

Wonder Doctor

Chapter 229

It was late at night and Hu Ming left with Wang Yifeng.

Song Yujiang came the next morning, choosing to come early the next morning as he had been busy working late into the night yesterday and was afraid of disturbing Lin Ran.

“How do you feel?”

Song Yujiang was glowing and looked at Lin Ran and smiled.

“Not bad.”

Lin Ran smiled.

“I’m relieved to see that you’re fine!”

Song Yujiang said with a sigh.

Ever since Lin Ran’s accident, the person who felt the most guilty in his heart, apart from Hu Ming, was him.

Although he had not taken the initiative to ask Lin Ran to help, Lin Ran had recovered the hostage after all, and he was the one who had gained the most, both in public and in private.

But Lin then came to be buried alive by the collapse, which filled his heart with self-blame.

“Uncle Song, you don’t have to be like this, I was entrusted with the responsibility of being loyal, these are my own choices!”

Lin Ran laughed, while getting up and jumping for a laugh.

“Besides, I’m fine now, you really don’t need to be like this.”

“Good! Good!”

Song Yujiang looked happy as Lin Ran was able to recover as before, which made him feel relieved.

It was just that none of them knew that the reason Lin Ran was able to recover in such a short period of time was all because of the true qi in his body.

“By the way, I’ve come to you this time because there’s something I want to ask you for!”

Song Yujiang said as he took out a photo and placed it in front of Lin Ran.

“What is this?”

Lin Ran looked curious.

On the photo was a stone tablet-like object, but it was so damaged that it was impossible to see clearly what was on it, but one could vaguely make out what words seemed to be written on it.

“This was salvaged by the cultural relics department at a later stage, but it’s very damaged, there’s still controversy as to whether there’s writing on it or not, you have extraordinary abilities and are proficient in feng shui, I want to ask you to take a look!”

Song Yujiang said.

“Good!”

Lin Ran agreed straight away without even thinking about it.

The exploration of cultural relics had always been a symbol of national culture, and if a large ancient tomb relic could be discovered, it would be a good thing for Temperance City, so Lin Ran naturally had no reason to refuse.

“Alright then, when do you see a time?”

Song Yujiang asked, Lin Ran’s body had only just recovered, and he was too embarrassed to ask Lin Ran to go right away.

“Just now, I’m really fine!”

Lin Ran laughed.

Seeing this, Song Yujiang didn’t say anything, smiled, got up and prepared to take Lin Ran away.

“Where to! He’s just about ready!”

Song Nuan asked as he saw this and hurried over.

“A trip to the Heritage Bureau!”

Song Yujiang said.

“He’s just about to, can’t he be two days late!”

Song Nuan was a little worried.

“Don’t worry, I’m fine.”

Lin Ran stepped forward and smiled.

Song Yujiang couldn’t help but smile at this, when had this daughter of his ever been so concerned about anyone else, as a father he couldn’t help but feel a little sour in his heart.

But he was also genuinely happy for his daughter. He knew Lin Ran’s character, and if his daughter really got together with him, as a father he would be relieved.

“I’ll wait for you outside!”

Song Yujiang smiled at Lin Ran and followed before walking out quickly.

Lin Ran looked embarrassed, Song Yujiang’s smile was obviously meaningful and made him a little embarrassed.

Song Nuan wasn't stupid either, seeing this her pretty face couldn't help but blush as she whispered to herself.

"Is it still the real father!"

"Alright, I'll be back soon, remember to cook for lunch!"

Lin Ran smiled and rubbed the head of Song Nuan before heading towards the door.

"Cooking? I don't know how!"

Song Nuan was dumbfounded, the thing she was least good at was cooking, otherwise she wouldn't have asked Lin Ran to help her last time her classmates came to the house.

"It's alright, I'll do it!"

To the side, Qin Bing walked over and said with a smile.

"Kiki is coming over at noon too, so we'll all eat together then!"

"Mm!"

Song Nuan nodded at his words.

In fact, the three of them were all clear in their hearts about each other's intentions towards Lin Ran, but the three of them were considered BFFs after all, so they didn't poke around to avoid unnecessary embarrassment.

After all, Lin Ran was not married now, so all three of them still had a chance, and as girlfriends, they did not want to lose this friendship, so they were all unaware of this and waited for Lin Ran's final choice.

After leaving the clinic, Lin Ran and Song Yujiang headed straight for the Heritage Bureau.

In order to facilitate the examination of the artefacts unearthed at Wan Ren Shan this time, the artefacts were all transported to the nearest heritage bureau, so it took the two of them a tight ten minutes to get to the place.

"What brings you here, kid!"

Just as they entered the gate of the heritage bureau, a familiar figure came over, and Lin Ran couldn't help but smile at a glance, it was none other than Wang Yifeng.

"Came to get a long look!"

Lin Ran laughed, while patting Wang Yifeng and teasing him.

"How's that? How does it feel to be caught in the act!"

"Hey! Stop it, I really don't know what's so helpful about this, a good young man like me should be on the path of ghost hunting, making me here to protect cultural relics is simply too big a use!"

Wang Yifeng sighed repeatedly with a look of not being reused.

"Come on, don't spit acid here, you can leave in a couple of days!"

Song Yujiang said again.

Wang Yifeng was overjoyed at his words and hurriedly pulled Lin Ran inside, while introducing him.

“The artefacts unearthed this time are all in the basement, let’s go and I’ll take you there!”

The three of them soon arrived at the basement, and only then did Lin Ran understand why all the artefacts were here.

The entire basement covered an area that was as large as a football field, the size was simply staggering.

But the artefacts placed inside were also diverse, the largest seemed to be a stone slab of a coffin bed, which was as big as a two-metre wide bed.

“The stone tablet is right there!”

Wang Yifeng said with a smile, he had already known the purpose of Lin Ran’s visit on the road earlier, so he led him directly towards the stone tablet without any nonsense.

“That! As you can all see, the stele itself is badly damaged and the marks on it don’t match the writing patterns of the corresponding dynasties at all, so I presume that it’s just an ordinary coffin-pressing stone, not a tombstone at all!”

Lin Ran had just walked over when he saw what he thought was a white haired old man, talking to a group of people in front of him.

Lin Ran swept a glance and found that all these people standing in front of the old man were wearing the badges of a certain expert or a certain scholar.

“This is Professor Hao, who is a fierce ox here at the Cultural Heritage Bureau, and is said to have been sent over from abroad to specifically assist in this heritage excavation!”

Wang Yifeng said from the side, but just as the words left his mouth, he coldly snorted with disdain.

“However, I think this guy is just a stinking old man who relies on the old, he actually said that Master Wang I catch ghosts is a feudal superstition, and called me a liar, so without eyesight, how can he become an expert, it’s a joke!”

Lin Ran frowned at this, but did not answer, only to hear that Professor Hao in front of him continue.

“So then, I suggest that this stone tablet can be skipped straight away, our focus should still be on the discovery of the coffin, although no coffin has been found so far, as long as it is an ancient tomb there will definitely be one, so we should focus on that!”

As soon as Professor Hao’s words fell, an old man wearing an expert badge on the side couldn’t help but come forward and say.

“Professor Hao, what you said is that there is such a possibility, but now that the whole chambers have been turned over by us, there is no coffin at all, and there are obvious traces of excavation inside, so I’m afraid that now, apart from this stone tablet which is suspected to have writing on it, we simply cannot determine the identity of the tomb owner!”

## Chapter 230

“Are you questioning my words?”

Professor Hao’s face sank at his words, scaring the expert who immediately dared not say more.

“This Professor Hao is not an expert sent from overseas, but a retired university professor who has a high reputation and has lived in the countryside for a long time, this time it was also the Cultural Heritage Bureau that invited him over.”

On the side, Song Yujiang spoke up and explained.

“A university professor? Nerds, I’ve told you there’s no coffin in the tomb, and you’re still so rigid, do you want to tear down the whole tomb? I’m not that patient, Brother Wang!”

Wang Yifeng said dissatisfied, he had wanted to leave long ago, if not for the relationship between Song Yujiang and Lin Ran, he would have quit long ago.

“Kid! What did you say!”

Professor Hao looked quite old, but his ears were really good, and from a distance of five or six metres, he actually heard Wang Yifeng’s complaint.

“Didn’t say anything! What did you say?”

Wang Yifei had long been displeased with him, and at this moment, he did not hide it.

“Humph! The current juniors simply have no one in sight, back when I was researching the ancient tomb, you were still breastfeeding, and now you dare to dictate in front of me!”

Professor Hao said in a cold voice, yet his words were what instantly annoyed Wang Yifeng.

“Old bastard you have the guts to say it again, Master Wang I won’t be your Master if I don’t wring the shit out of you today!”

Wang Yifeng said angrily.

“You! Arrogant! Unbridled!”

Professor Hao was furious, and Song Yujiang at the side also frowned, Wang Yifeng’s words were indeed a bit too much.

“I’m not afraid to be arrogant today, what a bullshit professor, I think you’re just an old bastard who relies on the old man!”

Wang Yiming did not lower his head, Lin Ran on the side hurriedly stopped him and said in a roundabout way.

“Professor Hao, this friend of mine is a bit rude, don’t take it personally!”

“Rude? I think it’s just barbaric and unqualified! Who are you outside Lin! Does the old man know you!”

Professor Hao said angrily, he had just noticed the way Wang Yifeng and Lin Ran spoke, these two were obviously in cahoots, how could he give a good face.

Lin Ran was not close to a slight frown at this time, looking at Professor Hao's voice colder and said.

"Calling you a professor is to give you face, but don't really think you are some great person!"

"If you say my friend has no quality, then you do have quality? My friend has been an orphan since he was a child, what did you just say? My friend didn't directly hit you, that's already very qualified!"

Lin Ran's voice wasn't loud, but his words were well-spoken, especially when he said that Wang Yifeng was an orphan, the other people's faces that had been puzzled showed a burst of confusion at this moment.

People grew up without a father or a mother, and you are still talking about that parents, it is already cheap for people not to beat you.

"Old man doesn't know he's an orphan!"

Professor Hao's face was ugly and he was a bit embarrassed, but he had seen big scenes after all, and on second thought he directly rushed to the expert in charge at the side and scolded.

"What kind of people are they? This is an important place for heritage conservation, how can we let in people who are not related to us, get them out!"

The expert was in a quandary, Professor Hao did not know Song Yujiang, but he did, so he tugged at the corner of Professor Hao's coat and whispered.

"No, they are ...."

"What can't be! Who is in charge here, let them go out, today is the king of heaven came all useless, or I will leave!"

Professor Hao coldly reprimanded, he was invited by the leader of the Bureau of Cultural Heritage, the person in charge of this scene absolutely did not dare to offend him.

The person in charge was in a bit of a bind, and turned to Song Yujiang, who was here at the moment, where he had a say.

"Professor Hao, is it a bit inappropriate for you to rely on the old man like this!"

Song Yujiang said in a deep voice, he could see clearly that this old man was indeed a bit too much.

"Who are you!"

Professor Hao questioned in a cold voice, he lived in the countryside for many years and did not know much about the situation in the city.

"Never mind who I am, don't forget your own identity!"

Song Yujiang said in a deep voice, nowadays many professors leaned on the old and did not study their essential fields properly, but were very attached to playing with their status, which made him all very heartbroken.

"My status? Does my status have anything to do with you?"

Professor Hao said in a cold voice, his eyes carrying disdain.

Lin Ran looked somewhat uncomfortable and opened his mouth to laugh.

“Professor Hao, your temper is really as big as your title, I’m curious as to who conferred the title of professor on you in the first place!”

“Ignorant little boy, is a professor not an honorary title, that is because I have made great contributions to the archaeological world and have made significant research results in my field before I can be called a professor!”

Professor Hao said proudly, as long as he talked about his work he couldn’t help but want to show off.

However, Lin Ran was trying to laugh as he listened and said.

“Then I’m surprised, you seem to be a bit unworthy of the title of professor, whether it’s your eyesight or your intelligence!”

“What did you say!”

Professor Hao’s face instantly turned ugly when he heard that, his gaze fixed on Lin Ran with a deadly stare, as if he wanted to kill.

“What? Did I say something wrong?”

Lin Ran had a serious face and then said.

“You told a group of experts to continue searching for coffins, and I wondered, does there have to be a coffin inside an ancient tomb?”

“Nonsense! Ancient tombs and ancient tombs, is an ancient tomb without a coffin an ancient tomb?”

Professor Hao shouted coldly.

“Is that so?”

Lin Ran smiled at his words.

“Who said there had to be a coffin inside an ancient tomb? This expert also said earlier that there were obvious signs of robbery inside, so you can guarantee that those tomb robbers didn’t steal the coffin along with it?”

“Haha! Jokes, simply ignorant little children!”

Professor Hao sneered, while giving Lin Ran a disdainful glance and said.

“Since ancient times, tomb robbing is all about seeking wealth, all you want is the gold, silver and jade inside, jewellery and porcelain jars, stealing a coffin do you think a tomb robber’s family wants to make a bed!”

As soon as Professor Hao’s words fell, many experts and scholars around the room revealed a snicker, although the former’s reasoning was far-fetched, it was indeed so reasonable.

In their eyes, Professor Hao was, after all, Professor Hao, and when they argued with him, they would often be at a disadvantage.

However, Lin Ran was destined to disappoint them, only to see him smiling blandly and saying afterwards.

“I don’t know if a tomb raider should hit the bed or not, but I know one thing, a thief doesn’t leave empty!”

“Just ask, what if an ancient tomb has been entered by more than just this wave of tomb robbers from ancient times to the present? There are just so many things, and in the end there are only coffin boards left, may I ask Professor Hao, are you taking or not taking?”

“This ....”

Lin Ran’s words directly put Professor Hao at a loss, what he said was reasonable, but Lin Ran was also right, there were indeed many such precedents in history.

The ancient people lived in poor conditions, and sometimes there were cases of taking tomb bricks to build houses, not to mention taking away coffin slabs for use.

Professor Hao’s face was gloomy and silent for a few seconds before he finally looked at Lin Ran and opened his mouth to scold him.

“What you say has no basis in fact, even if there is such a case, so what, now that the entire ancient tomb has no epitaph, the only way to confirm the identity of the tomb owner is to find the coffin, is there anything wrong with that?”