

The God Of Medicine Son-in-law Chapter 14 -

“I didn’t expect you to have such excellent medical skills when you were young.”

Li Yan looked at Xiao Chen with a complicated face, “I’m wrong.”

Liyan apologizes to Xiao Chen, who even says it’s okay.

“I have an unkind request. I wonder if you can agree?”

“You said.”

Li Yan worshipped Xiao Chen, “I want to worship you as a teacher. Please accept me as a useless disciple.”

“This makes it so.”

Xiao Chen was startled and hurriedly helped Liyan up.

“I’m so much younger than you. How can I be your master?” Xiao Chen quickly refused.

Li Yan said with a straight face; “There has been a succession in hearing the Tao. Since ancient times, those who have reached it have been teachers. The master’s medical skills are superb and amazing. It’s a blessing for the apprentice to be able to worship under the master’s door. Please also ask the master to make the apprentice sincere.”

“This is really no good.”

Xiao Chen shook his head. His medical skill is to absorb disease Qi by disease pulse. People without disease pulse can’t reach his height.

Liyan heard Xiao Chen’s repeated refusal, and his eyes couldn’t help darkening.

This is a doctor who is obsessed with traditional Chinese medicine and loves traditional Chinese medicine.

It is precisely because of this love that he scolded Xiao Chen as a liar when he claimed to know medical skills at a young age. It is really because he has seen countless people posing as traditional Chinese medicine to show off and deceive, causing the destruction of others’ homes and deaths, which once made traditional Chinese medicine a synonym for superstition. He is sad.

However, it was his love for traditional Chinese medicine that made him pay homage to a young man who was more than 20 years younger than himself, regardless of secular vision, after seeing Xiao Chen’s brilliant medical skills with his own eyes.

When Xiao Chen saw Li Yan's dejected expression, a trace of intolerance flashed in her eyes, so she couldn't help but say, "although I can't accept you as an apprentice, we can exchange our experience about traditional Chinese medicine at any time and learn together."

"Really?" A look of excitement flashed in Liyan's eyes.

Xiao Chen nodded heavily.

Li Yan choked with emotion.

"Brother Xiao Chen, you are not only my life-saving benefactor, but also a great benefactor of our Jiang family. I don't know how to thank you."

Jiang Haotian handed Xiao Chen a check worth tens of millions. "I know it's vulgar to talk about money, and this money is not enough to repay you for saving my father's life. From now on, you are my friend of Jiang Haotian. If you have something to do in the future, just call me and I Jiang Haotian will try my best to help."

Xiao Chen smiled, took the check in Jiang Haotian's hand and tore it in half.

"Brother Xiao Chen... You... This is..."

Jiang Haotian was shocked by Xiao Chen's move.

"Since you are friends, why talk about money."

Xiao Chen casually scattered the broken paper in his hand, as if it was just a piece of white paper rather than a check worth tens of millions.

Pieces of paper floated all over the sky and fell into Liyan's eyes, which brought him a great shock. If his previous visit to the teacher was out of his love for traditional Chinese medicine, he was completely convinced by Xiao Chen's spirit at this time.

Doctors are kind-hearted and do not hide their eyes from money. This is the real miracle doctor.

Jiang Haotian looked at Xiao Chen deeply. Finally, he smiled, "you're right. Since you're a friend, why talk about money? It's my gaffe."

The man didn't need to say anything. Li Yan on one side knew that Jiang Haotian really regarded Xiao Chen as his brother at this moment. Not everyone had the courage to ignore the temptation of the tens of millions of checks, but Xiao Chen tore it to pieces with such understatement.

Lying on the hospital bed, old man Jiang looked at his son with a happy smile on his face.

Jiang Haotian didn't know that his attitude towards Xiao Chen not only made him harvest the turn of Xiao Chen in previous years, but also made master Jiang completely relax and make the following decision.

If we put the Jiang family in Haotian's hands, we will be able to continue to maintain brilliance and even reach a higher level.

"Oh, my God." Mr. Jiang stretched out his hand.

Jiang Haotian held his old father's pale palm tightly.

"I'm old and I'm afraid I can't walk anymore. Instead of leaving my Lexus phantom in the garage, I'd better give it to Mr. Xiao as a substitute."

Saying this, Mr. Jiang looked at Xiao Chen: "that car may not be worthy of Mr. Xiao's identity, but it still has some uses as a substitute for travel on weekdays. I hope Mr. Xiao doesn't dislike it."

If luxury cars worth 14.88 million are also regarded as "cars", there are few luxury cars in the world.

"This is too expensive for me to accept." Xiao Chen shook her head and smiled bitterly.

"Sir, I'm modest. I don't pay attention to tens of millions of cheques. What's the value of this small car?"

"My father is right. Take it." Jiang Haotian straightened his face. "It's not a deal. It's just a car. How can it compare with our feelings? It's said that it's a waste to put it in the garage. You can use it. I don't think you have any substitute tools. You just came here or took a taxi, so it's decided."

Jiang Haotian waved his hand and didn't give Xiao Chen the chance to refuse, so he decided to accept it for him.

Because old man Jiang had just recovered, his mental state was not very good. He just chatted with Xiao Chen and fell asleep.

They left the old man's ward with light hands and feet.

"If you need a car, I'll drive it to you tomorrow after I go through the transfer procedures." Jiang Haotian said.

Xiao Chen smiled helplessly, "it seems that I can't accept it."

"That's nature." Jiang Haotian laughed. "As a big boss of a group, my brother doesn't even have a car with transportation tools. Isn't that a joke about my stinginess?"

Seeing that he has no own business history, he postponed to say goodbye to Xiao Chen and scheduled to visit the Huichun hall another day.

After Li Yan leaves, Xiao Chen also plans to leave. However, Jiang Haotian repeatedly asks him to stay at the Jiang family for dinner, because Ao can only reluctantly agree.

The diet of the rich and noble family is really an eye opener for Xiao Chen. All kinds of delicacies, lobsters and abalone seem to go all out to the table without money. Therefore, Jiang Haotian specially invited a famous chef in the city.

Jiang Haotian made a crazy toast at the table, while Jiang Haowen and Jiang Haosen showed great hospitality in order to win over Xiao Chen.

If people outside know that the three young masters of the Jiang family revolve around a 20-year-old young man, I'm afraid they will startle everyone's eyes.

After three wine tours, the three brothers of the Jiang family, who are in business and have a great deal of alcohol, have been drinking so much that they are about to become unconscious. Xiao Chen has the opportunity to drag himself away from the Jiang family manor.

Driven by the disease pulse, Xiao Chen woke up in a moment. Xiao Chen called a taxi and returned to the Wu family.

After looking up at Wu Yaqing's room, Xiao Chen drilled into the sundry room, lay on the narrow but turned over small bed, and soon fell asleep.

In his dream, Wu Yaqing lay in his arms with tenderness on his face.