famous Zhu genius doctor to compete.

“You think traditional Chinese medicine is inferior to western medicine. For a blind and self-confident person like you, no matter how much I tell you, it is just playing the piano to the cows. Chinese medicine is extensive and profound, especially what a foreigner can understand. Don't belittle, don't pursue, at least you need foreign knowledge. , Do respect, you can't do this, please go back to the United States, don't step into China!” Yu Sheng said righteously.

Royce's face was dull, but he had to endure it. After all, he had shown a hand in front of him for the rest of his life, which was amazing.

And he was only good at medical skills, and didn't know anything about martial arts. He really couldn't beat this young man when he did his hands, not to mention his age.

“There is no proof. If you want me not to step into China, it is not impossible, unless you defeat me!” Royce still said stiffly.

There is no one who can dominate him in medicine, no matter how powerful it is, Royce will not really respect him.

“Are you afraid that you are sick? It's just like a neuropathy, it's better to cure your own disease first!” Zhu Xiaoshu couldn't stand it, and cursed at Royce.

This nasty guy is almost finished. First, he looked for his grandfather to despise, and now he still needs to find his own master. Does he care about winning or losing so much? Isn't studying medicine just

about curing diseases and saving people? How has it become a show off capital now? Zhu Xiaoshu can't figure out what's in her mind? There is no medical ethics at all, and the bottomless arrogance is terribly disgusting.

Now Zhu Xiaoshu really hopes that Yu Sheng will be able to teach this guy severely, so that he understands how ignorant he is, and it is best to make him dig a hole and bury himself in shame.

"I really want to accept your challenge, but now there is not even a patient, even if I should practice it?" Yu Sheng laughed.

For the rest of my life, this sentence is what I say in my heart, and all medical knowledge is nothing more than a piece of paper and really let go. Practice is the only standard that can prove the truth.

But Yu Sheng's words were heard in Royce's ears, but he thought that Yu Sheng was escaping, but he had no great ability.

It happened that at this time, a few people came from the mountain to seek medical advice from Zhu Shenyi.

Chapter: 1716

Several young men were carrying a stretcher. On the stretcher lay a young man in his twenties who looked bruised and bloody.

In fact, two people can lift the stretcher. The main reason is that the mountain is too high. It takes a lot of effort for a normal person to climb it, let alone carrying a seriously ill person?

So the reason why so many people came, they still took turns to carry stretchers to ensure that they could reach the top of the mountain in the fastest time. This was their goal.

"May the genius doctor help the genius! My brother is going to die soon, please help!"

One of the older people put down the stretcher and trot to the bamboo house. His face was full of sadness and sweat, and she was about to cry when she heard her anxious tone.

Upon seeing this, Zhu Xiaoshu immediately greeted the past caring inquiries and said: "What's wrong? What happened? My grandpa is not feeling well. He passed out, what can you tell me!"

When the middle-aged man heard this, his tears fell down in anxiousness, and he knelt down directly to Zhu Xiaoshu: "I beg you to please go to the genius doctor, my brother is really dying. If it is later, he I'm going to die!"

Seeing this, Zhu Xiaoshu was taken aback, and he was about to help her get up quickly, but the man said nothing to get up, crying and saying that he wanted to save his brother.

The noise here is so loud, how could Yu Sheng and Royce have heard it?

Royce didn't even go forward to see the young man. What kind of illness was he? On the contrary, a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth. Dare to try it with me?"

Yu Sheng chuckled, wishing that the genius doctor is now so angry that he has no way to see others. Even if Royce doesn't say it, he will save people, but now he wants to see what kind of thing this guy has. ability.

"The elder is first, you come first!" Yu Sheng's words undoubtedly agreed to Royce's challenge.

"You can figure it out clearly. If I want to cure it directly, then even if I win this competition, you will kneel down and apologize to me for your previous disrespect to me." Royce said with a smile.

He was too dissatisfied with his attitude towards him in the rest of his life. She is a respected medical scientist in the United States. What qualifications does this young man have to insult and taunt him?

"It's too early to say this, so it depends on your own abilities? Heal that person." Yu Sheng said fearlessly.

Royce stopped talking to Yu Sheng, but snorted coldly at Yu Sheng and walked towards everyone. During this period, Zhu Xiaoshu had already checked the young man who was covered with injuries on the stretcher. He just tried to heal the young man by himself, but his level was not at that level. This young man must have fallen from some height, causing her limbs to be basically broken, and even her internal organs were ruptured. Zhu Xiaoshu had nowhere to start and sweated profusely. Coupled with the sound of the middle-aged man who kept urging and crying in her ears, she was disturbed, and finally she sighed and confessed: "I'm sorry, your brother was hurt so badly, I can't cure it at all. ."

"What should I do? What should I do? I have been to the hospital in town before. It is not useful at all. He asked my brother to go home and wait for death.

I'm just this little brother, how can I watch him wait for death with my own eyes? I ran over all the way, hoping to wish the genius doctor to save him, please, please, save my brother!"

Zhu Xiaoshu's tears were about to shed when the man in the middle was suffocated. Only at this moment did she know how incompetent she was. She could only watch others die but could do nothing. With his hands clenched tightly together, his fingertips turned white, but Zhu Xiaoshu still said nothing.

"A wasteful grandson you still count on her to come, it is simply funny, get out! Let me see." Royce unceremoniously pushed Xiaoshu aside and came to the injured young man.

A foreigner who was more than two meters tall had a lot of strength to push, and he pushed Zhu Xiaoshu to the ground directly, with blood marks on his tender arms.

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Zhu Xiaoshu, who was lying on the ground, felt aggrieved in his heart. He looked at his bleeding arms, took out the paper towel and wanted to clean the shoes on it, but he felt painful when he touched the wound. Screamed.

"Okay, go back and wipe it with alcohol first! Don't worry, the master will definitely be the master for you!" Yu Sheng touched Zhu Xiaoshu's little head.

Zhu Xiaoshu nodded and the tears rolled in her eyes, but she was strong not to let the tears fall. If she had to cry in front of the master because of this incident, it would be too cowardly. Zhu Xiaoshu did not want to turn herself into a weak and incompetent woman. child.

Seeing Zhu Xiaoshu enter the bamboo house Yu Sheng, his face turned gloomy. The reason why he was so tolerant of Royce at the beginning was because he was a healer.

After all, no matter what the doctor said, he would treat illnesses and save people. How could he give him some face, but now it seems that this guy is not only reckless, but even a girl should be bullied by no one. It is simply unbearable.

He bullied his disciple in front of him, and if he didn't get justice for this kind of thing, his face would not be let go.

Royce on the side didn't even realize how dangerous his situation was, but focused on examining the injury of the wounded.

"If it is in the United States now, I have full confidence that I can save his life." Royce said lightly.

The brother of the wounded and the young people who followed them heard that Royce smiled. He thought that the foreigner could heal people, so they were relieved.

But what he didn't expect was that Royce spoke again immediately: "But now in such a remote mountainous place, there are no instruments or medicines, and I have nowhere to start. In a word from your Hua Xia, In other words, it is difficult for a clever woman to cook without rice.

Besides, even if you are not in a remote place in the mountains, you will be poor if you look so plainly. This person is so badly injured, and poor people like you have no money to be cured. It's better to just give up."

As soon as the injured brother's complexion turned red when he heard these words, he stood upright, and he wanted to find out about this Lewis, and he even wanted to make a move.

Fortunately, the few people who were walking with him did not let him take action even if they held him.

Although several of them also wanted to make the injured companions get better, the injury was too serious. It was a blessing to fall from a height of more than ten meters without directly falling to death. I have to admit Royce's words, they are doing some coolies in these remote places of the country, and they can't save a lot of money in a lifetime, and it will definitely cost a lot of money to heal his injury. Even if this life is saved, there may be no way to get out of bed and work in the future, which is equivalent to raising a waste person.

If you die in this way, perhaps it will be a lot easier for the family, is it not a good result?

It's just a pity, a life at this young age, just like that...

The rest of his life heard Royce's words and his face was blue. This guy also looked lightly at the injury of the injured. After determining that the injury of the injured was very serious, there was no attempt at all, so just giving up like this was too much. Irresponsible anymore.

If you don't try to save people, you are still saying that it is better to die if the family is not good enough.

As a doctor, can he say it?

"Just giving up like this means you have surrendered, right?" Yu Sheng said coldly.

Royce is unwilling to admit that he has given up, but now that there is no equipment and no medicines, it is really difficult for him to take action to cure people, and it is impossible.

"Even if he is cured with a good instrument, he will be slumped in bed for the rest of his life. Instead of being like this, it is better to let him die happily." Royce said in a high-sounding voice.

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This sentence completely disgusted Royce for the rest of his life. As a doctor, he didn't see the last effort. It was too sloppy to give the patient a mortal order so easily.

Recalling when Huaxia had a difficult period during that time, whether it was an 80-year-old elderly or a newborn baby, they had the chance to survive. As long as they wanted the medical staff who guarded the frontline, they would not hesitate. Treating at any cost is the most important spirit of China.

With their seriousness in life, they can survive the most difficult period without chilling the hearts of the people.

"Why are you looking at me with that look? Am I wrong? Even if I save his life, this person will lie in bed for a lifetime. To live is a disaster for their family. , It might as well die, what I said is a fact!"

Royce was a little bit chilly with Yu Sheng's eyes and got goose bumps all over his body. What he had to admit was that the pressure of this young man was too strong and he couldn't stand it anymore.

Even in this way, Royce was unwilling to admit that the reason he was unwilling was just to admit defeat, but felt that there was no need to treat this person.

"If that's the case, then you give up and get out!" Yu Sheng pushed Royce away, just like Royce pushed Zhu Xiaoshu away.

It was just that the rest of his life was very strong, pushing Royce back several steps, and still fell heavily to the ground, causing his face to be distorted in pain.

The younger brother of the wounded saw the young man leaning over with his face full of vigilance. If the previous Royce really looked like a fold, the young man in front of him is too young.

This gave him no way to believe that this man came to save his brother, but he was a little afraid of him hurting his brother.

“What are you doing? If you dare to hurt my brother, we will be rude to you!” The injured brother stopped in front of Yu Sheng, not letting him go any further.

“He is already that way. If we waste any more time, it will be difficult to get him back even if I take action.” Yu Sheng said lightly.

“What can you save my brother?”

The brother of the injured man looked at Yu Sheng in amazement. He was given two death orders one after another. He had no hope of anymore. Now he heard a young man say that he could make his brother feel happy while he was not. Believe that these two complex emotions are constantly intertwined for a while, a little undecided.

But now people are dying, is there anything worse than this? As long as there is a glimmer of hope, he is willing to try, after all, he has a deep relationship with his brother.

He is 28 years old this year. His younger brother is only 18 years old. His family is very poor. He is 28 years old and he still has a wife. The reason why his younger brother falls is because he wants to go up the mountain to dig wild vegetables. Slipped off the mountain and fell seriously injured.

If a person is unlucky, drinking cold water will suffocate his teeth. Everything is doomed by the heavens, and I don't expect to encounter this kind of thing and encounter a disaster-like blow.

Yu Sheng looked down at the wounded, his brother's hand holding his arm was still trembling, tears in his eyes seemed to fall anytime and anywhere, and his face was full of pleading.

Looking at the scene before him, Yu Sheng was deeply moved. He didn't know the brotherhood of his own brothers, but he saw a lot of human affection.

In the rest of the family where he lives, almost all the so-called indifferent relatives are about to be enemies, and they can't wait for each other to die. Among those secluded sects, there are not a few families who kill each other.

On the contrary, in this remote mountainous area, the human feelings of hand-to-foot are revealed.

Gently patted the injured brother's shoulder, Yu Sheng assured him with a serious face: “Don't worry, I will definitely save your brother.”

Royce, who had just gotten up a pound, couldn't help but curled his lips when he heard Yu Sheng's blatant words, but now he has learned to be honest, and he doesn't take the initiative to provoke Yu Sheng, for fear that the young man will impulsively teach himself a lesson.

He just needs to stay here quietly watching how the rest of his life saved the wounded to death. Maybe then the friends of the wounded will beat the rest of his life to the fat. Then he just needs to watch here. A joke will do.

Thinking of this possibility, Royce couldn't help but smile. He really hoped that this would happen soon. He couldn't wait any longer, and he could just give out the anger in his heart.

Chapter: 1719

The injured brother took the initiative to give up a path. For the rest of his life, he was able to walk over like the wounded and blood-stained young man on a stretcher.

Kneeling down, Yu Sheng gently scalded his nose and had a weak breath, but the breath was too weak, almost almost impossible to detect.

This injury is more serious than Yu Sheng imagined, almost all of it has reached the point that it may be disgusting anytime and anywhere.

“Help get some water here!” Yu Sheng ordered to the injured brother.

The brother of the injured man didn't dare to be negligent, so he ran into the bamboo house and wanted to get some water over. He just ran into Zhu Xiaoshu, who had just bandaged his wound. Zhu Xiaoshu held a bowl of water and handed it to Yu Sheng. Yu Sheng took it and poured out the water in the bowl, leaving only a little bit left.

Immediately he took a black pill from his pocket and squeezed it into a powder. Then sprinkle the water in the bowl to fuse.

After doing this, Yu Sheng stretched out his hand and squeezed the wounded person's mouth and slowly poured the water in the bowl into his mouth. Although a lot of it had been exposed, some of it had entered his stomach.

The pill that he took for the rest of his life was something he would always carry with him. After all, this kind of thing can save his life in times of crisis.

Just like at the Hengtian Conference, Song Houyu was obviously injured very badly, almost dying. Fortunately, the rest of his life gave her this pill in time, which brought her back after the ghost door was closed.

Then I asked for some water for the rest of my life, and began to carefully clean the wounds of the wounded, bandaging her wounds. As for the broken bones and broken internal organs, the pill that I gave him before the rest of my life will slowly repair his The injured place.

When a group of people were busy, Royce just stood there with his hands on his shoulders, and from time to time he would look down at his watch.

“Hey! You cleaned the wound, it has no effect on his injury. What you did was just useless work to make his death brighter. Is this what you mean to save people? It's just a laugh. Dead man.” Royce looked a little tired, so he sneered directly.

This has all passed. Half an hour has passed. According to the time, that guy should almost die. After all, when he checked it before, the breath was weak and it was no different from the dead.

For the rest of his life, it was still a matter of blindfold, and for Royce's mocking words, there was no intention to deal with him if he hadn't heard it.

The more it goes, the more Royce feels that everything he has done for the rest of his life is delaying time. He just has no way to put it down and kneel down and apologize to himself.

Today's young people love face and like to be able. Royce has seen a lot of these young people, but he doesn't have time to spend here.

I was a little annoyed to wait, Royce took the initiative to walk over, he wanted to see if the wounded was killed by Yu Sheng? No need to be fooled by that guy again.

When Royce walked over and looked down at the wounded man on the stretcher, he was lost for a moment, as if he suddenly didn't recognize him.

The wounded man had blood on his face and wounds all over his body. Although he couldn't see his complexion, he could still tell who was dying.

It is now that the blood on the young man lying on the stretcher has been washed away, and even the wound has been bandaged. There is a miraculous blood color on his face. This is obviously slowly getting better!

How is this possible?

Royce couldn't believe his eyes. He stretched out his hand and rubbed his eyes. When he looked at the

young man lying on the stretcher, he was still the same as he had seen before.

Could it really be cured by this rest of his life?

But from the beginning to the end, Royce did not see what method was used for the rest of his life to cure this young man?

At the beginning, he just used a bowl of water for the wounded to take it down, and then began to help him wash the wound, bandage the wound, there was nothing special in the middle, what is going on?

Royce is a little confused now. He even has doubts about his medical skills over the past few decades. He doesn't believe that he can't do things that others can do, and people that he can't save can be saved by others. .

People who have already given a death notice are rescued by others, isn't that the equivalent of slapping him in the face?

Chapter: 1720

"This is just a glimpse! It is impossible for him to survive this kind of injury. I advise you to prepare for his funeral earlier! Don't hold any meaningless hopes."

Royce said indifferently, the only possibility now might be to return to the light. Anyway, he would never believe that Yu Sheng could pull a person back from the ghost gate in such a vain way, something he couldn't do. No one else can do it!

"What do you mean, a foreigner? If you say it again, believe it or not, I'll hit you?" The injured brother couldn't stand it anymore, looking at Royce's face, gritted his teeth with anger.

Previously, this guy just looked at his younger brother with two eyes, so he concluded that his younger brother could not be cured. Now seeing that his younger brother has recovered, he even said this to curse his younger brother, he How can this brother be able to see it?

If it wasn't for his group of brothers to stop him, he even wanted to smoke this non-talking guy with a big mouth and teach him how to behave!

Royce saw the other party's aggressive look, and took two steps back with some fear. He swallowed and recovered a little bit of confidence before he said: "What I said is the truth. Do we know who I am? I am the most famous medical scientist in the United States, and you are the most authoritative person in the medical field.

Today, I also defeated what Neng Huaxia called the genius doctor. Is it possible that you believe that this young man can cure the dying person? "

Everyone hesitated as soon as they heard this. Although this foreigner was very polite, his well-dressed person was very temperamental at first glance, and he must not be a simple character.

On the other hand, what about the figure Yu Sheng? Not only is he young, but he also wears very ordinary clothes. Even the way of saving people is just feeding some water.

Thinking about it this way, I feel that Royce's words are somewhat credible. Is it possible that the injured person is getting better? Is it really just a reflection?

When everyone was thinking like this, a soft cough suddenly came, and he looked in the direction where the sound came from. It was the injured person on the stretcher.

I don't know when he has slowly opened his eyes, glanced in the crowd, and finally stopped on her brother's body.

"Brother...Where am I? Am I still alive?"

His voice is very weak, almost almost inaudible, but the scene is very quiet, almost the needle drop is audible, and most people still hear him talking.

At this moment, the injured brother could no longer hold back his tears, and his tears fell subconsciously. He didn't even think of the kind of brother in Shangcheng that he might wake up. I was in a coma during this day and night. No matter what I called, I didn't react in any way. I was notified of two deaths. He, the older brother, gave up a bit, and now he sees his younger brother getting better. How can you not be excited or unhappy?

The injured brother knelt on the ground excitedly, grabbed his brother's hand, and said excitedly: "You are still alive, you are still alive, you will get better, you will get better!"

How are you feeling now? Is it uncomfortable? Tell me what's uncomfortable."

Although he recovered some blood, he was injured too badly, and now there is no way to recover so quickly. It is good to be able to speak.

The speed of his recovery made Yu Sheng a little surprised. I thought this young man might wake up at night, but he didn't expect to wake up now.

"Brother, don't cry, I have nothing to do! It's just that the internal organs and body are a bit uncomfortable as if they are on fire, but I can feel my body recovering a little bit." The wounded said in one breath. It was such a long sentence, and when he finished speaking, he couldn't help but cough violently twice.

When he was sure that his brother was not in the back, the injured brother was so excited that he directly knelt down for Yu Sheng and knocked his head three times in a row.

"Thank you, thank you for saving my brother, you are our savior!"