## Wonder Doctor Read Online Chapter 9

"Lin Ran?"

Luo Cheng smiled at his words and looked at Lin Ran and said.

"So the male protagonist of the Tamkang University farce last night was you!"

"Seems like it, I've experienced too much of this kind of thing, I usually don't pay attention!"

Lin Ran said in a serious manner, he knew how to be angry with people, but he usually didn't have the chance to use it.

Luo Cheng's face showed disdain as he looked towards Song Nuan and laughed.

"Xiao Nuan, I can understand that you don't have feelings for me, after all, we have only had a short contact time, but it's too childish for you to find a poor scholar!"

Said Luo Cheng, looking at Lin Ran, sneering "I've heard that this big talent, his family is so poor that he has to work at a car wash for his school fees, this kind of person is not good enough for you! Uncle Song won't agree either."

"It has nothing to do with you, and you also said that my boyfriend is a great talent, let me tell you, Lin Ran has been hired by Temperance Hospital as the chief physician of the Chinese medicine department, it's just a matter of time before he gets ahead, besides money, do you think I lack it?"

Song Nuan's expression was calm, and she spoke with a decisive voice.

Luo Cheng's face was ugly as he touched the "strange bone" in his hand and laughed coldly.

"Chief physician? In my eyes, it's just a dog! As long as the money is in place, I can have as many doctors as I want."

Lin Ran laughed at his words "You're suffering from a bad disease and still running around, should I say you're stupid or the doctor you hired is mediocre!"

"Kid, what nonsense, who is suffering from a bad disease!"

Luo Cheng was furious, staring at Lin Ran and wanting to eat him.

Lin Ran smiled lightly and looked at Song Nuan "Let's go, there's no need to waste words with such a dying man!"

"Hmm!"

Song Nuan had doubts in her heart, but she still got up and prepared to leave.

Seeing this, Luo Cheng could not sit down and jumped up and scolded, "Stop, no one is allowed to leave until the words are clear today!"

"What is there to say, your own palm is like that, blind, can't you see?"

Lin Ran turned his head and said blandly.

"What's wrong with my hand? It's a natural born miracle bone, a wealthy and invincible existence, what the fuck do you know about it, a kid who just graduated!"

Luo Cheng pointed at the palm of his hand and jumped to his feet.

When Song Nuan saw the lump, she sucked in a cold breath and ducked behind Lin Ran, Luo Cheng saw this and said anxiously.

"Xiao Nuan, don't listen to this kid's nonsense, this is really born with strange bones, I was in front of the hospital the other day and the fortune teller master said so!"

"It seems the fortune teller didn't tell you that this kind of strange bone itches in the early stage, hurts in the middle stage, and is a tumor in the late stage!"

Lin Ran sneered, Luo Cheng was baffled at his words "Swelling .... Tumor!"

"Lin Ran, what exactly is the situation?"

Song Nuan hurriedly asked, Luo Cheng although annoying, but after all and his own grandfather some friendship, can help or should help a little.

Lin Ran smiled faintly and said "The lump on his hand is actually a tumor!"

"Impossible, how can this be a tumour, how can a tumour grow on the hand!" Luo Cheng didn't believe him.

Song Nuan was also puzzled and asked, "Yes, don't tumours grow in the head or on the body?"

"It's called a neurofibroma!"

Lin Ran's face was calm as he then explained.

"Neurofibroma, mostly occurs in babies and young children, for him to grow this kind of tumor at this age can only be described as too childish!"

"You!"

Luo Cheng was not stupid enough to hear that Lin Ran's words were sarcastic.

"Say something serious!" Song Nuan urged.

Lin Ran laughed and then said.

"Neurofibromas are also divided into benign and malignant, benign ones don't grow and don't hurt when pressed, whereas this one of his is the size of a quail's egg, so it's obviously a malignant tumour! If it's not removed, it will grow to the size of a head in a year at most, and by then even the great golden immortal coming down to earth will be powerless to return it."

"If you don't believe me, you can press it and see if it hurts!"

Luo Cheng smiled and hurriedly pressed it, and almost fainted in pain as he hurriedly said.

"How could this happen, it didn't hurt a few days ago, and the fortune teller master said that I shouldn't press it often, the natural born strange bone should grow naturally!"

"That fortune-telling master may see your heart is not sincere to give less money, you may want to go back and find out, give more money in a fortune telling!"

Lin Ran said, Song Nuan puffed out a laugh, as long as one is not stupid nowadays, one can see that the master fortune teller is a liar.

The two turned around and left the cafe, leaving Luo Cheng alone in fear and trepidation.

When he came back to his senses, Luo Cheng hurriedly took out his phone and dialed the number.

"Dad, quickly arrange the best hospital for me, I want an operation!"

"You've helped me once again, when will this favour be returned!"

Leaving the cafe and walking down the street, Song Nuan laughed.

"Professor Song helped me to get my scholarship back, it's only right that I help you!"

Lin Ran said.

"He's him, I'm me." Song Nuan was not impressed and said "I have classes this afternoon, do you want to report to the hospital now?"

"I'm not going today, I'll go and move my luggage later, I've rented a house outside, from today onwards I won't be staying at school!"

Lin Ran said, with a hint of reluctance on her face.

"O, let's go then, I'll help you move your luggage!"

Song Nuan said with a smile.

Lin Ran smiled and didn't refuse, after these two contacts, he understood Song Nuan's character, she was one of those people who would return a favour, so it was useless to persuade her.

There was very little luggage, and with Song Nuan's help, the two of them could take it all away at once, but when they were about to go out, three or four youths gathered at the entrance of the dormitory.

"Who are you looking for?"

Song Nuan asked, puzzled.

"Looking for Lin Ran, of course!"

A familiar voice rang out as the youths moved aside and Wang Qiang walked out from behind.