

The God Of Medicine Son-in-law

Chapter 1

"Xiao Chen goes to fill medicine for the patient!"

In the traditional Chinese Medicine Museum, a beautiful doctor in a white coat was seeing a doctor.

Her name is Wu Yaqing. She is Xiao Chen's wife. There is a little nurse standing next to her, looking at herself with disdain on her face.

Hearing his wife's orders, Xiao Chen ran to fill the medicine. He didn't dare to complain because he was the door-to-door son-in-law.

After three years of marriage, he has no place at home.

Because of a little thing, he will be scolded by his wife, and his status is not even as good as the aunt sweeping the floor of the hospital.

She has been married to Wu Yaqing for three years. She has only the name of husband and wife, no reality of husband and wife, and has not even touched her hand.

Every day he slept in the utility room, rolled up a blanket and slept directly on the ground.

Why not share a room?

Because Wu Yaqing despises him from the bottom of his heart!

Take him as a nanny at home and the servant of medicine in the traditional Chinese Medicine Museum. It's still the kind of white-collar worker.

One day, Wu Yaqing asked him to fill the medicine. He was cleaning at that time. Because he didn't fill the medicine in time, she slapped him in the face.

It's OK to shout and drink at ordinary times. Now I slap myself in the face of so many people!

But Xiao Chen dared to be angry and could only keep apologizing.

Three years, three whole years, Xiao Chen has long been used to this kind of life.

Who made himself a door-to-door son-in-law?

The most painful thing for Xiao Chen is that after three years of living together day and night, he actually fell in love with Wu Yaqing.

Although she looked down on him, she always called him a waste.

“Sister Qian, your husband is well disciplined by you.” Intern Wang Miaomiao said.

Wu Yaqing was not happy, but her face became worse.

Up to now, she doesn't understand why grandpa forced her to marry this hick. Others either marry into a rich family or a scholarly family. It's good for her to marry such a waste.

She felt sick at the sight of his poverty.

“Wife, I've got the medicine.” Xiao Chen came over with a bag of medicine in her hand.

Wu Yaqing said coldly, “I've told you how many times to call me Dr. Wu in the hospital.”

Xiao Chen smiled bitterly and said, “yes, I'm wrong, Dr. Wu!”

The voice fell, but suddenly there was a woman's hurried voice outside.

“Doctor, help my child, help my child.”

I saw a woman in gorgeous clothes running in anxiously with a little boy of three or four years old in her arms.

“Come on, bring the baby.” Wu Yaqing's expression was instantly dignified.

The woman anxiously laid the little boy flat on the bed. The child's face was black, but his lips were blue and purple, and his eyebrows were tightly screwed together. It was obvious that he was in pain now.

Wu Yaqing initially diagnosed that the little boy was poisoned. She quickly asked, “did you give the child something to eat?”

The woman cried and said, “I... I don't know. As soon as I entered the door, the child fell to the ground.”

By this time, the little boy had fainted and his hands and feet had begun to get cold.

This is the manifestation of poison entering the five internal organs. It's hopeless.

However, how could Wu Yaqing bear to see such a small life passing in front of her? Even if there was only one in ten thousand hope, she would not give up.

“Come on, vomit soup!”

Wang Miaomiao hurriedly brought a bowl of black medicine.

Wu Yaqing broke the little boy’s mouth and wanted to pour down the soup.

“Dr. Wu, if you can’t drink it, the child won’t drink it!” Wang Miaomiao stamped his foot anxiously, and the medicine juice could not live or die in the child’s mouth.

“Come on, turn the child over, face down.”

After turning the little boy over, Wu Yaqing quickly pushed the cloud hand with his family tradition to help the little boy push his back and stimulate vomiting.

I pushed it for four or five minutes in a row, but it didn’t work at all.

On the contrary, the little boy had a trace of death on his childish face.

Xiao Chen on one side looked really. Where is this poisoning? It’s obviously suffocation caused by foreign matter stuck in the trachea!

I also push my back with a cloud hand. Don’t I want my child to die faster?

Seeing the child’s Qi deficiency getting weaker and weaker, Xiao Chen couldn’t care so much and said, “Dr. Wu, he’s not poisoned, he’s suffocating!”

what?

Suffocation?

Wu Yaqing glared at him. Can’t she tell suffocation from poisoning?

Wang Miaomiao shouted at Xiao Chen, “when is it? Don’t make trouble here.”

At this time, the patient next to him couldn’t see it anymore.

“What are you doing?”

“I don’t know what nonsense I’m talking about here. It’s a matter of human life. Can you afford to pay if the child has something wrong?”

“Get out of here and don’t delay the doctor.”

Wu Yaqing looked at Xiao Chen coldly. This waste who can’t accomplish enough and can’t fail can’t help anything. It’s just making trouble for herself.

Add chaos?

Xiao Chen secretly mocked himself.

He was the young sect leader of the immortal medicine sect!

Three years ago, Xiao Qingyuan, the leader of the immortal medicine sect, who was called the medical immortal, disappeared inexplicably.

Xiao Chen, who received the news, rushed back from abroad without stopping. He wanted to stabilize the situation of Xianyi sect, but he was excluded by everyone.

Some people say that it is unfilial for him to be outside all year round and not serve under the knee of the old sect leader. When the old sect leader disappeared, he hurried back to inherit his family. It's disloyalty.

How can the immortal medical sect let such disloyal and unfilial people serve as the young sect leader?

With the unanimous consent of the immortal medical sect, Xiao Chen was driven out of the door.

Not only that, but also abandoned his elixir field, and even his parents were expelled. From then on, they were not allowed to step into the immortal medicine door.

Frustrated, Xiao Chen followed her parents to the countryside. Suddenly one day, his grandfather who had been missing for months sent him a letter.

The content of the letter was very simple. He asked him to go to a traditional Chinese Medicine Museum called huichuntang in Donghai city to find a person from Wu Jianye.

On the back of the letter is also written the birth date of the two people.

Grandpa said that when he arrived at the Spring Festival Hall, he would show this letter to Wu Jianye and he would understand.

Although Xiao Chen was puzzled, she obeyed her grandfather and came to the rejuvenation hall.

Who wants to become the door-to-door son-in-law of the Wu family.

His true identity is unknown to everyone except Master Wu, even Wu Yaqing.

But soon after the wedding, old man Wu also died of illness. Since then, no one has sheltered Xiao Chen.

And he also realized the identity of useless and useless son-in-law.

Xiao Chen doesn't care about the accusations and insults of others. The only thing that makes him sad is Wu Yaqing's attitude towards him. For three years, even a stone should be warmed up by him.

But now is not the time to think about this. Life is at stake. We'd better save the children first.

He took a deep breath and did the boldest thing in three years.

"Let me come!"

He gently pushed away Wu Yaqing, picked up the little boy from the bed, bypassed his two arms from behind and stretched to the middle of his navel and ribs, held one hand into a fist, wrapped the other hand around his fist, and then impacted quickly and powerfully like the top of the inside.

One, two, three

"What are you doing? Let go of my son!"

Seeing this, the woman rushed over and tore Xiao Chen. His sharp fingernails scraped his arm full of blood marks, but Xiao Chen was silent.

"You son of a b*tch, let go of my son!" The woman pulled and said, "if my son has something good or bad, I must seal up your hospital. I want you all to go to jail!"

Wu Yaqing's pretty face turned pale for a moment.

How dare he? This is a living little life. How dare he do that?

The patients on one side also wanted to crack, and shouted at Xiao Chen: "put down the child!"

"If you don't let go, I'll call the police!"

"Beast, let go of the child!"

Just as the crowd yelled and scolded, the little boy suddenly opened his mouth and spit out a big mouthful of sticky things.

The crowd stopped swearing and looked underground.

So Sticky stuff, no Isn't it gum?

WOW!

When I saw what was coming out of the little boy's mouth, everyone was in an uproar!