Wonder Doctor

Chapter 231

"Haha!"

Lin Ran couldn't help but laugh at his words, following two steps forward to look at Professor Hao and said.

"It's not incorrect, it's downright wrong!"

"Eh? Kid, I'm warning you, don't think that just because you're young, you can't stop talking, if you keep talking nonsense, I can sue you!"

Professor Hao's face was gloomy, this kid said in public that he was so wrong, this is simply challenging his authority, how could he tolerate this?

"O? Then I'd like to ask, what did I say about my mouth?"

Lin Ran looked at Professor Hao and asked rhetorically.

"Shameless, then I would also like to ask you a question in return, where did I go wrong with what I said!"

Professor Hao said in a cold voice with a smug look on his face.

"You don't even know where you are wrong? My goodness!"

Lin Ran looked at Professor Hao in astonishment, the look was as if the latter had really said something wrong.

Even the many experts and scholars who were at the side couldn't help but rush to lower their heads at this moment, carefully recalling what Professor Hao had just said, and whether or not they had really made a mistake somewhere.

"Cut the crap! If you have the ability, say it, don't pretend to be a fool here!"

Professor Hao shouted coldly, at this moment he saw the situation in his eyes and knew that he couldn't drag on, continuing to drag on would probably make these experts and scholars question him.

"Want to know so much? Fine, then I'll tell you!"

Lin Ran smiled lightly, then asked rhetorically.

"Who told you that only the coffin can determine the identity of the tomb owner now?"

"You! What do you mean"

Professor Hao's face changed as he followed.

"There is no documentation of the burial goods in the ancient tomb, not even an epitaph, could there be anything else that is documented?"

"Who told you there wasn't?"

Lin Ran followed back.

Professor Hao frowned at this, and his gaze turned a little sharper as he looked at Lin Ran and spoke in a cold voice.

"Kid, talking nonsense is responsible!"

"You've already said it once, aren't you tired of it?"

Lin Ran impatiently gave him a blank look.

"Fine! Fine! Then I'll open my eyes today, if you have the guts to tell me what else is in this tomb that contains information about the tomb's owner!"

Professor Hao's face was icy cold as he stared at Lin Ran with a deadly stare.

Lin Ran, however, looked at him as if nothing had happened, and then walked towards the wordless stone tablet at the side.

Seeing this scene, Professor Hao's heart was relieved, as he had expected this guy to say something, but it turned out to be the wordless stone tablet.

He and a group of experts and scholars had studied that tablet for several days, but had not been able to find anything of value on it.

The only thing that could be said to be of value were the dents on it that resembled writing, but these dents were so badly damaged that it was a fool's errand to try to find clues from it.

Professor Hao looked at Lin Ran indifferently with a cold smile tackling the corners of his mouth, not stopping him and watching him walk up to the wordless stone tablet.

"This is the thing!"

Sure enough, Lin Ran didn't let him down and pointed to the wordless stone tablet on the side and said.

"Haha!"

Professor Hao couldn't hold back any longer and directly let out a loud laugh, pointing at Lin Ran and saying.

"Little yellow-haired boy, you're really stupid!"

"This wordless stone tablet, which I and the others have studied for days, has no writing on it at all, and you're actually saying that it's a clue, do you really think that I and the others are easy to fool!"

With that, Professor Hao's face sank and he turned to the expert in charge of this place at the side and scolded.

"As you can see, don't you still drive this brat who is full of talk out!"

"This"

The person in charge had some difficulties, Song Yujiang was still standing aside and didn't even say anything, where was his turn to speak here.

And most importantly, just now Professor Hao had inadvertently offended Song Yujiang, at this time still standing with him, I'm afraid it would not be good for him either.

"You!"

When Professor Hao saw this, he was about to explode, but Lin Ran waved his hand to stop him, while laughing.

"Professor Hao, what's your hurry? Is it because you're afraid that I'll speak up and brush you off?"

"You... What are you talking about, there's no way this thing can have a clue, don't talk out of your ass here!"

Professor Hao said in a bit of a panic, and his face became a bit cloudy, he was really a bit afraid that Lin Ran would really find something on this.

"There can't be any clues, why are you nervous?"

Lin Ran asked with a smile.

"Who... Who's nervous!"

Professor Hao hastily denied it.

However, Wang Yifeng, who had been holding his breath for a long time, came up at the right time and raised his hand to wipe a handful of paper on Professor Hao's forehead, and the tissue was instantly wet.

"He said he wasn't nervous, but if he waits a bit longer, I'm afraid Professor Hao's clothes will be soaked through!"

On the side, a group of expert professors who were watching the fun couldn't help but pinch their sweat, fortunately they hadn't offended the two Lin Ran, otherwise they wouldn't have been able to stand just being messed with by these two guys like this.

"Cut the crap!"

Professor Hao pushed Wang Yifeng away, he too could not stand this kind of psychological pressure somewhat, and pointed at Lin Ran and scolded him.

"If you have a solution, then say it quickly, or else I'll be really rude!"

Said Professor Hao, taking out his mobile phone and making a gesture to call.

"Fine! Since you are in such a hurry, Professor Hao, I will tell you!"

Saying that, Lin Ran directly strided over to the stone tablet, and then pointed at the very obvious dents on top of the stone tablet and said.

"These dents are, in fact, writing, if we can restore it, won't we have the information about the owner of this tomb?"

"Bullshit!"

Professor Hao sneered at once.

"We have studied these dents before, they are not any writing at all, the marks on them are uneven and there is no trace at all, how can we spell out the writing, it's just a fool's dream!"

"Who told you there was no trace?"

Lin Ran looked at Professor Hao, his voice bland.

"You!"

Professor Hao was stunned at his words, and even the group of experts and scholars who were quietly being a crowd of eaters at the side were all a little confused at this point.

They had been researching for days and hadn't been able to find traces to look for, while Lin Ran had only just arrived and hadn't even carefully examined the stone tablet before saying this, which simply made them somewhat groundless.

"Wait a moment, if you say there are traces to be found, are there traces to be found, who can't bluff, I even said I could guess the identity of the tomb owner correctly!"

Professor Hao sneered, he wouldn't believe Lin Ran until he told him the final method.

"You really don't see the coffin, if my brother Lin Ran says there are signs to follow, then there are definitely signs to find!"

Wang Yifeng said discontentedly next to him again.

"What's the matter with you? If he says there's a trace, then say it!

Professor Hao said in a cold voice.

Lin Ran couldn't help but laugh at this, and looked at Professor Hao and said word for word.

"If I said there are traces, naturally there are really traces!"

Saying that, Lin Ran came to the stone tablet, before pointing at it and saying.

"Although this stone tablet is badly damaged, the good thing is that most of the areas with dents are still preserved, and the reason why you guys think it's not writing is precisely because there is a lot of erosion behind the dents!"

Saying this, Lin Ran pointed to the dents on the stone tablet and said.

"And I! There's a way to tell whether these dents were carved out or eroded at a later stage, so I can tell whether there's writing on it or not, and exactly what kind of writing it is!"

Chapter 232

"And! You say you can and you can? If you have the guts, you can recover it now!"

Professor Hao said in a cold voice, he had been a professor for so many years, what kind of people had he not seen, he had seen not a thousand but eight hundred students like Lin Ran who talked big, he had long been used to it.

"That's right! Little friend Lin Ran, if you really have such skills, please exercise them right away, they are of great significance to the discovery of this ancient tomb!"

"Yes, yes! Little friend Lin Ran, please help!"

Compared to Professor Hao, the attitude of the other experts and scholars was obviously much better.

"Lin Ran, do you really have a solution?"

Even Song Yujiang couldn't help but come over, he was originally looking for Lin Ran to come over today just for this matter, if Lin Ran could recover the writing on this stone tablet, it would be of great help to the entire archaeological community.

"There is a way, but we still have to wait for the results to be tested before we can draw any conclusions!"

Lin Ran laughed, he didn't say anything too dead, otherwise it wouldn't be good to let Song Yujiang down then.

"Good! Good! If there's a way, then let's get started!"

Song Yujiang hurriedly urged.

On the other side, Professor Hao's face was gloomy and he scolded.

"Wait! This tablet is a cultural relic, you're going to fix it with just a few words, who will be responsible if it's broken!"

If Lin Ran really restored the writing on the tablet, he would lose face, but most importantly, his reputation, which he had built up over the years, would be ruined.

"Broken? Old man, I think you just don't dare!"

Wang Yifeng was not a frugal person, and at this moment he jumped out and pointed at Professor Hao's nose, mockingly saying.

"Are you afraid?"

"I What do I have to be afraid of!"

Professor Hao said with a flustered look.

"Why are you nervous if you're not afraid!"

Wang Yifeng pursued, and when he saw that Professor Hao was stammering and couldn't say anything, he sneered.

"I think you're just afraid that my brother Lin Ran will be able to recover the writing on it, so that you won't be able to hang your name on your professorship! Isn't that right!"

"Right What right! I am dedicated to the archaeological community, how can I be such a superficial person as you!"

Professor Hao's old face was red, but his mouth was full of righteousness.

"For the sake of the archaeological community? For the sake of the archaeological community, then you should let my brother recover!"

Wang Yifeng was full of disdain, pointing at the stone stele on the side and saying.

"How rotten has this thing become? If it wasn't for us two brothers, maybe this thing would still be rotting in the tomb, and now you're telling me that you're afraid my brother will break it? Don't you think it's ridiculous?"

"You!"

Professor Hao was so angry that his old face turned red, but he couldn't find a word to refute, and turned to the person in charge at the side.

"I think can try!"

Seeing Professor Hao looking over, the person in charge lowered his head and stammered.

"You!"

Professor Hao was simply infuriated this time, even the person in charge had said so, what else could he say.

"Fine! Good! Then you can let him try! But let me say it up front, except that any problems have nothing to do with me!"

With that, Professor Hao flung his hand and was about to leave, when Wang Yifeng saw this, he hurriedly stopped him.

"Don't! Why are you leaving now, you're not waiting for the results?"

"I am ashamed to be in the company of you!"

Professor Hao snorted coldly.

Wang Yifeng laughed as if he didn't hear him.

"Don't, didn't you just vow to wait for a while? The results will be out soon, whether my brother is good or not.

"You!"

He found that although Lin Ran was difficult to deal with, he at least had a face, but this Wang Yifeng was like a piece of dog's skin, he couldn't even get rid of it.

"Good! I want to see how this brother of yours can be repaired today!"

Professor Hao also became angry and pulled a chair over and sat directly on it, looking at Lin Ran without saying a word.

Seeing this, Lin Ran didn't bother to say anything and went straight to the stone tablet and touched it with his hand.

This action was nothing, but Lin Ran paused for ten minutes with this touch, as if he was feeling something different about the tablet.

"Kid! Don't waste time if you can't find it, I don't have time to spend time with you here!"

Professor Hao said impatiently, Lin Ran's delay in moving made his tense heart loosen up.

"Are you in a hurry?"

Lin Ran turned to look at Professor Hao and said blandly.

"It also takes time to differentiate the formation of the dents, so if you're impatient or afraid of being hit in the face later, just leave!"

"You!"

Professor Hao was so angry that his face turned blue, and he was ready to just leave, but once Lin Ran said this, if he really left, wouldn't he really become afraid of being punched in the face in the eyes of some people.

"Hurry up if you've got the guts, grind it out!"

Professor Hao said discontentedly, and then stopped talking.

Lin Ran once again turned around and loved to look at the stone tablet, this time he didn't linger and stretched out two fingers and put them directly into the dent.

Inside the dent was soil that hadn't been cleaned up in time. Since they didn't know whether it was writing or wind erosion, the people from the heritage bureau didn't dare to move it yet.

Lin Ran placed his finger inside the dent and moved it, following the traces of the dent a little bit, plucking out the soil inside.

As he moved his finger, a dent began to appear, and soon the character "王" appeared, and strangely enough, this prince was actually the current simplified character.

"This is the character "王"!"

Seeing this character, a kind of experts and scholars were stunned, they did not expect that Lin Ran could actually recover a character.

"What bullshit character for "Wang", you guys believe this too!"

Professor Hao on the side couldn't help but stand up and scolded.

"Old weed, what do you want again!"

Wang Yifei looked at him and said angrily, seeing that he was about to recover the words that followed, this old man unexpectedly jumped out and interrupted now.

"Professor? You have something to say?"

The person in charge asked in surprise, interrupting Lin Ran now made them a bit anxious as well.

"Stupid!"

Professor Hao looked at the group of experts and scholars and said in a cold voice.

"Have you all got water in your heads? This is a stone tablet unearthed in an ancient tomb, how could it have the current simplified characters of the King! This is clearly drawn by this kid on purpose!"

With that, Professor Hao came over to the stele and pointed to the extensions around the word "Wang" on it and said.

"These places also have dents, but this kid didn't even draw them, isn't it obvious that he's lying to you!"

"You're all so excited, it's a disgrace!"

Professor Hao's words made the crowd's faces red, but when they thought about it carefully, it was really like that.

After all, the appearance of modern characters on a stone tablet in an ancient tomb was indeed a bit too far-fetched.

"Lin Ran!"

Wang Yifeng couldn't help but feel worried at this point, and looked towards Lin Ran to ask hurriedly.

Lin Ran waved his hand, then looked at Professor Hao and the other experts and scholars, and asked with a smile.

"I would like to ask a question, "Wang!" Is there a traditional Chinese character for this word? If there is, please kindly tell me how to write it!"

Chapter 233

"This"

At once, a group of experts and scholars were silent.

Even Professor Hao, who was so proud of himself at the side, looked a bit grave for a while. He thought carefully, but it seems that there is really no traditional Chinese character for the word "Wang".

"Although the script of the character "Wang" has changed from period to period, it has not deviated from its basic shape, except for the complicated strokes of the character "Wang" in the Zhongding script, which are not commonly used. Thus it can be said that there is no traditional form of the character 'Wang'."

Lin Ran looked at this crowd and said blandly, followed by a gesture to the stone tablet next to him and continued.

"As you can all see, the character for Wang on this stone tablet doesn't have any complicated strokes at all, so it must be a character for Wang!"

"Did you hear that, old weed, now what else do you have to say!"

Wang Yifeng shouted triumphantly from the side.

"You! No way! This is absolutely impossible!"

Professor Hao's old face turned red as he hurriedly said.

"Even if your analysis is justified, the appearance of modern words inside the ancient tomb is simply too absurd, it's impossible! Impossible!"

"Yes, in this ancient tomb, how can modern words appear!"

"Right!"

A group of expert professors were also puzzled.

From the carvings and weathering on this stone tablet, it was clear that it was already very serious, it had to be at least hundreds of years old, and for modern characters to appear, it was somewhat impossible no matter how you put it!

"Kid! I admit that you are very good at analysis, but everything is about reasoning, and archaeology is even more about logic, your reasoning is wrong from the start, there is no logic at all! :: Professor Hao

Professor Hao looked at Lin Ran and said indifferently, as if he was an expert professor giving a lecture.

"Lin Ran!"

Wang Yifei could not help but look over at this moment, although this old thing, Professor Hao, was annoying, but what he said was also correct, he could not help but worry for Lin Ran.

After all, it was a matter of logic, and if this point could not be explained clearly, then all the previous speculations were obviously not valid.

Lin Ran looked at the crowd, and then laughed helplessly.

"It is not impossible for modern writing to appear in an ancient tomb, and for the writing to be weathered to exactly the same extent as the ancient tomb!"

"Humph! Kid, you should have a draft for talking big, can such things as you say happen? What a laugh!"

Professor Hao laughed coldly.

"Right! How can it be possible that the present writing must have been carved recently and weathered to the same extent as the whole tomb!"

"Yes! I don't think it's possible either!"

On the side, several experts and scholars also held a skeptical attitude.

Seeing this, Lin Ran couldn't help but laugh.

"Yeah! Have you guys ever heard of the word forgery?"

"Fake?"

"How can there be fakery in this"

The crowd was dumbfounded at the word, could it be that someone had faked this stone tablet too?

"You don't mean to say that the writing on this tablet was also forged by someone else, do you!"

Professor Hao scolded coldly.

Who would have nothing better to do than to fake a stone tablet in an ancient tomb, and it seems that only Master Qi and the others had been to this tomb recently, so they couldn't have had enough to fake a stone tablet like this!

"No, no, you've misunderstood!"

Lin Ran shook his head and looked at the crowd and laughed.

"When I said fake, I was just trying to convey that there is actually a way to do it, and the reason why this stone tablet appears like this is not because of forgery!"

"Then it's because of what!"

Professor Hao asked with a cold face.

The many experts and scholars at the side also pricked up their ears, wanting to know what reason Lin Ran would say.

"Because of the location!"

Lin Ran laughed, following which he pointed to a map hanging on a wall to the side and said.

"Wan Ren Mountain is located directly east of Tanjiang City, with a very short mountain range and no other large mountains around it to block it, and with the steepness of Wan Ren Mountain itself, it better forms a stumpy wind pattern!"

"This is why the modern characters appear inside the tomb and are consistent with the overall weathering effect of the tomb!"

"Feng Shui?"

Professor Hao frowned slightly at his words.

Archaeology had been inseparable from feng shui since ancient times, after all, many of the wind burial customs in ancient times had reference to feng shui, so modern archaeology also needed to master the corresponding basic knowledge of feng shui.

On this point, Professor Hao actually found himself unable to refute Lin Ran.

"Do you all have any objections now?"

Lin Ran asked indifferently as he swept his gaze across the crowd.

All those present, except Song Yujiang, knew something about Feng Shui, and although they couldn't possibly compare to Lin Ran, they all understood that it was absolutely possible!

"That, little friend Lin Ran, forget about that for now, can you recover all the words first?"

The person in charge spoke up, he did not want to argue with Professor Hao and Lin Ran about who was right and who was wrong, since Lin Ran had a valid point, it would be better to recover the text in its entirety first, so that he could also reason backwards to judge the reliability of the reasoning.

"Yes!"

Lin Ran did not hesitate and immediately went to the stone tablet and restored it once again.

The whole tablet was twice as wide as a normal tablet, and Lin Ran felt around the side of the word "king" for a while, seeing that there was no writing, before continuing to recover it.

There was still a very obvious trace of writing underneath the word "Wang", and further down it looked disorganised, but Lin Ran was in no hurry, as he had to eat his food one bite at a time, so he had to take his time in recovering it.

As time passed, Lin Ran soon recovered another character underneath the word "Wang", and the moment this character was recovered, Lin Ran was directly confused.

"Wang Kun? What does this mean? The name of the tomb owner?"

On the side, Wang Yifeng looked puzzled.

Professor Hao's face was also gloomy, and after a moment he spoke.

"For the time being, if this kid's previous logic is correct, then this Wang Kun is most likely the name of the tomb owner!"

The person in charge at the side frowned as he listened and spoke after a moment of contemplation.

"There is another possibility, this Wang Kun is the later of the turtledove!"

A kind of experts and scholars were talking lively, yet no one noticed that Lin Ran was standing alone in a daze.

Song Yujiang at the back was the first to react and hurriedly looked at Lin Ran, with worry in his eyes.

When Lin Ran first asked him to help him find out information about his parents' death, he had provided him with the name Wang Kun.

This Wang Kun was the owner of the construction site where the accident took place and who later disappeared completely.

Lin Ran's entire body was in a daze at this point, after what happened to Qi Yin earlier, he didn't even have any hope for his parents.

To find Wang Kun's son from the vast sea of people was as difficult as the sky.

But now, fate had played another joke on him, and Wang Kun's tombstone had actually appeared in front of his eyes.

"There must be a clue, there must be!"

Lin Ran's eyes unconsciously became sharp, and without hesitation, he immediately started to restore the writing underneath.

Underneath the entire stone tablet, the indentations were even smaller, but equally denser, according to what he knew about tomb inscriptions.

According to my knowledge of tombstone inscriptions, what was inscribed beneath the tablet must have been the name of someone who knew Wang Kun very well.

If this person could be found, then the truth of that year might be uncovered.

Chapter 234

"Brother Lin Ran, what's wrong with you?"

Wang Yifeng noticed that Lin Ran's condition was not right and hurriedly came over to ask.

"Cut the crap and go wait on the side!"

Lin Ran had no time to care about him at this moment, his mind was all on this stone tablet, and even in order to recover quickly, his whole body jumped directly inside the fence and arrived in front of the stone tablet.

"Who let you in!"

Professor Hao and the others were discussing, when they suddenly saw Lin Ran jump into the fence, they couldn't help but be furious.

All excavated relics were protected by fences, but at this moment Lin Ran was jumping in with his entire body, which was a big taboo for them.

"Little friend Lin Ran, you mustn't, come out quickly!"

The person in charge also hurriedly shouted.

However, Lin Ran simply ignored them and continued to bury his head in recovering the writing on it.

Seeing this, Professor Hao was enraged and stepped forward, ready to drag Lin Ran out.

"Get the hell out of here!"

Lin Ran fiercely turned his head and his eyes were filled with killing intent, making Professor Hao's whole body fall into an ice cave, standing still and not daring to move, even holding back the words that were coming out of his mouth.

"Leave him alone!"

Song Yujiang spoke up from behind, he understood Lin Ran's feelings very well, the clue to find the murderer of his parents was just around the corner, not to mention just a Professor Hao, I'm afraid even he couldn't stop him.

"Who are you! Who are you to talk here!"

Professor Hao scolded, just now he was frozen by Lin Ran's gaze, and now he had no place to put his old face, but he didn't expect Song Yujiang to come up to him, so he naturally wouldn't be polite.

"How dare you!"

Song Yujiang was also on fire, his eyes burningly staring at Professor Hao as he spoke.

"As a professor, you're all about playing with power, is this what you can do?"

"You!"

Professor Hao's face was ugly and he was just about to retort when the person in charge at the side hurriedly stopped him and said in a low voice.

"Stop it, do you know who he is!"

Being reprimanded by Lin Ran and Song Yujiang one after another, Professor Hao was also a little annoyed and said coldly as he waved away the person in charge.

"Old man, who cares who he is, this is the Heritage Bureau, no one can be wild here!"

"Stop it!"

The person in charge was really panicked, Professor Hao spoke to Song Yujiang like this, his own bad luck was small, if this involved the Cultural Relics Bureau, then he would be out of luck.

"What do not say, the old man"

Professor Hao still wanted to retort, the person in charge really can't help it, a hand covered his mouth, chided.

"He is Song Yujiang! You want to die don't drag our heritage bureau with you!"

The person in charge's words directly baffled Professor Hao, who stood in place, his gaze glancing at Song Yujiang from time to time, his face clouded with uncertainty.

"Song... Song Yujiang?"

Professor Hao was somewhat incredulous that this middle-aged man in front of him could be Song Yujiang.

"Why not?!"

Song Yujiang asked back with a cold face.

"No No!"

Professor Hao looked tense, his heart back to the extreme, before that his own words and performance, certainly by the other side in mind, this time he can really finished.

"Then That... I am also for the sake of the archaeological community of Temperance City, I hope you will not remember the small man... I"

Professor Hao was somewhat incoherent, but Song Yujiang glared at him and said in a cold voice.

"All right! Cut the crap!"

After saying that, he stopped paying attention to him and turned to look at Lin Ran's side.

They had been arguing for quite some time, but on the contrary, Lin Ran's side had already recovered all the texts one after another.

Professor Hao and the others were archaeologists after all, and when they saw that Lin Ran had recovered so many more characters, they couldn't help but be curious and move over.

"Wang Xia Mei stay!"

"Who is this Wang Xia Mei!"

"That's right, could it be Wang Kun's family?"

Seeing these four words below, the crowd of experts and scholars all frowned and speculated.

Only Song Yujiang's whole body shook when he heard this name, because he knew who this Wang Xia Mei really was.

"Lin Ran!"

Song Yujiang hurriedly looked at Lin Ran, his eyes somewhat complicated, not knowing what to say.

"Wang Xia Mei? Why does this name look somewhat familiar!"

On the side, Wang Yifeng also looked frowning, he was sure that he seemed to have seen this name somewhere, but for a while he was a little unable to recall it.

"Brother Lin Ran, do you remember where we've seen this name before?"

Wang Yifeng asked with a frown.

Lin Ran slowly turned around, his eyes red as he looked at Wang Yifei.

"I go! Brother Lin Ran, what's wrong with you? It couldn't be that you've gone off the rails!"

"Lin Ran! Don't do that!"

Seeing this, Song Yujiang hurriedly ran over, wanting to comfort Lin Ran, he understood how the latter was feeling at the moment.

However, Lin Ran did not pay any attention to him, still staring deadly at Wang Yifeng, which caused Wang Yifeng's heart to tremble.

"Brother Lin Ran, what's wrong with you?"

Wang Yifeng asked with a frown, he and Lin Ran had gone through so much and were already considered brothers in life and death.

But at this moment, the gaze Lin Ran was looking at him with made him feel very strange, because that gaze was too cold, it was simply like looking at a stranger.

"Where is he!"

Lin Ran asked through clenched teeth, even his voice was distorted from the sheer force of it.

"Who's where?"

Wang Yifeng was dumbfounded, having no idea what Lin Ran was talking about.

The Song Yujiang at the side looked even more baffled, even if Lin Ran knew the name Wang Xia Mei, but what did this have to do with Wang Yifeng?

"Where is he!"

Lin Ran's gaze was deadly fixed on Wang Yifeng, his eyes red and his eyes cold without a trace of temperature.

"Brother Lin Ran, I really don't know what you're talking about, if you have questions about me, you can just ask me directly, I don't even know what you're doing like this!"

Wang Yifeng hurriedly replied, he really really didn't know how Lin Ran had become like this, it had only been a few minutes before and after, how come Lin Ran was like a different person all of a sudden.

"I just want to know where he is!"

Lin Ran stared at Wang Yifeng, his voice was actually with some crying, as if the pain that had been suppressed in his heart was bursting out at this moment.

"Brother Lin Ran, what is wrong with you?"

Wang Yifeng was equally anxious, Lin Ran was his best brother, but now

"Sister Wang Xia! Wang Xia Mei! You don't even know who Wang Xia Mei is anymore, do you!"

Lin Ran almost roared out.

"Who is she, I just feel familiar, but I"

Wang Yifei's retort was just halfway through his sentence when his entire body was stunned, only to feel a thunderbolt descend from the sky and strike directly into his mind.

"Wang Xia Mei 王霞妹.... Isn't Wang Xia Mei his own mother!"

At this moment, Wang Yifeng's entire body was dumbfounded, standing dumbfounded in place at a loss for words.

"This Impossible, this can't be!"

Wang Yifeng roared out in anger, how could his mother's name appear from this stone tablet.

What made him even more puzzled was who was this Wang Kun again? What was his relationship with his mother?

In an instant all the questions surrounded Wang Yifeng like a tidal wave.

Confused, helpless, panicked

Wang Yifeng didn't even know who he was at this moment and why he was here.

"Haha"

Lin Ran looked at his reaction and laughed, unable to stop the tears from flowing out of the corners of his eyes.

Following him, he turned around and walked out of the heritage bureau, he understood in his heart that Wang Yifeng knew nothing, just like himself, and even from his performance, Lin Ran could tell.

He was afraid that he didn't even know who Wang Kun was!

Chapter 235

Lin Ran didn't know how he got back to the pharmacy, his whole body was in a trance-like state on the way.

The joy of finding a clue, and the shock of Wang Xia Mei and Wang Yifeng's identities, left Lin Ran a little overwhelmed, and more than a little unable to bear it.

That night, Song Nuan and Qin Bing, as well as Luo Qiqi, did not leave and stayed at the clinic all night.

Lin Ran had just recovered from a serious illness and this happened to him, making all three of them very worried.

Luckily, Song Yujiang knew what had happened and explained to the three women that they should never mention Wang Yifeng again, so that Lin Ran would not be stimulated.

All night long, Lin Ran kept dreaming. In his dream, he saw Wang Yifeng, and he wanted to go up and shout at him to ask what was going on.

But Wang Yifeng walked on as if he could not hear him.

He wanted to go up and stop him, but suddenly two figures rushed over from the side, one with a knife in his hand, and stabbed at Lin Ran.

Lin Ran struggled, but to no avail. He tried to get a good look at the other man's face, but found that it was shrouded in a layer of mist, so he could not see it at all.

It was a winter morning and the sun had become lazy and reluctant to appear.

Lin Ran sat alone on the balcony on the first floor of the clinic, holding a cup of hot water in his hand, looking out at the noisy street, not knowing what he was thinking.

The whole night had not eased his mood in the slightest, bringing only a pair of red, swollen eyes.

"My father has told him about you, about you!"

Song Nuan walked over with a blanket and gently covered Lin Ran while saying.

"He really doesn't know!"

Song Nuan continued.

"I know!"

Lin Ran siped his water and nodded.

"Then what are you going to do?"

Song Nuan asked worriedly.

Ever since she woke up in the morning, Lin Ran had been sitting here, not caring about anything, not asking any questions, a state she had never seen before at all, and was a little overwhelmed for a while.

"I don't know!"

Lin Ran said with a bitter smile, tears unconsciously flowing down her face.

"Your parents' affairs are bigger than heaven, but life must go on, even for my sake, for their sake, you must pull yourself together!"

Song Nuan said bitterly.

Lin Ran turned to look inside, Qin Bing and Luo Qiqi were standing together with worry on their faces in a rare instance of not speaking.

"I'm sorry!"

Lin Ran lowered his head, feeling for the first time how heavy a burden he was carrying.

Qin Bing, Li Zheng, Liu Wenjuan, and even Yulan, all these people had either left their jobs or waited for themselves, they were all waiting for a word from themselves, but now they were

Lin Ran reached out and wiped the tears off his face, got up and walked over towards the two Qin Bing.

"How is it?"

Qin Bing asked worriedly, while a little nervous.

"Yeah, I don't even dare to joke with you when you're like this!"

Luo Qiqi stood to the side, a little scared, the Lin Ran in front of her made her feel a little strange.

"It's alright! You talk to them, the clinic will officially open in a week's time, from now on, when I'm not here, you'll be in charge of the clinic!"

Lin Ran said as he looked at Qin Bing.

Qin Bing was waiting for these words and nodded hastily at her words, a smile of relief appearing on her face.

This decisive, carefully smiling Lin Ran in front of her was the person she knew.

"And you? Little beauty, what are you going to do? Is it hard to say that you're going to come and work at my clinic?"

Lin Ran turned to look at Luo Qiqi at the side and smiled.

When Luo Qiqi saw that the Lin Ran she knew so well seemed to have returned, she couldn't help but straighten her back and say proudly.

"Who wants to work for you, I'm here to talk to you about cooperation on behalf of our Luo Clan!"

"Talking about cooperation?"

Lin Ran was stunned, what was this ninny up to again.

"I am now announcing precisely that your clinic is the designated cooperation unit of my Luo's enterprise, and that every month, we will organise people to go to our company for medical check-ups!"

Said Luo Qiqi as she took out a contract that was only one piece of paper and was handwritten, and placed it in front of Lin Ran.

"This is the contract written by my own hand, my father also signed and stamped it, as long as you agree, the contract will take effect immediately!"

Lin Ran took the contract and looked at it, and couldn't help but smile.

"A monthly medical examination of a company and a one-time appearance fee of half a million dollars! Tsk! I really don't understand the world of the landed gentry!"

"Bah! Don't pretend to be poor with me!"

Luo Qiqi retorted, while giving Lin Ran a blank look.

Seeing Lin Ran regain his composure, all three women were happy, and that afternoon Lin Ran took Song Nuan back home with him.

"Why did you suddenly want to pack up your things?"

Looking at Lin Ran packing his old things, Song Nuan couldn't help but ask, her heart was also vaguely worried, this guy shouldn't be moving out, right?

"I want to go back to my hometown!"

Lin Ran said as he packed up.

"Go back to my hometown?"

Song Nuan was stunned at the words and hurriedly asked.

"Then there's no need to bring so many things, and the road is not easy to travel, so isn't it troublesome to bring so many things?"

Lin Ran's old home was in the mountains, something she knew.

"It's no trouble to go home, and these things are just rags to you, you always have to pack them up!"

Lin Ran laughed.

Song Nuan, however, sounded embarrassed, when this guy had just moved in, she herself did say that what he brought was rubbish.

"I was not joking at first, you still hold a grudge!"

Song Nuan said with a pout.

"No, alright you should hurry up and clean up too!"

Lin Ran laughed.

"Me? Why should I clean up?"

Song Nuan's pretty face flushed as she squirmed and asked.

"Of course I'm going home, an ugly daughter-in-law has to meet her father-in-law, so don't be polite!"

Lin Ran said.

"Bah! Who's going to marry you, besides who's an ugly daughter-in-law, I'm a school beauty!"

Song Nuan said discontentedly, but the moment she said that, her pretty face became even redder, this eight words had not yet been written, how could she say that she was an ugly daughter-in-law, it was simply humiliating.

"All right, school girl! Hurry up and go pack your things!"

Lin Ran greeted with a smile.

Song Nuan was really shy and turned around and ran straight back to her room.

Early the next morning.

"Do we have to say something to Sister Bing and the others?"

Song Nuan asked as she packed her things.

"Just call and say something."

Lin Ran said, he didn't really want to go to the clinic, the less people knew about his return home the better, if he went maybe these two girls would scream and follow too.

However, fate always likes to play tricks on people, just when Lin Ran was about to go out with Song Nuan, his mobile phone suddenly rang.

He picked it up and saw that it was Qin Bing calling. Lin Ran couldn't help but feel helpless, could this girl still be able to foretell things?

"What's wrong?"

Picking up the phone, Lin Ran asked.

On the other end of the phone, Qin Bing was silent for a moment, and then said.

"Wang Yifeng came to look for you just now, I said that you had gone home to stay, he might already be on his way this time!"

"Mm!"

Lin Ran said back, then added.

"I'm going back home for a few days, I'll leave the clinic to you for the next few days!"

Qin Bing sniffed in silence for a moment and returned.

"Mhm! Be safe!"

Hanging up the phone, Lin Ran and Song Nuan went out the door, but just as they went out, a familiar figure came from afar, none other than Wang Yifeng.

Chapter 236

Looking at Lin Ran, Wang Yifeng scratched his head a little awkwardly, not knowing what to say.

He was holding a huge object in his hand, wrapped in newspaper, and couldn't tell what it was.

"Let's return this thing to you!"

Wang Yifeng handed the object over and said in a low voice.

"You keep it, I don't have any place to put it!"

Lin Ran said.

While others didn't know what was in it, he did, as it emitted a familiar fluctuation, it was the same magic weapon that Qi Yin had used back then, the Divine Dragon Axe.

"But..."

Wang Yifeng was a little hesitant, Lin Ran's previous attitude towards him had scared him so much that he didn't know if the two of them would ever return to the old relationship of life and death brothers.

"There's no buts, just keep it if you're told to, if there's a need, I'll go get it from you!"

Lin Ran said, while giving Wang Yifeng a deep look, pulling Song Nuan and turning around to leave.

"Brother Lin Ran!"

Wang Yifeng hurriedly turned around and shouted at Lin Ran.

"Is there anything else?"

Lin Ran turned around and looked at him.

Wang Yifeng opened his mouth and looked a little hesitant, then when he saw Lin Ran turn around and prepare to leave, he gritted his teeth and spoke.

"I'm sorry about your parents, but I really don't know what really happened back then!"

"I recognise you as a brother! I'm sorry!"

Wang Yifeng bowed deeply at Lin Ran and followed, turning to walk away.

At the moment he was about to turn around, his eyes couldn't help but redden, a seven-foot man who was usually cheeky and heartless, but at this moment he was also in tears.

"Let's go!"

Lin Ran took a deep breath, adjusted his emotions and turned around to greet Song Nuan.

"Are you really not going to forgive him?"

Song Nuan didn't leave and looked at Lin Ran as she asked.

Lin Ran sniffed and looked at her and said with a sigh.

"There's no such thing as originally forgiving or not, I just don't know how to face him for the time being!"

Lin Ran said and shook his head, following which he walked towards the entrance of the cell.

"You bastard!"

Looking at Lin Ran's back, Song Nuan breathed a sigh of relief, the former's reaction was obviously not angry with Wang Yifeng, so she was relieved.

For Lin Ran and Wang Yifeng's relationship, she also saw it in her eyes, and in the end Wang Yifeng was also somewhat aggrieved by this matter, so it was naturally best if the two could let go of their separation.

.....

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you are getting into.

There is only one muddy path in the whole village, the only road connecting to the outside world.

Because of the road and the fact that Lin Ran was going home for a break, he did not choose to drive, but to hitchhike home.

After getting on the bus at the bus station, the two of them set off on their journey back home.

It was a full three hour drive from Tamagawa City to the nearest town to the village by car.

On the way, the scenery was not bad, so the two of them were not lonely.

But when the car was less than ten minutes away from the town, suddenly there was a commotion from the back of the carriage and a very pungent smell of alcohol wafted over.

Lin Ran didn't need to ask to know that someone must have vomited on the carriage after drinking.

When he had gotten on the bus earlier, he had asked about the smell of alcohol, but at that time, which one of the drinkers was lying asleep in his seat, so he didn't care.

This journey over also did not happen what, that buddy has been sleeping, but who knows see the car to the end of the road, this guy is vomiting on the car.

"Why are you doing this? I've got a plastic bag for you, but you're still throwing up on me!"

A girl's voice with a crying tone came from the back.

"What's wrong with spitting on you, fucking spitting on you is because I look up to you, you know how many people want me to spit and I don't even do it!"

Followed by the voice of another youth shouting.

The driver saw that the situation was not right and hurriedly pulled the car over to the side of the road while running over.

"What's wrong what's wrong?"

The driver, a big fat man known as Master Wu, was very modest and hurried up to ask.

"He threw up on me!"

A beautiful passenger in her early twenties, dressed as a university student, cried out.

"I threw up on him, what the hell!"

Then the male passenger who had caused the incident shouted, he seemed to be still drunk and was staggering on the bus.

Lin Ran took a closer look at this man and found that he was a little younger than himself, but dressed in a very social manner.

He looked like the kind of person who had been in society for a long time.

He wore a big gold chain around his neck and was dressed in designer clothes, so he seemed to be very rich, but his temperament was really not flattering.

"Little girl, let's forget it! The clothes will be fine if you go back and wash them!"

The driver looked at the youth and pulled the beautiful passenger aside to console him.

"On what grounds!"

The beautiful passenger was puzzled, it was obvious that she had been wronged, how could this driver still advise her to put up with it.

Seeing this, the driver glanced behind him at the young man who was still struggling with his drink and turned back and sighed.

"Little girl, you are a foreigner, right? You don't know this guy, I advise you not to tangle with him, or it won't do you any good!"

Said the driver, giving the beautiful passenger a wink and lowering his voice to say.

"This kid's name is Li Yingming is a rich second generation, his father is the head of the management of a demolition area herb market, this kid is known in our town as arrogant and domineering, no one wants to mess with him!"

"But"

The pretty girl was still a little angry at her words, she had come to visit the town and had heard that the town was simple and simple, but it turned out that she hadn't even arrived at the place and had actually run into this kind of thing.

"Don't but, entangle with this kind of people, only bad for you, no good, soon to the place, you pack up, when you get to the place, hurry up and go!"

The driver persuaded.

Although the beautiful passenger held her anger in her heart, she also understood things and did not want to provoke the other party, so she immediately went back to pack her things and was ready to get off.

However, Li Yingming was unrelenting, and when he saw the beautiful passenger coming back, he shouted.

"Why aren't you shouting? Keep yelling! Aren't you quite capable?"

"Get out of the way! I don't want to talk to you!"

The beautiful passenger said with a cold face.

"You don't want to talk to me? What the fuck are you? I'll show you what insight is today!"

With that, Li Yingming raised his hand and slapped towards the other party.

The beautiful passenger was very slim, so if she was slapped, she would be disfigured if not injured.

The beautiful passenger was terrified and hurriedly looked to the side for help.

However, most of the people on the bus were from the town and knew of Li Yingming's bad deeds, so no one dared to come forward for a while.

This undoubtedly made Li Yingming's temper even more arrogant, and he laughed coldly through the strength of his drink.

"Talking to Laozi about insight, Laozi will send you back to see your mother!"

As the words fell, this slap followed!

But just as the slap was about to fall, the people around couldn't help but cover their faces and didn't dare to look.

Suddenly, a figure stood up from the side, followed by a palm in front of the beautiful passenger.

At the next moment, Li Yingming's slap came to a steady halt less than a centimetre or five from the pretty passenger's cheek, and could not fall any further.

Chapter 237

"Fucking hell, what a guy!"

When Li Yingming saw that someone dared to stop him, he became furious and looked towards the side.

In front of him was a youth with a thin build and a fair face, and Li Yingming instantly laughed.

"Kid, even a pussy like you fucking dares to meddle in my business! You're looking for a fight, aren't you?"

With that, Li Yingming wanted to throw his hands free of Lin Ran and then teach this weak kid a good lesson.

However, no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't break free from Lin Ran's arm, and the latter didn't even move his wrist.

"Apologise to her!"

Lin Ran looked at Li Yingming and said indifferently, his voice not loud, but full of an aura that made people not dare to question.

"What did you say?"

Li Yingming was stunned, following which he looked at Lin Ran like a fool.

In this town, he, Li Yingming, was definitely walking across the street, who would not avoid seeing him on a regular basis and ask him to apologise to others? This was really the first time in his life.

"Apologise!"

Lin Ran looked at Li Yingming and said indifferently.

"Heh, kid! You're fucking looking for death, right? You really think I can't handle you?"

Li Yingming's face sank and he was about to snap.

The beautiful passenger at the side saw this and hurriedly spoke up.

"No, let's forget it! We'll be at the place soon."

She had still been unable to swallow the anger, but remembering the driver's words just now, she was afraid of dragging Lin Ran into it, so she wanted to put up with it and forget it.

"It's alright, you go sit at my place!"

Lin Ran said as he smiled at the beautiful passenger.

"It's alright? Who the fuck do you think you are!"

Li Yingming couldn't hold back any longer and raised his other hand towards Lin Ran's face.

This scene scared the beautiful passenger and the other passengers, who instantly covered their faces, not daring to look.

Lin Ran was simply too thin compared to Li Yingming, and the shock from this slap up was not in the least bit smaller than the shock from hitting the beautiful passenger just now.

"Be careful!"

The beautiful passenger covered her face and hurriedly shouted.

However, Song Nuan, who was on the side, pulled her to sit next to her and said with a smile.

"Don't worry, it's alright!"

"Huh?"

The beautiful passenger was still a bit confused, Song Nuan looked like she was with him, how come she wasn't worried at all at this moment?

Just when he was confused, he heard a crisp slap from behind.

The beautiful passenger and the group of people rushed to look over.

But when they saw the scene that appeared before them, everyone froze.

They saw that Lin Ran was still standing there and Li Yingming was standing opposite him, but at this moment the latter was covering his face with his hand, and under his palm was half of his cheek that was already red and swollen.

"You You"

Li Yingming looked at Lin Ran, his voice couldn't help but tremble, just now he didn't even see how Lin Ran had hit himself.

It was only a few seconds after the slap sounded that he felt the sharp pain on his cheek that was on fire.

"Sober up yet?"

Lin Ran looked at Li Yingming and asked blandly.

Li Yingming had recovered from his daze at this point, having been beaten by Lin Ran in front of so many people.

Moreover, many of these people knew him, which made Li Yingming's face feel hot and spicy.

It was simply a double torture both mentally and physically.

"You! You're fucking looking for death!"

Li Yingming was furious and struggled before lunging towards Lin Ran.

Seeing this, Lin Ran shook his head helplessly, followed by grabbing Li Yingming's neck with one hand, and with a slight force on his palm, it was as if Li Yingming's entire body was drained of strength, unable to move at all.

"Let go... Let go of me!"

Li Yingming's face turned red as he held onto Lin Ran's arm with both hands, wanting to break free but simply unable to do so.

At this moment, the driver stood by the side, neither persuading nor dissuading, and was at a loss for words.

"Drive!"

Lin Ran turned his head and glanced at him as he spoke.

"Huh?"

The driver was stunned at his words, then when he saw Lin Ran looking at him, he nodded in fear, followed by turning around and running back to start the car.

"You! What do you want! I'm a local of this town, you dare to offend me and wait to die!"

Li Yingming spat out unclearly as he was choked.

"You haven't sobered up yet!"

Lin Ran laughed at him and followed a handful of times before pushing him back to make his own seat, following himself to sit next to him.

"You he"

With his throat restored to freedom, Li Yingming was just about to break into a cussing fit, but just as the words were coming out, he was startled to see Lin Ran also sitting down after him.

"You... What do you want!"

"Nothing, I'll take you to blow off some steam!"

Lin Ran smiled lightly, only this smile seemed to Li Yingming to be tinged with ill intent.

"Come on!"

Lin Ran laughed out loud, following which he ripped open the window inside and directly pressed Li Yingming's head out.

The bus was one of those luxury tourist buses where the front windows were impossible to open, and only the sides of the last two rows could be opened.

Li Yingming was sitting near the window.

At this moment Lin Ran pressed his head directly to the outside, and the driver drove this last ten minutes of the journey simply as fast as he could due to the fear of a long night.

The strong whoosh of wind blew in Li Yingming's face, turning his mouth out of shape.

From time to time, cars passed by, blowing a faceful of black smoke for little reason, sometimes less than a fist's length from his head, scaring him so much he almost didn't wet his trousers.

"Don't... Don't play brother, I... I know I'm wrong!"

Li Yingming shouted in fear, but it was so windy outside that his shouts were blown away by the wind and Lin Ran couldn't hear him at all.

Ten minutes, a whole ten-minute journey, took the driver a hard five minutes to drive to.

And when the car arrived at the station, Lin Ran also pulled Li Yingming in through the window, only to take another look, even Lin Ran couldn't help but be shocked.

He saw that Li Yingming's hair was standing on end and his face was a full layer of paste, with a combination of grease from the black smoke and dust that was simply disastrous.

More to the point, his whole body was frozen in place, as if he had lost his soul and was motionless.

"Is he alright?"

Song Nuan asked with a smile as she walked over with her luggage.

"It's fine, it's too exciting, he'll be fine when he calms down!"

Lin Ran said with a smile, while taking the luggage and immediately greeting Song Nuan as she got out of the car.

After getting off the bus, the beautiful passenger and Lin Ran thanked her a hundred times, Lin Ran just laughed and advised her to hurry up and leave, to save this guy from reacting and taking revenge.

After seeing the female passenger leave, Lin Ran and Song Nuan then hailed a taxi and headed straight to the inner part of the town.

"Go to the herb market!"

As soon as they got into the car, Lin Ran shouted at the driver.

"The herb market? Aren't we going home?"

Song Nuan asked, puzzled by the side.

"Wait until then, you'll know."

Lin Ran turned his head and smiled mysteriously, not saying much.

At this moment, outside the taxi window, street scenes kept drifting past, looking at the familiar scenery, Lin Ran couldn't help but give birth to a slight feeling of comfort.

This was perhaps the feeling of home. Although he had not yet arrived home at this time, he had often come here to play in the town when he was a child.

Returning to the town again after so many years, he could not help but feel a sense of homecoming.

As the car sped along, it soon arrived at the herb market, and seeing the market's gate, Lin Ran even revealed a rare smile.

"Come on, let's go in!

Lin Ran greeted Song Nuan and immediately took his luggage and walked in.

Chapter 238

Every year, many herbalists from the big cities come here to buy herbs.

And this town has only developed because of this.

When they arrived at the herb market, Song Nuan thought that this guy wanted to buy something, but who knew that the two of them would go straight through the herb market and come to the other side of the market outside.

Here, there was a long street surrounded by people with stalls, with a wide range of goods and everything, but the most popular ones were those selling herbs.

"Go, follow me!"

Lin Ran smiled as he greeted Song Nuan and walked towards a stall not far from his memory, with anticipation in his eyes.

Only just two steps outside, suddenly there was a commotion ahead, followed by Lin Ran seeing that a lot of herbs were tipped over into mid-air, while a youth's shouting voice came through.

"Old woman, you don't fucking understand what I'm saying, do you! If you don't pay the stall fee, you won't be able to set up a stall in the whole street, not to mention the previous stalls, understand? Get the fuck out of here!"

"What's going on?"

Song Nuan tugged at Lin Ran's clothes and asked.

The town didn't fight, and it sounded like the people were quite arrogant.

"Nothing, let's go over and take a look!"

Lin Ran said, following and squeezing towards the front of the crowd.

In the crowd, an old granny, dressed in plain clothes but very clean, was hurriedly gathering up the herbs that were scattered all over the ground, picking them up as she did so.

"I've paid my stall fee before, how long has it been since you came back to collect it?

"How can you be so fucking reasonable? The one you paid before was the previous manager, now it's Master Li who manages it, can it be the same!"

A young man with a tattoo and a cigarette in his mouth said disdainfully.

Beside him, there was a companion, also dressed in the same way, while beside him, there was a middle-aged man, around his early forties in age, looking impatient.

The old granny was old and moved a little slowly, picking up herbs as she did so.

"How you managers change, how can we little folk care, but you charge rent twice a month, do you still want to give us a living!"

"You still have fucking..."

The youth was just about to retort, but the middle-aged man next to him spoke in a cold voice.

"Don't bother with her, just kick her out, will you still collect the rent for the stall behind you!"

Hearing the middle-aged man's rebuke, the tattooed youth was startled and hurriedly nodded his head and said.

"Yes yes Master Li! I'll blast them away, I'll blast them away!"

"Do you hear me old woman, if you don't get lost I'll be ungracious!"

Turning his head, the youth's attitude immediately changed a hundred and eighty degrees, as if he wanted to eat the other party.

"You're all bandits!"

The old woman was discouraged, picking up the herbs on the ground and preparing to leave.

But the youth was unrelenting, grabbing the old granny by the collar and cursing.

"Pick up! Pick up your paralyzed pick up, hurry up and get the hell out of my way!"

"My own herbs, why don't you let me pick them up, what else do you want!"

The old woman said with great excitement.

At this moment, the other merchants on the side could not stand it anymore, not when someone came forward to accuse.

"You guys are going too far, how many years has Auntie Lin been setting up her stall here, and this is how you treat the old merchants?"

"Yes! It's simply getting too much!"

"Charging rent twice a month is simply bullying!"

"Huh?"

Hearing the discontent of the people around him, the middle-aged hottie known as Master Li, with a slight frown, glared at the tattooed youth, who immediately comprehended and shouted at the side.

"What? Not convinced, are you? Don't worry, whoever is not convinced stand up and say something, when I find you one by one, if you don't pay the rent today, all of you get the fuck out of my way!"

"You!"

As soon as the tattooed youth's words left his mouth, the merchants who had been indignant before, all wilted.

They were all counting on their stalls here to make a living, and it would be more than worth it if they couldn't set up their stalls here either because of the strong-armed stance.

"Why don't you say anything? Bunch of wimps!"

The tattooed youth shouted, following which he turned around and shouted at the old granny.

"Old woman, I have a limit to my patience, if you don't pack up and get out, I'll be rude!"

With that, the tattooed young man showed his arms and sleeves, ready to kick him out.

The old woman was so angry that her face turned blue and she looked at him and shouted.

"If you won't let me set up my stall, at least let me pick up all the herbs!"

"You don't understand what I'm saying, do you!"

The tattooed youth was also furious, Master Li had long been impatient by the side again, if he dragged on and he was blamed, it would be no joke.

Thinking of this, the tattooed youth slapped the bag in the old granny's hand, which contained all the herbs he had just picked up.

"I'll let you pick them up!"

As soon as the words fell, the bag was directly slapped away, and the herbs he had just picked up once again fell to the ground.

Still not feeling relieved, the tattooed youth grabbed the old granny by the collar and cursed angrily.

"Don't know how to lift a finger, I have to throw you out!"

Tugging at the old granny's collar, the tattooed youth was about to walk out at once.

But just then, a black shadow flashed by, followed by a palm firmly choking the tattooed youth, while a cold, emotionless voice rang out.

"Let her go or die!"

"You"

The tattooed man was stuck in his throat, stammering and unable to speak at all, moreover the other party's eyes looked so chilling to him that his palms actually unconsciously let go of the old granny.

"What a man!"

To the side, the tattooed man's companion saw this and rushed straight over, copying a steel pipe from a side stall with his hand and lunged towards this side.

"Get lost!"

Lin Ran didn't even turn his head, and directly shouted coldly, followed by a kick out towards his back, directly sending the man who had lunged over flying backwards.

"Kid! Who are you!"

In less than a second, he had directly subdued two of his own men, and at this moment, Master Li couldn't help but frown and look at Lin Ran.

"You're Master Li?"

Lin Ran asked as he turned around and looked at the middle-aged man with an expressionless face.

"That's right, since you know my name, then be sensible and leave now so that the old man can pretend that nothing has happened!"

Master Li's voice was icy cold, although he was the manager of this market, he could also know the truth that a good man does not want to lose in front of his eyes.

The opponent's body was extraordinary, and his two men had been knocked over in one shot.

Lin Ran looked at the other party and did not reply to his words, instead he pointed to the ground next to him and said in a cold voice.

"Take your men with you and pick up all the herbs for me! One less, and I'll waste you!"

"You!"

Master Li's face suddenly turned gloomy when he heard that, he had already restrained his attitude, but he didn't expect the other party to be even more arrogant than him.

"Kid, don't eat your punishment with respect to wine, in this medicinal herb market, people who go against me, Li Tian, will not end up well!"

Master Li scolded coldly, and even gave his real name in order to deter this kid in front of him who didn't know the sky was high.

Chapter 239

The name Li Tian is definitely very loud in the town, as he is the manager of the entire herb market and no one dares to offend him.

But today, he was destined to be disappointed, because he ran into Lin Ran.

"I said, bring your men and pick up all the herbs for me!"

Lin Ran looked at Li Tian with an icy gaze and said in one word.

"Kid! You're fucking looking for death, aren't you? You really think our Master Li has a heart of gold, don't you!"

The tattooed man from before climbed up from there and shouted at the side as he heard the words.

"Master Li, don't worry, just now we lost because we were careless, this time we won't let this kid get away with it!"

The other tattooed man hurriedly explained.

"Hm!"

Li Tian smiled and nodded with a thought, his tense heart couldn't help but relax a few points.

"Kid, I'm also playing by the rules and don't want to be normal with you, now leave and I can pretend that nothing happened!"

Li Tian turned to look at Lin Ran and said blandly.

Lin Ran, however, was not moved at all, raising his head to look at Li Tian, his voice was cold as he said.

"I'll say it one last time, bring your men and pick up all the herbs for me!"

"You!"

This aggressive attitude of Lin Ran caused Li Tian's eyes to narrow slightly, revealing a chill.

"If you don't want to eat your wine, then don't blame me for not being polite!"

Li Tian's eyes were cold as he greeted the two men at his side and rushed towards Lin Ran.

These two men were smart enough to eat the loss they had just suffered, and this time they both found steel pipes from the side to use as weapons so as not to suffer a loss.

"Young man, thank you, you'd better hurry up and leave!"

The old woman couldn't bear it, so she hurriedly persuaded Lin Ran.

Lin Ran, however, smiled faintly at the old granny and said.

"Don't worry, it's alright!"

As they spoke, the two tattooed men had already rushed over and without saying a word swung their steel pipes round towards Lin Ran's head.

At this moment, all the people around were so frightened that they hastily covered their eyes, and they all had great sympathy for Lin Ran.

There were so many people here who didn't dare to stand up for themselves, but you, a young man, had to stand up for yourself.

"Young man, why do you have to do this!"

The old granny was so anxious that tears were flowing out of her eyes.

Lin Ran, however, rushed at her with a slight glance, followed by his entire body moving.

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

Two clear sounds of physical combat rang out, and everyone present clutched their heads in fear, not daring to look.

But to everyone's bewilderment, after the sound, there was no subsequent movement, just like two dumb cannons, and the imagined storm did not appear.

Everyone raised their heads in curiosity, but when they saw the situation in the field, they were all dumbfounded.

They only saw that Lin Ran was still standing in front of the old granny, as if he hadn't moved.

And the two tattooed men who had originally rushed towards him were nowhere to be seen.

"Ah!"

As a miserable scream rang out, the crowd looked and couldn't help but be confused.

In the distance, Li Tian was lying on the ground and the two tattooed punks were all pressed against him, even the cigarette they had just lit was crushed.

"Bastards get up!"

Li Tian cursed angrily as he endured the severe pain in his body.

The two punks covered their chests and struggled to get up from him, each with an additional bright red slap mark on their faces, half of their cheeks bearing red swelling.

Lin Ran smiled faintly at the old granny beside him and followed, then walked towards Li Tian.

The old granny, however, looked stunned, just now Lin Ran's smile made her feel very familiar, as if she had seen it somewhere before, but she couldn't recall it for a while.

"You You Don't you come over!"

Li Tian was so frightened that he moved backwards, but behind him was the crowd, and there was no more room to move.

Lin Ran stepped forward and grabbed Li Tian by the collar of his shirt, his voice icy cold.

"I'm going to count to three, immediately take your men and go pick up the herbs, you better not object or else!"

Lin Ran said and raised his palm, his white palm looked very beautiful, but Li Tian was unable to stop gagging as he watched.

Resounding with the bright red handprints on the faces of his two men just now, he was somewhat abashed.

"You... Who the hell are you!"

Li Tian asked, forcing down the fear in his heart.

However, what awaited him was a crisp slap.

"Slap!"

"Go pick up the herbs!"

Lin Ran said in an icy voice as he looked at him.

"You!"

Li Wei couldn't stand it, yet just as he spat out a word, he only heard.

"Slap!"

There was another clear slap sound.

"Go pick up the herbs!"

"Son of a bitch, you're hitting..."

"Slap!"

"Go pick up the herbs!"

"[..."

"Snap!"

"Go pick up the herbs!"

Li Tian's entire body was dumbfounded, and the sharp pain coming from his cheek caused tears to flow down his face.

Ever since he became the administrator of this market, he was the one who usually told others what to do, but today, he was actually slapped several times by a kid, and it was only that his face hurt, but the key was that he couldn't lose face, his face was like being cut by a knife, it was hot.

"Yes! I'll go, I'll go!"

Li Tian did not dare to talk any more nonsense, understanding in his heart that if he dared to continue talking nonsense, this guy in front of him would dare to continue beating him.

"Master Li!"

The two tattooed men climbed up at this point, with unwilling anger on their faces.

"Master Li let's fight with him!"

One of the tattooed men shouted.

Li Tian glared at him and cursed angrily.

"Sparring nonsense sparring, still do not quickly go to the old me to pick up herbs, still not enough shame!"

Li Tian was really angry, his two men were no match for Lin Ran, how could they fight? How could they fight? They would just be beaten up by others again.

Although it was humiliating to pick up herbs, at least they didn't have to be beaten up.

"I'll take this revenge!"

Li Tian walked towards the old woman while cursing angrily in his heart, he would not be Li Tian if he did not take this revenge.

Under Li Tian's leadership, the two tattooed men had to obediently run together to pick up the herbs.

"This"

On the side, the old granny was a little overwhelmed and turned to look at Lin Ran.

Lin Ran only smiled and did not say anything, but the crowd that had been watching the show erupted in applause and cheers.

Li Tian led his two men to pick up the medicinal herbs, and the efficiency was still very fast. In just ten minutes, all the medicinal herbs scattered all over the ground were picked up.

Putting the last handful of herbs into the old granny's bag, Li Tian then breathed a sigh of relief and turned to look at Lin Ran with an ugly face.

"I'll put up with it if it's in your hands today, if you're a man with a hand, give your name, we'll settle this score later!"

"Yes! Name him if you have the guts!"

"Give me your name!"

The two punks behind her echoed the words.

The old granny tugged at Lin Ran's coat, indicating that he should not say his name to avoid getting into trouble.

Lin Ran, however, smiled faintly and held the old granny's hand, before turning to look at Li Tian and saying blandly.

"My name is Lin Ran, my family lives just outside the town in Linjiawan, come find me anytime you want to find a fight!"

"Lin Lin Ran!"

As soon as Lin Ran's words fell, Li Tian and the others hadn't reacted much, but the old granny at the side was stunned, and her whole body trembled unconsciously.

She stared at Lin Ran, and the more she looked at him, the more familiar she felt, followed by tears that couldn't stop flowing down her eyes.

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"Humph! Let's go!"

Li Tian snorted coldly at this, he was not interested in what Lin Ran and the old woman were up to, and he directly turned around and left the place.

"Ranzi, is it really you?"

Granny Lin still had some disbelief, when Lin Ran left home to go to university, it was three years in the blink of an eye, although he would come back for a few days every New Year, but from the last time he came back to this time, Lin Ran's change was just too big.

"Grandma, it's really me!"

Lin Ran choked out, his eyes unconsciously red.

After receiving his ancestor's inheritance, he had been busy with work and his parents' affairs, but he had left his grandmother here alone to endure so much.

"When I first started working part-time, I told you not to come here to sell herbs, how did you"

Lin looked at his grandmother's pale face and his heart ached.

"It's not that I can't be bothered!"

Grandma Lin laughed, but tears flowed down her cheeks.

"Grandma, let me introduce to you, this is my college classmate, Song Nuan!"

Lin Ran couldn't bear to see his grandmother in tears, so he hurriedly pulled Song Nuan over and introduced her with a smile.

Grandma Lin was stunned at first when she saw Song Nuan, and then smiled.

"What a beautiful girl!"

"Thank you, Grandma!"

Song Nuan was a little embarrassed by the remark, her little face flushed red.

"Alright grandma, this is not the place to talk, let's go home and talk!"

Lin Ran hurriedly rounded up the situation, smiling as he took the backpack from his grandmother and greeted the two of them as they left the herb market together.

On the way, Grandma Lin looked for an opportunity to ask Lin Ran.

"Ranzi, is this your girlfriend!"

"Sort of!"

Lin Ran laughed as he scratched his head awkwardly.

"What do you mean by sort of, yes or no, she's so pretty, you should keep an eye on her!"

Grandma Lin admonished.

"Don't worry, Grandma!"

Lin Ran was a little helpless.

"Don't worry, you can't bully her, if you can get such a beautiful daughter-in-law, your grandmother I can also have a long face in the group, more so for our old Lin family, in Linjiawan!"

Grandma Lin said seriously.

Lin Ran nodded helplessly, he couldn't change the old generation's ideas, but he knew that his grandmother was doing all this for his own good.

To get home from the town, one needed to first do a tricycle, a very rudimentary form of transport, which was, to put it bluntly, a three-wheeled motorbike with a top, converted into one.

Song Nuan had never seen this kind of transport before and was very curious on the way, but after waiting for the bumps to wash away her curiosity, all that was left was to pray.

She prayed that she would be able to get off at the station soon.

The tricycle drove all the way outside the town before the three of them got off.

From there, it was all down to two legs, to walk back to Linjiawan, a kind of outside town.

Linjiawan is located between two mountain peaks and is a typical village in a mountain village. If a dirt road had not been built some years ago, I am afraid it would have remained isolated.

The scenery in the mountains was great. For the first hour, Song Nuan was able to walk on her own, but later on her legs became too weak to obey.

Lin let the luggage straddle the front and let Song Nuan lie on his back, although the load was a bit much, but for him, it was still bearable.

After another half hour of this rush, the three of them had reached the foot of the mountain, and there was only the last half hour of the journey left.

"Or else I'll come down and walk, it's not far left anyway!"

Song Nuan said with a red face and some embarrassment.

Although Lin Ran had been carrying her for the past half an hour, the road was really bumpy, and this guy didn't know if he was intentionally or seemingly unintentionally, if he wiggled up a bit, so that he could only hold on to him tightly.

It felt wrong for a girl to hug him so tightly, and most of all, this guy didn't even have the slightest intention to put himself down.

This couldn't help but raise a hint of doubt in Song Nuan's heart.

"This guy shouldn't have gotten addicted to carrying, right?"

Just as she was thinking in her mind, a voice suddenly came from afar, followed by a figure running over from afar.

"Granny Lin, why are you back so early today?"

"Huh who are these two?"

Lin Ran looked up and smiled when he realised that the visitor was actually Yingzi, his playmate after childhood.

"Yingzi, even I don't recognise you!"

Yingzi was dressed in plain clothes, but was very neat and tidy. When she heard Lin Ran's words, she was stunned, and then she smiled.

"Brother Lin Ran? What are you Piggybacking your daughter-in-law?"

Song Nuan smiled and her pretty face became even redder, she didn't know whether the pig was piggybacking or not, but she had heard the phrase carrying her daughter-in-law.

"Go, go, what are you talking about? This is my college classmate, Song Nuan, who came back with me this time!"

Lin Ran hurriedly explained.

Yingzi, however, had a look of disbelief on her face and laughed and joked.

"University classmate? I'm afraid it's not a female broken reins there!"

"Go, go, don't talk nonsense!"

Lin Ran said with a smile, but his face was a little shy.

Yingzi couldn't help but laugh at this.

"Brother Lin Ran, I really didn't see it, when we were kids we were fine playing together bare-assed, now we're shy when we find a girlfriend! Haha!"

"Stop it, hurry up and give me a hand, I'll treat you to something delicious later!"

Lin Ran laughed and changed the subject while handing Yingzi some traveling gifts.

"Or else I'd better do it!"

Song Nuan was a little embarrassed and hurriedly climbed off Lin Ran's back and said.

"No need, you're a guest, besides these things are nothing to me!"

Yingzi laughed, following which he easily lifted the two large bags of gifts and ran back towards the village in a flying boast.

"Let's hurry back too."

Lin Ran greeted with a smile, and the three of them quickly headed in the direction Yingzi had left, following.

As Song Nuan walked, she asked Lin Ran in a low voice.

"Playing bare-assed together after hours? I didn't see that, you've had peachy luck since you were a kid!"

Yingzi was so pretty that Song Nuan couldn't help but think about it a little more.

"Why are you jealous?"

Lin Ran looked at Song Nuan with a smile on the corner of his mouth.

"Who... Who's jealous!"

Song Nuan's pretty face flushed, a little embarrassed.

"Yingzi got married when I was in college, and when I came back last year, there were two big fat kids!"

Lin Ran said.

Song Nuan, however, sounded even more embarrassed and hurriedly said.

"Why are you talking to me about this, it has nothing to do with me."

"Nothing?"

Lin Ran smiled at Song Nuan and said.

"This is not afraid that some people will be jealous, so that's why I said it. Of course, if you are really jealous, it's not impossible, we can also have a big fat boy ah!"

"You Rascal!"

Song Nuan's face turned even redder as she listened to this, the eight words hadn't even been written, and she actually gave birth to a big fat kid directly, if this was in the past, she would have definitely slapped her face.

But looking at Lin Ran's bitchy appearance, she was angry and happy at the same time, she couldn't feel a trace of anger at all.

The two of them were chatting passionately, but they didn't notice that Lin's grandmother was already covering her mouth and sniggering.

Seeing that the two suddenly stopped talking again, Grandma Lin couldn't help but dryly cough twice, and then spoke.

"This year is the Year of the Pig, it's not bad to have a golden pig baby!"

"...."

"…"

Both of them were suddenly dumbfounded, Song Nuan's pretty face even turned red to the base of her neck, glaring at Lin Ran forcefully as she walked shyly and quickly to the front.