

Fortune 39

Fortune Chapter 39

“It’s not difficult to cure Master Lin’s illness!”

The moment these words were spoken, the surroundings were moved, they could see Master Lin’s current condition, he must have encountered a strange disease that was rarely seen, it was very tricky, but Ye Han even wildly said that it was not difficult to cure Master Lin’s disease, how could people not be shocked.

“So confident, could he really be able to cure Master Lin’s illness?” Seeing the strong confidence on Ye Han’s face, the people around him didn’t know if they should believe it for a while.

But while the others didn’t believe it, Lin Baimo and Tang Haibin did, because they understood that Ye Han would never say anything without a reason, and that tense mood was instantly relaxed.

“Hmph, bluff, if you can really cure Master Lin of this disease then do it and let us see, empty words, big words will be said by anyone.” It was still Bai Luofei who spoke, he did not believe that Ye Han could cure Master Lin at all, and he did not want Ye Han to do so.

The moment Tang Haibin, who hadn’t spoken much, heard this, his hot temper immediately rose; “Can you shut the fuck up, of course Hanzhi can be cured when he says he can, why are you worrying blindly?”

As soon as he heard this, Bai Luofei’s face was gloomy as he stopped talking, he was indeed a bit afraid of Tang Haibin who was not afraid of the sky and the earth.

“I will naturally cure Elder Lin, you don’t need to worry about this matter.” Ye Han indifferently glanced at Bai Luofei, then stared at Shen Tian Ao and said; “Mr. Little Doctor King, you are the senior disciple of the Northwest Doctor King, may I ask for Master Lin’s illness have you found out what the cause is?”

Upon hearing this, Shen Tian Ao frowned and then said; “Master Lin’s body is just too weak, of course, apart from that, Master Lin should have something heavy in his heart, which has been bottled up in his mind, causing him to become like this in the long run.”

Hearing this, Ye Han suddenly laughed out loud twice before saying; “Mr. Little Doctor King, do you think anyone would believe that? If it was simply a weak body and a mind stuffed up in the heart, would such an easy illness be difficult for many famous doctors? Or do you think that those doctors who used to treat Master Lin are all fools?”

Hearing Ye Han’s words, the old doctor who had been standing quietly behind Lin Baimo was not happy, he looked at Shen Tian Ao and said; “Mr. Shen, although you are the senior disciple of the Northwest Medical King and your medical skills are fantastically high, however, this illness of Elder Lin cannot be said carelessly, if it is as simple as you say, do you think that with the facilities I have here, you will not be able to cure Elder Lin?”

Shen Tian Ao’s face was ugly, he really couldn’t check out what exactly Elder Lin’s illness was, and could only make up nonsense for the time being, but he didn’t believe that Ye Han had really found out the cause of the illness.

“Hmph, of course Master Lin’s illness won’t be that simple, it just takes me some time to find out the cause of Master Lin’s illness, but our divine Doctor Ye confessed that he could cure Master Lin, so why not make it and let us have a look?” Shen Tian Ao sneered.

“Then, just take a look.” Ye Han smiled lightly as he strolled up and walked in front of Elder Lin, immediately he could only see him exhale a deep breath, one palm of his hand fiercely pressed on the top of Elder Lin’s head, then his left eye became like a dream, at this time Ye Han’s body emitted a terrifying aura, like the King of Hell who was in charge of life and death, causing the people around him to cry out in shock, their eyes staring deadly at him.

And as Ye Han opened his Yin Yang Dharma Eye, the ghost in Elder Lin’s mind was suddenly unable to hide, turning into an evil ghost that roared at Ye Han with eerie terror.

“Hmph, why are you still plaguing the world when you have already died in life, today I will destroy you.” Ye Han snorted coldly in his heart, his left eye seemed to turn into a Buddha’s eye in Elder Lin’s mind, the Buddha’s light was so bright that it irradiated the ghost with a miserable scream, the kind of scream that sent shivers down one’s spine.

As Ye Han dealt with the evil spirit, Master Lin’s mouth also let out a horrible scream, his pale eyes fearful to the extreme, his body kept swaying in his wheelchair as if he was possessed, crying and screaming.

Seeing Elder Lin swaying incessantly, Lin Baimo and Tang Haibin immediately came over and held him down, allowing Ye Han to treat him at ease.

When Shen Tian Ao saw Ye Han’s methods at the side, his face began to look cloudy and uncertain, and he was also puzzled. He had never seen such treatment methods like Ye Han’s in his life, and even his master, the Northwest Medical King, had never seen them before, so his heart began to feel apprehensive.

In a few moments, under the erasure of Ye Han’s Yin Yang Dharma Eye, the parasitic ghost in Master Lin’s mind completely disappeared, and Master Lin’s screams weakened, and the fear in his eyes slowly disappeared. Only when he saw this did Ye Han close his Yin Yang Dharma Eye, then he took out the golden needles he carried with him, and with a smooth motion, four golden needles instantly flew out, like four golden lights, and were inserted into several of Elder Lin’s major acupuncture points.

The speed of the golden needles was so fast that people’s eyes could not even follow. Seeing Ye Han’s demonstration of this skill, the onlookers finally believed that Ye Han was also a Chinese medicine practitioner, and his golden needle stabbing technique alone was enough to amaze people. Such a technique was difficult for his master, not to mention him, to achieve.

Now, Shen Tian Ao finally knew that he had met his match, and this opponent was even more powerful than him, perhaps even comparable to his master, the Northwest Medical King.

Ye Han used the nine needles, nine golden needles were inserted into Master Lin’s body, this was a kind of acupoint stimulation method, by stimulating the acupoints to stimulate the vitality in the body to grow quickly, Master Lin was very weak now, it was hard to recover him in a short time with medicine alone, only this could make him get well quickly.

As Ye Han's nine golden needles went down, Elder Lin, who was sitting in a wheelchair with his eyes tightly closed, slowly opened his eyes and began to regain his clarity, saying his first words; "That thing is gone, who drove it away?"

When Old Master Lin opened his mouth, he shocked everyone, and his eyes became incredulous, especially the old doctor who was so excited that his body trembled, saying repeatedly; "A miracle, a miracle! God-like means, this is really a miracle in the history of medicine!"

"Father, you've woken up, I'm Padmore, do you remember me?" Lin Baimo was very excited as he shook Old Master Lin's hand.

"Bastard, you are the son of the old man, of course I recognize you, who cured me? Was it you lad?" Master Lin looked at Ye Han who was pulling out the golden needles from his body, his old eyes were full of gratitude, Ye Han laughed; "Master Lin, congratulations, your illness has been removed."

When he heard Ye Han's words, Elder Lin stood up slowly, the mountain peak could not even stop Lin Baimo, as Elder Lin stood up, the people around him were shocked again, just now Elder Lin was like a vegetative person, this is only one hour before and after, there is such a big transformation, that young man's medical skill is too miraculous! Elder Lin looked at Ye Han and his voice became excited; "Young man, your ability to cure me proves that you are a miracle worker, I, Lin Guodong, thank you for saving my life."

His own illness, Lin Jianhong knew clearly, Ye Han could cure him, it was by no means as simple as an ordinary man, a miracle man!

Ye Han hurriedly pulled him back and said; "Master Lin, your old man is serious, you are Brother Lin's father, which means you are also my uncle, these are all things I should do, next you take good care of yourself, in less than a month, your old man will be able to return to his old state again."

After saying this, Ye Han looked at Lin Baimo and said; "Big Brother Lin, I will leave first, after settling down Uncle Lin, let's meet and talk."

"Mm, Hanzi, big brother thanks you here." Lin Baimo said with the same gratitude.

After doing all this, Ye Han then turned to look at the somewhat dumbfounded Shen Tian Ao and said indifferently; "Mr. Little Doctor King, you lost this bet, please remember what you promised me, get out of Shanghai City and quit the Chinese medicine world from now on, I think you should not back out in front of so many people, right?"

At these words, Shen Tian Ao's face became incomparably iron blue, his fists clenched tightly, his life was endless, he never thought that in the end, he would fall on a hairy boy, his eyes slowly blossomed with a terrible killing machine, after a cold snort, he left in anger.