Fortune 36

Fortune Chapter 36

"My Lin family did not invite all of you to come!"

Such a statement made a group of powerful people in Shanhai City completely dumbfounded, although they had anger in their hearts, they did not dare to say anything, however, this group of powerful people in Shanhai City was silent, but Shen Tian Ao spoke out; "Why do we have to argue over a little person who is not known to us?

However, Tang Haibin's explosive temper instantly flared up at his words and he cursed at Shen Tian'ao, "What the hell, who the hell are you? My brother has no virtue and no talent? If you have the guts to compete with my brother, if you lose, get the hell out of Shanhai City, I'm tired of seeing you."

At these words, Shen Tian Ao's eyes immediately turned gloomy, he had been practicing medicine for so many years, even the Chief Executive of Xiangjiang had always treated him with courtesy when he saw him, this was the first time someone dared to insult him like this in front of him, not putting him in his eyes at all.

"Who are you and do you know how much you have to pay for saying that?" Shen Tian Ao's eyes were cold; "Young Lin, if everyone in Shanhai City is as uncultured as he is, then, forgive me for making it difficult for me to treat your father, farewell."

After saying that, Shen Tian Ao was about to walk out of the villa, Lin Bo Mo could only return a bitter smile, although he was also not used to Shen Tian Ao's style, but for the sake of the whole Lin family, he had to keep Shen Tian Ao.

"Mr. Shen, I am sorry, I apologise on behalf of my brother, I hope you will bear with me." Lin Baimo said as he lowered his posture.

"Hmph, he must apologise to me personally, or I will leave Shanhai City today, and your father's illness will not be cured." Shen Tian Ao coldly snorted, the always arrogant man would not just let it go like this, the powerful people around him saw this place and put on a look to see what was going on, it was better for Shen Tian Ao to leave here, then they could spend the price to invite him over.

"Holy shit, Old Lin, what are you apologising to him for? If he wants to get lost, let him get lost, isn't there still Hanzi here, I don't believe that with Hanzi's medical skills, Master Lin's illness won't be cured." Tang Haibin said with a gangly look on his face.

The matter had developed to this point, Ye Han knew it was time for him to speak up, honestly, whether it was this group of Shanhai City power elites or Shen Tian Ao, he was not used to seeing the way these people acted.

Looking at Lin Baimo, Ye Han said; "Brother Lin, I know you are in a difficult position, but with all due respect, it is better not to invite such people, I will treat Master Lin's illness."

At these words, Shen Tian Ao suddenly laughed wildly twice, and then he looked at Ye coldly and laughed; "You'll cure it? You're the only one? Do you really think that just because you know a little bit

of medical skills, you can be untouchable? If you can cure the old man of the Lin family, I, Shen Tian Ao, am willing to carry your shoes and serve you."

Ye Han looked at him and said indifferently; "Seriously, I was looking forward to you before I met you, but after meeting you, it's better for you to carry my shoes, seeing you now is already annoying, won't I be annoyed to death if I see you every day in the future, if you doubt that I can't cure Master Lin's illness, we can have a bet, do you dare to agree?"

At these words, the powerful nobles of Shanhai City around them were moved with anger.

"Ungrateful fellow, who do you think you are? Are you even worthy of betting with Mr. Shen?"

"Rampant, ignorant fellow, I really don't know how Lin Shao is friends with such an arrogant and cocky person."

"Oh, there are always arrogant people in this world, I think he just wants to make himself famous by competing with Mr. Shen."

"Do you know who Mr. Shen is? He is the senior disciple of the Northwest Medical King, and has a reputation as the Little Medical King in the Northwest, what are you, just a poor bun, you are not afraid to scare yourself to death by saying that." Where would Bai Luofei let go of the opportunity to strike Ye Han, he said viciously at once.

"Bai Luofei, try saying one more fucking word, believe it or not, I'll find someone to do your motherfucking job." Tang Haibin's fierce face, combined with his fat body, instantly intimidated Bai Luofei.

Seeing this chaotic scene, Lin Baimo, who was the host, could only laugh bitterly, this matter was beyond his control today, would Shen Tian Ao, who was arrogant by nature, stop when Ye Han made such a request?

Ye Han did not care about those unpleasant words around him, his eyes always fell on Shen Tian Ao's body, waiting for his reply, as a national master of Chinese medicine, the skills handed down by the ancestors were used by this kind of people for profiteering, for the sake of power and blessing, people who had no medical ethics at all, did not deserve to be called national masters.

Seeing Ye Han's calm gaze, Shen Tian Ao suddenly laughed wildly twice, and then said in an icy voice; "Arrogant and arrogant generation, you want to seek death yourself, I, Shen Tian Ao, will bet with you, but if you want to bet with me, you can't do it without some stakes."

When he heard that Shen Tian Ao had actually agreed to do so, those voices around him only gradually diminished, and one by one, they all looked at him and Ye Han.

Ye Han gave a cold smile and said; "Want to add some stakes? Of course you can, just tell me."

"It's simple." Shen Tian Ao looked at Ye Han and said sinisterly; "If you don't cure the old man of the Lin family, then you will have to drill through the lower part of my Shen Tian Ao's crotch in front of everyone."

"Haha, that's a good note, save those who want to use Mr. Shen's name to rise to power from really thinking they're somebody." The powerful people around them echoed.

When Lin Baimo heard this, his brow suddenly furrowed and he said; "Mr. Shen, isn't this a bit excessive, a competition is just a competition, why not treat it as a mutual sparring session."

"Humph, excessive? I don't think so, if you want me to compete with Shen Tian Ao, don't come here to make a fool of yourself if you don't have any real skills." Shen Tian Ao coldly snorted, and then he looked at Ye Han and said; "How about it, do you dare to accept this bet? If you don't dare, get the hell out of here now and never let me see you again."

"Damn you, what's the point of being bullish, Hanzi, promise him, big deal, I'll drill for you then." Tang Haibin said with a fierce look on his face. Hearing these words, Ye Han was very touched in his heart, he patted Tang Haibin's shoulder and said; "Thanks, fatty, but I'll do this myself."

After saying that, Ye Han looked at Shen Tian Ao and said; "You can even say such a bet, you really don't deserve to be a Chinese medicine master, this art handed down by the old ancestors, let you learn it, it's a total waste of it, as the ancient saying goes; no virtue can't make a doctor, medical families value medical virtue, you even lost the basic morality. However, since you have offered such a bet, I naturally agree, but I also have a request."

Shen Tian Ao didn't care what Ye Han said about medical ethics or not, in his opinion fame and profit were what he wanted, as for medical ethics, how many doctors so far could maintain their medical ethics? As for medical ethics, how many doctors could maintain their medical ethics so far? They were still going with the flow in this paper-drunk society.

"Say what you want." Shen Tian Ao looked at Ye Han condescendingly, no matter what Ye Han proposed he was not afraid, because Ye Han was destined to lose.

Looking at Shen Tian Ao, Ye Han's eyes suddenly became as cold as a sharp edge as he said; "If I cure Master Lin's illness, then you will have to get out of Shanhai City, never be allowed to practice medicine, and quit the Chinese medicine world from now on."