

The God Of Medicine Son-in-law Chapter 12

After hanging up Jiang Haotian's phone, Xiao Chen hurriedly took a taxi and rushed to Jiang's manor.

The magnificent manor reveals the magnificent magnificence, and several security personnel on duty stand at the door.

"Stop, this is the Jiang family manor. No one is allowed to enter."

"I'm the doctor invited by President Jiang to see a doctor for Mr. Jiang." Xiao Chen said.

"See a doctor?" The security personnel squinted at Xiao Chen, full of disdain, "you dare to pretend to be a doctor like this? Do you think we are fools?"

Xiao Chen explained, "I'm really invited by President Jiang. If you don't believe it, just call and ask."

"Roll, roll." The security guard smiled coldly, "can you still know President Jiang in your garbage clothes?"

As the security personnel of Jiangjia manor, the back of the reception on weekdays is senior officials and dignitaries, who are famous families. At a glance, they can see that Xiao Chen's clothes are just garbage goods with dozens of yuan on the ground.

Xiao Chen was a little angry. His face sank. "I'll say it for the last time and let me in, otherwise I'll bear the consequences."

"I'm saying it again. Don't blame us if we don't get out again. Believe it or not, we'll beat you into shit?" The security guard raised his baton.

"Good, good!"

Xiao Chen smiled angrily. At that moment, he immediately picked up his mobile phone and made a call to Jiang Haotian.

"It seems that you Jiang family don't welcome me. If you can't see you in a minute, don't blame me for not seeing the old man."

"Put on airs!" The security guard curled his lips and said sarcastically, "I think you can call who?"

A minute passed quickly. Xiao Chen glanced at the time on his mobile phone and turned away without hesitation.

The unscrupulous laughter of the security personnel sounded behind him, “rubbish, don’t look at where this is.”

At this time, Jiang Hao ran out breathlessly, “Xiao Chen little brother, please wait a minute.”

Xiao Chen turned around and said faintly, “it’s been more than a minute.”

“I’m really sorry.” Jiang Haotian took Xiao Chen’s hand and said very sorry, “I was negligent. I should come out to meet you in person. Please forgive my impoliteness.”

The security guard at the door stared at the scene, speechless with surprise.

It’s over. This nonsense really knows President Jiang.

Xiao Chen looked at the sweating Jiang Haotian and knew that he ran out as soon as he received the phone. If you feel his sincerity in your heart, you won’t be investigated.

“Brother Xiao, don’t worry. I will give you a satisfactory explanation.”

Just now when he ran out, he heard the security personnel say rude words. He was just worried that Xiao Chen would leave angrily, so he ignored it.

Jiang Haotian slapped heavily on the face of the security guard. His face was cold and his whole person exuded a dignified momentum.

“Dog, blind your dog eye, dare to treat my distinguished guest Jiang Haotian like this.”

“From now on, you’ve been fired. My Jiang family doesn’t have employees like you.”

After a fit of rage, Jiang Haotian respectfully invited Xiao Chen into the manor.

In the luxurious villa, Xiao Chen saw two men who looked almost like Jiang Haotian, and two people were followed by them. One of them was wearing a suit, holding a briefcase and glasses, looking like an elite, and the other was wearing a Zhongshan suit and carrying a traditional Chinese medicine box in his hand.

Jiang Haotian explained in a low voice, “those two are my brother and brother. Standing beside them are the doctors they invited, one is western medicine and the other is traditional Chinese medicine.”

Jiang Haowen, Jiang Haotian’s eldest brother, said, “the more you live, the more you go back. Is this the guy you ran out to meet the distinguished guest regardless of your identity?”

Jiang Haotian said, "Xiao Chen, I'm a miracle doctor invited to treat my father. My father will get better soon with him."

Hearing Jiang Haotian's words, the two middle-aged doctors were unhappy.

The Western doctor named Tong Mingjie glanced at Xiao Chen and asked, "I don't know what kind of medicine my little brother studies?"

"I learned Chinese medicine." Xiao Chen replied.

"Boy, you should be responsible for what you say." Li Yan, who was born in traditional Chinese medicine, turned pale and shouted, "traditional Chinese medicine is broad and profound. You can't graduate without more than 30 years of deep research. How old do you dare to call yourself a miracle doctor?"

"President Jiang, you must not be cheated."

"Yes, second brother. Now people often pretend to be a miracle doctor to cheat people. Don't be fooled." Jiang Haosen, Jiang Haotian's younger brother, also stood up at this time.

Jiang Haowen shook his head and said he was disappointed. "Second brother, second brother, you said you are so smart at ordinary times. How can a person be stupid at this time? Have you ever seen a miracle doctor so young?"

"This is a liar. If your father really asks him to cure it, there will be an accident. Don't you deliberately find someone to murder your father?" Jiang Haosen was the first to attack.

He naturally knew that his second brother was absolutely sure that he dared to bring Xiao Chen, but he ignored one point.

Traditional Chinese medicine pays most attention to the arrangement of funds and generations. The younger he is, the more unreliable he feels. This is his opportunity to attack Jiang Haotian.

After all, this time my father fell ill. If anyone can cure his father, he may inherit a huge family fortune.

"Third brother, how did you talk to your second brother? Do you have any respect for your eldest brother?"

Jiang Haowen scolded, "my father loves your second brother very much. He may murder his father."

However, before Jiang Hao finished speaking, his voice changed: "he was just too worried about his father's safety to be deceived by the bad guys."

“Haotian, you know you care about your father, but the more we come to this juncture, the more we need to calm down.”

“Because of your irrational behavior, I’m really worried about whether you can manage the company well. When your father wakes up this time, you hand over the company and go to the bottom to have a good experience.”

Xiao Chen looked coldly at the brother’s intrigue in front of her, and felt funny in her heart.

But I don’t know that at this time, Jiang Haowen has planned to attack Xiao Chen, so as to confirm the fact that he is a liar, and then achieve the purpose of depriving Jiang Haotian’s family rights.

“Somebody.” Jiang Haowen shouted and pointed to Xiao Chen, “take this guy who cheated the second young master and take him to the police station.”

“Wait!”

Xiao Chen stood up.

“When did I say I was a liar?”

Li Yan sneered: “what is it that you dare to call yourself a miracle doctor at a young age? It’s not a liar. The name of traditional Chinese medicine is your garbage.”

As an old Chinese doctor who opened a medical school, Liyan hated these people who ruined the reputation of traditional Chinese medicine.

“When did I say I was a miracle doctor?” Xiao Chen said.

“President Jiang calls you a miracle doctor. You must have used some conspiracy in front of him. Don’t think I don’t know your identity.” Li Yankou is amazing.

Xiao Chen was startled. Did I recognize that I was from the immortal medical school?

But Li Yan said, “you’re just a small employee working in the Spring Festival Hall. You haven’t even touched the fur of traditional Chinese medicine. Now you dare to say that you can treat grandpa Jiang. What are you, not a liar?”