

## An Understated Dominance Chapter 1291 - 1300

### Chapter 1291

”Master Zhang hasn’t seen you for a few days, why are you so angry? Do you want me to give you some soup to relieve the anger?”

Hearing the noise, Liu Gongquan led Lu Chen and Liu Xiangsi downstairs slowly.

Looking at the messy medical center, he couldn’t help but frown slightly, but he quickly returned to normal.

”Hey! Doctor Liu, you are finally willing to come out. I thought you were going to be a coward!”

Zhang Long crossed his legs with a sneer on his lips.

”Master Zhang, I ask myself that I have never offended you. Is it against the rules for you to come to the house to cause trouble again and again?” Liu Gongquan said calmly.

”Doctor Liu, what are you talking about? Naturally, I came to your Jishi Hall to see a doctor. Why, don’t you welcome me as a patient?” Zhang Long said jokingly.

”If Mr. Zhang comes to see a doctor, I will welcome him, but I’m afraid that Mr. Zhang is a drunkard who doesn’t care about drinking.” Liu Gongquan said meaningfully.

”Don’t talk so much nonsense, let’s talk about treatment now.”

Zhang Long suddenly lifted up his clothes, revealing a scar on his stomach. He pointed to the spot where pus was about to leak and said, “Doctor Liu, last time you said that as long as I applied medicine, I would be cured quickly. Look at me now. Not only did the injury not heal, but it got worse. Can you tell me how this debt should be settled?”

”Master Zhang, the golden sore medicine I prescribed to you is specially used to treat trauma. It cannot aggravate the injury. You must have made a mistake, right?” Liu Gongquan said calmly.

He naturally understood that Zhang Long was deliberately looking for trouble.

But taking the risk of infection and making his own wound like this is really a ruthless character.

”Make a mistake? You bandaged the wound and bought the medicine from you. Now that something has happened, you Jishitang wants to deny it. How can it be so easy!” Zhang Long said sternly.

”Master Zhang, what do you want? Stop beating around the bush and say it directly.” Liu Gongquan said with a cold face.

”readily!”

Zhang Long jumped down from the counter, raised two fingers at the same time, and said: “To solve this matter, you have only two choices: either, heal my injuries; or, compensate me for your Jishi Hall, It’s that simple.”

”fart!”

Hearing this, Liu Xiangsi finally couldn’t help it anymore and shouted: “The injuries on your body were obviously caused by yourself. Now you want to blame us Jishitang. It’s really despicable and shameless!”

”So it’s Miss Liu.”

Zhang Long rubbed his chin and looked up and down, his eyes full of evil lust: “I haven’t seen you for a while, Miss Liu is really becoming more and more beautiful, especially these beautiful legs, tsk tsk tsk... so tempting!” I just don’t know if Miss Liu has a boyfriend? Do you want me to take you out to have a good time?”

”Zhang Long! Don’t go too far!”

Liu Gongquan stood in front of Liu Xiangsi, blocking his lewd gaze.

His granddaughter is his bottom line, and no one can touch it.

”Excessive?”

Zhang Long sneered, pointed to the wound on his stomach, and said: “Doctor Liu, you are seeking wealth and murder, and you have done me like this. Isn’t it too much?”

”Zhang Long! I know what your idea is, but Jishitang is the painstaking effort of most of my life. I will never sell it to you. You should die!” Liu Gongquan sternly said.

As soon as Zhang Long said this, Zhang Long’s smile immediately subsided, and his eyes became particularly unfriendly: “Liu Gongquan! You don’t want to be shameless! Seeing that you are a genius doctor, I have already tolerated it in every possible way. If you don’t know how to be funny, don’t blame me Use some powerful tactics!”

”You can try whatever means you have, but the worst we can do is defeat the enemy!” Liu Gongquan said in a sonorous tone.

”The fish is dead and the net is broken? Hahaha... I’m afraid you don’t have the ability yet.”

Zhang Long smiled coldly: “Besides, my patience is limited. You’d better not try to anger me, because there is no guarantee that one day, your granddaughter will suddenly disappear.”

”You——!” Liu Gongquan was furious for a moment.

A gangster like this can do anything.

All kinds of dirty methods are emerging in endlessly, and it is impossible to guard against them.

He has lived enough and is not afraid of death, but what about his granddaughter?

What should I do with the disciples of Jishi Hall?

## Chapter 1292

”Zhang Long! If you dare to act recklessly, I will report to the police and arrest you!” Liu Xiangsi shouted sternly.

”Reporting to the official? Hahaha...”

Hearing this, Zhang Long couldn’t help laughing out loud.

A group of younger brothers behind him also laughed and laughed, with a playful look in their eyes.

They can run rampant in Nancheng, how can they have no background at all?

”Miss Liu, Miss Liu, you are so cute, I like you more and more.”

Zhang Long approached with a smile while nibbling on an apple: “Why don’t you tell me how you plan to report to the police? I’m a victim now, and it’s your quack doctor from Jishitang who made my injury worse. Here we come, are you arresting me, the victim, or the people from Jishitang?”

”You...” Liu Xiangsi was speechless.

Although they knew that Zhang Long was intentionally messing things up, but they were justified and had no substantive evidence, so they could only eat *Coptis chinensis* in silence.

”Zhang Long, you are so courageous, how dare you bully my junior sister?”

At this time, a handsome man walked in suddenly.

The man was wearing a suit, combed his hair back, raised his hands and feet, and had a bit of aristocratic air, looking very extraordinary.

”Eldest brother?”

Seeing the person coming, Liu Xiangsi couldn’t help but her eyes lit up, and she immediately went up to meet him, her beautiful eyes were full of joy.

”Conger, you are finally here.”

Liu Gongquan also breathed a long sigh of relief.

The person who came was none other than his eldest disciple, the young master of the Liu family in Nancheng, Liu Cong!

The Liu family is in Nancheng, a famous family that can be ranked in the top ten, and has a huge influence.

Ordinary hooligans don't dare to make mistakes at all.

"Master, Junior Sister, are you alright?" Liu Cong glanced left and right.

"Eldest brother, we are fine, but Zhang Long is really abominable, he repeatedly came to make trouble, and even claimed to smash our Jishitang." Liu Xiangsi began to complain.

"Oh? Are you going to smash Jishitang?"

Liu Cong raised his eyebrows and suddenly glanced at Zhang Long with his sharp eyes: "Zhang! You are so brave! How dare you make trouble in Jishi Hall while I am away? Who gave you the courage?"

"Hey! It turns out to be Mr. Liu. Nice to meet you." Zhang Longpi clasped his fists with a smile.

"Don't talk nonsense with me! Let me ask you, why are you making trouble here?" Liu Cong shouted.

"Liu Shao, what you said is wronging me. It's not that I want to cause trouble, but that Ji Shitang is harming people. Look, what have I been punished for?"

As Zhang Long said, he lifted up his clothes again, revealing the wound on his stomach.

The wound was already bleeding, and it looked like it was about to rot.

”Young master, do this with me!”

Liu Cong stared, and shouted: “I order you now, get out immediately, or don’t blame me for being rude!”

”Young Master Liu, that’s too much, do you know who is behind me?” Zhang Long’s smile slowly faded.

”I don’t care who you are, if you mess with our Liu family, you will die!” Liu Cong said fiercely.

”Oh, is it so?”

Zhang Long grinned, and said with a sneer, “Then what if it is the Song family, one of the eight wealthy families in Yanjing?”

”The Song family?”

As soon as these words came out, Liu Cong’s expression changed instantly.

## Chapter 1293

There are eight wealthy families in Yanjing, and the Song family is one of them.

As a century-old clan, the power of the Song family is deeply rooted in Yanjing and has a very strong foundation.

Especially in Nancheng, this area is known as covering the sky with one hand!

He is the well-deserved No. 1 tyrant in Nancheng!

Looking at the entire Nancheng, the only people who can rival the Song family are the Wang family, which is also a wealthy family.

As for the Liu family, although they are a famous family, they are a whole class behind compared to wealthy families like the Song family.

So after hearing the name of the Song family, Liu Cong couldn't help but change his face.

The arrogance just now completely disappeared, replaced by fear and solemnity.

"Young Master Liu, I know you have a noble status, but you'd better not get involved in some things, otherwise, once the Song family gets angry, the consequences will be serious. You have to figure it out yourself." Zhang Long grinned.

He had already investigated the background of Jishitang. Without the support of a strong backer, how could he dare to be so unscrupulous?

"Zhang Long! Stop pretending in front of me. How can someone like you have anything to do with the Song family?" Liu Cong shouted in a deep voice.

"The Song family is upright and cherishes feathers. There are some things that are inconvenient to deal with, so it's the turn of us low-level people."

Zhang Long said with a smile but not a smile: "Master Liu, I would like to advise you not to meddle in other people's business, so as not to get burned."

"Presumptuous! Who do you think you are? Are you worthy of talking to me like this?" Liu Cong was a little embarrassed.

"I don't deserve it, but the Song family does. If you insist on pushing forward, you will be responsible for the consequences." Zhang Long said angrily.

"Hmph! Do you think I'll be afraid if you move out of the Song family? Let me tell you, Yanjing is a place where the king's law is taught, and the Song family can't cover the sky with just one hand!" Liu Cong shouted sternly.

Everyone in Jishi Hall was watching. As a prominent family, they naturally couldn't be intimidated by a group of gangsters.

"Really? My Song family can't cover the sky with just one hand, how can your Liu family?"

At this time, a high-pitched voice suddenly sounded at the door.

Immediately afterwards, a well-dressed, ugly-looking middle-aged man walked in with his head held high.

The man's face was pockmarked, he had rosacea, and there was a black mole the size of a soybean on the wing of his nose.

There are a few hairs growing on the mole, which looks a little funny.

"Hey! Isn't this Butler Song? Why are you here?"

As soon as he saw the visitor, Zhang Long immediately ran up to him with a flattering and humble look.

The ugly man in front of him is Song Zhong, the housekeeper of the Song family.

"Hmph! The job has been lingering for so long, and it hasn't been done for so long. If I don't come, can you hold back the situation?" Song Zhong glanced sideways, very upset.

"Yes, yes, what Steward Song taught me is that you are wise and powerful, and your ability as a villain is naturally not comparable to yours."

Zhang Long smiled apologetically, and slapped him with smooth flattery.

Giving Song Zhong a smile on his face, the whole person was a little smug.

"Because you are so good at talking, I will forgive you the guilt of not doing things well." Song Zhong raised his head.

"Song Steward is benevolent and righteous, and rewards and punishments are clearly defined. No wonder he can manage the Song family in an orderly manner." Zhang Long continued to flatter.

"Okay, okay, stop chatting and get down to business first."

Song Zhong waved his hand, then turned his eyes to Liu Cong, and the old man said calmly: "Young Master Liu, I just heard what you said, and it seemed that I was very dissatisfied with my Song family. Is this happening?"

As soon as these words came out, everyone's eyes were on Liu Cong.



A group of people on Zhang Long's side were gloating and looking like they were watching a play.

The people on Jishitang's side were full of nervousness and fear.

Even though Liu Cong is powerful and powerful, facing a behemoth like the Song family, he still can't get the slightest advantage.

## Chapter 1294

"Steward Song, I have no intention of offending the Song family, but I have to take care of this ruffian who is causing trouble in Jishi Hall." Liu Cong said bravely.

Although Song Zhong was only an official of the Song family, the person standing behind him was the young master of the Song family, Song Yingming.

Unless absolutely necessary, he would never dare to break up with Song Yingming.

"Making trouble? Why do I think it's your Jishitang store that's bullying the customers?"

Song Zhong raised his chin, stroked a few hairs on his mole, and said calmly: "I heard Zhang Long say that it was your Jishitang mediocre doctors who harmed people. Not only did they not cure his disease, but they also aggravated the injury. Come and seek justice, I think it is natural."

"That's right, that's right..."

Hearing this, Zhang Long nodded repeatedly and began to complain: "Steward Song, they Jishitang are unreasonable and cost me half of my life. Not only do they not admit it, they even bite back and say that I am causing trouble. You are aware of everything and must make the decision for me. ah!"

”Nonsense! It’s obviously you who is playing rogue here!” Liu Xiangsi was furious.

I have never seen such a shameless person, telling lies with his eyes open.

He was obviously trying to blackmail someone, and he still acted like a victim.

”Playing rogue? The injury on my stomach proves it!”

Zhang Long lifted his clothes again, revealing the wound that was about to fester.

”Mr. Liu, have you seen this? Zhang Long has been harmed like this by the quack doctors in Jishi Hall, do you still want to stand up?” Song Zhong said in a bad tone.

”It’s just a little injury. At worst, we will compensate you. Tell me, how much do you want?” Liu Cong asked.

As long as you can get rid of this trouble, it doesn’t matter if you spend more money.

”Compensation is certain, but I don’t want money.”

Zhang Long shook his head, then pointed to the signboard of Jishi Hall and said: “My request is very simple. If Jishi Hall compensates me, the matter will be over.”

”Fart! With your injuries, you still want the entire Jishi Hall? It’s just a dream!” Liu Cong shouted.

”Young Master Liu, this injury almost killed me. Why not trade my life for a Jishi Hall?”

Zhang Long shrugged.

”Hmph! How much is your cheap life worth? You can’t even change a toilet in Jishitang!” Liu Cong was merciless.

”Zhang Long is from our Song family. If you say his life is cheap, you are talking about the life of our Song family. Can you afford this responsibility?” Song Zhong said coldly.

”You—!” Liu Cong was impatient.

He naturally has no problem dealing with Zhang Long, a scoundrel.

But coupled with Song Zhong’s words, it’s really a bit tricky.

”Young Master Liu, don’t blame us for being unreasonable. It’s okay if you don’t want to compensate. As long as you heal Zhang Long’s injury, we can forget about it.” Song Zhong crossed his arms.

”That’s right! Treat the injury without compensation. See if you have this ability?” Zhang Long puffed out his stomach and spoke in an aggressive tone.

”Hmph! Even if we prescribe medicine, you will change it after you go back. How can you cure it well?” Liu Xiangsi was a little angry.

Zhang Long has already used this routine once before.

No matter how powerful Jishitang’s golden sore medicine is, it can’t stop the other party from maliciously blackmailing people.

”Hey! Miss Liu, you can eat whatever you want, but you can’t talk nonsense. I have always acted openly and honestly, and my life is even more pure. How could I do such a thing that harms others and does not benefit myself?” Zhang Long looked joking.

”Master Liu, I have given you the opportunity. As for whether you can cure Zhang Long’s injury, it depends on the ability of your Ji Shi Tang.”

Song Zhong curled up the corners of his mouth and looked playfully, as if he was determined to eat you.

Liu Cong gritted his teeth and looked very ugly.

Liu Gongquan and others also frowned and were helpless.

Using both soft and hard tactics, coercion and inducement, coupled with the suppression of the Song family, they were really powerless.

”Isn’t it just a little skin injury? What’s the fuss? Can’t it be cured on the spot and everything will be fine?”

Just when everyone was at a loss, Lu Chen, who had been silent, suddenly spoke.

Chapter 1295

”Um?”

The sudden sound instantly attracted everyone’s attention.

Countless pairs of eyes were all fixed on Lu Chen.

”Boy! Where did you come from? Do you have a role to speak here?” Zhang Long’s eyes were a little unkind.

”I’m the new doctor at Jishitang.”

Lu Chen said calmly: “You just said that as long as your injury is cured, you don’t want to compensate, so I plan to give it a try.”

”Try? Just rely on you?”

Zhang Long sneered, looking like an idiot.

After working on it for a long time, it turned out that he was a fool and didn't even understand the situation.

"Hey! What does it have to do with you? My grandpa hasn't spoken yet, how can you be here to give orders?!" Liu Xiangsi's pretty face turned cold.

She happened to be so angry that she had nowhere to vent her anger, and now she finally found someone.

"If you don't want to lose Jishitang, you can only try to cure the disease. There is no other choice." Lu Chen said calmly.

"Hmph! Who do you think you are? You can cure it if you say it can be cured?" Liu Xiangsi's tone was unkind.

How could a barefoot doctor from the countryside have the courage to show off in Jishi Hall?

"Boy, you are new here and don't understand anything. Things are not as simple as you think. Don't get in the way!" Liu Cong shouted.

Considering Lu Chen's age, he can only be an apprentice at Jishi Hall.

On such occasions, he is not even qualified to speak.

"What? Do you have a better way?" Lu Chen asked back.

"I....."

Liu Xiangsi opened her mouth and was speechless for a while.

Liu Cong, who was next to him, also frowned and looked at Lu Chen with a slightly unkind look.

How dare a mere apprentice dare to refute his words?

What a guts!

”Boy, I appreciate your courage, but it’s a pity that you can’t make the decision. Doctor Liu has the final say on whether to agree or not.” Zhang Long sneered, looking at Liu Gongquan.

”Doctor Liu, stop dragging your feet and make a decision. Should you treat the injury? Or compensate?” Song Zhong began to urge.

”this.....”

Liu Gongquan frowned, his face a little ugly.

The current situation is really difficult to handle.

With Butler Song behind him, even Liu Cong couldn’t help much at the moment.

The only option is to heal Zhang Long’s injury.

It seems easy, but in fact it is as difficult as climbing to the sky.

Because this is the trap set by the other party.

”Doctor Liu, it’s just a little skin injury. I can handle it without you taking action.” Lu Chen spoke again.

”You can handle shit!”

Liu Cong said angrily: “Even I can’t heal this kind of injury. Why are you just an apprentice talking nonsense like this?”

”Hmph! I think you have bad intentions, and you wish that our Jishitang would be in trouble!” Liu Xiangsi was furious.

”This kid really doesn’t know what the world is. He didn’t even speak to Divine Doctor Liu. He actually dares to overstep his authority and give orders. It’s simply audacious!”

The doctor apprentices in Jishi Hall were pointing and talking in various ways.

Even a fool can see that Zhang Long and his group are deliberately causing trouble.

If you agree to the other party’s conditions at this time, wouldn’t it be like hitting the muzzle of the gun?

”Brother Lu, are you... really sure?” Liu Gongquan asked tentatively.

If it were an ordinary person, he would naturally not believe it.

But Lu Chen’s previous performance was really amazing, and he had an inexplicable sense of trust.

”I can’t say 100%, but it’s probably close to ten.” Lu Chen nodded.

Xie Sinian will stay here for a while, so there can be no problems in Jishi Hall.

”Okay! Since Brother Lu is so sure, I will bet the entire Jishi Hall on believing you once!”

Liu Gongquan hesitated for a moment, but finally gritted his teeth and made a decision.

As soon as these words came out, the whole place was in an uproar.

”Grandpa! Are you crazy? Do you actually believe him? He is just a charlatan and has no ability at all!” Liu Xiangsi became a little anxious.

“Master! Your decision will destroy Jishi Hall!” Liu Cong was also excited.

## Chapter 1296

”It’s over, it’s over, Doctor Liu mistakenly trusted the villain!”

At this moment, the whole Jishi Hall exploded.

No one expected that Liu Gongquan would be so confused that he would entrust Jishitang’s life and death to an unknown person.

”Hahaha...good!”

After being startled for a moment, Zhang Long couldn’t help laughing out loud: “Doctor Liu is really courageous, then we’ll make it a deal!”

He did everything possible, just for this moment.

Now, the prey has finally taken the bait.

”Interesting...so interesting.”

Song Zhong grinned, with a playful look in his eyes.

I thought it would take a little more effort to get Jishitang, but I didn’t expect it to be so easy.

”Don’t be impatient. I believe in Brother Lu’s medical skills. He won’t let us down.” Liu Gongquan said seriously.



Lu Chen is proficient in mystical arts, and maybe he can actually resolve the crisis.

”You believe him, we don’t!” Liu Xiangsi was anxious.

”Master, we don’t need to take this risk. With me around, they dare not act wildly in Jishitang!” Liu Cong persuaded.

”I’ve made up my mind, you don’t need to say anything.” Liu Gongquan didn’t listen at all.

”grandfather!”

Liu Xiangsi was so angry that she stamped her feet, but she had no choice but to glance at Lu Chen and threatened: “Hey! I’m warning you not to mess around, or you will harm Jishitang, and I will never let you go!”

”Miss Liu, just don’t worry. If the injury cannot be cured, I am willing to take full responsibility.” Lu Chen said calmly.

”Responsible? Can you take responsibility? Jishitang is a priceless treasure. Even if you sell it, you can’t sell it brick by brick!” Liu Xiangsi was a little angry.

”enough!”

Liu Gongquan shouted softly: “This matter is my decision. Even if something happens, I will be responsible for it and it has nothing to do with Brother Lu!”

”grandfather.....”

Liu Xiangsi was about to say something, but Liu Gongquan raised his hand to stop him.

Now that you have made a decision, you cannot look forward or backward or be timid.

”Okay, okay, stop talking nonsense and treat the injury quickly.”

Zhang Long slumped on the chair, opened his clothes, exposed the wound that was about to rot, and said with a sneer, “I said ugly things first, if my wound can’t be cured, then obediently hand over Ji Shitang!”

”no problem.”

Lu Chen nodded and said no more.

Instead, he turned around and started rummaging around in the Chinese medicine cabinet.

Jishitang has a complete range of medicinal materials, making it very convenient to grab medicine.

”What is this guy going to do? Is he going to make medicine on the spot?”

”Hmph! Pretending to be mysterious!”

Seeing Lu Chen’s behavior, many people sneered.

It was obvious that they did not believe this stranger of unknown origin at all.

Lu Chen ignored the strange eyes around him, and continued to refine medicine in the decoction room by himself.

Half an hour later, a dark, sticky object came out of the oven successfully.

The appearance is unremarkable, even a little ugly, like a pile of freshly baked cow dung.

”Hey! Boy, what are you talking about? You won’t kill anyone, will you?”

Looking at the dark ointment, Zhang Long's eyelids twitched and he felt inexplicably uneasy.

The injury on his stomach is already very serious. If there is another infection or something, it may be life-threatening.

"Don't worry, your injury will be healed in just one stick of incense."

Lu Chen couldn't help but apply the ointment directly to Zhang Long's wound, and then simply bandaged it.

"Can you heal with just one stick of incense? Do you think you are a god?" Liu Xiangsi said with a cold face.

"Hmph! If you can't even do it with my master, who do you think you are?" Liu Cong sneered.

"For an injury of this degree, even the best Jinchuang medicine from Jishitang will take three to five days to heal. It is a fantasy to cure it with a stick of incense!" Several doctors shook their heads in disbelief.

"Haha... You are a piece of shit. If you could heal my injury, I would just stand on my head and shit!" Zhang Long sneered again and again.

Faced with doubts and ridicule, Lu Chen turned a deaf ear. After applying the medicine, he sat there and drank tea leisurely.

The time of a stick of incense passes quickly.

Zhang Long, who had been staring at the time, suddenly stood up and said with a smirk, "Boy! The time is up, I want to see if you are playing tricks!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he tore off the bandage from his waist.

## Chapter 1297

”Kacha!”

In front of everyone’s attention, Zhang Long violently tore off the bandage.

The bandage fell off, revealing the black, cow dung-like ointment inside.

The ointment was all over the wound, and it looked a little disgusting.

”Who is that! Get me a basin of water and clean the wound!”

Zhang Long pointed at a doctor casually, and happened to hit Qian Chun, who was huddled in the corner.

”me?”

Qian Chun pointed at himself, somewhat astonished.

He had been watching with cold eyes just now, just not wanting to cause trouble, but he was still targeted.

”Nonsense! Do you want me to do it myself?” Zhang Long glared.

”oh oh.....”

Qian Chun was so frightened that he nodded repeatedly and did not dare to say anything. He immediately brought a basin of water and a towel very considerately.

”What are you doing standing still? Clean my wound and be gentle. If you hurt me, I’ll break your leg!” Zhang Long said viciously.

After being on the road for so many years, you can tell who is a soft persimmon at a glance.

”Gulong.”

Qian Chun swallowed, wet the towel, and began to wipe it carefully.

”Doctor Liu, hurry up and prepare the transfer contract. This can save some time.” Zhang Long smiled jokingly.

”Grandpa! You should never believe this liar. Half of your life’s hard work will be destroyed in his hands!”

Liu Xiangsi gritted her teeth, feeling aggrieved.

After making this decision, she had to wonder if her grandfather was old and confused?

”Boy! If you harm Ji Shitang, I will never let you go!” Liu Cong threatened in a low voice.

Jishitang is his target. When Liu Gongquan reaches his old age, this famous cornucopia will become his property.

Now being preempted by others, I am naturally very upset.

”Brother Lu, it’s all up to you.”

Liu Gongquan murmured to himself, looking quite nervous.

Although Lu Chen is proficient in mystical arts, there is no guarantee that he will be successful.

”Sigh... I didn’t expect that Jishi Hall’s nearly hundred years of reputation would be ruined in the hands of this kid.” Everyone looked gloomy and sighed.

To heal an already festering wound within the time of burning incense is completely fanciful.

Unless a god descends to earth, it is simply impossible.

”Fuck!!”

At this time, Qian Chun suddenly screamed.

It looked like he had seen a ghost.

The sudden movement startled everyone.

”What’s your special code?”

Zhang Long was so shocked that he immediately kicked Qian Chun to the ground.

”The wound...the wound...the wound is gone!”

Qian Chun pointed at Zhang Long’s belly and was shocked.

”Disappeared?”

Zhang Long looked down and froze on the spot.

Because he was shocked to find that his previously festering wound had completely healed at this moment!

There wasn't even a scar, just a faint red mark.

That's newborn tender meat.

"What? The wound is actually healed?!"

Seeing this scene, the whole place was in an uproar.

Everyone was stunned, their eyes widened with disbelief on their faces.

They could all clearly see Zhang Long's previous wounds, which were rotten and leaking pus, and were hideous and terrifying.

Normally, it would be impossible to cure it without ten days and a half.

Even with Jishitang's best golden sore medicine, it would take three to five days to heal.

However, no one expected that the ointment made by Lu Chen could completely heal the wound in just one stick of incense.

Simply appalling!

This is no ordinary ointment, this is a holy medicine for healing!

"How... how is it possible? It's actually cured?"

Liu Xiangsi was dumbfounded, her face full of shock.

"Who is this kid? He actually has such a magical medicine?"

Chapter 1298

Liu Cong was also shocked and unbelievable.

They originally thought that Lu Chen was just trying to flatter him and had no real ability at all.

However, unexpectedly, Lu Chen directly turned the tide and resolved the crisis in Jishitang with just a little ointment.

Really appalling.

”Good, good... good treatment!”

After being stunned for a short time, Liu Gongquan couldn't help but clasped his hands and laughed, full of surprise.

He was ready to fail just now, but Lu Chen actually created a miracle.

What an eye-opener!

”Damn it! How could this happen? Where is my injury? Why is my injury gone?”

Zhang Long kept touching his belly, looking a little panicked.

It took a lot of effort to stage a bitter plot. If it still fails this time, there will definitely be no good fruits after returning.

”I never thought there was such a miraculous medicine in the world? If I could get it, I would make a lot of money.”

Song Zhong squinted his eyes, showing a thoughtful expression.

To be able to become the housekeeper of the Song family, he naturally has a certain mind.

Although he was a little annoyed that the plan was ruined, he soon discovered new business opportunities.



In just one stick of incense, the festering wounds can heal again.

This magical elixir was simply unheard of.

Once this medicine comes out on a large scale, it will definitely kill the entire Nancheng pharmaceutical market!

The Song family can also take this opportunity to create greater glory!

”The injury has been healed, now you can get out.”

Lu Chen waved his hand, as if to shoo away flies.

”You brat! How dare you spoil my good deeds? I’ll kill you!”

Seeing that the plan failed, Zhang Long immediately became angry and clamored to take action.

”presumptuous!”

At this time, Song Zhong suddenly stepped forward and slapped Zhang Long on the face.

”Snapped!”

The crisp slap sound immediately stunned Zhang Long.

Everyone around them also looked at each other, not knowing why.

what’s the situation?

Aren’t the two of them together? Why are you still taking action?

”Butler Song? You...why did you hit me?”

Zhang Long covered his burning face, looking a little aggrieved.

”Hmph! If you dare to be disrespectful to Mr. Lu, I will beat you!”

Song Zhong stared fiercely.

”Mr. Lu?”

Zhang Long looked sadly, looking left and right, a little at a loss.

Didn’t they shout about beating and killing before?

Why did he seem to be a different person in the blink of an eye?

Even the gentleman was called.

Simply outrageous.

”Why are you standing still while riding a horse? Apologize to Mr. Lu quickly!

Otherwise, I will kill your legs!”

Song Zhong yelled, raised his hand and slapped him again.

Zhang Long was beaten to the point of crying, but he didn’t dare to resist, so he ran to Lu Chen honestly, bent down and bowed: “Lu...Mr. Lu, I’m sorry.”

”Mr. Lu, I’m really sorry. I’m not strict with my discipline. I hope you will forgive me.”

Song Zhong walked forward with a smile on his face, held his hands in his hands, and apologized, looking very polite.

This bizarre behavior made the people in Ji Shitang look dumbfounded.

As the housekeeper of the Song family, Song Zhong has always had his eyes set high, and he doesn't pay attention to anyone.

Why did you suddenly become so polite?

"Song Butler, what do you mean?" Lu Chen looked up and down.

Showing courtesy for nothing is either cheating or stealing.

"Mr. Lu, what is the name of the ointment you just used?" Song Zhong asked with a smile.

"Yulu Cream." Lu Chen said lightly.

"Good name!"

Song Zhong gave a thumbs up and smiled: "Mr. Lu, our Song family is very interested in your Jade Dew Cream. I am willing to pay five million to buy your Jade Dew Cream formula!"

Chapter 1299

"Five million? As expected of the wealthy Song family, it's so generous."

Song Zhong's words caused many people to whisper.

Whether it's Zhang Long's gangsters or Ji Shitang's apprentice physicians, five million is a rare and huge amount of money for them.

"Song Steward, this is an ancestral prescription. If you don't sell it, you may be disappointed." Lu Chen said lightly.

As soon as this kind of person sticks out his butt, he knows what shit the other party is going to do.

Just wanting to buy a rare ancient prescription for only five million yuan is simply a dream.

”It seems that Mr. Lu thinks too little?”

Song Zhong still had a smile all over his face: “Okay, for the sake of our fate, I will double it and give you 10 million!”

”Fuck! It’s directly raised to 10 million, isn’t Steward Song too arrogant?” Everyone became even more excited.

You know, this amount, they will never earn it in their entire lives.

At this moment, even Zhang Long was a little jealous.

He took this job and risked half his life, but at most he would only be paid a million yuan.

As a result, Lu Chen’s prescription could actually be sold for 10 million, which is really enviable.

”Mr. Lu, ten million is not a small sum. It will be enough for you to have enough food and clothing for a lifetime. Looking at the entire Nancheng, only our Song family can offer such a high price!” Song Zhong struck while the iron was hot.

For Xiaomin Shengdou, ten million is the limit of what he can earn in this life.

The average salary in Yanjing is only about 100,000 yuan a year, and only one million yuan in ten years.

As for 10 million, ordinary people have to work hard for a hundred years to earn it without eating or drinking.

This temptation is big enough!

”Steward Song, I made it very clear just now that the ancestral prescriptions will not be sold.” Lu Chen refused again.

”Um?”

Hearing this, Song Zhong couldn’t help frowning slightly, but quickly returned to his smile: “Mr. Lu, our Song family is thirsty for talent, and we sincerely want this prescription. I hope you can bear the pain to give up your love. Otherwise, let’s just take it easy. Ten million!”

”As long as you nod, 20 million will be credited to your account immediately!”

”Mr. Lu, don’t miss this opportunity and never come again. This is already the bottom line of our Song family.”

At the end, I added a sentence: “A huge sum of 20 million yuan is enough for you to make a decision that goes against your ancestors, how about it?”

Such a top-quality prescription is worth at least one billion.

If you can win it with 20 million and return to the Song family, it will be a great achievement.

”Steward Song, it seems you haven’t heard clearly yet, so let me repeat it again.”

Lu Chen’s tone gradually rose: “The prescription of Jade Dew Ointment is a secret that will not be passed down. I won’t sell it for any money. You’d better take it back!”

As soon as these words came out, the smile on Song Zhong's face disappeared instantly and was replaced by gloom.

"Mr. Lu, our Song family has never been able to get anything we want."

"If you reject our Song family, do you know what the consequences will be?"

"Twenty million is a huge amount of money. Not to mention buying a prescription, it is more than enough to buy your life!"

By the end of the sentence, Song Zhong's eyes had become particularly sharp.

His tone was full of threats.

He was already polite enough, he didn't hesitate to lure him with a lot of money, but he didn't expect the kid in front of him to be so ungrateful.

If the soft one doesn't work, then the hard one will have to be used.

Chapter 1300

"Song Steward, I hate being threatened the most. I advise you, don't mess with me, or your Song family will be in trouble." Lu Chen said lightly.

"Good boy! It's really crazy!"

Song Zhong snorted coldly: "Okay! Since you are so ignorant, let's wait and see!"

After saying that, he walked away directly.

The Song family cherishes feathers, and it is impossible to snatch them in public.

But after the fact, it is easy to get the prescription with some tricks.

”Boy! If you offend Steward Song, you will be in great trouble!”

Zhang Long grinned grimly, then yelled at a group of younger brothers, turned and left.

Although it was planted today, it was not nothing.

The prescription in Lu Chen’s hand has obviously become the new favorite of the Song family. As long as he gets it, the reward will be big. Big drop.

”Brother Lu, thanks to your action today, otherwise our Jishitang would be in trouble.”

Liu Gongquan expressed his gratitude.

”Miraculous Doctor Liu is being polite, but it’s just a matter of lifting a finger.” Lu Chen smiled lightly.

”Brother Lu is young and promising, with outstanding talent, and I admire you.” Liu Gongquan clasped his fists.

”Hmph! What’s the big deal? It’s just good luck.”

Liu Xiangsi crossed her arms and sneered: “If we didn’t have this ancestral prescription today, our entire Jishi Hall would be killed by him!”

”Lovesickness! Don’t be rude!” Liu Gongquan frowned and scolded: “Brother Lu has helped our Jishi Hall twice. What is your attitude? There are no rules at all!”

”Hmph! Am I wrong? He was the one who tried to show off his abilities, and almost killed us!”

Liu Xiangsi held her head high, her face full of dissatisfaction.

”You girl...”

Just as Liu Gongquan was about to have a fit, he was stopped by Liu Cong next to him:  
“Okay, okay, master, please calm down first. Junior Sister is also thinking about Ji Shitang, so what she said was a bit harsh, so don’t take it to heart.”

”If this girl is half as sensible as you, I’ll be relieved.” Liu Gongquan was angry and helpless.

He is just such a granddaughter, who was spoiled and spoiled since she was a child, and now she is a bit lawless.

”Junior Sister, there is something wrong with you. Brother Lu is helping us Jishitang after all. You shouldn’t be so rude.” Liu Cong lectured with a straight face.

Liu Xiangsi puffed her mouth, looking a little aggrieved, but said nothing.

”Brother Lu, thank you for your help just now. I didn’t expect you to have such abilities at such a young age. You are really a role model for our generation!”

Liu Cong looked at Lu Chen, first complimented him, and then went straight to the point:  
“I dare to ask Brother Lu, what other plans do you have regarding Jade Dew Cream?”

”Why, you want to buy a prescription too?” Chase Lu asked.

The change in Liu Cong’s attitude is obviously consistent with Song Zhong’s goal.

”If Brother Lu can sell it, it would be best. If not, the two of us can cooperate for a long time.”

Liu Cong said with a smile: “I have seen the efficacy of Yulu Ointment just now, and I can only describe it in two words as magical. I am sure that once this ointment is promoted, it will definitely become a hit!



By then, the two of us will be able to make a lot of money, and its value will be much higher than 20 million! “

Jade Dew Cream can heal wounds and remove scars in just one stick of incense.

Looking at the entire Yanjing, there is no other drug with this outrageous effect.

If it can be mass-produced, it will be a lore!

”Young Master Liu, to be honest, although Jade Dew Cream is good, it also has serious side effects.”

Lu Chen said indifferently: “Just now, in order to heal the injury quickly, I took the medicine very aggressively. Although Zhang Long looked fine, but after returning home, he would have symptoms of abdominal pain and diarrhea, and even shock if it was severe, so this medicine cannot be sold. If it spreads out, it will definitely harm others and yourself!”