

## The God Of Medicine Son-in-law Chapter 2

Xiao Chen took a deep breath and patted the little boy on the back.

“Cough, cough, cough!”

After a few coughs, the little boy burst into tears.

“Hoo, all right!”

Before that, the child who was about to die burst into tears. The cry fell into the crowd. It was simply the sound of nature.

“This...”

Wang Miaomiao was shocked. The waste saved the little boy.

Wu Ya cleared away the shock and was more afraid. She was misdiagnosed and nearly killed her child.

If the child has an accident in the medical school, the reputation accumulated by huichuntang for decades will be over.

After several seconds, the woman regained consciousness and quickly bowed to Xiao Chen to thank her: “thank you, thank you for saving my child...”

“You’re welcome. It’s a doctor’s job to save the dying and heal the wounded.” Xiao Chen smiled and returned the child to the woman.

But at the moment when the woman held the child, a trace of black gas penetrated into Xiao Chen’s palm from the child’s body.

The scene was so hidden that no one saw it.

The woman thanked again and took out a wad of money from her bag: “this is the diagnosis fee. I hope the doctor will accept it. I’m in a hurry to go out. There’s only so much. If it’s not enough, I’ll go back and get it for you...”

Before he finished, Xiao Chen pushed the money back and pulled out one from the thick pile of money: “one is enough!”

“Well, how can this work?”

The woman was very surprised to see that Xiao Chen only received 100.

“It’s all right. Take the child back quickly. He needs a quiet rest.”

Xiao Chen said again.

The woman looked at Xiao Chen deeply and seemed to want to print his appearance in her mind.

Then she held the child and bowed again, and took the child away from the hospital.

When the woman left, Xiao Chen turned around and saw Wu Yaqing with a calm face. At that moment, she was surprised and was about to explain. Wu Yaqing said, “come with me.”

Then he walked towards the back hall.

Xiao Chen smiled bitterly and followed up.

When she came to the back hall, Wu Yaqing bit her lips and asked, “how can you see that the child is not poisoned but suffocated?”

“From breathing.”

Wu Yaqing was stunned and didn’t turn around for a moment.

But soon she understood.

Yes, no wonder she hardly heard the child’s breathing when she was diagnosed just now. At that time, she thought it was because of too deep poisoning.

There is also Wang Miaomiao’s vomiting inducing soup, which can’t be poured for several times, which is a manifestation of suffocation.

Looking at the cramped Xiao Chen, Wu Yaqing’s face eased a lot and said, “although you were a little reckless today, fortunately someone saved you, and I won’t say anything about you. But remember, you can’t start without my permission in the future, okay?”

“I see!” Xiao Chen nodded.

“Well, it’s nothing. Go out and get the medicine.” Then she called Xiao Chen again: “take my car home from work today.”

After three years of marriage, Xiao Chen always takes the bus home by herself. Today, Wu Yaqing actually wants to take him home.

He could hardly believe his ears.

“Get out.”

With that, Wu Yaqing went straight out.

.....

At six o'clock in the evening, the Spring Festival Hall closed on time.

Sitting in Wu Yaqing's golf, Xiao Chen is in a good mood.

Wu Yaqing's family lives in a mid-range community in Donghai city. The community has good greening and quiet environment.

I didn't expect that one day he could make Wu Yaqing's car back.

“Get off!”

Wu Yaqing saw Xiao Chen in a daze in the car and gave a cold reprimand.

Xiao Chen hurried out of the car and followed her upstairs.

In the house, a middle-aged couple are sitting on the sofa watching TV. The middle-aged woman has curly hair and a plump figure in a cheongsam. The middle-aged man is a little thin and gentle with a gold wire glasses.

These two people are Wu Yaqing's parents, Wu Changqing and Zhao Sulan.

Wu Changqing didn't have the talent to study medicine. In the early years, he was brought into the organ and unit by the old man. Now he is a deputy department level cadre.

Zhao Sulan is a housewife at home.

Seeing her daughter and Xiao Chen pushing the door in, Zhao Sulan couldn't help rolling her eyes at Xiao Chen.

Remembering that the old man forced her daughter to marry him two years ago, she was very remorseful. She knew that she should have been more resolute at the beginning. Now it's better to push her daughter into the fire pit.

“Dad, mom.” Xiao Chen said hello to them, but they didn't look at him.

“Yaqing, how's the business of the hospital today? Is it very busy?” Zhao Sulan came forward to hang up her bag for her daughter, and then turned to Xiao Chen. She didn't have a good way: “go and cook quickly, and then do some sanitation at home.”

Xiao Chen nodded and went to the kitchen nonstop to start cooking.

Zhao Sulan was angry when she saw Xiao Chen's submissive appearance: "waste is waste. She has been married for three years and can't even have a child. What's the use of you?"

Originally, Zhao Sulan accepted her life, but for three years, her daughter's stomach still hasn't moved at all, which makes Zhao Sulan wonder if Xiao Chen can't do that.

Thinking of this, she took her daughter's hand and said, "Yaqing, is there something wrong with him? Why don't you take him to the hospital for an examination? If he really can't give birth, divorce as soon as possible. This woman is not a complete woman if she doesn't give birth!"

Although Zhao Sulan's voice was not loud, Xiao Chen heard it clearly.

Hiss.

Xiao Chen, who was cutting vegetables, almost cut his finger.

Although Xiao Chen is a bit of a waste, the good thing is that she is honest. Her daughter is wronged to marry him, but now it's done. She just hopes that their family will open branches and leaves as soon as possible, and she can have grandchildren as soon as possible.

Xiao Chen's heart is oppressed. She has been married for three years. She sleeps in the sundry room every day. She hasn't even touched Wu Yaqing's hand. How can she have children?

As for that aspect, he stopped washing his pants every day.

"Mom, let's talk about it later. Now the medical center is just on the right track, and I don't have the energy." Wu Ya said coldly.

"Well, my daughter has been tired all day, so you can say less." Wu Changqing said.

Zhao Sulan sighed and said, "if you really don't like him, divorce early. You're 26 this year and you're an old woman in two years."

The voice fell, and Xiao Chen came out in an apron with two dishes: "Dad, mom, wife, dinner."

Put the dishes in order, take out three bowls and fill them with rice respectively.

Then, take a rag and mop and start cleaning.

It was an hour after cleaning.

After hastily picking up two meals and washing the dishes, Xiao Chen couldn't wait to get into the grocery room.

Today, when treating the little boy, he absorbed a trace of ill Qi from the little boy. It was this trace of ill Qi that made the ill Qi in Xiao Chen's muscles and veins riot.

Three years ago, on the day of his wedding to Wu Yaqing, he received something from his grandfather again.

This time, I sent a letter and an unknown ancient book.

The letter explained the function of this ancient book. You can practice even without Dantian.

If you want to practice the secret script in an unknown ancient book, you must absorb the disease Qi continuously every day.

While Xiao Chen does chores in the Spring Festival Hall every day, the patients he meets most are patients, which is why he is willing to stay in the Spring Festival Hall.

According to the records in the unknown ancient book, when the first volume of the secret script is cultivated to great success, a third pulse, the diseased pulse, will be formed between the two veins of Ren Du.

Now, the disease Qi in his muscles and veins has completely boiled, and he can clearly feel the flow of disease Qi.

They seemed to be summoned, gathered at the destroyed Dantian, and gradually gathered into an invisible but real pulse.