

Fortune 8

Fortune Chapter 8

Although using acupuncture points to perform acupuncture is the simplest healing technique in the Ghost Valley Medical Scriptures, it also requires a high level of mastery of acupuncture points.

Of course, the high level of concentration on Zhou Mingshan's treatment just now had made Ye Han exhausted, and he even panted heavily as he looked up at Zhou Mingshan, the old man's condition had been stabilised for the time being, but he didn't have the ability to cure him at the moment.

"What are you all looking at me for?" Ye Han's eyes flicked around and found Zhou Yun'er and Lin Baimo's eyes that looked a little incredulous, he immediately smiled and said; "Although I'm handsome, but can you stop staring at me like that, Brother Lin, I'm not really interested in men."

Ugh! Lin Baimo came back to his senses, his face suddenly became a little excited as he looked at Ye Han and said; "Brother Ye, God! It's really too godly! What kind of medical skills did you learn? It's amazing that it has such miraculous effects, Elder Zhou's illness was controlled by you just like that, it's so incredible."

Zhou Yun'er looked at Ye Han, her beautiful eyes were rippling with different colours, she felt that there was a layer of mist on this teenager in front of her, it seemed mysterious, and she found that she couldn't see through this teenager who was a few years younger than her at all anymore, she knew her grandfather's condition best, even if he was sent to a big hospital in China only, he wouldn't be controlled so quickly.

"Little brother Ye, great kindness is not thanked, if you need anything in the future, you can always come to me, today the old man I have finally seen what it means to be a man of the world, a real person does not show his face." Zhou Mingshan stood up with Zhou Yun'er's help, a pair of old eyes filled with gratitude and appreciation, smiling repeatedly, for Ye Han, the more he saw, the more he liked him.

Ye Han stood up and laughed; "Zhou Lao is serious, I can't be considered a master, I just learned a little bit of medical skills, by the way, your old man's illness better be treated as soon as possible, although I helped you control it this time, but it is difficult to guarantee the next time"

Zhou Mingshan waved his hand indifferently and said with a smile; "I know my own illness well, foreign experts are at their wits' end, I'm afraid this will be the end of my life, anyway, I've lived long enough, let's live a few years."

Lin Baimo saw Ye Han and Zhou Mingshan chatting enthusiastically, his face was a little anxious, Ye Han had such miraculous means, this made him see an opportunity, a chance to cure his own old man, if the old man's illness could be cured, then the crisis the Lin family was facing would automatically be lifted.

"Elder Zhou, let's all stop standing and sit down to talk, come on, Brother Ye, have some tea." Lin Baimo invited a few people to sit down and smiled at Ye Han, saying; "Brother Ye, good skills, today I've seen it all, compared to you, those hospital doctors are nothing but a small witch, awesome!"

Ye Han said; "Brother Lin has over-complimented you."

Zhou Mingshan glanced at Lin Baimo and said with a smile; "Lin kid, just say what you have to say, what's the point of being so hypocritical and polite?"

Lin Baimo smiled awkwardly, then looked at Ye Han with an expectant face and said; "Brother Ye, you have such a skill, I have a request, I wonder if you can grant it?"

Ye Han raised his sword eyebrows and said; "Brother Lin, please say, if I can do it I will definitely say yes, if not, I hope Brother Lin will not be blamed."

"No offense, no offense." Lin Baimo hurriedly shook his head and said; "It's like this Brother Ye, my father is suffering from a headache, it has been many years, many hospitals can't cure it, once it happens, the suffering is unbearable, my father is already very sick because of this disease, I would like to ask Brother Ye to perform the art of rejuvenation and save my father."

Hearing this, Ye Han frowned, he had only just come into contact with the Ghost Valley Healing Scriptures, if he really wanted to heal someone, he himself was not sure, Lin Baimo was in a bit of a quandary.

At these words, a look of disappointment flashed across Lin Baimo's eyes as he leaned back on the sofa in dismay and said with a bitter smile; "Brother Ye, it's alright, it's my extravagant hopes that are too high, how can my father's illness be cured so easily, but today I can meet such a miracle man like you, brother Ye, we should go out for a few drinks later on."

"Oh, plus how about us, it just so happens that I would also like to thank Little Brother Ye properly for saving my life today." Zhou Mingshan smiled, patted Lin Baimo's shoulder and said again; "Lin kid, your old man's illness look on the bright side, people get old, there will be a day."

Lin Baimo nodded with a bitter smile, he really did not have much hope for his old man's illness.

Seeing Lin Baimo like this, Ye Han pondered for a moment and then suddenly spoke; "Brother Lin, I am grateful that you think highly of me, Ye Han, how about this, you give me a month's time, after a month I will accompany you to take a look at Master Lin, but I don't dare to guarantee if I can cure him, of course, if there is a chance I will do my best."

Lin Baimo fiercely heard Ye Han's words, his face was overjoyed; "Brother Ye, really? Thank you so much, don't worry, even if you can't be cured I, Lin Baimo, won't blame you, from today onwards, you are a friend of my Lin family, if there is anything you need in Shanghai City, I, Lin Baimo, will definitely give you my full assistance."

"Big brother Lin is too polite, just call me Xiao Han from now on." They looked at each other and smiled, Ye Han naturally had his own reasons for making such a decision, for one thing, Lin Baimo, a person who gave Ye Han a good feeling, could make friends, and for another, through conversation, Lin Baimo's family should belong to a famous family in Shanghai City, if Ye Han wanted to develop in Shanghai City in the future, it was essential to make some such friends.

As for the treatment, there was still a month's time for him to study the Ghost Valley Medical Scriptures anyway, and in the end, even if he didn't cure Master Lin, he could only sigh that it was God's will.

After the deal was over, the group got into Lin Baimo's Audi car and drove to the downtown area of Shanghai.

The Splendid Hotel, which is one of the top five-star hotels in Shanghai City, is very luxuriously equipped with perfect facilities, and has a full range of service facilities in addition to the luxurious room facilities. A variety of restaurants, larger banquet halls, conference halls, etc., it was a centre for social, conference, entertainment, shopping and recreational activities.

This was the first time Ye Han had come to a hotel of this level, and after entering the Splendid Hotel, everything in it made Ye Han feel very grand and atmospheric, ordinary hotels could not even compare with it, and Ye Han felt that the one million he had with him now was only not enough to buy some of the equipment in it.

“Young Lin, you are here, are you here for entertainment or dining today?” A distinguished looking service lady came over and greeted Lin Baimo with a polite demeanour and a smile that made people feel good about her.

Lin Baimo waved his hand and said; “Don’t bother too much, arrange a better elegant room for us, I want to feast a few guests.”

“Okay, you please follow me!”

The crowd took the lift to the fifth floor of the Splendid Hotel, this floor belonged to the banquet hall, all sorts of luxurious elegant rooms were lined up, the atmosphere was serene and comfortable, it was an eye-opening experience for Ye Han, just like Liu Lou Lou entering the Grand View Garden, dazzling.