

The God Of Medicine Son-in-law Chapter 3 -

Disease pulse becomes, and all poisons are invincible.

At the moment when the pulse coagulated, a sharp pain spread from the abdomen to the whole body.

He felt every muscle of his body twitching, as if countless ants were walking and gnawing in his blood vessels.

Only by making it through can he return to the top.

However, it's really too painful. This pain is like someone scraping meat with a steel knife, which hurts through the heart.

I don't know how long later, when Xiao Chen was about to collapse, a cool spread to the whole body, and there was a feeling of being immortal.

It was so comfortable that he couldn't help closing his eyes and moaning.

This feeling lasted about three minutes. When he opened his eyes, he was stunned.

He was almost a bloody man, and his clothes were full of blood stains, which were impurities deposited in his body.

There was a fishy smell in the narrow sundry room. He hurriedly pushed open the window, took a suit of clothes from the box and hurried to the bathroom for a shower.

After washing it several times, the whole body turned red, and then it was washed clean.

After coming out of the bathroom, he was as light as a swallow, and all the hidden injuries he had left abroad were recovered.

Looking at the muscles cast by steel in the mirror, he squeezed his fist, and he could feel the powerful power hidden in the muscles.

That power is back, really back, and several times stronger than three years ago!

He lay in bed, his heart surging, unable to calm down for a long time.

"Grandpa, it's been three years. My pulse has finally become. Now I don't have to hide my head and show my face. I live obediently."

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The next morning, Xiao Chen prepared breakfast early.

At this time, Wu Yaqing came out of the room.

Today, she is wearing a black hip wrap skirt. Her chest is huge, very towering, convex and tilted back. She is very s*xy.

A head of black hair draped behind his head, painted with light makeup and delicate face.

It doesn't look like a doctor. It's clearly a workplace beauty.

"Wife, come and have breakfast!"

Xiao Chen said hello.

"Yes!"

Wu Yaqing regained her former coldness. After breakfast, she wiped her mouth, looked at Xiao Chen and said, "today is Grandma's birthday. Remember to buy grandma a better gift and don't embarrass me."

Then she took out three thousand yuan from her bag and put it on the table: "you don't have to go to the hospital today."

Coldly left a word and went out to work.

Xiao Chen smiled helplessly, took the basket and rode an electric car to the vegetable market.

After buying the dishes, Xiao Chen goes to Yisheng jewelry store head office.

He touched the black card in his pocket, and immediately took his hand out again. Forget it, he still didn't move it.

In the past three years, he saved some private money, plus the 3000 yuan given by Wu Yaqing, he should be able to buy a decent gift.

As soon as I stopped the electric car, I heard someone shouting in pain.

He followed his reputation, and dozens of people gathered at the door of the jewelry store behind him.

A middle-aged man in a fancy suit fell to the ground, pale, foaming at the mouth and twitching his limbs.

No one dares to come forward when others point out.

“Call 120 for an ambulance!”

At this time, a middle-aged woman in a long black dress and about 40 years old squeezed out of the crowd: “I’m a doctor in the Municipal People’s hospital. The patient has a seizure. Please step back and keep the air flowing.”

Hearing Liu Chunlan’s words, people around him retreated one after another, and soon a large piece of land was vacated.

Liu Chunlan quickly adjusted the man to lie on his side to prevent saliva from choking into the trachea. Then she took off the man’s suit and untied the tie on the man’s neck.

After that, she took out a handkerchief from her pocket and wiped the saliva for the man.

Unfortunately, it’s useless. The man’s convulsions are getting worse and worse. The speed of wiping saliva can’t keep up with the speed of spitting.

Moreover, the man’s muscles and muscles are tight, the man’s breathing is becoming more and more difficult, and his face is gradually becoming sauce purple.

At this time, a very temperament woman hurried out of the jewelry store, knelt on the ground, hugged the man in the suit tightly, and burst into tears: “doctor, how’s brother Haotian?”

Liu Chunlan shook her head, sighed and said, “the convulsions are too severe. The respiratory muscles have completely struck. It may not last ten minutes.”

It’s the morning rush hour. It’s the time of the most traffic jam. It takes at least 20 minutes for an ambulance to come.

When the bus arrives, there are no people!

The onlookers shook their heads and sighed. A good man was gone.

The temperament woman cried more sadly and kept calling for help from others, but no one helped. Even the doctors in the municipal hospital couldn’t save it. How could they save it?

Seeing that the man’s face turned black and there was only one last breath left, a man squeezed out of the crowd: “I can save him.”

The voice fell, and everyone’s eyes converged on him.

It was Xiao Chen who stood up.

“It’s not epilepsy, it’s food poisoning! You see if his saliva color is blue, and his eyes will move disorderly when he has an epileptic attack. You see that his eyes are closed and his eyebrows are wrinkled. He’s trying to endure something.”

Liu Chunlan glared and scolded, “I’m the director of the Municipal People’s hospital. Can’t I tell food poisoning from epilepsy? You’d better not talk nonsense here!”

Xiao Chen said, “although I’m not a doctor, I’ve learned traditional Chinese medicine from people for a few days and have just come into contact with such patients.”

As soon as Liu Chunlan heard this, she was immediately angry: “I warn you not to mess around here. Human life is a matter of vital importance. As a hairy traditional Chinese medicine, you can talk nonsense?”

Nowadays, western medicine generally despises traditional Chinese medicine and believes that the Yin-Yang and five elements described by traditional Chinese medicine are too mysterious and have gone beyond the scope of medicine.

Xiao Chen didn’t get angry, but said in a very calm tone: “if you delay three minutes, he will really die.”

When the voice fell, the temperament woman suddenly looked up, and the hope light twinkled in her red and swollen eyes: “can you really save him?”

Xiao Chen nodded and said, “yes!”

As soon as the words were spoken, everyone was in an uproar.

Most people are not optimistic about Xiao Chen, and even some people gently dissuade Xiao Chen from going through the muddy water.

If a man dies, his life will be over.

Xiao Chen just smiled and didn’t speak.

Hearing what others said, the temperament woman clenched her teeth and said, “this little brother, as long as you can wake up brother Haotian, I’ll meet you whatever you want.”

“How can you…”

Liu Chunlan also wanted to dissuade, but was scolded by the temperament woman: “shut up, is the director of the Municipal People’s Hospital great? You can’t wake up

brother Haotian. Your incompetence doesn't mean that others are as incompetent as you. I tell you, I can't spare you if you delay my brother's treatment of brother Haotian."

"All right, stop talking."

Xiao Chen said to the temperament woman, "you quickly loosen him and hold him so tightly. You strangled the good man."

The temperament woman was frightened and cried repeatedly: "brother Haotian, I'm sorry, I didn't mean to..."

Xiao Chen didn't take care of her and turned the man over with his face down.

Then push the cloud hand quickly on the man's back. The speed is dazzling.

A trace of sick Qi was inhaled by Xiao Chen.

Then he slapped the man twice on the back.

"Wow!"

The man suddenly opened his mouth and the smelly liquid spewed out of the man's mouth.

Pop!

Xiao Chen slapped again.

Oh!

The sticky liquid ejected again.

After four shots in a row, Xiao Chen stopped. For the fourth time, the man threw up blood in horror.

"Cured!"

Xiao Chen clapped her hands and stood up.

what?

That's good?

The crowd was stunned.

Seeing that the man vomited blood, Liu Chunlan's lungs burst with anger. Pointing to Xiao Chen's nose, he scolded: "people have been beaten and vomited blood by you. Where are you saving people? It's obviously killing people. I must call the police and catch you!"