

Fortune 38

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Soon, Lin Baimo pushed Master Lin out, followed by an old doctor in a white coat. Master Lin's whole body had lost a lot of weight since he was tortured by this disease, and he looked like a withered old man, his spirit was depressed, he looked like he hadn't slept well every day, and he couldn't even speak.

When he first met Master Lin, it was hard for Ye Han to imagine what kind of illness could have tortured a person like this, or perhaps Master Lin's current appearance could no longer be called a human being, dry corpse would be a more appropriate word.

Everyone was shocked to see Master Lin in this state, and some even took a few steps back for fear of contagion.

"Ugh! Old Lin is suffering from this disease, when it comes to twelve o'clock at night he cries out in a ghostly manner, that sound can't be mentioned how scary it is."

"Yes, ever since Old Lin came here, I've been woken up by him every time it's twelve o'clock, I really don't know what he's going through at that time, he screams so horribly, as if he's possessed."

"Old Lin has been in the water and in the fire all his life, he has experienced all kinds of storms, this illness will torture him like this, it must not be simple."

Hearing these voices around him, Ye Han's brow furrowed, because he had just used his right eye to see through Old Master Lin's body, but the result he came up with was that Old Master Lin was not sick at all, just very weak, if that was all, any hospital could have fixed Old Master Lin's body, but obviously not.

For a while, Ye Han was in deep contemplation, what could have caused Master Lin to become like this?

"Hmph, what, is our little divine doctor at his wits end?" Seeing Ye Han in deep contemplation, Shen Tian Ao sneered and continued; "Some people obviously don't have any real skills yet they have to speak blindly with their eyes open and do what whimsical things, now they will eat their own fruit."

"Oh, Mr. Shen, how can he be compared to you? As the saying goes, if it's a mule or a horse, drag it out and walk it to find out, now it's enough to prove that some people have no real ability but are pretending blindly." Bai Luofei never gave up the opportunity to strike Ye Han, and immediately said with a sneer from the side.

For a moment, everyone's eyes fell on Ye Han, and they all wanted to see what he was going to do next? Of course, these people all looked like they were watching a show, as for Ye Han really being able to cure Elder Lin's illness, in their opinion there was no possibility at all.

Only Tang Haibin and Lin Baimo looked a little anxious, if Ye Han was really helpless, not only would they have to lose face, but they would also have to pay a huge amount of money for the consultation.

On the other side, Yin Ruonan was already arranging for her assistant to be filming.

When Ye Han heard this, he looked at Shen Tian Ao and said indifferently; "If you think you can do it, you can try it first, even if I lose, this disease is still your cure isn't it."

“So you want to back out of a difficult situation and are ready to admit defeat.” Shen Tian Ao sneered; “But you seem to have forgotten one thing, if you lose, you have to drill through my crotch, now isn’t it time for you to fulfill your own promise?”

“Oh, no ability to blindly show off, our Great Doctor Ye, drill it, the group is waiting to see.” Bai Luofei looked at Ye Han with his hands on his chest, fanning the flames on the side.

“You’re annoying you know, if you talk too much I’ll make you never speak again for the rest of your life.” Ye Han glanced at Bai Luofei with a cold face, then he looked at Shen Tian Ao and said; “Admitting defeat, I’m only afraid you’re overthinking it, if you think you can do it, you can go and try it first before you say anything.”

“Humph, just like this you still dare to claim to know Chinese medicine, Chinese medicine is about looking, smelling, asking and cutting, how can you find out the cause of the disease without doing any of these.” After Shen Tian Ao sneered, he strolled forward and put one hand on the pulse of Old Master Lin and examined it with his eyes closed.

In contrast, Ye Han just stood there and watched without doing anything, which made people feel that he was pretending to understand.

“Mr. Shen is worthy of being the senior disciple of the Northwest Medical King, with him, Master Lin’s illness is expected.”

“That’s natural, do you think Mr. Shen is a match for those who are not capable?”

While the surrounding crowd was discussing, Shen Tian Ao was no longer continuing to take the pulse, he checked on Master Lin’s body and frowned slightly, because he also came to the same conclusion as Ye Han, Master Lin was just weak and had no other illnesses, but this conclusion obviously did not hold water, if it was really that simple, Master Lin would not have entered the Biquan Villa to recuperate.

While Shen Tian Ao was observing Master Lin’s illness, Ye Han had already finished using his right eye to see through Master Lin’s entire body, but still found no other adverse symptoms, but just as Ye Han was at his wits’ end, a black light invisible to ordinary people suddenly appeared in Master Lin’s head. colour of fear.

Seeing this, Ye Han was greatly surprised, what exactly was this black light that suddenly appeared? The right eye could see through all materials in the Yang world, while the left eye could see some unusual things, such as ghosts or dragon veins in feng shui.

However, Ye Han rarely opened his left eye to see through because he did not think there were ghosts and other strange things in this world.

However, Ye Han found out that he was wrong, and his deep-rooted thinking had almost prevented him from finding out the true cause of Master Lin’s illness. Ye Han’s mind was almost affected by this black shadow.

For a moment, Ye Han closed his left eye and let his mind calm down. What he saw today had completely shattered his understanding that there were really ghosts in this world, and that these ghosts could also live in people’s bodies and continue to do evil.

Knowing the cause of the illness, although Ye Han was shocked, his mood was also much more relaxed.

Looking at Shen Tian Ao continuing to examine Master Lin's body, Ye Han suddenly smiled lightly and said; "Mr. Little Doctor Wang, I wonder if you can examine the cause of Master Lin's illness?"

Hearing Ye Han's words, Shen Tian Ao turned around and coldly snorted; "Naturally I can check out some of the causes, but you, the one who is waving and cheating are not qualified to ask me, this competition, you have already lost, I think you should just do what you promised before you say anything."

Ye coldly laughed; "Could it be that you are having trouble with your ears? When did I ever say that I was going to admit defeat?"

"Humph, arrogant, if you don't concede defeat, can't you still cure the old man of the Lin family of this disease?"

"You are really right, this illness of Elder Lin is not difficult for me." Ye Han smiled lightly as a powerful look of confidence crossed that handsome face.