

Fortune 40

Fortune Chapter 40

When they saw Shen Tian Ao leave, those powerful people in Shanghai City were all regretful at the moment, with a look of remorse on their faces, they kept their mouths shut.

After Ye Han left, the minds of those who saw this scene were all active, especially those old people who were recuperating at the Biquan Villa, who had all sorts of ailments, some of them were even terminal diseases.

However, the miraculous medical skills that Ye Han showed today gave them hope. In a flash, with the Biquan Villa as the centre, one phone call after another was made, forming an overwhelming network of connections, and these people only instructed one thing over the phone, that is, to befriend Ye Han and never offend him.

Ye Han did not know that because he had treated Master Lin at the Biquan Villa, he had become the subject of close attention from all parties in Shanghai City. Now many big figures in Shanghai City knew that there was such a strange man in Shanghai City, a young man with the miraculous medical skills of Hua Tuo in the world, such a person could only be befriended.

This kind of person can only be befriended. Befriending a miracle doctor with a high level of medical skills can save one's life at critical moments, and no one would want to give up this opportunity.

On the way back, Tang Haibin's voice never stopped, his admiration for Ye Han was like a torrent of water, just as he himself had said.

"Hanzi, one word, convinced, two words, I'm convinced, three words, I'm too damned convinced of you"

"That's seven words." Ye Han rolled his eyes and said; "Alright, I haven't seen you stop since you came out of the Biquan Villa, by the way, let me ask you a question, do you know what strange things happened to the Lin family in the past?"

When he heard Ye Han ask this question, Tang Haibin also colored up, however after thinking about it he still scratched his head and said; "No, the old Lin family has always been very calm, Hanzi, did you find anything strange?"

Ye Han said; "Forget it, let's wait until big brother Lin comes."

Tang Haibin nodded and said; "Where are we going now? I'll give Old Lin a call, he should be coming over in a while."

"You pick a quieter place, as long as no one disturbs you."

"Okay." With that, Tang Haibin drove the car around a corner and headed in a direction, the Jingxin Teahouse, located in the centre of Shanghai City, generally many people would choose this place to talk about business matters, because it was very quiet and no one would disturb them, Ye Han and Tang Haibin sat down in a private room, next to a strong glass wall, through which they could see clearly the people coming and going below, but the noise outside did not come in at all. It couldn't be transmitted in at all.

The encounter with the ghost of Master Lin today had a great impact on Ye Han. Perhaps, there are many things in this world that do not seem to exist, but science cannot make a reasonable explanation for them yet, which makes people feel unrealistic.

Why would a ghost exist in Master Lin's body? This is something that apart from asking Elder Lin personally one can only ask Lin Baimo about, how did Elder Lin get such a strange disease someone from the Lin family should know a little better.

"I say Hanzi, why is this guy being so secretive today, it feels strange, what exactly do you want to see Old Lin about?" Seeing that Ye Han hadn't spoken since entering inside the private room and had been in deep thought, Tang Haibin, who was already sullen, couldn't help but speak up.

Ye Han's fingers tapped on the desktop and said; "Don't be impatient, you'll naturally know when Old Lin arrives later, just don't scare you then."

"Cut, fat master I have lived for more than twenty years what have I not seen, what can scare me." Tang Haibin said disdainfully, at this time, there was a knock on the door outside, Tang Haibin got up and went to open the door, the person who came was none other than Lin Baimo, he had rushed over immediately after arranging for old master Lin at the Biquan Villa.

"Hanzi, thanks a lot for my old man's illness today, your guy's skills are really amazing, I'm convinced. By the way, what is it that you are looking for me in such a hurry?" Lin Baimo said as he sat down and looked at Ye Han. Ye Han said; "Brother Lin, there is no need to say thank you again, what kind of relationship do you and I have, there is no need to be so formal, I came to you to ask you what caused Master Lin's illness?"

"What caused it?" Lin Bo Mo's brow furrowed, then he spoke in a deep voice; "Han Zi, I won't hide it from you, in fact, my Lin family's ancestors were not in business, I don't know from which generation my Lin family started the business of tomb raiding, this craft has continued for several generations, but tomb raiding is very dangerous, many of my Lin family's ancestors died in the tomb, with the reform of the times, the state strictly cracked down on tomb raiders, so the tomb raiders are not only a good example, but also a good example. The country cracked down on tomb robbers, so, from my father's generation onwards, he took our Lin family clan to clean up their act and started a business, and the tomb robbing trade was lost by my generation."

"Pfft, grave robbers, my goodness, old Lin, I didn't see it coming, your family ancestors are still in this business." Tang Haibin was amazed when he heard Lin Baimo's words, tomb robbers, they were a rather mysterious group to many ordinary people, and the Lin family was once part of this group.

Although Ye Han was also surprised, his reaction was not as great as Tang Haibin's. Every family power's rise to power may not always have been a bright one.

Lin Baimo continued; "In fact, this is not a secret, some old people in Shanghai City know about it, but they just don't say it out loud, not to mention that my Lin family is not the only one who started out as a tomb raider, in today's modern society there are also many tomb raiders, it's just hard for ordinary people to see them."

Ye Han said; "Brother Lin, could it be that Master Lin's illness is related to your ancestor's tomb-robbing?"

Lin Baimo nodded and said; “Not bad, originally my father had completely quit the tomb raiding world, but a few years ago a peer approached him, what they talked about I am not sure, in the end my father went with them, this trip was a month, when my father came back he was full of wounds, although he was cured through a period of treatment, but he committed the headache every night I thought my father had contracted some kind of virus inside the tomb, and brought in many experts and scholars, but none of them could find out what the cause was.”

“With the current science, they naturally couldn’t find out.” Ye Han glanced at Lin BoMo and slowly said; “Because this is not an illness at all for Elder Lin, but he was haunted by an evil spirit and suffered all day long to be like this.”

As soon as these words came out, Lin BoMo and Tang Haibin were immediately shocked, the tea in their hands splashed out, evil spirits haunting his body, how did this sound a bit mysterious?

“I know you guys don’t believe it.” Ye Han looked at the two of them and said; “In fact, at first I didn’t believe it either, but with the facts in front of me, I couldn’t believe it, and that’s exactly why many famous doctors are at their wits’ end about it.”

“I say, Chill, you’re not talking nonsense in broad daylight, are you? Don’t you scare me, how can ghosts exist in this world?” Tang Haibin felt a little chill run down his spine and peeked around, instantly feeling as if there were countless pairs of eyes staring at him.

“I’m not talking nonsense, Brother Lin, when Master Lin recovers, you can go ask him about his own physical condition, he should know best.”

“Hanzi, I believe it.” Suddenly, Lin Baimo nodded solemnly and said; “My ancestors were tomb robbers, so they would naturally be partial to the talk of ghosts, it seems that my father was haunted by something unclean because of that time he went down to the tomb.”