Wonder Doctor

Chapter 671

The youth was none other than Qin Bing's own elder brother, Qin Feng!

At the beginning, Lin Ran had fought with him, and although this Qin Feng's ancient martial arts was very powerful, he had never entered the Dao, which was why he had lost to Lin Ran by a single move, but he had never expected to run into him again here today.

"Lin Ran what do you mean by that!"

Qin Feng could not help but frown and ask when he saw that the other party was coming aggressively, obviously arranged by Lin Ran.

According to the current situation, his sister Qin Bing was determined to be with Lin Ran, and the Qin Jie elders were even trying to pull in the relationship between the Qin family and Lin Ran, there was no conflict left between them, but what was the meaning of letting his men make a move on him as soon as they met.

"It means nothing, I haven't seen you for a long time to see how strong you are, if you can't even beat my brothers, then you are too much of a vegetable!"

Lin Ran laughed.

"You! How arrogant!"

Qin Feng's face sank as he immediately pushed aside Brother Buddha and the others and rushed at Ah Zhan to meet him, and the two of them immediately wrestled together.

"Lin Ran, what are you doing?"

Qin Bing was puzzled, and was busy running over to ask, she was still a bit surprised when she ran into her own brother in the mall just now, but she didn't expect that this was just before she was going to meet Lin Ran, and then Ah Zhan and her own brother got into a fight.

"Don't worry, it's just a sparring match!"

Lin Ran laughed.

"A sparring match?"

Qin Bing not only sighed in relief at his words, but still gave Lin Ran a somewhat grumbling look.

"Don't worry, your brother will be fine!"

Lin Ran smiled and reassured him, and only then did Qin Bing say nothing more and ran to stand with Song Nuan and the others.

The battle in the field was fierce, and Ah Zhan was at this point also firing his potential to the limit, fighting Qin Feng to a standstill.

Qin Feng also belonged to the wide open, straightforward path, and at this time, he fought with Ah Zhan, and the two fought with exceptional intensity.

"How strong!"

On the side, Wang Mao couldn't help but gulp as he watched, he knew best how strong Ah Zhan was, but he didn't expect that there was actually someone who could fight him on par now.

"This is Ah Zhan's path? It's really hard to walk!"

Wang Mao thought to himself, wondering what kind of path he would take in the future.

"Bang!"

The two clashed their punches and both took a few steps back, Qin Feng even looked at Lin Ran and questioned.

"Who is he! Where did you get such a powerful brother!"

The last time they met, Lin Ran still only had Wang Yifeng by his side, but this time there were three more people, which made him suspicious.

"Then you should leave it alone, you can't even beat my brothers, looks like you've been slacking off lately!"

Lin Ran laughed.

"Bullshit! I've been practicing martial arts everyday to defeat you, and you're actually calling me lazy!"

Qin Feng was a bit angry and his hands became more rigid, and for a while he really wanted to suppress Ah Zhan.

But fortunately, Ah Zhan was also experienced in many battles and soon stabilised the situation, and the two returned to an evenly matched blast.

"All right! Let's stop!"

Finally Lin Ran spoke up.

"I'm offended!"

Ah Zhan sneered and instantly stepped back to avoid Qin Feng.

"Kid! What kind of tricks are you playing!"

Qin Feng looked at Ah Zhan and then at Lin Ran, not understanding what medicine this kid was selling in his gourd.

"Nothing trick, just using you as a grinding stone to try my hand!"

Lin Ran laughed.

"You!"

Qin Feng was furious at his words.

However, Lin Ran continued to laugh.

"He's seen all your set moves, so there's no need to fight on, come on big brother, it's not easy to meet up without sitting down and talking?"

Lin Ran pulled out a chair and greeted him with a smile.

"Who's your big brother!"

Qin Feng was so angry that his face was ugly, he could know that he and Lin Ran could not afford to fight after all, just by virtue of Qin Bing's relationship alone, he was destined to only reconcile with Lin Ran.

"That, let's go shopping again, I forgot to buy a dress I had just spotted!"

Qin Bing's pretty face was red and she couldn't stay a bit, immediately pulling Song Nuan and the three girls back inside the mall.

"Tell me, how did you come to Temperance City?"

Lin Ran personally poured a glass of wine for Qin Feng and asked.

"It's not because of you!"

Qin Feng said as he pulled a face and gave Lin Ran a white look.

"It's Elder Qin Jie, who asked me to bring you a message!"

With that, Qin Feng brought his glass of wine up and looked at Lin Ran.

"Shit! You're not drinking yourself?"

"I don't like to drink!"

Lin Ran laughed.

"Wimp!"

Qin Feng cursed, and immediately drank it all in one go, before saying.

"Elder Qin asked me to bring you a message, the Feng Shui world is about to rise, and there will be big moves recently, so you should beware of the Yue Family and the Compulsion Pavilion!"

"The Yue Family and the Compulsion Pavilion? They've come together?"

Lin Ran smiled with interest, he had beaten up the Yue Mountain last time, but the Yue Family was also a famous family, so they wouldn't be able to get together with the Compulsion Pavilion!

"That's not true, the Yue family is also on the side of justice, but you beat up their Yue family elder Yue Shan last time, I'm afraid they will also find you in trouble in the future, as for the Compulsion Pavilion, the recent resurgence of your situation, that bullshit Pavilion Master Compulsion Yang, also missed a few times, seems to be uniting people against you!"

Qin Feng said, finished seeing Lin Ran face actually did not change, he could not help but wonder in his heart.

"Holy shit! Compose Yang ah, you actually didn't even react at all?"

"What reaction? I can beat him once, so I can beat him a second time! Rather, what is the big change you're referring to?"

Lin Ran asked.

"I don't know either, it could be a great opportunity or a great disaster, we won't know all of this until the time comes, and I'm afraid there are no more than three people who know the truth now!"

Qin Feng said.

"What about you? Is this what you came to Temperance City for this time?"

Lin Ran was surprised at the question and answer, just let Qin Bing tell himself these words directly, and go to the trouble of having Qin Feng come here personally, obviously not the purpose.

"I came one to see my little sister, I know you kid are surrounded by beautiful women, but if you dare to wrong my little sister, I'll fight you to the end!"

Qin Feng said solemnly.

"Mind your own business, get down to business!"

Lin Ran was too lazy to pay him any mind and continued to ask.

"The second one is because there will be many auctions held in Temperance City recently, such as those in the medicinal herb sector, the gambling stone sector, and the Li family and their auctions, and I'm here to purchase things for the Qin family!"

Qin Feng said.

"An auction? What's this about?"

Lin Ran wondered.

Qin Feng, however, smiled mysteriously and said.

"As I said, the storm clouds are about to rise, and all the major clan forces are in the midst of intensive preparations, so naturally our Qin family cannot lag behind!"

"So!"

Lin Ran smiled thoughtfully, but was unable to get his head around it, after all, this was really a first time experience for him.

"Alright, the words have been brought, I'll leave, remember what I said, if you dare treat my little sister badly, I'll fight you to the death!"

Qin Feng reached for another glass of wine, and then drank it all in one go, rushing towards Lin Ran.

Lin Ran, however, smiled and said back.

"If you want to fight me to the death, you'd better be able to beat my brothers first!"

"Ranzi, should we get ready!"

After Qin Feng left, Wang Yifeng was busy looking at Lin Ran and asked.

"No need for now, apart from you and I, they are all still too weak, it's useless to prepare, it's better to respond to every change with no change!"

Lin Ran said with a frown, although his mouth said so, he also understood that he did have to find a chance to find out the situation.

"Li Sheng! It seems that we have to trouble Brother Li Sheng!"

The only person Lin Ran could think of was Li Sheng.

Chapter 672

The four girls had a great time, especially Qin Bing, who was obviously much happier after meeting her brother Qin Feng.

After eating Lin Ran then told everyone to go back, Master Yu and Wang Mao each left, while Lin Ran took Wang Yifeng back to the clinic and sent the four girls home again.

The night went on without a word.

The next morning, Wang Yifei and Luo Qiqi went to the shop, now that the renovation of the shop had come to an end, they had to supervise the work, and it was also time to settle the wages.

The shop was first opened for Wang Yiming, and Luo Qiqi was going to run it herself, so the two of them had invested more in it, but Lin Ran had a plan in mind and was not going to let Wang Yiming run the shop properly, but he did not tell the latter yet.

It was hard to come up with a weekend, but Lin Ran was not available, and after saying hello to the other three women, he left the clinic in a hurry.

Today he had an appointment with Wang Mao Ah Zhan to visit their comrade in arms.

"Boss, my comrade's name is Leng Zhaoge, he was a real soldier king, back in the army he was my idol and A-Zhan's. It's a pity that he is now paralyzed in bed!"

In the car, Wang Mao said with regret.

"Don't worry, the boss is so powerful, he must have a solution!"

On the side, Ah Zhan was busy saying.

If he had only thought that Lin Ran was better than himself before, but after what he had experienced last night, he was the one who understood that the path Lin Ran was leading them to take must be very exciting, perhaps an existence that could turn their worldview upside down.

"Right!"

Wang Mao nodded heavily, clearly believing Lin Ran very much.

Lin Ran didn't answer either, smiled, and then leaned back in his chair to rest by himself.

At this time now, it was better not to speak, too many words were bound to be lost, although he was quite sure of himself, there were times when giving hope still had to be carefully considered.

....

The place where Leng Xuan lives is in an old residential building on the outskirts of Tanjiang City, according to Wang Mao, mainly because the rent here is cheap enough, because of Leng Xuan's condition, in fact, the three of them are very short of money.

The car was parked in a small area, and ten minutes later, Lin Ran's three arrived at a very inconspicuous residential building, Wang Mao took out if opened the door, and a smell of rotting food came out in front of them, making people want to vomit.

"Boss, sorry, I'm going to clean up!"

Wang Mao said awkwardly, and at the same time, he and Ah Zhan ran into the room, cleaned up the table full of food scraps, and felt that the smell was about right before they went to call out to Lin Ran, only to turn their heads and realize that Lin Ran had already come in.

"Where is everyone?"

Lin Ran asked directly.

"Brother Chop, where are you?"

Wang Mao shouted, while busily going to look for it, only to find that Leng Zhan was actually still huffing and puffing as he slept.

"He's Leng Zhan?"

Lin Ran followed to the room and found that the curtains were tightly closed and an unspeakable stench permeated the room, obviously the person living here hadn't taken a bath for a long time.

"Boss ..... Chop he has trouble with his legs, the smell in here ..... You ..... You don't mind!"

Wang Mao was a little embarrassed.

On the side, however, Ah Zhan hurriedly went forward and shook Leng Zhan, only to fail to wake up.

Lin Ran's gaze swept around, his brow couldn't help but frown as he said blandly.

"I don't mind the taste so far, but I do mind that this so-called King of Soldiers that you guys are talking about might already be a thing of the past!"

Lin Ran said with a sigh.

"Hey, forget it, I'm leaving, no matter how good the medical skills are, they can't cure a person whose heart is dead, let him just sleep it off! Sleeping to death is at least better than living without ideals!"

With that, Lin Ran turned his head and was about to leave.

At this moment, Leng Zhan, who was lying on the bed, actually opened his eyes with a jerk, following which he sat up straight away.

"Kid, you're talking about me?"

Leng Zhan's eyes suddenly became sharp and his gaze was dead on Lin Ran, with ill will in his eyes.

"Brother Chop, he's our boss, here to see you!"

Wang Mao busily explained.

He looked straight at Lin Ran, followed by a fierce flip of his palm, followed by a cold aura that shot out from his hand, heading straight for Lin Ran.

"Hm?"

Lin Ran frowned slightly at this, and dodged it directly with a sideways turn.

"Hm?"

This scene caused Leng Zhan's face to sink, followed by two more "whooshes" from his hands, while four cold arrows shot out directly, also heading straight for Lin Ran's vitals.

"Let's see how you can dodge this time!"

Leng Zhan smiled proudly, this hand in his sleeve was his best skill and the only one he could still use, after all, both hands were still intact.

But what he didn't expect was that Lin Ran didn't dodge this time, he just waved his palm out of thin air, and the four cold daggers fell to the ground with a "clang".

"Who are you!"

Leng Zhan's face suddenly turned ugly when he saw this, he had blocked his four daggers with just a wave of his hand, without even touching them directly, which made him feel incredible.

"Lin Ran!"

Lin Ran's gaze swept across Leng Zhan's cheeks, although he was unkempt and his entire person looked extremely sloppy, Lin let you was to understand that this guy's face was definitely handsome, it was just that it was now degraded.

"What shit Lin Ran, never heard of it, get lost!"

Leng Chop lay down on the bed again, huffing and puffing and sleeping.

"Brother Chop, he's really the one we hired to treat you!"

Wang Mao said busily.

"Yes, Brother Chop, our boss is very powerful, he will definitely be able to cure you!"

Ah Zhan was also busy chiming in.

"Have you two been kicked in the head by a donkey, my leg is beyond the help of the major hospitals in China, and he can cure it with just a kid? Are you two mad with impatience!"

Ah Zhan said in a cold voice.

"You shouldn't say that about them!"

Lin Ran frowned slightly at his words.

"Does it matter to you what I say about them? This is none of your business here, get the hell out of here!"

Leng Zhan said in a cold voice.

"What you say about them has nothing to do with me, but anyone in this world has the right to say anything about them, except you! Do you know how much they've suffered for you these past few years?"

Lin Ran said indifferently.

"Boss, forget it!"

"Stop it boss!"

Wang Mao and the two of them were busy stopping Lin Ran from saying anything further.

"What did you just say?"

Leng Zhan, however, listened as his face changed and his eyes burned at Lin Ran as if he wanted to kill.

"They worked at a transport company in order to get money for your treatment, for three years the gong hadn't risen once, and they were subjected to the manager's difficult insults every day, but they had endured it, I think you should understand who they were doing it for!"

Lin Ran blandly looked at Leng Zhan for a moment, followed by his gaze sweeping across the room, he pointed to the various medals of honour on the wall, as well as the victory group photo, and smiled.

"A generation of soldier kings, none of his admirers have given up, but the soldier king himself has given up, don't you think it's ridiculous?"

Lin Ran said as he looked towards Leng Zhan and said blandly.

"I really feel bad for the two of them, if the so-called King of Soldiers is such a self-serving coward, even if he really cures your leg, I don't think you'll become anything great!"

"You! You have the guts to say that!"

Leng Zhan was so angry that her silver teeth clenched, and her eyes were filled with anger.

"Anger? Is it useful? Can you still stand up now?"

Lin Ran looked at Leng Zhan with disdain in his eyes.

"You!"

Leng Zhan's face twitched with anger, he wanted to get angry but in his heart he understood that Lin Ran was right, he couldn't even stand up now, so what was the use of being angry.

Chapter 673

"I only help people who are motivated, goodbye!"

Lin Ran turned around and was about to leave at that moment.

"Boss! Don't!"

"Boss, you give Brother Chop a chance!"

Wang Mao and the two men saw this and were busy persuading, which made Leng Zhan hear somewhat moved.

"That's enough!"

Leng Xuan fiercely spoke up and scolded.

"What's the big talk in front of Laozi, does Laozi fucking want to fall? What's the difference between two feet and none, I can't do anything, I can't even stand up, what do you want me to get on, thinking out of thin air?"

"Huh!"

Lin Ran turned his head indifferently and looked at Leng Zhan.

"If you don't even dare to imagine anymore, so what if you can stand up?"

After saying that, Lin Ran turned around and was about to leave, but at that moment, suddenly a sound of a door opening came from the door trend.

"Who is it?"

Wang Mao saw this and was busy opening his mouth to ask.

"Me! Old He, here to change the medicine!"

An old man's voice came from outside the door, with a crispness in his voice, which sounded comfortable.

"I'll go and open the door!"

Wang Mao said and ran to open the door of the room, followed by an old man who was over half a hundred years old walking in with a medicine box.

"Yo so many people, then you guys will have to take a back seat later, otherwise I'm afraid you won't be able to bear the sight of the wounds!"

The old man half-joked, looking amiable.

"No harm, we're used to seeing it all!"

Ah Zhan said blandly.

"Oh, so, then feel free to do as you please!"

Old He laughed, then put the medical kit away and took out two prepared patches of medicine from it and placed them on a side table, while gesturing for Leng Zhan to lift up the covers.

"Old He, when will this leg of mine heal!"

Leng Zhan asked in silence, obviously what kind of question he had asked no less than a few hundred times and had become somewhat numb.

"Kid, didn't I say that I can't guarantee when it will heal, now I can only guarantee that your legs won't continue to deteriorate!"

He Lao laughed.

Wang Mao A-Zhan was stunned to hear this, and was busy asking.

"Deteriorate? When did it get worse?"

"A week ago, the pus started to rise!"

Leng Zhan said blandly, as if these legs were not his own.

"Because they couldn't walk for a long time, these legs had poisonous gas build up, and they festered!"

Old He said, while pulling up his trouser legs, revealing two pieces of dark red ointment, which had obviously turned red because of the blood infestation.

"How could this happen?"

Wang Mao two people looked both heartbroken and saddened, the hall of a generation of soldier king, but now is .....

"Brother Chop is sorry, it's all our fault for not coming to see you for so long!"

Ah Zhan said with red eyes.

"Come on, you guys are busy making money, I'm already grateful!"

Leng Xuan's eyes were also red.

Wang Mao and Ah Zhan couldn't help but look at Lin Ran, hoping that he would help out.

But at this moment, Lin Ran's eyes were slightly narrowed, looking straight at Old He, only to see him remove the original ointment, and then open the heart's ointment, but when Lin Ran saw the ointment he had just brought, his brow was furrowed even more.

"Stop it!"

Finally, Lin Ran spoke up.

"Hm?"

Everyone looked at him, especially Old He with a hint of bewilderment in his eyes.

"You have something?"

Old He opened his mouth and asked.

"Doctor He, I don't know which hospital you're from?"

Lin Ran asked directly, frowning.

"No hospital, countryside doctor!"

Old He said blandly, while preparing to put the ointment on again.

Lin Ran saw this but laughed.

"Then dare I ask, how much do I have to pay for putting on the ointment once?"

"One hundred!"

Old He said blandly, while preparing to iron on the ointment.

But he had just uncovered the ointment when a white palm directly gripped his wrist.

"Hey, you kid, scatter your hands, don't but me old man to change the medicine for the patient!"

Old He said busily.

Lin Ran, however, laughed.

"A hundred for one ointment, you must have put it on dozens of times, is it comfortable to earn this black-hearted money? Won't you have nightmares at night?"

"You! What are you talking about?"

Old He's face instantly changed at his words, and his gaze began to flicker a little as he looked at Lin Ran.

"What am I saying that you don't know in your own heart? I'm also a doctor, do I need to make it clearer?"

Lin Ran looked at Old He, his eyes sharpened.

"You!"

Old He's face twitched a little when he saw this, but how could he possibly admit it at this moment with so many people.

"Humph! If you suspect me, you could have just not let me come over, and just treat yourselves!"

Old He pretended to be angry and at the same time put away the ointment and prepared to leave.

"Hey, hey! Old He, what are you doing!"

Leng Zhan saw this and quickly shouted.

However, Wang Mao and Ah Zhan, who were at the side, had already stepped forward and stopped Old He.

"What do you mean by this?"

Old He shouted in a stern voice.

"You can't leave until we're clear!"

Wang Mao said in a cold voice, his face also gloomy at the same time.

"Kid! What the hell do you mean!"

Old He understood that Lin Ran was the boss here and turned his head to look at him questioningly.

"What do you mean? Don't you know clearly in your own mind? Do I have to poke you?"

Lin Ran said indifferently.

"You!"

Old He was so angry that his face turned blue and he said in a cold voice.

"Inexplicably, although I don't work in a hospital, I've been practicing medicine for dozens of years and have cured countless people, it's simply inexplicable!"

"Is that so? Don't all those people you cured have one thing in common, their money has been drained by you!"

Lin Ran sneered.

"Bring out his ointment!"

Lin Ran followed.

Seeing this, Wang Mao A-Zhan immediately stepped forward and grabbed the medicine box, and in the future, all the ointments inside were turned out.

"Hey! You guys, what are you doing!"

Old He immediately panicked a little when he saw this.

Lin Ran, however, stepped forward and brought over both kinds of ointments, one of which was the very one that had just been taken off Leng Roll's leg, which was still covered in Leng Zhan's pus and blood.

"Kid! What the hell do you want!"

Old He's face was ugly as he looked at Lin Ran, his heart tense to the extreme.

"What for? You don't want to admit it yourself, so I'll just have to poke you!"

Lin Ran sneered, following which he placed the two ointments side by side in front of everyone's eyes, pointing to the ointment used by Leng Zhaoge among them and said blandly.

"This ointment, with Bletilla, Wu Wei Zi and Wu Bei Zi as the main medicines, can effectively treat skin ulcers and pus, it's a moderate choice!"

"And then what? Is that what you're going to say?"

Old He smiled obviously looked much better, while the three Wang Mao at the side were looking a little puzzled, listening to Lin Ran's words, as if there was nothing wrong with Old He using the medicine.

"But what about this paste?"

Lin Ran's face suddenly turned cold and stern as he looked at Old He and questioned.

"This one patch you just brought in is made of White Flower Dan and Spicy Few Herbs as the main ingredients, both of which can cause skin ulcers, and you floated it on Leng Zhan, which is clearly meant to aggravate the speed of his skin ulcers!"

"One treatment, one aggravation, you have to think a lot, one paste a hundred, according to such a treatment method of yours, I am afraid that the money Wang Mao lovers earn is for you!"

"You, you nonsense, I do not understand at all what you are saying!"

Old He said with a stiff upper lip, at this point he still didn't want to admit it.

"Is that so? Wang Mao a war! Take this patch and go to the police, whether I am talking nonsense or you are black-hearted, when the police arrive and do the identification, everything will be clear!"

"You still have the nerve to say you have been practicing medicine for tens of years, I think your conscience has been eaten by dogs!"

Lin Ran looked at Old He, his face was cold, without the slightest warmth.

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"You!"

Old He's face turned white when he heard that, and he couldn't say a word for half a day.

When he saw that Wang Mao had really taken out his mobile phone and was ready to call the police, he immediately fell to his knees in fear.

"Don't! Don't call the police, it's my fault, it's because I'm obsessed with money, don't call the police, I still have my 80-year-old mother at home who needs to be taken care of, don't call the police!"

Old He begged for mercy.

"Boss!"

Wang Mao looked at Lin Ran and asked what he meant.

"Return the money and get lost immediately!"

Lin Ran said in a cold voice, the other party was already over half a hundred years old, so Lin Ran didn't bother to bother with him, he just made him refund the money he had spent on Leng Zhan's previous visit, and then he told Wang Mao to kick him out.

•••

After driving away Old He, Lin Ran put the money he had claimed back, all of it on the side of the bed, gave Leng Zhan a bland look and spoke.

"I can cure your illness for the sake of the two Wang Mao, but doctors can only treat physical illnesses after all, no one can help you with your heart condition!"

Lin Ran said, probing out his palm and pressing it on Leng Zhan's leg, at once a stream of true qi smoothly invaded Leng Zhan's body.

"I'm sorry!"

Leng Zhan gritted his teeth and spoke at Lin Ran.

"You should say that to yourself, the only person you're sorry for is yourself!"

Lin Ran said indifferently, while already closing his palm, following which several medicinal herbs appeared in his hand with a flip of his palm, all of which were previously stored within the small world of the pillow book.

"You!"

Leng Zhan looked dumbfounded at this, Wang Mao and Ah Zhan were also dumbfounded, although they knew before that Lin Ran was extraordinary, but to change things out of thin air, this tactic was too powerful, it was just like watching a science fiction film.

"What's wrong with me? No need to make a fuss!"

Lin Ran replied indifferently, following which he placed the herbs on his palm, a wave of true qi immediately wrapped around them, and when the true qi receded, the herbs had already been stirred into pill dregs.

"Bear with it!"

Lin Ran reminded, followed by putting the herbs all over the pus-ridden areas of Leng Zhan's legs!

"Recuperate well and don't get out of bed, you'll recover tomorrow!"

Lin Ran said indifferently.

"What about my legs?"

Leng Zhan asked, at this point he still didn't understand that Lin Ran was really capable, maybe he could really cure his legs.

"Boss, can Brother Chop's leg be cured?"

Wang Mao was also busy coming up and asked.

"Yes boss, can it still be cured?"

Ah Zhan was also busy coming over.

Lin Ran glanced at the two men, and then had a look at Leng Zhan and spoke.

"It can be treated, and there are two options, it depends on which one you choose!"

"Which two options?"

Leng Roll asked busily, the matter was about the rest of his life, he was very concerned.

"First, a simple repair, you can live as normal, but you can't do heavy work, this method is quick to treat, I can get you fixed today, but the after-effects are big, once you do heavy work you may chance to become disabled again! But relatively speaking, the pain and suffering suffered during the treatment is also very light, almost negligible."

Lin Ran said.

"What about the second one?"

Leng Xuan was busy asking, he didn't like the first one too much in his heart, after all, he used to be a proud soldier king, if he became a vase that couldn't do any heavy work after the treatment, then it would be better to just kill him.

"The second one requires a very precious herb, after the treatment is done, it can restore you to your previous best, but relatively speaking, the treatment requires you to cut open all the problematic areas of your tendons and bones and connect them from scratch, the pain is tens of times more than the first one, are you sure you can carry it?"

Lin Ran looked at Leng Zhan.

"I .... I can carry it! I'll take the second one!"

Leng Xuan had made his choice after almost just a second of hesitation.

"It's just this very precious herb, I'm afraid ....."

Leng Xuan was a little embarrassed.

"I'm afraid I don't have that much money to buy it!"

"Boss!"

"Boss help him out!"

Wang Mao Ah Zhan and the two looked at Lin Ran gratefully, if the herbs needed were really very precious, they could only place their hopes on Lin Ran.

"I'll think of a way to get the herbs and try to get them in the next two days, as for the money! As for the money, you owe it to me, so you can pay it back later when you're better!"

Lin Ran said indifferently, following which he got up and greeted.

"Let's go!"

"Brother Chop, we'll be back soon!"

"Yes, greet yourself Brother Chop, we'll soon be able to fight side by side like before!"

Ah Zhan laughed likewise.

"Mmm!"

Leng Xuan also seemed to see hope, and his whole spirit was obviously in a much better state than before.

....

Walking out of the district, Lin Ran immediately took out his mobile phone and called Li Sheng.

"Hey! Brother Lin Ran, long time no see!"

On the phone, Li Sheng's familiar voice came out.

"Sir Li Sheng, someone should have gone looking for you!"

Lin Ran asked with a smile.

"Yes, I have prepared the list you wrote and handed it to him, at the same time I also looked for some of the materials you mentioned before and collected some together and gave them to him, so that he could bring them back to you!"

Li Sheng said with a smile.

"Thank you, Sir Li Sheng, I'll transfer the money to you later!"

Lin Ran said.

Although Li Sheng didn't mention the money, those materials suitable for the pillow book were also worth a lot of money, so he couldn't pretend to forget if people didn't say anything.

"Right, brother Li Sheng, I want to inquire about a medicinal herb I don't know if you've heard of it! The name is Tendon Replacement Grass!"

Lin Ran said.

"I've never heard of it, and I basically don't touch herbs here, and there aren't many backpackers coming over lately, so I might not be able to help you with this!"

Li Sheng regretted.

"Okay, it's fine! Still, thanks a lot, Sir Li Sheng!"

Li Ran laughed.

"You're still shouting "gongzi", you're not welcome!"

Li Sheng laughed.

"Right, Brother Lin Ran, I haven't seen you for a long time, if I have time I have to look for you, the feng shui world is not peaceful recently, there are some things I have to talk to you about!"

"Good! I'll definitely pay you a visit in person sometime!"

Lin Ran said, he had plans to do so, but it was best if Li Sheng could bring it up at this time.

"Alright then, I'll wait for your news!"

Li Sheng smiled and hung up the phone.

"I'll call again and ask!"

Lin Ran looked at the two Wang Mao somewhat apologetically and followed with another call.

"Boss, thank you!"

Wang Mao's eyes were a little red, although they had been following Lin Ran for two days, they were a little grateful to see Lin Ran helping out so much for Leng Zhan.

Lin Ran looked at the two of them and smiled, while the call was answered.

"Hey! Brother Lin Ran, you haven't contacted me for a few days!"

Li Wansan's laughing voice came over the phone.

"I've been too busy lately, so don't be surprised, Brother Wan San!"

Lin Ran laughed, while stating the reason he was calling, to find the herb called the Tendon Exchange Grass.

"Tendon exchange herb?"

When Li Wansan heard the name, he couldn't help but be stunned and thought for a moment, saying.

"Brother Lin Ran, I really haven't heard of this tendon changing herb, I don't know what you want this herb for, can other replace it?"

"No, a friend of mine has a broken tendon and must use this herb to heal it!"

Lin Ran said.

"In that case, that's a bit of a pity!"

Li Wansan regretted.

"It's alright, thanks anyway, Brother Wan San!"

Lin Ran said as he was about to hang up, and the two people beside him, Wang Mao and Ah Zhan, couldn't help but be a little disappointed when they saw that they hadn't found it again.

But just as Lin Ran was about to hang up the phone, suddenly Li Sanwan spoke up.

"Wait, brother Lin Ran, I suddenly remembered a person, he might have it there!"

Chapter 675

"Who?"

Lin Ran sniffed and busily questioned.

"This man's name is Sai Hua Tuo, he and my father are close friends, but this man is eccentric by nature and has always lived alone at the northern foot of the Wan Ren Mountain, he loves to collect treasured medicinal herbs, maybe he has a collection of tendon replacement herbs!

"But!"

Li Wansan said with some hesitation.

"Brother Wan San, but there's no harm in saying so!"

Lin Ran said.

"This man is eccentric by nature, and according to my father, he was a miracle doctor in his early years, but later on, for some unknown reason, he retired to his home and stopped treating people.

Li Wansan reminded.

Lin Ran nodded at his words and then said.

"Thanks a lot brother Wan San, having news is at least as good as not having it, please send me the address, I'll go find him now!"

"Good!"

Li Wansan also stopped talking nonsense and instantly sent the address to Lin Ran.

Lin Ran glanced at Wang Mao and Ah Zhan, seeing the two looking at him with anticipation, he couldn't help but smile.

"Let's go, why are we still standing around! The northern foot of Wan Ren Mountain! Hundred Grass Garden scenic spot!"

"Good!"

When the two heard Lin Ran's words, they knew there was hope and immediately ran to the car.

The northern foot of the Wan Ren Mountain was a very remote place, as Temperance City and the surrounding provinces and cities were basically cut off by the mountain range, so the northern foot was basically untouched, with only a few villages scattered around.

The three of them didn't even bother to eat lunch, so they had a quick bite in the car and hurried all the way towards the northern foothills of the Wan Ren Mountain.

"Boss, we can't make it! It can only be no good if we go further!"

When they arrived at the innermost part of the Hundred Grass Garden scenic spot, Wang Mao said with regret.

"On foot! It shouldn't be far!"

Lin Ran said, immediately leading the two out of the car and continuing in on foot.

The Hundred Herb Garden Scenic Qu, was considered a notorious scenic spot in Wan Ren Mountain, and not even a hundred tourists would arrive here throughout the year, after all, there were just a lot of herbs and nothing possible to see.

The garden is located in the middle of the countryside, so not many people come here.

The three of them walked for more than an hour in the Hundred Herb Garden Scenic Qu, and just when both Wang Mao were a bit desperate, they finally saw a pavilion not far in front of them, halfway up the mountain peak, and not far from the pavilion there was this curling smoke of cooking.

"We've found it! Move!"

Lin Ran greeted, and immediately ran over with the two of them.

He was fine, after all, he had the true Qi of the healing path, while Wang Mao and Ah Zhan were a bit overwhelmed. By the time the three of them arrived at the place where the cooking smoke rose, they were both exhausted and panting heavily, fortunately they were ex-soldiers, otherwise this two-hour trek up the mountain without any rest time would have been a bit overwhelming.

"Is there anyone there?"

Wang Mao shouted in his rough breath, but no one answered inside.

"I'll go and open the door!"

Ah Zhan saw this and was ready to go up and open the fence door before saying anything.

Lin Ran, however, was busy stopping him.

"We are asking for something, it's better to be polite!"

Said Lin Ran as he took two steps forward and shouted.

"Is senior Sai Hua Tuo here? I, Lin Ran, have been introduced by Elder Li and have come to have a chat!"

"Elder Li? Which Old Master Li?"

Suddenly, an old man's voice really came from the fenced courtyard, his voice bland without the slightest fluctuation of emotion.

"Old Master Li Tang Li, who is said to be your closest friend!"

Lin Ran said busily.

"Old man Li?"

The other party smiled and obviously pondered for a moment before speaking.

"Come in and close the door behind you!"

"Good!"

Lin Ran was delighted and immediately greeted the two people as they went in, while closing the fence door again.

When he came to the courtyard, Lin Ran realised that the whole courtyard was filled with herbs, and it was also a patch of herbs of different kinds.

"Don't touch the herbs, come straight in!"

The old man's voice rang out again.

"Boss, how come this herb patch isn't even weeded, look at the weeds!"

Wang Mao suddenly pointed at a patch of ground to the side and said.

Lin Ran sniffed and looked, and indeed found that several of the fields had not been weeded, and the weeds and herbs were all growing together, somewhat indistinguishable.

"I don't know, maybe the other side did it on purpose!"

Lin Ran said, he did have some trouble seeing the meaning of this Sai Hua Tuo's planting, not weeding was unbearable because he was afraid that the herbs were too lonely?

As they were thinking, the three of them had already arrived in front of the thatched hut, Lin Ran took the lead and pushed the door in, with Wang Mao and the two of them following behind.

"Elder!"

Lin Ran shouted respectfully as soon as he entered, and at the same time saw that an old man was sitting on his knees, sipping his tea, on a bed located by the window.

"Did Li Tang send you here?"

Sai Hua Tuo asked indifferently, his back turned to Lin Ran.

"Hey?"

Wang Mao couldn't help but be a little angry when he saw that the other party didn't yo have the slightest intention of inviting them to sit down and chat.

After walking all the way to the mountain for more than two hours, their legs were already sore, and at this moment, they were still not invited to sit down, so it was no wonder he was a little upset.

"Don't be impulsive!"

Lin Ran was busy restraining Wang Mao, while looking at the old man and saying respectfully.

"Yes senior, junior and Li Tang's son Li Wansan are quite close friends, so I have come to ask for senior's help this time!"

"Begging me for help? Forget it! Let's go, there's no way I'm going to do anything!"

The old man said indifferently, giving a direct refusal.

"Senior, you're afraid you've misunderstood, I'm not asking you to help!"

Lin Ran busily explained.

"O? Interesting, so what did you ask me to do?"

The old man asked blandly, still with his back turned.

"Senior, junior is trying to ask for an herb called Tendon Replacement Grass!"

Lin Ran said respectfully.

"O? Come sit down and talk!"

When the old man heard Lin Ran's request for medicine, he instantly became interested and turned around directly to greet him.

Only then did Lin Ran and the three of them notice that although this Sai Hua Tuo's hair was white, his face was very young, he looked to be in his early thirties, and there was not even a single crease on his face, he was not an old man at all.

"This .... So young!"

Wang Mao two also very surprised.

"Senior ..... Your age?"

Lin Ran was also puzzled.

"What? Have doubts about my age? Old me is thirty five years old!"

Sai Hua Tuo said blandly.

"Elder is so young, but this hair ....."

Lin Ran was even more puzzled.

"Have you come to seek medicine or to investigate your account!"

Sai Xian Tuo said impatiently.

"Sorry, junior is rude!

Lin Ran smiled awkwardly and was busy sitting down in front of Sai Hua Tuo, while Wang Mao and Ah Zhan each found a stone bench and sat down.

"Senior, I wonder if you have any tendon replacement herbs here?"

As soon as he sat down, Lin Ran was busy asking.

"There is too! Neither!"

Sai Hua Tuo said blandly.

"What does senior say about this?"

Lin Ran asked busily.

"It means that it depends on what you can come up with in exchange, if the value is higher than the Tendon Exchange Grass, then naturally I have it, if it's not as valuable as the Tendon Exchange Grass, then naturally I don't have it!"

Sai Hua Tuo said indifferently.

Lin Ran not only frowned slightly at his words, he thought for a moment and said.

"Senior, it is the late senior who is reckless, this time I did not bring anything with me, why don't you tell me what all things can be exchanged for this Tendon Exchange Grass, so that the late senior can go back and prepare!"

"Simple! A Heavenly Mountain Snow Lotus of at least one hundred years old, or a thousand-year-old ginseng, or something of equal value to these herbs, and finally ....."

When he said this, Sai Hua Tuo was stunned and waved his hand.

"Forget the last one, it's basically hopeless anyway!" [...]

[...]

[...]

[...]

[...]

"Brother Wan San, but there's no harm in saying so!"

Lin Ran said.

"This man is eccentric by nature, and according to my father, he was a miracle doctor in his early years, but later on, for some unknown reason, he retired to his home and stopped treating people.

Li Wansan reminded.

Lin Ran nodded at his words and then said.

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"This .... So young!"

Wang Mao two also very surprised.

"Senior ..... Your age?"

Lin Ran was also puzzled.

"What? Have doubts about my age? [...]

Chapter 676

Lin Ran saw this but was stunned and said busily.

"Senior might as well talk about it, this Heavenly Mountain Snow Lotus and Thousand Year Ginseng are both extremely rare, so if senior talks about one more, I'll have a better chance of successfully finding it!"

"Hm?"

Sai Hua Tuo could not help but smile at his words and said.

"You won't be able to find this last method, because this last thing is not a medicinal herb, but you have to heal a patient, if you are a doctor you can still talk about it, if not old me won't bother to say anything!"

"That's quite a coincidence, junior is also a doctor, and like senior, a Chinese medicine doctor too!"

Lin Ran smiled.

"A Chinese medicine doctor?"

Not only did Sai Hua Tuo give Lin Ran an extra glance at his words, he laughed a moment later.

"Interesting, but there are many Chinese medicine doctors, and I don't know how much weight you really have, so this last one should be forgotten!"

"Don't ah senior!"

Lin Ran was busy discouraging.

"I didn't bring anything with me this time, and it will take at least a day for me to come and go to this place where senior lives.

The so-called trial medicine is a game in which someone verbally explains the condition and the trial medicine provider gives the corresponding solution to the pharmacy, somewhat similar to a chess game without a chess board, where the whole process relies on one's imagination and memory, as well as one's professional strength.

"A medicine trial? Kid, are you sure?"

There was curiosity in Sai Hua Tuo's eyes, it was the first time in such a long time that he had come across someone who offered to test the medicine to ask for it.

"I'm sure!"

Lin Ran smiled and nodded his head confidently.

"Good then, I'll let you try the medicine!"

Sai Hua Tuo smiled, and immediately waved his sleeve robe, placing a pot of cool water on the table over the coals of the fire while saying.

"Before the water boils, solve the five ailments I proposed, and I'll count you as having passed the test! You can be allowed to take the last path that does not require an exchange!"

"Good! Senior, please ask the question!"

Lin Ran instantly did well and listened with rapt attention.

"First question, stress blindness, and long-term blindness, how do you need to treat it?"

Sai Hua Tuo's eyes narrowed slightly as he spoke the first question.

"First, it is recommended to go to a hospital for a full examination to determine the exact cause, if there is no condition, or if modern technology cannot cure it, then other causes need to be considered!"

"Secondly, Chinese doctors recommend taking mulberry, human milk, rehmannia, salvia, chrysanthemum, etc. These types of herbs are extremely beneficial to the eyes!"

"If both of the above do not work, it is necessary to carry out psychological counselling, most likely caused by excessive psychological stress, generally speaking long-term blindness is likely to be caused by excessive psychological stress, resulting in eye problems!"

Lin Ran said confidently.

"Going to the hospital for a check-up, you kid really said that, but barely, you answered!"

Sai Hua Tuo smiled lightly, obviously amused by Lin Ran, but he was also somewhat impressed by him.

"It is true that I am a Chinese doctor, but I also know a little about Western medicine and modern medical equipment. No matter which way of treatment is used, the most important thing is that the patient suffers less and gets well as soon as possible!"

"Hm! Not bad!"

Sai Hua Tuo nodded his head in satisfaction and continued.

"Second question!"

"What herbs can be taken for daily prevention and relief of transient mental disorders?"

"Prevention and alleviation?"

Lin Ran was stunned at his words, mental illnesses generally had very rapid onset, transient was even quicker to come and go, usually taking fast suppressing western medicine, how could the senior ask such a question?

Although the heart is puzzled, but Lin Ran still speaks up.

"If it is only used for prevention and relief, herbal medicine I recommend eating wolfberry, cypress kernel, Yuan Zhi, sour date palm, and heliotrope bark, all of these types of herbal medicine can play a role in calming the mind and fixing the spirit!"

"Third question, what about premature menstruation? What do you take for chronic premature menstruation, or even for not having a period?"

Sai Hua Tuo sped up his questions, his eyes looking straight at Lin Ran, not knowing what he was thinking.

"I recommend herbs that regulate qi and blood and replenish vital energy, such as ginseng, astragalus, celandine ginseng, dang ginseng, and atractylodes, all of which can serve to regulate qi and blood and replenish vital energy!"

"But herbal medicine is about treating both the symptoms and the root cause, the effect will come slowly, if it doesn't come for a long time as senior said, then you should consider going to the hospital for a comprehensive examination, only when the exact cause of the disease is determined can the right medicine be prescribed!"

Lin Ran said.

"Kid, you've surprised me, what you said about progress before and retreat after, really makes me unable to argue!"

Sai Hua Tuo laughed.

"Senior is too kind, a doctor should not be arrogant, to know is to know is not to know, to live and learn, who can say that they can cure all diseases!"

Lin Ran laughed lightly.

"A good old man learns from his old age!"

Sai Hua Tuo smiled blandly and followed.

"Question four, how to treat a whole body muscle twitching and tightening with intermittent shock!"

"I recommend ....."

Lin Ran was just about to answer, but Sai Hua Tuo interrupted him.

"Wait, how do you heal without any medication?"

"Without medicine?"

Lin Ran was stunned at his words, and Wang Mao and Ah Zhan next to him stood up at once as they listened, without medicine, then what's the point of healing?

"Holy shit, this kid is deliberately playing the boss!"

Wang Mao said with some anger.

"Don't worry, this Sai Hua Tuo doesn't look like that kind of person, he should have an ulterior motive!"

Zhang analysed.

"The key is that there is no medicine, so how can we treat it?"

Wang Mao said speechlessly.

"You forget that in the past, when you were a scout and had no chance at all, you still completed your mission!"

Ah Zhan said.

Wang Mao was stunned at his words.

"Could it be that this Sai Hua Tuo is also testing the boss?"

"Just wait and see!"

Ah Zhan said.

"They say it's hard to cook without rice, Lin Ran doesn't have any medicine here, do you still see this illness?"

Sai Hua Tuo stroked his white beard as he looked at Lin Ran and smiled blandly.

Lin Ran thought for a moment and laughed.

"Cure! Why not cure it, when the disease develops under normal circumstances, you will always come across a situation where there is no medicine around, at this time you need to use the art of acupuncture and massage, acupuncture to fix the qi to lock the patient's breath and not let it die, then massage to relax the muscles, while observing the patient's body condition, at least it can also renew the life for one to two hours, during which time other methods are sought!"

"Haha! Not bad, not bad, you can still think of the art of acupuncture and massage, I really underestimated you!"

Sai Hua Tuo smiled blandly and continued afterwards.

"Last question, no medicine! No acupuncture! No massage, no treatment of everything you know, how do you resuscitate a myocardial infarction and for the middle man, with a cure time of only ten seconds, how do you do it!"

When he said this, Sai Hua Tuo's eyes became visibly hot as he looked at Lin Ran, he seemed to be waiting for an answer, an answer that he had been waiting for for many years.

Yet at this moment, Lin Ran was hesitant.

There was no medicine! No acupuncture! No massage, almost like nothing was given, or an emergency infarction patient with only ten seconds to save his life, this was a complete dead end with no method.

"No! True Qi can!"

Suddenly Lin Ran thought of his own True Qi, but he couldn't say.

Chapter 677

"Of all the ways to enter the path of cultivation, only the path of medicine is the most difficult and the strongest! If you achieve great success in the path of Chinese medicine, you will almost be immortal, so you need to be very careful along the way!"

At this moment, the voice of the pillow book also sounded in Lin Ran's mind, coupled with the fact that Elder Feng inside Laozi Qingniu had also said similar things to himself before, for a moment Lin Ran hesitated.

"In order to save Leng Zhaoge, is it worthwhile to reveal that he is a Chinese medicine practitioner into the Dao with the true Qi of the Dao of Medicine in his body? What if the Sai Hua Tuo in front of him was someone with ulterior motives?"

Lin Ran asked himself, his heart torn to the core for a moment!

"Right!"

Suddenly, Lin Ran thought of a solution and looked up.

"There is a way to do it, but those who can do it are almost impossible to find!"

"What way?"

Sai Hua Tuo's eyes shone brightly as he looked at Lin Ran, with hope in his eyes.

"The True Qi of the Medical Dao!"

Lin Ran said these four words solemnly.

"True Qi of the Medical Dao? Where can I find it?"

Sai Hua Tuo continued to ask.

"The True Qi of the Medical Dao is an understanding that can only be realized when one reaches the realm of transformation in the Way of Chinese Medicine, it is the Qi of the healer within the body and there are very few people who possess it.

"That's right! In the old days, there was Hua Tuo who could cure a myocardial infarction in ten seconds, I know this too, but what I want to know is who can do it nowadays!"

Sai Hua Tuo looked very excited as he looked at Lin Ran and said word for word.

"If you can find such a person, you can pick all of my Sai Hua Tuo's collection, even if I give it all to you, I will never frown at it!"

"This ....."

Lin Ran was dumbfounded, he was tempted to say, "I can sit in front of you, but he couldn't.

"Senior, can you tell me why?"

Lin Ran asked.

"Can you do it?"

Sai Hua Tuo did not answer Lin Ran, but only looked at him with burning eyes, the last trace of hope stored in his eyes.

"Senior!"

There was hesitation on Lin Ran's face, not knowing what to do.

"I'm sorry!"

Suddenly, Sai Hua Tuo put away the hope in his eyes and said with a bitter smile.

"It was me who thought too much, I, Sai Hua Tuo, have lived in this deep forest for a long time and have waited for decades, there are countless people who have come to me for a change of medicine, and there are some famous medical experts among them, you are the second one who might be able to answer my five questions!"

"What about the first one? Didn't he find it for you?"

Lin Ran asked busily.

"No, I only met the first one once, and I haven't seen him since! I heard that he is no longer there!"

Sai Hua Tuo said with some loss.

"Senior, what exactly happened, can you tell me?"

Lin Ran said with a serious face.

Sai Hua Tuo smiled but waved his hand and laughed.

"It's just that I can give you the Tendon Replacement Herb, and at the same time I don't need you to help me cure a patient, you have no hope of curing her anyway, so let's end this matter here!"

Sai Hua Tuo said as he got up and prepared to go and fetch the medicine.

However, Lin Ran at that moment stood up violently.

"Senior, I want to try! If you really have a patient that needs to be treated, I, Lin Ran, am willing to give it a try, at least there is hope if you try, but if you don't, then there is no hope at all!"

"Try? Do you think your medical skills are better than mine? I know all the techniques of Chinese medicine, acupuncture, moxibustion and massage that you mentioned, but so what?

Sai Hua Tuo said with some excitement.

However, Lin Ran was fearless and looked at Sai Hua Tuo and said firmly.

"There is no difference between high and low medical skills, it all depends on how the person who gives help uses them, it is not up to anyone to determine whether they can be cured or not, if you still want that friend of yours to be cured, I think you should take him to see the patient more often, sometimes care is confusing, so is a doctor!"

"You!"

Sai Hua Tuo was dumbfounded for a moment.

After an unknown period of silence, Sai Hua Tuo seemed to have figured it out and spoke.

"So be it, so be it, it's rare to come across a medical expert like you, so let's give it a try!"

Sai Hua Tuo said, went to the window, opened the pigeon cage all the way and drove one of the pigeons out.

"The mountain road is difficult to travel, the pigeon will deliver the news faster, the people should arrive in an hour, you should prepare!"

Saying that, Sai Hua Tuo walked straight out of the thatched hut and sat down on a deck chair in the courtyard, not knowing what he was thinking about.

"Boss, why doesn't that guy use his mobile phone!"

Lin Ran followed him out, and as he passed by Ah Zhan, the guy asked.

"Do you see if your phone still has a signal?"

Lin Ran gave him a look, then walked out.

"Signal?"

Ah Zhan was stunned at his words, and immediately took out his phone, and upon taking a look, he actually found that it actually had no signal at all here, showing no service.

"Shit! Let's go out too!"

Ah Zhan was a bit speechless, and immediately followed Wang Mao out as well.

Just as they went out, the two heard Lin Ran's voice.

"Senior, I wonder why this medicinal field is not being weeded?"

Sai Hua Tuo sniffed and glanced at Lin Ran, saying blandly.

"No need to call me senior, I'm actually not much older than you, it's better to call me Li Sai!"

Sai Hua Tuo said, his real name was actually Li Sai, he was only later known as Sai Hua Tuo when his medical skills became high.

"As for, this medicine field's grass not getting rid of is a discovery of mine, I often use the medicine field for experiments and I found that the herbs planted here are extremely vigorous!"

"At first I planted all the herbs and they grew quite well, then one time I went out and didn't have time to take care of them, one of the medicinal fields panicked, but when I came back it was to find that all the herbs in this medicinal field had died, only one was alive and well, and it grew better and bigger than the herbs in its weed-free medicinal field! The effect was better too!"

"So, now I don't even weed, trying to cultivate herbs that work better!"

Saying this, Sai Hua Tuo looked towards Lin Ran and laughed.

"You might not believe me when I say this, the tendon replacement herb you need grew on its own in a wasteland!"

Lin Ran smiled at his words and sighed with emotion.

"The earth is so vast, there is nothing strange about it, Lin Ran has seen it!"

Saying this, Lin Ran looked towards Sai Hua Tuo and continued.

"Senior, I wonder who the patient that is coming later is? I would also like to know more about the patient's condition."

Sai Hua Tuo was visibly stunned at his words and pondered for a moment before speaking.

"The patient's name is Ya Qiu, he is my hairdresser and also my heart demon!"

Saying this, Sai Hua Tuo's face visibly revealed a bitter colour, while the palms hidden under his robe also unconsciously tightened a few points, because at this moment, under his robe, his hands were holding a sharp dagger.

The dagger was glowing with a cold light, and at first glance, it had an open blade that cut iron like mud.

With a bland face, Lin Ran seemed not to notice, sipping a mouthful of tea and speaking as he squared off his cup.

"Senior, don't test it, if I really don't want you to find out anything, you don't stand a chance!"

A bitter smile appeared on his face as he raised his hand and placed the dagger on the stone table with a "bang".

He stared into the distance, not knowing what he was thinking, and only after a long time did he sigh and speak.

"Brother Lin Ran, I've been waiting for ten years, if you really are that person, I hope you can help me and help Ya Qiu, I have nothing to offer in return, I would like to die in return!"

Lin Ran was stunned at his words and couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

"Who is this Cliff Autumn, Sai Hua Tuo is actually willing to trade his life for her!"

Chapter 678

"This kid also seems to know that only the true qi of the healing path can save that what yi qiu, also know the importance of this true qi of the healing path, this he wants to repay with his death, is to reassure you, even if he knows the bottom of your story, but he can't tell others after he dies, it is also considered a disguised way to keep this secret of yours!"

The pillow suddenly said.

Lin Ran nodded at his words and said helplessly.

"Treating the sick and saving others is a doctor's duty, I, Lin Ran, don't want to see the dead and not save them!"

"Kid, you can't make a mistake, what about your true Qi of the healing path, if it's exposed at this time, once people with ulterior motives find out, you will face endless hunting!"

The pillow book was busy saying.

Lin Ran smiled at this but laughed.

"Let's talk about these things later, and I'm really not afraid of a chase with my current strength, it's just Xiao Nuan and the girls that worry me!"

When he said this, Lin Ran waved his hand and laughed.

"Besides, Sai Hua Tuo isn't necessarily a bad person, maybe he can really keep all this to himself?"

"Don't be silly, handing over your fate to someone else to keep, unless you're crazy!"

The pillow said.

Lin Ran smiled at that but laughed.

"I've heard a saying before, you can't become a Buddha without being crazy, and you can't become a demon without being bewitched, maybe this is my Lin Ran's path! Who knows!"

. . . . .

As he spoke, footsteps were already coming from nearby, and soon a line of five men were carrying a stretcher from a distance, and from a long distance Lin Ran could see that a white-haired woman was lying on the stretcher.

But when it walked in, Lin Ran's three men were surprised to find that the other woman's face was actually the same as Sai Hua Tuo's, both without half a wrinkle, and her age was just as old as Sai Hua Tuo's, her skin and hair not at all proportional.

"She is Ya Qiu!"

Sai Hua Tuo watched quietly as the crowd put the woman down, while whispering to Lin Ran.

"She's Cliff Autumn? What the hell is wrong with you all, why do you all have white heads and faces but look like normal people without a doubt?"

Lin Ran asked busily.

When he first saw Sai Hua Tuo, he thought it was strange that someone with a face of thirty years old at most had clean white beard and hair, it would be fine if it was just one person, but now Yia Qiu was also like this, was this hairstyle popular in this village?

"She's sick!"

Sai Hua Tuo looked at Cliff Autumn, and then whispered.

"And I, for one night, am sad and white!"

"You!"

Lin Ran ate up already, a night of sadness and a white head, this thing actually existed in the real world.

"Aren't you known as Sai Hua Tuo? Can't you cure this disease?"

Lin Ran asked, only then did he realise something, Sai Hua Tuo had asked him to cure Yia Qiu, but he was a doctor himself, why didn't he cure it?

Was it because he had retired and wasn't treating people? That obviously didn't make sense, he had spent a night worrying about Yia Qiu, how could this feeling be stopped by the word retreat?

"Could it be?"

Lin Ran thought of something.

"That's right, I can't see her illness, I've exhausted my twenty years of learning the ways of Chinese medicine and I can't even do anything about it!"

Sai Hua Tuo said indifferently, clearly having taken a dim view of the matter, perhaps because of time, or perhaps he had really gotten used to it.

"Is that why you sealed your pen and hung up your sword to return to your home?"

Lin Ran asked.

Sai Hua Tuo nodded.

"Go on, although I don't have much hope for you either, but people are here, so let's go and see with your words!"

Sai Hua Tuo said blandly.

"Mm!"

Lin Ran nodded his head, his eyes solemn as he walked over.

"Old Cat, you think the boss can cure her strange illness, right?"

To the side, Ah Zhan asked worriedly.

"I don't know, but Sai Hua Tuo has promised to give the tendon replacement herb, Brother Chopper's leg has a cure!"

Wang Mao said excitedly, in his heart it was still more important to Leng Xuan, he had no friendship with Sai Hua Tuo and it was inevitable to have this kind of heart.

"Ai! I hope the boss has a solution, these two look like a pair of bitter lovers too, I hope the boss can make them whole!"

Ah Zhan muttered to himself.

Ahead of them, Lin Ran quickly came to the side of Cliff Autumn, who was still in a coma at this moment, not knowing if it was because of her condition or if someone had deliberately charmed her into unconsciousness, these were no longer important, what mattered was that Lin Ran himself did not know if he could watch her illness.

"Go!"

Lin Ran reached out and pressed his hand on Cliff Autumn's forehead, the True Qi of the Medical Dao instantly invaded all the limbs and bones along with the blood, and the situation in the latter's body was all clearly displayed in Lin Ran's mind.

"Eh?"

Suddenly, Lin Ran was surprised to find that a number of organs within Cliff Autumn's body were black and some were in extremely bad condition, and there were also multiple places in her body that were congested with bruises, and the blood was dark, somewhat like tainted blood, a situation where her body had clearly reached the point of running out of oil.

"It's so bad, these blood flows are simply terribly slow, how can a person still be alive?"

Lin Ran was astonished in his heart and fell into contemplation as he put away his palm.

According to the situation in front of him, it was already a miracle that this person, Cliff Autumn, had survived until now, and from what Sai Hua Tuo had said, she had definitely not been in this condition for a short period of time, at least three years, but how had she survived these three years?

"Boy! Do you know a disease?"

Suddenly, the voice of the pillow book came to mind.

"You know?"

Pillow Book said.

"That's right! This disease is only known to me, and you definitely don't know about it, and absolutely no one else in your world would even know about it!"

Pillow Book said smugly.

"Speak up!"

Lin Ran was busy urging.

"This disease, called the Disease of Extinction, is similar to the Five Declines of the Celestials in your world, but it is even more powerful than the Five Declines of the Celestials!"

"The five celestial declines?"

Lin Ran was stunned at his words, the so-called celestial five declines referred to the five signs of filthy clothes, shriveled head, sweaty armpits, smelly body, and unhappiness with the seat, which were manifested at the end of one's life. In medical terms, this is called natural death.

In layman's terms, it means dying of old age.

"You're kidding, she looks like she's in her thirties, how can she be the same as the Five Signs of Heavenly Death!"

Lin Ran couldn't believe it, Cliff Autumn did look to be in her thirties.

"That's why I said he was suffering from a disease even more powerful than the Five Declines of the Heavenly Man, called the Disease of Extinction!"

Pillow Book said.

"Don't sell the story, hurry up and say it!"

Lin Ran was busy urging.

"Alright!"

Pillow Book had no choice and said at once.

"The disease of extinction is a disease that only exists in the world I'm in, I've carefully observed the difference between the body structure of your world and ours, and I've found one problem, and that's the difference in breath!"

"In my world, people's breath is very powerful at birth, the same as a baby is at least tens of times more powerful than in your world! And this breath also seems to determine the difference between the two worlds, my world is a world of cultivators, while your world, is a world of industry!"

"And then what?"

Lin Ran asked.

"Good question, that's the point!"

The Pillow Book smiled smugly and said.

"This is where the difference between the disease of extinction and the five declines of the celestial beings lies, the five declines of the celestial beings recorded in the Xuan Yang Pharmacopoeia is the failure of the five internal organs and the normal death of humans, usually seen in older elderly people!"

"Whereas this terminal illness is a disease where even the breath is weakened, the breath is the root of a person, if it is all weakened, there is no hope that the five viscera and six internal organs can survive at all, on the contrary, if it is only a problem with the five viscera and six internal organs, it can only be called the five declines of the Heavenly Man!"

Said here, the pillow book sighed and said.

"If it's just the Five Declines of the Heavenly Man, there are still ways to alleviate it and give people a longer life span, after all, the Five Declines of the Heavenly Man are divided into two kinds of illnesses, big and small, but a terminal illness, there is almost no cure! Even if it is cured, it is a life-threatening condition! There is almost no chance of success!"

Chapter 679

"Isn't there still a possibility of survival then?"

Lin Ran asked busily.

"So what if I say so, it's simply not going to happen!"

The pillow shook his head.

"You tell me what it is first!"

Lin Ran urged, a solution was better than nothing, with Cliff Autumn's condition if he didn't treat it, there was no hope at all, but if he did at least there was a ray of hope.

"Good you want to know I'll tell you, after this a solution, it requires a person to share the decay of her breath, breath is a person's natural destiny, no one can change it, but if there is someone willing to contribute their breath, she will have a chance of survival!"

"To put it bluntly, it is the end of Cliff Autumn's life span, and unless there is someone willing to give up their own life span and share it with her, there is no way out!"

"And, I must remind you, sharing her life span with her, how long she lives, the life span of the person being shared will be reduced, if she lives for ten years, the other person's life span will be reduced by ten years, understand what I mean!"

"I know you must say, Sai Hua Tuo is willing, even if he is healthy enough to live to eighty, he has less than fifty years left to live, take out half of that and give it to Yatou, they will both only live another twenty five years at most! Is that worth it?"

The Pillow Book said.

"It's not up to me to say whether it's worth it or not, this is a solution after all, I have to tell him!"

Lin Ran said solemnly.

"What's the use of telling, boy you're thinking too simply, it's only a solution, but to make this solution come true, you need an immortal rank herb called the Hopeful Grass, this herb is exceptionally precious even in my world, let alone in your world, it's not available at all!"

Pillow Book's words were like a bolt from the blue, exploding Lin Ran's head buzzing, and he was instantly confused.

"Medicinal primer and rejuvenating herbs? There's none in my world?"

Lin Ran murmured softly, his last hope of sorts now dashed.

"Brother Lin Ran, how is it?"

Sai Hua Tuo walked over with a bemused look on his face, seeing Lin Ran's expression, he had almost expected the outcome.

"Forget it, you don't have to blame yourself too much, I'm used to it!"

Sai Hua Tuo patted Lin Ran's shoulder, followed by turning around and signalling for the crowd to carry Cliff Autumn into the room.

"Boss! Is there really nothing that can be done?"

Wang Mao and Ah Zhan both busily came over and asked.

Lin Ran shook his head, how was he going to heal a plant of He Hui grass that was simply not available in his own world.

"Lin Ran is it, Sai Hua Tuo is letting you in!"

Suddenly a villager's shout came from the doorway.

Lin Ran nodded, calmed down a little and immediately led the two men inside.

Inside the room, Cliff Autumn was placed on the bed, quietly slumbering as she seemed completely unaware that there was someone outside looking at her with that gentle gaze.

"All of you go out first!"

Sai Hua Tuo looked to the other villagers, the latter would understand and immediately walked out softly.

"Boss, we'll go out first too!"

Wang Mao whispered, while walking out together with Ah Zhan.

Inside the room, only Lin Ran and Sai Hua Tuo were left.

"Cliff Autumn and I are hairy children, we grew up in the same village, she grew up without parents and grew up with her grandparents, but she is very happy!"

Sai Hua Tuo said with a look of joy running uncomfortably across his face.

"But one day, she suddenly became bedridden, I was very but concerned, at that time a charlatan doctor came to the village and said that she was incurably ill and would not live past twenty-eight!"

Sai Hua Tuo's face suddenly became firm.

"I was not convinced, from that day onwards, I left my home and wandered around to learn the art of medicine, this time I was only five years old, I searched all over the world for famous Chinese herbalists, finally my kung fu did not fail me, I learned the art of superior Chinese medicine, we bad expected to come back!"

"But, but let me go back to the village, I realized that Ya Qiu she! She was given ..... by the village bullies Give ....."

Sai Hua Tuo said here, tears unconsciously flowed down his eyes.

"My grandparents were also infuriated by the bullies, but I have nothing, my hands are powerless, I can't take revenge! I couldn't take revenge!"

"Later, I finally found my chance, I used the toxicity of the Chinese medicine to kill the bully, but it was already too late, just when I thought I could finally spend the rest of my life in peace with Ya Qiu, her incurable disease struck!"

Sai Hua Tuo said with heartache in his eyes.

"Her hair began to turn white, as if the green grass had begun to wither in winter, and her body became weaker and weaker, and eventually she could no longer even get out of bed!"

"With my poor doctor's medical skills, I could only end up renewing her life for three years, today, is her last day, I had thought it was impossible for me to meet her again, but I never thought you would appear!"

Saying this, Sai Hua Tuo's face was full of tears.

"I'm sorry for stirring up your memories!"

Lin Ran said.

"It's nothing! I thought I had squared away, but it wasn't until I saw her again that I realised that I couldn't rest assured of her for the rest of my life!"

Sai Hua Tuo's eyes were filled with tenderness.

"She's leaving and I'm leaving too, I'm just telling you this so I can have someone to talk to before I leave, thank you!"

Sai Hua Tuo said as he gently put Yatou's hand under the quilt, while wiping away his tears.

"The tendon replacement herb you asked for is on the top of the medicine shelf on the left, in a wooden box! You take it and go!"

Sai Hua Tuo said blandly.

Lin Ran was stunned and didn't say anything for a long time. Only after half a day did he slowly turn around and find the wooden box, he didn't open it, he just held it in his arms and walked towards the door.

But it was this mere few steps, but every step he took, made his heart tremble.

"Sai Hua Tuo!"

Suddenly, Lin Ran stopped in his tracks and turned to look at him.

"Actually, there is a cure for Cliff Autumn's illness, but unfortunately in our world, there is no medicinal primer!"

"Weng!"

Lin Ran's words were likewise like thunder, exploding in Sai Hua Tuo's mind.

"You ..... What did you say?"

Sai Hua Tuo looked towards Lin Ran with blood in his eyes.

"You ..... You have a solution? Tell me, I beg you to tell me, even if I have to kneel down for you, please tell me!"

Sai Hua Tuo almost staggered towards Lin Ran, the hopefulness in his eyes was that heartbreaking.

"Find someone who is willing to share her life span, and use the Hopeful Grass to renew her life, but the one who pays will also have a correspondingly reduced life span!"

Lin Ran said.

"I don't care!"

Sai Hua Tuo almost blurted out.

"I know you don't care! But where are you going to find the Hopeful Grass? In our world, there's none!"

Lin Ran chided, he just hoped that Sai Hua Tuo would come to his senses and tell him that there was a way was really not wanting to see the last glimmer of hope in his heart dashed.

"What does it look like! Tell me what Hopeful Grass Zhang looks like!"

Sai Hua Tuo thought for a moment and busily asked, certain that he had never heard of this herb, let alone know what Zhang looked like.

"Show him!"

Lin Ran said blandly in his head.

"Hey! Why bother!"

The pillow sighed helplessly, followed by a wave of his golden palm, and a picture appeared in front of Lin Ran and Sai Hua Tuo out of thin air.

And when Lin Ran and Sai Hua Tuo saw this image, both of them froze.

Followed by Lin Ran who couldn't help his face from twitching out and cursing.

"Pillow book your ass! What the fuck is this Hopeful Grass, this is a Lian Li Branch! I'll fuck you!"

Chapter 680

"I don't have a grandfather, the Immortal Emperor doesn't have a brother!"

Pillow said with a straight face.

"Besides, it's a linkage is a linkage, why are you scolding me? Is there one in your world?"

This side of the book wondered.

"In the sky, I would like to be a bird with wings, on earth, I would like to be a linking branch, do you think we have one!"

Lin Ran was simply so angry that he was about to explode and smoke was rising from his head.

"Yes, tell me earlier, causing Sai Hua Tuo to cry like that! Sin sin sin!"

The pillow said with a straight face.

Lin Ran, however, was full of even black lines and cursed angrily.

"You bastard, if you weren't in Laozi's head, I'd have to fucking set fire to this shitty book of yours!"

"Set fire to it? Try it, Master Book is made of Immortal-rank materials, not to mention fire, even the Dragon King's Dragon Flame can't hurt me a bit!"

Pillow Book said proudly.

Lin Ran, however, was too lazy to talk nonsense to him and chided.

"Less nonsense, the treatment method to me, graphic version, you a god stick next time I ask you what to ask you, must give me with a picture, no picture pitted you!"

"Eh, who knows you like to see pictures too, that's fine!"

Pillow Book said helplessly, knowing that he had almost missed the big event, he also did not bullshit golden palm a wave, immediately the treatment appeared in Lin Ran's mind.

••••

"Brother Lin Ran, Lian Li Zhi, Lian Li Zhi!"

The first time Lin Ran got the cure, Sai Hua Tuo already ran to bring the Lian Li Zhi, he had all kinds of strange herbs here, there were dozens of Lian Li Zhi, he took them all out in one go.

"This is it, go and arrange it, I need some dry grass and rope, we will start the treatment in ten minutes!"

Lin Ran didn't say anything, after making the arrangements, he took the pen used by Sai Hua Tuo on the table and some yellow talismans he had on him and drew them.

"Boss! Dry grass and rope!"

A moment later, Lin Ran had just finished drawing the yellow talisman when the two Wang Mao brought in the dried grass and rope.

"Good! Guard at the door, no one is allowed to come in!"

Lin Ran commanded.

"Yes!"

Wang Mao and Ah Zhan, both with sharp eyes, went straight to the door and stood guard, their bodies standing straight, as if they were back in that feverish military career.

"It's great to follow the boss! It's like I'm going back again!"

Ah Zhan laughed.

"Yes, I knew Boss must have a way!"

Wang Mao also laughed.

. . . . . .

Inside the room, Sai Hua Tuo looked at Lin Ran nervously, although he didn't understand what he was doing, his heart was much more grounded at this point.

"This solution must be a combination of feng shui and medical arts, later on I will drop the needles first, you remember where to drop the needles and the force, later on I will manipulate the feng shui and you will drop the needles on Ya Qiu!"

Li Ran said as he tied the dried grass into the shape of a small person with a rope.

"Good!"

Sai Hua Tuo nodded solemnly, he was also proficient in the art of acupuncture, as long as Lin Ran dropped the needles on him once, he was confident that he could definitely remember it.

Lin Ran placed the two prepared paper figures, a male and a female, as well as the lianlian branches and the yellow talisman on the table, and then had both Sai Hua Tuo and Ya Qiu drop their own essence blood on the two lianlian branches respectively, before he began to drop the needles on Sai Hua Tuo.

"This needle is called the Tianxuan Nine Qi Needle, it is mainly for the purpose of daxing the nine breath acupuncture points on the top of your head, you remember the positions clearly I am going to start!"

Lin Ran said briefly, following which he quickly picked up the silver needle and dropped the first one.

"Shang Xing acupoint, half an inch to the left!"

Sai Hua Tuo wrote it down silently in his mind.

Following this, the second needle fell.

"Yang Bai acupoint, right in the middle!"

The third stitch.

"Shenting point, half an inch to the right!"

"Hall of Indigo point, right in the middle!"

.....

It only took Lin Ran three minutes to land all nine stitches, and Sai Hua Tuo had recorded all of them in his mind without missing a beat.

"All memorized, when will we start?"

Sai Hua Tuo asked impatiently.

"In a minute, when I say start! You drop the needle!"

Lin Ran said solemnly, while getting up and coming to the table, looking at the paper man, the blood-stained connecting branch, and the two yellow talismans on the table, taking a deep breath to adjust his state to the best, and shouting a minute later.

"Begin!"

As his voice fell, Sai Hua Tuo, who had long as impatiently waited at the side, immediately dropped the silver needles and began to drop needles on Ya Qiu's body in the same order as Lin Ran had applied them on him before.

Lin Ran, on the other hand, had also almost simultaneously inserted the two connecting branches behind each of the two scarecrows.

"I'm going to start!"

Lin Ran reminded, followed by picking up two yellow talismans with each hand, aiming them at the backs of the two scarecrows, and fiercely applying them.

"Weng!"

As soon as the yellow talismans came into contact with the scarecrows and the connecting branches behind them, a gush of red smoke rose from the connecting branches, obviously caused by the steaming of blood.

"Eh?"

At the same time, Sai Hua Tuo obviously felt his whole body shake, a coldness came out from the bottom of his heart and ran up towards the parietal door, and finally the coldness made his scalp tingle a little.

And the bed was even "Ah!" The whole body bowed up.

"Keep dropping needles faster!"

Lin Ran hurriedly reminded, while using his Medical Dao True Qi to trap the steaming blood mist and prevent it from drifting away.

The blood mist appeared quickly, and cooled down at a loss, and was wrapped in Lin Ran's Medical Dao True Qi, which soon formed two clouds of blood mist, completely submerging the two scarecrows.

Three stitches, four stitches, five stitches .....

As each silver needle fell, Sai Hua Tuo clearly felt that he and Clifford only seemed to have a very subtle connection, this connection was as if he had sensed something in the underworld, he could feel Clifford's presence, as well as the direction.

Soon, eight of the nine stitches had already fallen, and only this last one was missing.

"Drop it, drop it and it's done!"

Lin Ran clenched his hands and looked at Sai Hua Tuo's face filled with tension.

Sai Hua Tuo held the silver needle and slowly landed on the last acupuncture point.

As the last silver needle fell, Sai Hua Tuo clearly felt his whole body lose its strength and almost collapsed because he could not stand up steadily.

At the same time, the two clouds of blood mist controlled by Lin Ran's side instantly internalized and all of them surged into the scarecrow, which was originally devoid of any colour, instantly seemed to come to life, with bright colours practically like two small human dolls.

"Becoming .... Is it done?"

Sai Hua Tuo turned around and asked, his face bristling white and sweating profusely.

"Just take a look for yourself and you'll see!"

Lin Ran revealed a delighted smile.

Sai Hua Tuo turned his head excitedly to look at Yatou on the bed, only to see the latter lying on the bed, her face bristling white, though her previous sickly state had all but disappeared, and she seemed to be in a deep sleep.

"She's too weak, she'll wake up after resting for a while!"

Lin Ran laughed.

Sai Hua Tuo hurriedly probed his hand to take her pulse, and indeed, he found that Cliff Autumn's pulse was smooth and completely free from her previous sickness.

"I'll go out first, so you can stay with her for a while! Just pull out the silver needle in ten minutes!"

Lin Ran smiled, then turned around and left the room, while closing the door behind him.

"How's the boss?"

As soon as he left the room, Ah Zhan was busy coming up and asking.

"Nonsense, is there anything the boss can do that isn't successful?"

On the side, Wang Mao was busy saying, while handing over the box with the Tendon Replacement Grass, wondering.

"Boss, can you see if this box contains Tendon Exchange Grass? And what is this Ke stone for?"