

# Read My Rich Wife Online

## Read My Rich Wife Chapter 66 Online

### Chapter 66: Traitorous Foreign Worshipper

Perhaps because of Yan Ruoxue, Wei Jiang treated Qin Yu quite politely.

On the way to the Wei family's home, Wei Jiang said with a smile, "Mr. Qin, my wife's illness is quite serious, and it just so happens that there is already an international treatment plan. She can be considered lucky."

Wei Jiang was extremely tactful, but Qin Yu could still discern Wei Jiang's meaning. He was insinuating Qin Yu from the side that he didn't need to treat her illness.

"Mr. Wei, if your wife has a better treatment plan, that would naturally be the best. Our goal is for your wife to be healthy," Qin Yu said with a smile.

Hearing Qin Yu's words, Wei Jiang was instantly overjoyed.

He hurriedly cupped his hands and said, "Mr. Qin, don't worry. I won't let you come for nothing this time. I've already prepared a gift for you. You must accept it."

"That's not necessary." Qin Yu waved his hand.

"Mr. Qin, just accept it. Our family doesn't like to owe others a favor," said Wei Hang.

This was the truth. Wei Jiang never owed others a favor.

Qin Yu didn't say anything more and nodded in agreement.

The car drove to the Wei family's home and soon stopped at a high-end residential area.

Then, Qin Yu followed Wei Jiang all the way upstairs.

In the room, besides some other people, there was a young man in his thirties.

The young man was dressed very elegantly and he spoke eloquently. He had the demeanor of a successful elite.

"Mr. Xu." Wei Jiang walked over and shook hands with the young man.

The man called Mr. Xu nodded. Then, he looked at Qin Yu with a puzzled look in his eyes.

Seeing this, Wei Jiang quickly introduced, "This is Dr. Xu Majun. He has been studying abroad for many years and has just returned to the country."

Then, Wei Jiang looked at Qin Yu and said, "This is Mr. Qin."

After that, Wei Jiang stood to the side and didn't say anything else.

Yao Qing couldn't help but frown and immediately added, "Mr. Qin specially came from Jiangcheng to examine Mrs. Wei."

Hearing this, Wei Jiang's face immediately showed an awkward expression.

Mr. Xu frowned even more and said somewhat unhappily, "Mr. Wei, what do you mean? You don't trust me?"

"No, no, no." Wei Jiang hurriedly shook his head.

"Mr. Xu, please don't misunderstand. Mr. Qin is only here as accompaniment." Wei Jiang braced himself and said.

Xu Maojun glanced at Qin Yu and then snorted, "It's okay as accompaniment, but I'm warning you. I don't like to be disturbed when I'm treating patients."

Displeasure flashed across Yao Qing's face. He was about to speak when Qin Yu reached out and stopped him.

"Mr. Qin, please drink some water first. I'll accompany Mr. Xu for the examination," Wei Jiang said politely.

Then, Wei Jiang and Mr. Xu walked into the bedroom together.

In the living room, Wei Hang poured a cup of tea for Qin Yu and Yao Qing. Then, he smiled and said, "Mr. Qin, are you a traditional Chinese medicine practitioner?"

"Er... you can say that." Qin Yu nodded.

In the medical inheritance left by his father, silver needles were indeed used. It should have some connection with traditional Chinese medicine.

However, after he heard these words, a hint of contempt flashed across Wei Hang's face.

“Don't you know that traditional Chinese medicine is all a lie?” Wei Hang said with slight derision.

Qin Yu wasn't angry. The traditional Chinese medicine world had indeed been tarnished by a bunch of swindlers.

“Some diseases can only be treated by traditional Chinese medicine. Both traditional Chinese medicine and Western medicine have their own advantages and disadvantages,” Qin Yu said with a smile.

Wei Hang shook his head and didn't say anything else.

Time passed minute by minute. After about half an hour, Wei Jiang and Xu Maojun finally walked out.

“Mr. Wei, don't worry about your wife's illness. It's just caused by low blood sugar,” Xu Maojun said nonchalantly.

“Oh right, in traditional Chinese medicine, it's called Qi and Yang imbalance caused by low blood sugar. It leads to physical and mental fatigue.” At this time, Xu Maojun looked at Qin Yu provocatively.

In reality, Qin Yu didn't understand any of this at all. He had never studied traditional Chinese medicine, so he naturally didn't understand these professional terms.

Beside him, Wei Jiang sighed and said, “We have gone to the hospital to check and the hospital has said the same thing. But after taking so many medicines, she hasn't been cured at all.”

Xu Maojun said a little proudly, “The hospital resources in Chuzhou aren’t good. Their equipment and herbs have already fallen behind the foreign countries for many years, so naturally she wouldn’t be cured.”

After Xu Maojun said that, he took out a small blue bottle and handed it to Wei Jiang. He said nonchalantly, “This is the latest research product from the foreign countries. It’s far more effective than that of the backward Pyro. As long as you give it to your wife to take a few times, she will be able to recover fully.”

Hearing Xu Maojun’s words, Yao Qing couldn’t help but snort softly as he said, “What a foreign worshiper. Having studied abroad for so many years, all you have learned is how to kiss up to them, haven’t you?”

As soon as these words were said, the expressions of the people in the room changed drastically!

Especially Xu Maojun, who even scolded, “Mr. Qin, please discipline your subordinate!”

“He isn’t my subordinate, but my friend. Moreover, I think what he said is right,” Qin Yu said expressionlessly.

Xu Maojun’s every move had a foreign-worshipping air. When he mentioned his own country, his face was full of disdain, but when he mentioned foreign countries, his face was full of pride, which really made people feel disgusted.

Xu Maojun snickered and said, “What, I’m not allowed to say that this country lagging behind?”

“We can catch up if we are lagging behind, but Pyro is the place where we were born and raised, and we shouldn’t look down upon it.” Qin Yu said with a cold expression.

When Xu Maojun heard that, he couldn’t help but laugh out loud and say, “I’m sorry, I have already obtained a green card overseas. Strictly speaking, I am no longer a citizen of Pyro.”

Qin Yu looked coldly at Xu Maojun and said, “From the tone of your voice, I can tell what kind of person you are.”

“Oh really?” Xu Maojun raised an eyebrow.

“What kind of person do you think I am?” Xu Maojun asked with a tinge of amusement.

Qin Yu snickered and said, “You’re a traitorous person who throws your own country under the bus and kisses up to outsiders! A person like you definitely won’t have any outstanding medical skills. To be more precise, a person like you won’t be able to learn anything at all.”

“Therefore, I doubt your diagnosis!”

Qin Yu’s words were sonorous and powerful, making it hard for people to trivialize them!

## Chapter 67: Only Six Hours Left

In fact, Wei Jiang was also very unhappy with Xu Maokun’s attitude. However, Xu Maokun had just helped him, so it was really not appropriate for him to turn hostile.

At this moment, Wei Jiang gave Qin Yu a thumbs up deep down when he heard Qin Yu's words.

Xu Maokun sneered and said, "You doubt my diagnosis? On what basis? On the basis of your deceitful Chinese Medicine?"

Qin Yu said coldly, "Don't think that just because you've been abroad for a few years that you've seen the world. Let me tell you, I've seen a lot of people like you!"

"As for whether I'm lying or not, it's not up to you to decide."

After saying this, Qin Yu looked at Wei Jiang and said, "Mr. Wei, let me take a look at your wife. Is that alright?"

"Mr. Wei, do you think it's necessary?" Xu Maojun's tone was a bit threatening.

Wei Jiang's expression was a bit awkward. He braced himself and said, "Since you're here, why don't I let you take a look..."

"Take a look?" Xu Maojun's expression turned cold. He snorted and said, "In that case, you don't need me. Let him treat your wife!"

Wei Jiang's expression suddenly became a bit ugly.

In order to treat his wife, Wei Jiang had already spent too much effort.

This time, he had to use countless connections to invite Xu Maokun.

If Xu Maokun refused to treat her, Wei Jiang really wouldn't know what to do.

“Mr. Wei, please return that bottle of medicine to him. He isn’t the only doctor in the world,” Qin Yu said coldly.

Wei Jiang felt distressed deep down.

Qin Yu made it sound easy. If it was really that simple, why would he invite Xu Maokun ?

“Mr. Wei.” Qin Yu saw that Wei Jiang was hesitant, so he walked forward.

He said seriously, “I promise you. I will definitely be able to cure your wife’s illness.”

Qin Yu’s medical heritage could be considered omnipotent. It didn’t bring people back from the dead, but it was close.

Therefore, Qin Yu was full of confidence.

However, Wei Jiang was a little worried. Wei Hang, who was at the side, said anxiously, “No, Dad, we can’t take this risk!”

Wei Jiang, his expression conflicted, frowned.

At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly waved his hand, and a gush of wind instantly rushed towards Wei Jiang!

“Crack!”

Then, the medicine bottle in Wei Jiang’s hand shattered! The medicine was scattered all over the ground!



Seeing this scene, Wei Hang was instantly furious and immediately berated, “What are you doing?!”

Qin Yu said indifferently, “Since Mr. Wei doesn’t know what decision to make, I’ll make the choice for him.”

Wei Jiang opened his mouth. Although he was angry deep down, he couldn’t lose his temper.

“Since things have come to this, I can only ask Mr. Qin to go take a look.” Wei Jiang sighed.

Xu Maojun, who wasn’t far away, sneered as he said, “Mr. Wei, this will be the worst decision you’ve ever made in your life.”

Qin Yu ignored him and strode toward Wei Jiang’s bedroom.

After pushing the door open, he saw a pale woman lying on the bed.

She looked extremely weak, and it was difficult for her to even speak.

Qin Yu didn’t say anything. He walked to the woman’s side quickly.

“Mrs. Wei, please relax,” Qin Yu said politely.

After saying that, Qin Yu slowly raised his hand and placed it on her forehead.

“This is called treatment?” Xu Maojun couldn’t help but sneer.

Wei Jiang was also a bit worried.

Ever since his wife fell ill, he had looked for countless Chinese and Western doctors, but he had never seen such a treatment method.

“If anything happens to my mother, I definitely won’t let you off the hook!” Wei Hang said through gritted teeth.

Qin Yu didn’t say anything. He just placed his hand on the woman’s head.

A few minutes later, Qin Yu finally took his hand away.

“Mr. Qin, how is she?” Wei Jiang asked anxiously.

Qin Yu didn’t answer Wei Jiang. Instead, he looked coldly at Xu Maojun.

“You are indeed useless,” Qin Yu said indifferently.

Xu Maojun was stunned. Then, he said angrily, “What did you say? You said I am useless? I studied abroad for several years, and now...”

“Even if you studied abroad for a hundred years, you are still useless after studying.” Qin Yu interrupted Xu Maojun’s words coldly.

“You said Mrs. Wei has low blood sugar. You are simply babbling bullsh\*t! How many people will die because of a quack like you?” Qin Yu berated loudly.

Xu Maojun’s expression was extremely ugly. He gritted his teeth and said, “You think you’re qualified to give me pointers? Alright, since you said that it’s not low blood sugar, then say what illness it is!”

Qin Yu sneered and said, "This is a brain aneurysm."

Although Qin Yu hadn't studied medicine, he could clearly feel the abnormality in Mrs. Wei's brain.

There was an extremely small black spot in her artery. Other than a brain aneurysm, Qin Yu couldn't think of anything else.

However, Xu Maojun couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"Kid, do you know what you are talking about? If it's a brain aneurysm, will the hospital not be able to find it? Hahahaha!" Xu Maojun raised his head and burst into laughter.

Wei Jiang also frowned and said, "Yes, we have gone to the hospital to check many times, but they have never found an aneurysm..."

Qin Yu said in a sullen voice, "This cerebral aneurysm is still very small. Maybe it has just grown out. Otherwise, your wife would have passed away long ago."

"You're talking nonsense!" Wei Hang couldn't hold it in anymore. He took a step forward and shouted, "Get out of here! If you dare to curse my mother again, I will never forgive you!"

"You dare to be rude to Mr. Qin? You're courting death!" Yao Qing, ready to attack, took a step forward.

Qin Yu stretched out his hand to stop Yao Qing.

He looked at Wei Jiang and said, "Mr. Wei, please make a decision on this matter."

“Mr. Wei, if you tell him to get lost now, I can give you another bottle of medicine,” Xu Maojun took out another bottle of medicine from his bag and said indifferently.

Wei Jiang was once again in a dilemma and didn't know how to make a decision for a moment.

One was a doctor who had studied abroad, and the other was a person who had never studied systematically and couldn't even be considered a doctor... Most people would probably choose the former.

After thinking for a while, Wei Jiang cupped his hands to Qin Yu and sighed, “Mr. Qin, I hope you don't blame me. I love my wife very much. I really don't want to take this risk...”

“Hahahaha, kid, you heard him, right? Hurry up and get lost!” Xu Maojun couldn't help but laugh out loud.

Qin Yu was stunned, and then he couldn't help but force a smile.

“Mr. Wei, I don't blame you.” Qin Yu shook his head. He understood that Wei Jiang loved his wife dearly.

“But I have to remind you.” Qin Yu sighed and continued, “I'm afraid your wife only has six hours left. After six hours, even God won't be able to save her.”

“Bullsh \* t, Mr. Wei, don't listen to his nonsense!” Xu Maojun scolded loudly.

Wei Jiang cupped his hands towards Qin Yu again and said, “I will definitely remember your words.”

“Ignorant.” Yao Qing couldn’t help but snort coldly.

After that, the two of them turned their heads and left the Wei family’s residence.

After walking out of the door, Yao Qing couldn’t help but ask, “Mr. Qin, does Mrs. Wei really only have six hours left?”

Qin Yu nodded and said, “I know some mystical arts. Her Disease and Erosion Chambers have already turned black. She only has six hours at most..”

Chapter 68: Go Find Mr. Qin!

After saying that, Qin Yu looked at Yao Qing and instructed, “Go and buy a box of silver needles for me.”

“silver needles?” Yao Qing froze. “Mr. Qin, why do you need silver needles?”

Qin Yu forced a smile. “I’m afraid that silver needles will be needed for this treatment.”

When Yao Qing heard that, he couldn’t help but sigh. “The Wei family doesn’t believe you, yet you still plan to save them. Mr. Qin, you are a true doctor!”

Qin Yu waved his hand and didn’t say anything else.

At this time, in the Wei family’s bedroom, Xu Maojun was reprimanding Wei Jiang.

“Mr. Wei, I made an exception for you. If it were anyone else, I would have left long ago!” Xu Maojun said angrily.

“Yes, yes, yes... Doctor Xu, please treat my wife’s illness...” Wei Jiang said with a smile.

Xu Maojun snorted as he said, “Don’t worry, I know what to do.”

“Also,” said Xu Maojun while pausing for a moment.

“We agreed on a million yuan for the consultation fee, right? Now, you have to pay more!” Said Xu Maojun with a cold expression.

Wei Jiang’s expression changed, and he said awkwardly, “Doctor Xu, it’s not appropriate to pay more at this time, right? And I...”

“If you don’t pay more, I’ll leave right now!” Xu Maojun pretended he was about to leave.

Wei Jiang hurriedly grabbed Xu Maojun and nodded. “Okay, okay, I promise you. I’ll raise it to as much as you say!”

“That’s more like it. Then give me another one million,” Xu Maojun said indifferently.

“Okay, one million it is!” This amount of money was nothing to Wei Jiang, so he agreed straightforwardly.

“Then go and transfer the money. What are you waiting for?” Xu Maojun rolled his eyes.

Wei Jiang frowned and said, “Doctor Xu, can you treat my wife’s illness first?”

“That won’t do! What if you don’t pay when the illness is cured?” Xu Maojun snorted and said.

Wei Jiang couldn’t help but curse Xu Maojun a hundred times in his mind! But he had no other choice but to agree.

“Wei Hang, go and transfer the money to Doctor Xu!” Wei Jiang gritted his teeth and said.

“It’s all Qin Yu’s fault. He made us waste a million yuan for nothing,” Wei Hang couldn’t help but complain.

After saying that, Wei Hang hurriedly left the house.

Wei Jiang stood by the bed impatiently. Looking at his wife, who was suffering on the bed, he was even more anxious.

“Don’t worry. Everything is under my control,” Xu Maojun said nonchalantly.

In the blink of an eye, an hour had passed. Wei Hang finally rushed back.

“The money has been transferred,” said Wei Hang, panting heavily.

Xu Maojun took out his phone to check and nodded with satisfaction.

He took out a small bottle of medicine and handed it to Mrs. Wei while saying, “Drink this.”

Mrs. Wei looked extremely weak, even a little delirious.

In a daze, she took the bottle, opened her mouth with difficulty, and swallowed the medicine.

“Honey, how do you feel?” Wei Jiang hurriedly asked.

Mrs. Wei opened her mouth but didn't say anything.

But from her expression, it was obvious that she wasn't feeling very good.

“Don't worry, it won't act that fast,” Xu Maojun said.

“Even if it's a special medicine, it'll take at least half an hour for it to take effect. Wait for it.”

Although Wei Jiang was extremely worried, he could only nod his head.

“Go and pour me a pot of water. I'm thirsty.” Xu Maojun waved his hand and said.

“Quickly go and pour water for Doctor Xu!” Wei Jiang ordered.

Wei Hang quickly ran out and took out the tea leaves that he had treasured for many years and made a pot of tea for Xu Maojun.

Xu Maojun sat by the bed and drank tea while waiting.

Wei Jiang and Wei Hang could only accompany him.

“This tea isn't bad,” Xu Majun said.



Wei Jiang forced a smile and said, “Only you can cure my wife’s illness, Doctor Xu. I’ll buy more tea leaves for you in the future.”

“Hehe, thank you very much, Mr. Wei.” Xu Majun nodded in satisfaction.

Time passed minute by minute. In the blink of an eye, half an hour had passed.

During this time, Wei Jiang had been staring at the clock. When the time was up, he rushed to the bedside and asked, “Wife, how are you feeling now?”

Mrs. Wei’s complexion became even paler. Perhaps because of the pain, her expression became a little distorted.

She opened her mouth and wanted to say something, but in the next second, she fainted.

“Honey!”

“Mom!”

Seeing this, the father and son rushed over and hugged Mrs. Wei tightly!

“Honey, what’s wrong? Wake up!” Wei Jiang said in a panic.

But no matter how he shouted, Mrs. Wei didn’t respond.

“What’s going on? Didn’t you say that it would take half an hour to take effect?” Wei Hang turned around angrily and grabbed Xu Maojun’s collar!

Xu Maokun's expression was also a little ugly. He said with a flustered expression, "I... I don't know either. Maybe... maybe it will take a while to take effect..."

"Wait my \*ss!" Wei Hang clenched his fist angrily and punched Xu Maokun!

"Stop hitting him!" At this time, Wei Jiang suddenly shouted.

"Hurry up and find Mr. Qin. Go and invite him back!"

Only then did Wei Hang come to his senses.. He released Xu Maojun and pointed at his nose while saying, "Just you wait!"

## Chapter 69: Supreme Spiritual Needle

But at this time, Wei Jiang finally realized that he didn't have Qin Yu's contact information at all.

And now, he also didn't know where Qin Yu was!

"We're doomed." Wei Jiang was filled with regret. For a moment, all of his anger was directed at Xu Maojun!

Wei Jiang turned around and glared at Xu Maojun while shouting angrily, "It's all your fault, you b\*stard! Let me tell you, if anything happens to my wife, I'll definitely kill you!"

Xu Maojun was even more flustered. With Wei Jiang's ability, if he really wanted to get rid of someone, it would be a piece of cake!

"Dad, what do we do now?" Wei Hang asked with a pale face.

Wei Jiang gritted his teeth and said, "Let's go out and look. Perhaps Mr. Qin is nearby."

Although it wasn't likely, they couldn't think of any other way.

...

"Mr. Qin, I bought the silver needles." Yao Qing handed a needle box to Qin Yu.

Qin Yu nodded and said, "Let's go."

"Where are we going?" Yao Qing asked in confusion.

Qin Yu smiled and said, "I calculated the time. Wei Jiang should be looking for us now."

"Looking for us? How is that possible?" Yao Qing obviously didn't believe it.

Qin Yu didn't explain. He turned around and walked towards the Wei family's home with Yao Qing.

Wei Hang searched around downstairs, but he couldn't find Qin Yu at all.

This made Wei Hang even angrier, and the regret in his heart reached its max.

"Dad, I didn't find Mr. Qin." Wei Hang seemed exhausted.

He raised his hand and slapped his own face while saying in anguish, "It's all my fault! It's all my fault! I endangered my mom's life..."

After saying that, Wei Hang squatted on the ground and started crying.

Wei Jiang's mood was the same. Everyone in Chuzhou knew that Wei Jiang loved his wife the most, and he would do anything for his wife.

Looking at his wife lying unconscious on the bed, he even felt suicidal.

"If anything happens to you, I'll go with you," Wei Jiang sat by the bed and gently caressed his wife's face as he said in a soft voice.

The entire room was filled with a pessimistic atmosphere.

At this moment, the sound of the doorbell suddenly came from outside.

Wei Jiang said weakly, "Wei Hang, go and open the door."

Wei Hang stood up from the ground and walked to the door dejectedly.

The moment the door opened, Wei Hang saw a familiar figure.

"Mr. Wei, I'm back again. You won't not welcome me, right?" Qin Yu smiled.

Wei Hang was stunned for a moment. Then, with a plop, he knelt on the ground.

He hugged Qin Yu's calf and begged, "Mr. Qin, I beg you to save my mother. As long as you can cure my mother's illness, I, Wei Hang, will repay you with my life..."

Looking at the crying Wei Hang, Yao Qing, who was at the side, couldn't help but feel dumbfounded. This made him feel even more respect towards Qin Yu.

"Mr. Wei, get up quickly. Since I'm back, I'm naturally here to save your mother." Qin Yu helped Wei Hang up.

Wei Hang wiped his tears and nodded vigorously. "Thank you, Mr. Qin. Thank you..."

Qin Yu didn't say anything and hurriedly walked into the bedroom.

Wei Jiang, who was already in despair, was instantly stunned when he saw Qin Yu.

Just as he was about to speak, Qin Yu waved his hand and said, "There's no need to say anything. Saving people is more important."

Wei Jiang nodded vigorously and said, "Okay, okay."

Qin Yu didn't waste any time. He took out the silver needles that he had prepared beforehand and walked in front of Mrs. Wei.

With Qin Yu's current ability, he could only treat people with medical skills, and he even needed the help of silver needles.

If his strength reached the peak state, Qin Yu could easily cure this kind of illness with a flip of his hand.

Qin Yu carefully stabbed the twelve silver needles into the Mrs. Wei's major acupuncture points according to the "Supreme Spiritual Needle" technique that his father had left behind in his inheritance.

Just administering the needles alone already exhausted most of Qin Yu's physical strength, and traces of sweat appeared on his forehead.

"Hmph, in this modern era, why do you still believe in such backward things?" Xu Maokun couldn't help but ridicule.

Wei Hang turned around and kicked Xu Maokun's stomach hard. He gritted his teeth and said, "You traitor, shut up!"

Xu Maokun's stomach was in immense pain from Wei Hang's kick. He didn't dare to say anything, and could only stand to the side with his hand on his stomach.

Qin Yu held the silver needle in his hand. Traces of spiritual energy flowed through the silver needle into Mrs. Wei's body.

Layers of sweat appeared on Mrs. Wei's forehead.

A faint layer of mist even appeared around her body.

This needle technique consumed a lot of Qin Yu's energy. His forehead was already covered in sweat, and his vision was somewhat blurry.

However, the needle technique was complex, so Qin Yu didn't dare to lose focus. He could only force himself to focus and administer the needle for Mrs. Wei.

The father and son by the side clenched their fists tightly. They, afraid that something unexpected would happen, looked extremely nervous.

Time passed minute by minute. In the blink of an eye, half an hour had passed.

And Qin Yu's acupuncture was still not over.

"Mr. Qin, it's still..."

"Don't disturb Mr. Qin." Wei Hang was about to ask, but was stopped by Wei Jiang with a wave of his hand.

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Yu finally released his hand.

His vision had become increasingly blurry, and he looked extremely haggard, as if he had been drained of energy.

"Mr. Qin, how is my wife?" Wei Jiang hurriedly asked.

Qin Yu waved his hand and said weakly, "After I take out the needles and wait for an hour, I believe Mrs. Wei will wake up."

"Hehe, you make it sound like it's true." Xu Maojun couldn't help but snort.

Even Wei Hang was a bit worried. He frowned and said, "Mr. Qin, please don't let anything happen..."

"If you don't believe in Mr. Qin, why did you look for Mr. Qin?" Yao Qing said unhappily.

Upon hearing this, Wei Hang didn't say anything more.

Qin Yu carefully took out twelve silver needles and put them back into the box.

Then, Qin Yu walked to the side and sat down cross-legged.

The energy consumption of administering needles this time was too great, so Qin Yu had to replenish his strength as soon as possible.

He closed his eyes and began to meditate to slowly replenish the spiritual energy in his body.

Meanwhile, the father and son sat in front of the bed while glancing up at the watch hanging on the wall from time to time.

"Hmph, I might not have good medical skills, but his trick isn't as good as mine," Xu Maojun said again.

This time, Yao Qing slapped him directly on the mouth.

This slap made the corner of his mouth seep with blood.

"If you dare to talk nonsense again, I will kill you," Yao Qing said coldly.

Soon, twenty-nine minutes passed.

Mrs. Wei, who was lying on the bed, still showed no signs of waking up.

"Mr. Qin, what... what's going on?" Wei Jiang couldn't help but ask.



Qin Yu opened his eyes and looked at the watch on the wall. He said indifferently, "It's not even half an hour yet, right?"

"What's the difference between twenty-nine minutes and half an hour?" Wei Jiang was anxious.

Qin Yu didn't say anything. He just counted the time silently.

"Hurry up and send your mother to the hospital!" Wei Jiang clenched his teeth and waved his hand.

"Okay." Wei Hang hurriedly nodded.

He walked to the bedside and was about to pick up Mrs. Wei when Mrs. Wei suddenly opened her eyes..

Chapter 70: I Hope You Cut off the Loan!

Mrs. Wei looked around in a daze, as if she didn't understand the situation.

"Mom, you're awake!" Seeing that Mrs. Wei had woken up, Wei Hang was so excited that tears flowed down his face!

Meanwhile, Wei Jiang rushed over and hugged Mrs. Wei!

"Honey, you're awake. That's great. That's great..." This man in his forties was crying like a kid.

Mrs. Wei rubbed her forehead and tried to move her hands and feet. She exclaimed, "I... I don't feel sick anymore..."

“Really?!” Wei Jiang wiped his tears and hurriedly said, “Honey, let me help you out of the bed!”

“No need.” Mrs. Wei reached out her hand to stop Wei Jiang.

She walked down from the bed herself.

Perhaps because she hadn’t walked for too long, Mrs. Wei’s footsteps were a little clumsy.

The Wei family’s father and son, afraid that something would happen to Mrs. Wei, followed closely by her side.

A few minutes later, Mrs. Wei exclaimed, “I’m really fine! I’m really fine!”

The family of three hugged each other tightly.

When he saw this touching scene, even Qin Yu was a little moved.

At this moment, Wei Jiang finally remembered Qin Yu.

He hurriedly walked in front of Qin Yu and knelt on the ground with a plop.

“I, Wei Jiang, will never forget your great kindness, Mr. Qin!” Wei Jiang said with great emotion.

“It was my fault for not recognizing your talent earlier. Please forgive me.” Wei Hang also knelt on the ground.

Qin Yu hurriedly helped the two of them up and said with a smile, “Mr. Wei, you don’t have to be so polite.”

“Mr. Qin, thank you for saving my life.” Mrs. Wei also walked forward and bowed slightly.

Qin Yu quickly returned the greeting with a smile.

“Mr. Qin, don’t leave tonight. I’ll cook for you myself. Let’s drink!” Wei Jiang said with some excitement.

Qin Yu didn’t want to ruin everyone’s mood, so he nodded and agreed.

Xu Maojun’s expression was extremely ugly. He couldn’t believe that Qin Yu had really cured Mrs. Wei!

“Who on earth is this guy...” Xu Maojun thought to himself.

At this moment, Wei Hang walked in front of him and said with a cold expression, “Return the money to me and get lost.”

Xu Maojun smiled embarrassedly and said, “Mr. Wei, although I didn’t cure her illness, you also used two bottles of my medicine. This money...”

“Cut the crap!” Wei Hang shouted!

“You’re already lucky enough that I didn’t settle the score with you,” Wei Hang said coldly.

Xu Maojun had no choice but to return the two million yuan.

At night, Wei Jiang and Wei Hang cooked a table full of dishes.

Wei Jiang even took out the good wine that he had treasured for many years and drank with Qin Yu.

After three rounds of wine, Wei Jiang looked at Wei Hang and said, “Go and take out the gifts that we’ve prepared.”

“Okay.” Wei Hang quickly nodded.

A few minutes later, Wei Hang came back with a gift box.

Before the gift box was opened, Qin Yu smelled a strong herbal aroma.

“This is...” Qin Yu sniffed hard, and couldn’t help but feel a little excited.

Wei Jiang said, “I heard from Miss Yan that you like herbs. This is the Changbai Mountain wild ginseng that a good friend of mine gave me a few years ago. Please accept it, Mr. Qin.”

Qin Yu hurriedly took the gift box, opened it, and sniffed it.

He couldn’t help but show a hint of excitement on his face!

This ginseng was probably more than thirty years old! It was almost the best herb that Qin Yu had ever seen!

“Mr. Wei, then I will accept it!” Qin Yu indeed needed herbs, so he accepted it directly.

Wei Jiang laughed loudly and said, “How can a mere herb compare to my wife’s life? Mr. Qin, if you need me in the future, just let me know!”

This reminded Qin Yu.

He handed the herbs to Yao Qing and then said in a sullen voice, “Mr. Wei, I really have something to ask you for help.”

“Mr. Qin, just let me know. As long as I can do it, I won’t refuse!” Wei Jiang patted his chest and said.

Qin Yu was silent for a moment, and his eyes flashed with coldness.

Then, Qin Yu slowly said, “Has the Shen family recently borrowed a sum of money from the Chuzhou Bank?”

Wei Jiang froze, then nodded and said, “Yes, Shen Yun just applied for a large loan of two billion from our bank for three years. I have already agreed to it.”

Qin Yu said coldly, “Mr.. Wei, I hope you will cut off his loan, refuse his loan, and never grant a loan to the Shen family in the future!”