

## Dont mess 491

### Chapter: 491

"Of course I'm here to ask the genius doctor to do it. It's only 20 million, and I can still get it." Yu Sheng smiled confidently.

Yang Jiangang wanted to ridicule Yu Sheng for a few words, but Yang Xianbing stopped him. He smiled at Zhu Qingshan and said: "Oh, genius doctor, please wait for two minutes. I will ask my old mother to give me a reply. You must not first Promise this kid."

It is very important for Zhu Qingshan to treat Yang Ling this time. Of course, he does not want to lose this opportunity.

Twenty million is very terrible for them now, but if they can repurchase their own shares in the Yang family, they will still be able to survive the 20 million gritted teeth.

But with so much money, he has to ask his mother for instructions, or if his mother disagrees, he will behave in the same way.

Zhu Qingshan nodded when he got Yu Sheng's eyes, and said, "Okay, then I'll wait for you for a few minutes. You know, this little brother is also very sincere, and he is willing to spend 20 million to ask the old man to do it. ."

Hearing Zhu Qingshan's words, Yang Jian killed him and did not believe that Yu Sheng would spend so much money to treat Yang Ling.

But thinking that he had seen Yu Sheng kill two people who came to Beijing with his own eyes.

The person I wanted to know for the rest of his life was Du Fei, the king of the underground circle. In order to save the rest of his life, Du Fei shot and killed a butler who was going to trick the rest of his life. In addition, the rest of his life killed two more people, and the police did not have it. Trouble with him, it can be seen that this kid Yu Sheng is also quite capable.

If they kill someone, he can believe that all the bells will be pulled and shot.

Thinking of this, Yang Jian didn't dare to provoke the rest of his life.

And Yang Xianbing was also a little worried that Zhu Qingshan would promise the rest of his life, so they had no way to sell Yang Zihuan's favor.

So without saying anything, he immediately stepped aside and called Mrs. Yang.

"Mom, I wish the genius doctor would need 20 million to save Yang Ling, and for the rest of my life, he also came to ask the genius doctor to take action, and he could also give the genius doctor 20 million."

As soon as the call was connected, Yang Xianbing said The situation here is reported truthfully.

"Twenty million?" The old lady Yang in the Yang family's villa frowned when she heard it. For the current Yang family, it was a huge sum of money.

"Yes, Doctor Zhu said that Yu Sheng is willing to give him 20 million for him to treat Yang Ling. I now suspect that even if we spend 20 million, Doctor Zhu is unlikely to help us." Yang Xianbing said.

There was silence for a while before he said, "Give him 22 million, and you can't let the rest of your life invite people away. This favor must fall on our Yang family. Only in this way can Yang Zihuan listen to me. Only then can we ask the chairman of Sihai Group to sell us the shares at a cheap price!"

Mrs. Yang is also a big-hearted person, knowing the priorities. At this time, of course, she can't ruin the hope of repurchasing shares for 20 million.

"okay, I get it."

After receiving a positive reply from the old lady, Yang Xianbing hung up the phone and hurried over and said, "I wish the genius doctor, we are willing to give out 22 million. Please help us to heal Yang Ling."

Has the price increased again?

The rest of his life was startled, and a playful smile appeared in his eyes. The father and son must have nothing good.

Moreover, their picture must be very big, or it is impossible to spend 22 million to ask Zhu Qingshan to heal a waste that they don't usually think about.

So, what are they drawing?

For the rest of his life, he suddenly became interested, and he wanted to see what ideas Yang Xianbing and his son had made.

"Okay, you won."

With that said, Yu Sheng turned his head to look at Zhu Qingshan, with an embarrassed smile on his face and said: "Mr. Zhu, I only have 20 million. It seems that I can't ask you to treat my brother-in-law. Then you can help them, we Goodbye bye."

As he said, he gave Zhu Qingshan a look and took his son out.

Zhu Qingshan understood, so he just nodded and didn't get up to send the rest of his life, so as not to cause the doubts of Yang Xianbing and his son.

"Okay, then I will go to the hospital with you tomorrow morning." After Yu Sheng had left, Zhu Qingshan said to Yang Xianbing.

"Thank you God Zhu, regardless of whether the cure is good or not, Yang Ling will pay first. Tonight, we will pay two million first, and tomorrow we will pay the remaining 20 million." Yang Xianbing said.

"Good." Zhu Qingshan nodded and gave the card number to Yang Xianbing.

## **Chapter: 492**

Yang Zihuan and Gao Qing have been with Yang Ling in the hospital, although Yang Ling did not wake up, they did not leave.

Seeing that Yu Sheng had gone back with Xiao Shui early, the mother and daughter felt a little upset in their hearts.

But there are no calls to scold Yu Sheng.

After all, they still don't want to have a stiff relationship with Yu Sheng.

Early the next morning, Yang Ling finally woke up, but he didn't have time to be happy, when he suddenly realized that there was no feeling at all below the chest. He even wanted to move his hands and feet to do it.

Yang Ling panicked at once.

He obviously didn't feel the pain, but he almost didn't feel any pain. No matter how stupid he was, he knew that he was already paralyzed.

"Ling'er, you finally woke up!" Gao Qing said hurriedly when he noticed that Yang Ling was waking up with joy on his face.

"Mom, call the doctor soon. I can't move my whole body. I feel I might be paralyzed!" Yang Ling hurriedly shouted when he saw Gao Qing, with a wave of despair spreading in his eyes.

Gao Qing's expression darkened, and she was desperate to the extreme.

Last night, when Yang Ling still didn't wake up, she still had a glimmer of fantasy in her heart, hoping for a miracle.

But at this time, seeing her son waking up and already paraplegic at a high position, her whole expression was a little trance, shaky.

"Mom, go and call a doctor for me, I don't want to be paralyzed!" Yang Ling shouted again.

At this time, Yang Zihuan couldn't help but shed tears, and said, "Yang Ling, the doctor won't come. The doctor said you have been paraplegic at a high position..."

She couldn't go on, this fact was too cruel, and even to say it, she felt that Yang Ling couldn't bear such a blow.

"But don't worry, we will find a way to cure you!" Yang Zihuan added weakly.

But she herself didn't believe it, let alone Yang Ling.

Hearing Yang Zihuan's words, Yang Ling suddenly yelled a few times, and then gradually stopped.

His face was full of despair.

He also knows something about high paraplegia.

He knew that his life was over, it was harder to live than to die!

At this moment, there was no vitality in his eyes, he just wanted to die.

But he didn't have the courage to bite his tongue and kill himself.

"Ling'er, trust mom, mom will find a way to cure your illness!" Gao Qing cried.

But at this time, Yang Ling had no expression, even the spirit of Gao Qing's glance.

At this moment, Mrs. Yang walked in with Yang Jian on crutches.

The old lady Yang was full of anxiety and distress, her eyes were red, and she seemed to have just cried.

As soon as she entered the door, she couldn't help crying, and hurriedly walked to Yang Ling who was lying on the bed, and said in tears: "Ling'er, grandma heard that you had a car accident and was so scared that she almost died of a heart attack. My grandson, how are you now?"

Although Yang Zihuan felt a little disgusted with her grandma, she felt that grandma was visiting her younger brother after all, and she couldn't refute her grandma's face, so he stepped forward and said, "Grandma, Yang Ling has a very serious injury. She hurt her spine and has a high position. The danger of paraplegia, but we will definitely find a way to cure him."

Yang Ling glanced at his grandmother on the hospital bed, there was no emotional fluctuation in her eyes.

In fact, he has always complained about his grandmother. In recent years, his father died early, but his grandmother has excluded his family from the family many times, and has always been partial to his uncle's family. Why not let him complain.

But at this time he was already discouraged, and his grandma was also visiting him, so he didn't bother to take care of it.

Just thinking that he could only lie on the hospital bed like this in the future, he was suddenly frustrated again.

The old lady Yang burst into tears, and said self-blame: "Ling'er, I blame grandma for not caring about you so much. After knowing that you have an accident, grandma feels regretful in her heart. Your father died early these years. I haven't been so happy, and the reason why grandma keeps not giving you a chance is because she wants to temper your mind. I didn't expect that you all misunderstood grandma... Ling'er, don't worry, grandma has found the best genius doctor in the world for you. This genius doctor can heal his spine and let him stand up again and become a normal person! "

"Mom, is what you said is true?" Gao Qing hurriedly looked at Mrs. Yang with a look of expectation.

Yang Zihuan also looked at the old lady excitedly: "Grandma, is what you said is true?"

"Of course it is true, but grandma has a condition. I hope Zihuan, you can promise grandma." Old lady Yang said.

**Chapter: 493**

Hearing Mrs. Yang's words, Yang Zihuan was startled, the expectation in his heart weakened again. Even, she should have thought long ago, how could grandma suddenly change her heart?

She is going to take the opportunity to trip herself again.

Even doctors say that high paraplegia is a difficult problem in modern medicine. What kind of magical doctor can cure it?

"Sister, promise grandma soon!" Yang Ling suddenly said loudly.

He didn't want to let it go even if there was only a little hope.

He was still young, only twenty-three years old, how could he be willing to become a living dead?

It has to be said that the true feelings of the old lady Yang just revealed, and the hope she brought to Yang Ling, can make Yang Ling believe her unconditionally.

"Zi Huan, what are you still hesitating about, don't you want your brother to recover?" Gao Qing also said loudly.

Yang Zihuan felt a little sad, especially the suspicion of her old mother and younger brother, which made her very hurt.

She didn't mean that at all, she also wanted Yang Ling to recover.

But based on her instincts and what she has learned about her grandma over the years, she feels that her grandma has no good intentions.

It was a scam to even ask a genius doctor to treat Yang Ling.

"Yang Zihuan, do you know how much it cost grandma to ask the genius doctor to come to see Yang Ling?"

Seeing that Yang Zihuan hadn't spoken for a long time, Yang Jian said with a bit of annoyance: "Twenty-two million, and grandma's only request is for you to agree to a small condition. In your eyes, Yang Ling's life is still worth it. Isn't it worth 22 million? Or do you think grandma's small request can exceed 20 million or 2 million?"

"What, grandma, you spent 22 million to get a genius doctor?" Yang Zihuan looked at the old lady in shock, a little unbelievable.

She knows the current situation of the Yang family, let alone 22 million, even if it is two million, it is a fortune.

"Well, as long as the grandson's illness can be cured, it will be worth thirty to fifty million."

The old lady nodded and looked at Yang Ling on the hospital bed. She said with tears: "In recent years, grandma has treated your siblings so much, and grandma has also figured it out. If it is more than 20 million, it is grandma giving it to you. You can make up for it."

The old lady spoke very sincerely, and even Yang Zihuan, who had always been a little skeptical, was a little moved, and couldn't help asking: "Grandma, what is your request, as long as I can do it, I will definitely agree."

The old lady was happy, what she wanted was Yang Zihuan's words.

She came over today because he had to get Yang Zihuan's promise that he was willing to transfer the next 20 million to the genius Doctor Zhu, or if they spent 22 million to cure Yang Ling, but Yang Zihuan disagreed with her. Ask, don't they just spend the money for nothing?

She would not do this kind of loss-making business.

"Zi Huan, grandma's request is really simple. As long as you go to the chairman of the Four Seas Group and ask him to sell us the shares of the Yang family at the original price, this is nothing to you at all." The old lady said.

Yang Zihuan was startled, not expecting this to be the request of grandma.

She thought for a while and said, "Is this request a bit too much? Will the chairman of the board agree to it?"

"Zi Huan, based on your relationship with the chairman, as long as you sacrifice a little, why would the chairman refuse to agree? Think about it, the chairman has done so many things for you, even the acquisition of our Yang Group is also because of you, don't you still understand what the chairman thinks of you?" the old lady said.

Yang Zihuan looked in a trance.

During this time, she almost forgot that stalwart figure in her mind.

But her grandmother mentioned again today that the stalwart figure that once walked into her heart and occupied a certain position once again appeared in her mind, lingering.

#### **Chapter: 494**

"Okay, I promise you, as long as the genius doctor you invited can really cure Yang Ling, I will go to the chairman and ask him to show his favor and sell the shares to you again!" Yang Zihuan nodded firmly and said.

"Okay, Zihuan, you are worthy of grandma's good granddaughter. Don't worry, grandma will never forget the sacrifices you made to the family!" the old lady said with satisfaction.

Seeing Yang Zihuan nodded in agreement, Gao Qing and Yang Ling breathed a sigh of relief.

Yang Ling couldn't help asking: "Grandma, when will your genius doctor come?"

"My dear grandson, please bear with me, I wish the genius doctor will be here soon." Mrs. Yang smiled slightly.

At this moment, she was very happy in her heart. She believed that with the favor of Yang Zihuan by the chairman of Sihaijiji, Yang Zihuan would definitely agree to this small request.

Thinking that she was going to take control of the entire Yang family again, the old lady's face reappeared with a long-lost smile.

At this moment, Yang Xianbing walked in with Zhu Qingshan.

"I wish the genius doctor." The old lady and Yang Jian hurriedly greeted them.

"Zi Huan, Gao Qing, why don't you come over and see Doctor Zhu?" The old lady turned around and shouted to Yang Zihuan and Gao Qing.

The two were overjoyed, and hurriedly stepped forward to greet him: "I have seen Doctor Zhu."

"Holy doctor, can you really cure my son's spine?" Gao Qing couldn't help asking.

"Shut up, I wish the genius doctor is the dean of Chinese medicine, the top genius doctor known all over the world, can you be an ordinary person who can question it?" the old lady scolded.

Gao Qing was shocked, and hurriedly apologized: "I wish the genius doctor, I'm sorry, I, I didn't mean that."

Zhu Qingshan waved his hand and said: "It's okay, if it can be cured, I don't dare to pack the ticket, wait for me to show Linglang first."

Although Zhu Qingshan absolutely believed in the effect of the Johnson Pill given by Yu Sheng, he would not say anything to death.

At this time, the doctors in the hospital heard that Zhu Qingshan had come to the hospital, and even the dean rushed over in person.

"I wish the genius doctor, I am so lucky to meet." The dean hurriedly held Zhu Qingshan's hand with a look of enthusiasm.

The dean was named Chen Changqing, who had a relationship with Zhu Qingshan on several occasions,

and there was no doubt about Zhu Qingshan's medical skills.

But Yang Ling is a medical problem, and he has some doubts in his heart. Can Zhu Qingshan really cure Yang Ling? He is still skeptical.

But Zhu Qingshan is the god of Chinese medicine, and he is also the big man he wants to make friends with. Of course, he can't neglect.

Zhu Qingshan and Chen Changqing shook hands before they recognized Chen Changqing. He couldn't help but smiled and said, "It turns out that it is Dean Chen. I take the liberty to come here. Please forgive me."

Zhu Qingshan's meaning is that I suddenly came to your hospital to grab business, and I would like to ask for more.

Of course, Chen Changqing understood what Zhu Qingshan meant, but not only did he have any grudges in his heart, on the contrary, he also vaguely expected that Zhu Qingshan would really heal Yang Ling's spine.

If Zhu Qingshan really healed Yang Ling's spine, this would definitely be a feat that shocked the medical world, and his hospital would become famous for it.

"I wish the genius doctor was more worried. If I knew that the genius doctor Zhu was in Qiancheng, I would have visited the genius doctor Zhu. The genius doctor, you can come to our hospital for treatment. This is an opportunity that all the doctors and nurses in our hospital can't ask for." Chen Changqing said sincerely.

The other doctors are also not respectful to Zhu Qingshan. After all, Zhu Qingshan's reputation is there. In front of Zhu Qingshan, they are all younger generations.

"Okay, then I will look at the patient's condition first."

Zhu Qingshan nodded. Although he knew that Yang Ling had spinal nerve damage, he still checked Yang Ling very seriously.

Finally, he took out the Johnson Pill that the rest of his life gave him last night, and said: "The patient did have severe spinal nerve damage. With the current Western medical surgery or physical therapy, there is still no way to repair the damaged nerve. Traditional Chinese medicine only has a chance with silver needles, but at the current level of silver needles, it is difficult to fully recover their nerves."

His words immediately poured cold water on everyone in the Yang family, especially Yang Zihuan and Gao Qing. The words of wishing the genius doctor simply sentenced Yang Ling to death.

"However, I have a magical medicine here, which can effectively restore the damaged nerves. You met me today, it is your luck."

When everyone was desperate, Zhu Qingshan took out the Johnson Pill and fed Yang Ling down, and then everyone looked forward to Yang Ling's reaction.

## **Chapter: 495**

Although everyone knows that Zhu Qingshan is not an elixir of magical medicine, it can't be effective so quickly.

But everyone looked at Yang Ling subconsciously, hoping that a miracle would happen. ,

After all, in the medical world, Zhu Qingshan is the man who keeps creating miracles.

Everyone waited with bated breath.

Although the dean and the original attending doctor and others do not believe that Chinese medicine can cure the spinal injury, they are after all the famous genius Zhu Qingshan, which makes them vaguely feel that a miracle may really happen.

And Zhu Qingshan himself, in fact, is also very curious whether this Johnson Pill really has the effect of repairing spinal nerves.

He didn't have anything to say about the longevity pill that Yu Sheng gave him. The potency of the medicine was so powerful that it surpassed Zhao's recognition. It could not be an exaggeration to say that it was an elixir of magical medicine.

But this Johnson Pill, he really didn't know.

Yang Zihuan, Gao Qing, and the old lady also looked at Yang Ling expectantly.

I wish Qingshan this medicine has no effect, they all look forward to it very much.

Especially the old lady Yang, Yang Xianbing and others, this pill is related to whether they can repurchase their own shares.

After that, Yang Ling's complexion was ruddy, and then her body trembled slightly. Then, Yang Ling felt warm all over, wrapped in a warm current, and she was indescribably comfortable.

Seeing Yang Ling's already unconscious body trembled slightly, everyone's eyes were shocked.

Is this the effect of the medicine?

Is this his spinal nerves being repaired?

The crowd did not dare to show up, they all watched the changes in front of them intently, and did not dare to disturb Yang Ling who was recovering.

A few minutes later, a scene that stunned everyone happened.

I saw Yang Ling sat up slowly, he sat up from the hospital bed!

"Hahaha, I'm done!"

"My injury is healed!"

"I'm not a waste anymore!"

Yang Ling laughed, so excited and happy that he couldn't tell, that tears flickered in the corners of his eyes.

A few minutes ago, he was completely desperate, and he kept showing images in his mind that he could only lie in a hospital bed like this for the rest of his life.

But I thought that a few minutes later, I ate an elixir of Zhu Shenzhu, and he healed all the injuries in one fell swoop!

He is excited!

"Ling'er! Ling'er, are you looking good, great!" Gao Qing rushed over, holding her son and crying with excitement.

Yang Zihuan was also excited with tears in her eyes, but she quickly reacted and bowed to Zhu Qingshan Changsheng: "Thank you, doctor Zhu, if it weren't for the doctor, my brother would have to spend his entire life in a hospital bed.!"

Everyone was so excited to see that the doctor Zhu's medicine was so magical!

At the same time, they couldn't help but sigh in their hearts: I wish the genius doctor is really a genius!

Even international medicine has no way of high-level paraplegia. He was cured with one pill, and it only took a few minutes. This is completely the elixir of magical medicine!

At this moment, everyone looked at Zhu Qingshan's eyes, all with deep worship and respect!

And Zhu Qingshan himself was shocked and was about to faint!

This is really a medical miracle!

Even international medical experts could not cure high-level paraplegia, but Dr. Yu's one Qiangsheng Pill made it back to its original condition!

And it only took a few minutes!

Yu Shenyi is really a godlike existence in the medical world!

At this moment, Zhu Qingshan admired Yu Sheng to the extreme in his heart, and was also very grateful that Dr. Yu accepted her granddaughter as a disciple. Even if her granddaughter learns a little bit of Dr. Yu in the future, she will be famous in the medical world!

Zhu Qingshan knows that Yang Zihuan is the wife of Yu Shengyi. Although he does not know why Yu Sheng did not come to rescue his younger brother-in-law Yang Ling himself, he knows that Yu Sheng did this, and he certainly does not want others to know his identity. Then, he is also today. I had to bite the bullet and take away the credit.

“Ms. Yu is so kind, and I only tried my best.” Zhu Qingshan replied to Yang Zihuan.

## **Chapter: 496**

If Yu Sheng hadn't given him this Johnson's Pill, even he, the Chinese medicine master, would have no cure for high-level paraplegia.

Even if he administered the needle at his peak, the chance of success would not exceed 20%, and it was still a theoretical opportunity.

So Zhu Qingshan added another sentence: “Actually, I was able to get this magical medicine because of the blessing of others. So my wife does not have to thank me.”

Dean Chen Changqing was also stunned. Looking at Zhu Qingshan, he said tremblingly: “Blessed doctor, you have created a world-class medical miracle! You can win a Nobel Prize in the medical world with your medicine alone. That's it! This is a major event for the benefit of all mankind!”

Zhu Qingshan smiled awkwardly: “Dean Chen said he was serious, and the old man only got the magic medicine by accident. Otherwise, even if he has great skills, he will not be able to restore the high paraplegia patients to their original conditions.”

Chen Changqing thought that Zhu Qingshan was modest and polite, so he smiled: “Your magic medicine is a medical miracle in itself. If it is mass-produced, I don't know how many people can benefit!”

Zhu Qingshan shook his head with an embarrassment on his face, and said, “Don't hide from Dean Chen, this magical medicine of mine is indeed made by a magical doctor with great magical powers. It is extremely rare in the world. The main medicine required for this pill is too precious to be mass-produced.”

Chen Changqing sighed when he heard the words, and said: “That's really a pity... By the way, I wish the genius doctor, you just said that this pill is refined by a great genius doctor, isn't it, in this world, there is better than the genius doctor. There is a clever genius doctor?”

Zhu Qingshan smiled and said: “Dean Chen, you look too high at me. I hope Qingshan has little achievements in the medical field, but there are too many strangers and strangers in the world, and there are really too many people who are better than me in medicine.

As for the great genius doctor who refines this magic medicine, his medical skills are something I have never seen before, even if he is called Hua Tuo alive, it is not surprising.

Moreover, my old illness for more than ten years has been harassing me. I tried every means to cure it, but the great doctor just gave me a magic medicine, and I only took half of it. , The old disease that had troubled me for more than ten years was cured at once.

It's a pity that the great genius doctor is too low-key. If he is willing to practice medicine, he will definitely cause a sensation in the world! ”

Everyone was shocked, and they thought that there was even a genius doctor who was more powerful than Zhu Qingshan.



Listening to Zhu Qingshan talking, everyone was thinking carefully.

If you can befriend that so-called great genius doctor, it would be equivalent to having a life-saving talisman.

“Doctor I wish, may I ask, what is the name of that great doctor, and where is it now?” Chen Changqing asked after thinking about it.

Everyone also looked at Zhu Qingshan, ready to keep in mind, and then find a way to make friends with big people.

Especially Mrs. Yang, she is not too young now, she is at the age of frail and sickly. If she can really know the great doctor, then she can be treated by him.

Zhu Qingshan knew what everyone was thinking, and couldn't help but smiled apologetically: “I'm really sorry, because I promised that great genius doctor, I can't disclose his information, so I can't tell you either.”

Everyone was a little disappointed when they heard this.

Zhu Qingshan then said: “But I can tell you for sure that the great genius doctor is in Qiancheng, and he should not leave in a short time. If you are destined, you will definitely know him by then.

Also, if you want to thank the Yang family, you should thank the great doctor, because this great medicine was also refined by that great doctor. If the great doctor hadn't given me this one, I wouldn't be able to save the patient.

Okay, I have something to do, so I'll leave first.”

Zhu Qingshan said that he was leaving.

Yang Zihuan hurriedly stepped forward and asked, “I wish my brother, how long will it be before my brother is discharged from the hospital?”

Zhu Qingshan glanced at Yang Ling and smiled: “Well, you should ask his attending doctor.”

As he said that, he strode out of the hospital, and Chen Changqing quickly followed and sent him out in person.

#### **Chapter: 497**

Old lady Yang gave her son Yang Xianbing a wink, Yang Xianbing understood, and hurriedly followed.

Zhu Qingshan knows the situation of the great genius doctor, and their family wants to make the great genius doctor, of course, only through the relationship of Zhu Qingshan.

It happened that they invited Zhu Qingshan to heal Yang Ling and gave Zhu Qingshan 22 million. This is not a small amount. She believed that Zhu Qingshan would take care of their Yang family.

So the old lady hurriedly let her son go out to send Zhu Qingshan.

The attending doctor glanced at Zhu Qingshan's back, feeling a little grateful, and then said to Yang Zihuan: “Wait for me to check the patient again.”

Then he took the instrument and brought the two nurses to help Yang Ling to check again. At this time, Yang Ling's body functions were completely normal, everything was in trouble, and he admired Zhu Qingshan and the great genius doctor he was talking about. .

“The patient has no problems and can be discharged today. However, I suggest that after returning home, the patient should recover at home for a few more days.” The attending doctor said after the examination.

“Okay, okay, thank you doctor!” Yang Zihuan hurriedly nodded and thanked him, his hanging heart calmed down.

“This is all thanks to the great doctor.” The attending doctor smiled, and then took the two nurses out.

After everyone had left, Yang Ling had already jumped off the hospital bed, and his whole body was alive and kicking. How could he be like a person with a high paraplegia in a car accident.

When Yang Zihuan and Gao Qing saw this, smiles appeared on their faces.

The old lady Yang also smiled. She stepped forward and patted Yang Ling on the shoulder, and smiled: "My dear grandson, seeing you are safe, grandma is relieved, grandma's 22 million is also worth the money. ."

At this time, everyone thought that the genius doctor wish was the old lady who had spent 22 million inviting them, and their affection for the old lady went up straight in their hearts.

"Thank you grandma, grandma, no matter what you say in the future, grandson will definitely listen to you!" Yang Ling said hurriedly.

The old lady was very pleased and nodded and said: "Okay, okay, okay, after grandma takes back the company, she will not treat you badly."

After speaking, he looked at Yang Zihuan and said, "Zihuan, remember to promise grandma."

Yang Zihuan nodded heavily and said: "Grandma, don't worry, I will ask the chairman tomorrow at most."

The old lady smiled very happily: "Okay, okay, okay, you are all grandsons of grandma. Let's accompany Xiao Ling, grandma will go back to rest first, grandma is getting older, and her body is no longer good. "

"Okay, grandma, you walk slowly, and you must pay more attention to rest." Yang Ling said.

"Oh, that grandma is gone." The old lady smiled and turned and walked outside, while Yang Jian hurried up to help the old lady like a grandson.

Seeing the two leaving behind, Yang Zihuan didn't know why, there was always a strange feeling in his heart.

Although the old lady asked the genius doctor Zhu to see Yang Ling, the main reason was to ask her to ask the chairman to sell Yang's shares to Yang.

But anyway, the old lady's act of spending 22 million to treat Yang Ling's illness first moved her deeply. It also resolved her grievances against the old lady over the past few months.

"After all, blood is thicker than water. Xiaoling is her grandson, so how can she not be saved?"

Gao Qing also looked at the old lady's back and said.

"Yes, grandma is grandma. After all, their blood is flowing through me. At the critical moment, only my relatives are reliable." Yang Ling also sighed.

"No, you look at Yusheng's trash, so I took a look at you last night, and then went back by myself. I didn't even come today. You are still his brother-in-law."

When he thinks of Yu Sheng, Gao Qing has countless complaints.

"But Zihuan, you should not have happened to this matter before, first stabilize him, and when he figured it out, go back to divide the Yu family's property, you will divorce him immediately, and then go away. He has tens of billions of fortune, depending on how he is still terrifying." Gao Qing said, the corners of his mouth bend in a curved arc.

"Okay, let's go through the discharge procedures for Yang Ling first." Yang Zihuan nodded. Although there was nothing to blame for the rest of his life, he was extremely disappointed in his heart.

## **Chapter: 498**

"President Jian, I heard that Yang Zihuan's younger brother had a car accident yesterday and injured his spine. He was paraplegic. The hospital has already sentenced him to death, saying that he can only wander in the hospital bed in his life, like a vegetative person, life is better than death. , But the old lady

Yang actually hired a genius doctor, and she cured Yang Ling's high paraplegia this morning." In the senior VIP ward of the People's Hospital, Secretary Li Juan said in front of Situ Jian's bed.

"What? Someone can cure high paraplegia?"

Situ Jian's mind was shocked. He was also a person who knew what high-level paraplegia was. But there was no serious illness that had been overcome in international medicine. It was incredible that someone could cure it.

"Yes, I asked the nurse. I heard that it was done by a genius doctor surnamed Zhu. Then the genius doctor Zhu gave Yang Ling a magic medicine, and Yang Ling's illness was cured within a few minutes. I was discharged from the hospital," Li Juan said.

"Doctor wish? Qingshan?" Situ Jian muttered with a shock.

"Yes, the genius doctor is called Zhu Qingshan. It's really amazing. I didn't believe it at the time, but I went to the doctor in charge of Yang Ling and asked. This is true. Then the genius doctor Zhu is really amazing. That's it! Chief Jian, or let's ask Zhu Shenqing to help you heal, if he takes action, I believe your leg bones will get better soon!" Li Juan said.

"Well, you can ask me again to find out where the genius doctor Zhu lives. I have to come personally to ask him." Situ Jian said with some excitement.

He knew Zhu Qingshan, and he admired Zhu Qingshan's medical skills to the extreme.

He believed that as long as Zhu Qingshan took the shot himself, his calf bones would be able to recover in a few days.

"Good General Manager Jian, I will go now." Li Juan nodded and went out again.

Situ Jian had been waiting in the hospital bed for more than an hour with anticipation, and Li Juan finally appeared again.

"President Jian, I found it. The genius doctor Zhu opened a medical hall in Qiancheng, called Zhu's medical hall!" Li Juan said excitedly as soon as he came in.

"Well, go through the discharge procedures for me, and let people come and take me to Zhu's Medical Clinic!" Situ Jian said excitedly.

Soon, after some negotiations, with Situ Jian's insistence, the hospital finally agreed to Situ Jian's discharge.

Then his bodyguards personally escorted him to Zhu's Medical Clinic.

At this time, Zhu Qingshan was grabbing medicine for a patient. Situ Jian saw him and immediately shouted: "Uncle Qingshan."

Suddenly seeing Situ Jian in the wheelchair, Zhu Qingshan stood up in surprise.

"Nephew, what happened to you?" Zhu Qingshan couldn't help asking.

Zhu Qingshan and Situ Jian's father Situ Xiong are friends, and the relationship between the two is good, so they know Situ Jian.

"Uncle, don't mention it, I offended a villain, and he broke my calf with a kick. Uncle, you must heal me!" Situ Jian said.

Zhu Qingshan hurriedly stepped forward to examine Situ Jian, then nodded and said, "Well, there is no big problem. You will be able to resume walking within a week."

For Jiegu, this is Zhu Qingshan's specialty. It is his specialty. Broken legs and other things are a minor illness in front of him.

"Ah, that's great, Uncle Qingshan, you really deserve to be a genius doctor!" Situ Jian praised sincerely.

Zhu Qingshan smiled and said, "I am just a nickname that others can afford."

Situ Jian said: "Uncle, you are too modest. Look, I was hospitalized in the People's Hospital. They said I

was having a broken leg for two or three months, so I couldn't get off the road at all. If you get out of the way, you will also be greatly affected, and you won't be able to do strenuous exercise anymore. And uncle, you can get me to walk again in just one week. What is this not a genius doctor?" Zhu Qingshan laughed, feeling very satisfied, and motioned to push Situ Jian to the time, and he wanted to take his bones to Situ Jian himself.

#### **Chapter: 499**

Zhu Qingshan deserves to be a genius doctor, and he received Situ Jian's broken bone again after a small gain, which was much better than the hospital who received Situ Jian.

Moreover, the medicine Zhu Qingshan formulated was even more effective than anesthetics, and Situ Jian felt a bit of pain throughout the process.

After it was set, Situ Jian was hospitalized in Zhu Qingshan's medical center.

Thinking that he would be able to recover in a week, Situ Jian's eyes flickered fiercely.

After his leg is healed, he will interrupt both of Yu Sheng's legs, and even Yu Sheng's hands will be interrupted together!

He wants to make Yucheng a real waste!

Not only mental waste, but also physical waste!

Otherwise, it is difficult to understand his resentment towards Yu Sheng!

A small door-to-door son-in-law kicked him off his leg, it was just looking for death!

If he doesn't get the remaining life, how can he gain a foothold in the family? Mixed in this society?

...

At this time, Yu Sheng was drinking tea with Bai Yulan and Zhang Wanqiu.

Zhang Shengquan has handed over the affairs of the science and technology park to his daughter Zhang Wanqiu, so in the future, Zhang Wanqiu will come to discuss work with Yu Sheng.

"Master Yu, my dad went to find Xie Weihao today, and finally Xie Weihao promised to sell Qianguishan to us for 15 million. This is the land lease contract signed by my dad and the city." Zhang Wanqiu took out a contract file. Pass it to the rest of your life.

Yu Sheng nodded, took a look, and handed it to Magnolia.

The three of them are all major shareholders of the Science Park, and for some decisions, Yu Sheng will of course not make the decision on his own.

Although he is the largest shareholder, he still has to seek the opinions of the Bai family and Zhang for many things.

Of course, Xia Jun has more shares than the Zhang family, but Xia Jun completely trusts Yu Sheng, and he has also discussed with Yu Sheng, Yu Sheng is fully responsible for the affairs of the Science Park, and he is fully responsible for the Four Seas Group. Affairs.

After reading this, Magnolia nodded and said: "No problem, 15 million is not a problem, but they promised a five-year tax exemption. I think we need to let them sign a contract, because this Xie Weihao is a bit unreliable. We have made a profit in advance, and he will definitely let us pay taxes in advance."

"Well, let's do this in late autumn." Yu Sheng nodded, because of the land, he didn't believe Xie Weihao anymore.

"Okay, I will find him tomorrow." Zhang Wanqiu nodded and said.

"Then, we are going to contract out the project, who of you will do it?" Yu Sheng looked at the two and smiled.

He definitely doesn't have time to do these things. He is mainly responsible for recruiting scientific

researchers.

In addition, he is very optimistic about TSMC's chip technology. He is going to take some time to go to Wanwan to see if he can acquire their core technology from TSMC.

If it can be acquired, then their science and technology park will be basically half of the success.

"Or just let me come." Magnolia said.

"Okay, I'll leave this to you. Complete the preliminary infrastructure as soon as possible." Yu Sheng nodded.

Next, the three of them talked about the project for a while before they separated.

In the evening, Yu Sheng returned home and just about to cook, Yang Zihuan said, "Go out to eat tonight, don't do it."

Yu Sheng looked back at Yang Zihuan, and Yang Zihuan said, "Yang Ling stopped for days and was discharged from the hospital, so I went to celebrate him."

"By the way, do you have any good recommendations?" Yang Zihuan asked again.

"Pleasant to live." Yu Sheng said.

"Okay, then it is pleasant to live in. You can reserve a table now."

Yang Zihuan nodded.

When Yu Sheng saw that Yang Zihuan was still arguing about divorce yesterday, his attitude had changed so much today, he was a little puzzled, but he didn't think too much.

Anyway, Yang Zihuan said that divorce was not once or twice, and he didn't bother to take it seriously.

## **Chapter: 500**

In order to prevent Yang Zihuan and the others from asking questions, Yu Sheng didn't take them to the emperor bag, but asked the waiter to open an ordinary private room.

This situation in Yangling is a bit like a resurrection from the dead, so Gao Qing ordered a lot of good dishes to celebrate and celebrate for her son.

"Grandma is kind to me. In order to save me, she actually spent 22 million. Please wish the genius doctor to save me." Yang Ling said with emotion.

"After all, you are her grandson, we had misunderstood her a bit before," Gao Qing said.

Seeing that the Yangling family was grateful to the old lady, Yu Sheng sneered and said: "You think she is so kind, she is just using you."

He already knew from Zhu Qingshan that the purpose of Mrs. Yang's spending so much was to ask Yang Zihuan to beg him and sell Yang's shares to the Yang family at the original price.

When he heard this message, he had to sigh in his heart, Mrs. Yang is really not easy, she has also learned a lot more intelligently, and she knows how to pay first and then ask for it.

"It's better than you don't even look at me, right?" Yang Ling said uncomfortably.

When he thought of Yu Sheng, he took a look at him, and then ran back by himself. He was very upset.

This is his brother-in-law, how is it different from outsiders?

It's horrible to talk cold words here now.

I don't look at you?

Yu Sheng pulled out a sneer at the corner of his mouth, and said to his heart that if it weren't for me, you would still be lying on the hospital bed.

However, he didn't bother to care about this with Yang Ling. Instead, he looked at Yang Zihuan and asked, "Zihuan, are you really going to ask the chairman to sell the shares to the Yang family?"

Yang Zihuan nodded and said, "Well, I have promised grandma, of course I will go."

Yu Sheng sneered: "Have you noticed that your grandma is using you, and when she finds that you have no use value, she will definitely kick you away."

Yang Ling said with disdain: "You shouldn't go to the belly of a gentleman with a villain, do you think everyone is as dirty as you?"

"I'm nasty? I don't want to talk to you." Yu Sheng was a little speechless. Yang Ling had eaten shit today, so she wanted to carry it with him.

"Okay, don't talk about it, eat. Also, I am an adult, what I am doing, what I should do, I have a bottom in my heart, and I also know how to plan my life. You are pointing fingers at me." Yang Zihuan said in a deep voice.

"Okay, count my mouth, the dog is nosy with the mouse!"

Yu Sheng said, put down his chopsticks, and said, "You can eat, I'm full, and I will go out to check out."

He said that he got up and walked out of the private room.

Gao Qing winked at Yang Zihuan, asking her to stop Yu Sheng.

Yang Zihuan said angrily: "If you want to leave, just leave, take care of him! Who does he think he is, he always gives pointers to my affairs, I have had enough!"

Yang Ling also said uncomfortably: "Yes, mom, I'm just a driver for the rest of my life, but my sister is the general manager of the Yang family. What kind of thing is he? It is to instigate the divorce. Grandma just spent more than 20 million to cure my illness, so he came to instigate the divorce. What does he mean?"

"What do you know, eat your meal." Gao Qing said displeased.

Yu Sheng is now a golden mountain in her eyes, as long as the rest of his life figured it out and went back to divide the family property, then their family would develop along with it.

So of course you have to follow the rest of your life at this time.

Even, what she wants most is that Yang Zihuan treats Yu Sheng a little better, and then coaxes Yu Sheng back to divide the family property.

Now I have a stiff relationship with Yu Sheng. What if Yu Sheng really divorces Yang Zihuan someday, wouldn't they have a big loss?

Yang Ling was a little speechless, but he had never dared to violate Gao Qing's words, so he had to shut his mouth obediently.

Gao Qing looked at Yang Zihuan again and said, "Zihuan, go and call him in. Don't forget what my mother told you before."

Yang Zihuan understood Gao Qing's meaning, and felt a little unwilling.

But after thinking about it, she got up and chased it out.