

Meanwhile, it was as if the news of Old Master Bai coming back to life overnight had grown wings as it spread across the entire Jiang City.

After all, the surgery by Western Medical fanatic, Mike, and his team had failed on the live broadcast and they had basically announced that it was certain death for the old master in three days.

But now!

Not only did a dying man make a miraculous recovery in only one night, he was even able to get out of bed and walk, which was much too shocking.

Immediately, all the major news media in Jiang City have launched follow-up reports on this incident.

Especially when they learned that the person who cured Old Master Bai was actually the Divine Doctor Lin with miraculous skills!

Boom!

The entire Jiang City completely exploded.

'Divine Doctor Lin skillfully saves yet another person! Is he an immortal of medicine? Or a divine doctor?'

'The glorious moment for Traditional Chinese Medicine, Divine Doctor Lin's technique of raising the dead, appears again!'

'Divine Doctor Lin—the pillar and pride of China!'

...

All this news was all over the major television stations and newspapers in Jiang City.

Nearly everyone was discussing the legend of Divine Doctor Lin in every corner of the city.

And at the Liyuan Mansions, Bai Yi's family was also informed of the news. They were both overjoyed for the old master's recovery and in awe of the mysterious Divine Doctor Lin.

However, just when the family was happily prepared to visit the old master, they were refused once again!

"Sigh... the old master must've known about what happened yesterday and think that we are gunning for the inheritance and trying to remove Bai Hai's family from the competition!" Bai Shan sighed.

Their family had never once thought of fighting for the inheritance.

However, right now, the old master probably would not listen to a single word of theirs no matter what they said.

“Don’t think too hard about it, Dad! It’s good that Grandfather is fine now!” Bai Yi said, her face flushed from excitement.

After all, she can finally stop worrying now that her grandfather had recovered, and she continued, “Right now, our top priority is to pick up haste and produce the Resurrection Pill. That way, we’ll be able to help millions of people!”

With that, Bai Yi picked up her briefcase, said bye to her family, and headed straight for work.

Seeing this sight, Bai Shan couldn’t help but also nod his head in agreement while saying, “Bai Yi is right. If the old master doesn’t want to see us, then we shan’t visit him for now!

“The most important thing for us is to develop the Resurrection Pill!”

Then, Bai Shan took out his address list and while checking through it he got a shock.

"Oh right! Today is the 50th birthday of the second-in-command of the Tianlong Group, Li Zhenghui!"

Li Zhenghui!

This man was a big shot within the Tianlong Group, second only to Chairman Xu Tianlong. He controls the sales channels of drugs of all sizes in Jiang City and it could be said that he was highly revered in the entire city.

"Fan, you'll accompany me to pay our respects to Li Zhenghui later. After all, we have to go through his sales channels when we develop the Resurrection Pill in the future!" Bai Shan looked at Lin Fan and said.

Hearing those words, the corner of Lin Fan's mouth twitched slightly.

The Tianlong group was a company under the Global Group that's only about as big as a fingernail.

For him, the Boss of the Global Group to pay his respects to this tiny business' second-in-command, that's so...

However, Lin Fan ultimately didn't have to heart to say no and gave in to the expectant look Bai Shan was giving him. "Alright!"



Seeing that Lin Fan had agreed, Bai Shan became even more excited as he continued, "Right, I've heard that Li Zhenghui is especially fond of collecting high-class calligraphy and paintings, so I'll have to figure out where we should go to buy them!"

Then, Bai Shan immediately started contacting antique dealers of paintings and calligraphy.

Seeing this sight, a small smile appeared on Lin Fan's face.

Calligraphy and paintings?

If it wasn't for Bai Shan's reminder, he's afraid that he might have forgotten that when he was abroad back then, every piece of work by him under the pseudonym 'Blood' would sell for astronomical prices.

And in the International Art Museum Expo Center, one of his works as 'Blood' was still placed in the most prominent display until now.

It was called the most treasured and valuable masterpiece of the new century.

"Dad, you don't have to grow through so much trouble. Give me a moment!" Lin Fan said to Bai Shan with a smile before walking

to the study.

Hmm?

Bai Shan was slightly taken aback for a moment; he didn't really understand what Lin Fan meant by that.

Could it be that Lin Fan wants to give a calligraphy painting that they have at home?

But they did not have anything of that sort at home though.

What he didn't know was that after Lin Fan entered the study and locked the door behind him, he retrieved a bag from a drawer in the corner.

In that bag was all kinds of paper and brushes, and amongst the items inside was a stamp with the English word 'Blood' engraved on it!

If the world's top artists saw this engraved stamp, they'd probably piss themselves.

Blood!

That was definitely a legendary name in the world of painting and calligraphy.

Every single piece of artwork was

considered an exceptional treasure, and when auctioned the numbers would reach sky-high prices. Collectors around the world come in droves to purchase and keep his artworks.

*I haven't drawn in three years! Wonder if I've gotten rusty...*

With a faint smile on his face, Lin Fan took out the paper and brushes and swiftly got to painting.

Top-class painting was also a form of art!

Not only was it a challenge on the precision and strength of a painter's fingers, it's also a test of their imagination and creativity that goes beyond the box.

The sky's the limit!

Only when one can think of what others can't, can they illustrate something that no one else can.

In a span of just fifteen minutes, a completed painting had appeared in front of Lin Fan.

It was a painting of an old man, sitting alone by the river, fishing, and drinking, while on the surface of the river, the ripples were

surging, and the fish had already hooked.

This was not the first time Lin Fan had painted this.

Six years ago, he had created a piece of work titled, 'Lone Fisherman', under the name of 'Blood'. That work was acquired by the International Art Museum at a price tag that was over a hundred million and had since been placed in the most prominent spot in the art museum until now.

That was to say that this piece of work was a masterpiece that top artists across the globe worshipped.

Once he was done, Lin Fan carefully looked at it and nodded in satisfaction, before picking up his engraved stamp and pressing it down at the bottom.

Then he put the painting away and exited the study.

"Fan, what's that in your hand?" Bai Shan immediately spotted the object in Lin Fan's hands and couldn't but ask curiously.

"Dad, this is a painting from my collection!" Lin Fan answered with a smile. He did not tell Bai Shan that it was drawn by him.



Otherwise, he would surely be treated like a madman by Bai Shan.

“Your collection?”

Bai Shan was stunned momentarily, that was the first time he had heard that this son-in-law of his also collected calligraphy and paintings.

“Could it be that you want to give this painting to Li Zhenghui? Is this painting highly valued? Will it be up to his standard?” Bai Shan was rather hesitant and expressed some of his concerns.

It's not that he didn't trust Lin Fan, it's just that in his eyes, Li Zhenghui was a big shot in Jiang City, he

'S the second-in-command of the Tianlong Group.

For someone like that, ordinary paintings would never be up to his tastes!

“Don't worry, Dad! To be able to obtain this painting is the greatest fortune in his life!” Lin Fan said with a smile, but then, his tone took a 180, “However, if he's blind, then this painting may also become his biggest nightmare!”

Chapter 69 Lin Fan's identity—Blood

To Lin Fan, the Boss of the Global Group, Li Zhenghui was nothing more than a subordinate, that's it.

It's an honor for this to be bestowed upon him.

But if he's blind, then it will be his grave!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The Li family lived in the South of Jiang City.

Although the Li family was not a distinguished family of Jiang City, the head of the family, Li Zhenghui, was an influential individual.

In the Tianlong Group, his power was second only to the chairman, Xu Tianlong. This also allowed Li Zhenghui's influence to reach an extremely terrifying level, and the amount of people knocking on his door to curry favor with him was numerous like a school of silver carps moving down a stream.

Today was Li Zhenghui's fiftieth birthday, and the Li family organized a grand banquet, entertaining guests of extraordinary statuses.

Most of the guests were from the upper echelons of Jiang City.

And amidst such people, a limping young man was extremely conspicuous.

If Lin Fan was here, he would definitely recognize that it was Bai Yi's classmate, Lin Guangyao.

"Butler Zhang, please help me convey to Uncle Zhenghui one more time that I've

brought a painting that he's been dreaming of obtaining. Please tell him I have to meet him!" Lin Guangyao desperately begged the butler of the Li family.

Uncle?

That's right, Li Zhenghui was Lin Guangyao's uncle, he's the husband of Lin Guangyao's aunt.

Back then, the reason why Lin Guangyao enjoyed much success in the Tianlong Group was naturally thanks to Li Zhenghui.

But unfortunately, ever since the incident at Golden Age Clubhouse, not only did Lin Guangyao get kicked out of the Tianlong Group by Young Master Xu Ziheng, even Li Zhenghui avoided him like a plague.

In the end, he was left in a miserable predicament.

However, today was the best shot that he's got. As long as he can meet Li Zhenghui, he will have the chance to rejoin the Tianlong group by virtue of his relationship.

Looking at how Lin Guangyao was pleading him, the butler couldn't help but shake his head and said indifferently, "Don't rush it, Guangyao, Mr. Li has said that he will see



you when he's not busy!"

After that, Butler Zhang couldn't help but ask out of curiosity, "Besides, what kind of painting did you bring? Why are you so confident, Li will surely like it?"

Butler Zhang knew better than anyone just how picky his employer, Li Zhenghui was regarding calligraphy and paintings.

There were barely any great artists within the country that were up to his standards.

However, Lin Guangyao simply smiled and said confidently, "To tell you the truth, Butler Zhang I got a steal this time. I ask my friend to bring back a precious masterpiece by Blood from overseas!"

What!

Blood's masterpiece?

Butler Zhang was taken aback by what he had just heard.

Of course, he knew about Blood as well. That's the greatest master painter in the world, and the price of every fine piece of work by him always starts in the tens of millions during an auction. Many a time, the price of his works could go up to the

hundreds of millions.

To basically every enthusiast of calligraphy and paintings, they all found it a proud achievement to be able to obtain a masterpiece of Master Blood.

That was especially true for Li Zhenghui!

Butler Zhang knew that the thing constantly on Li Zhenghui's mind, day and night, was being able to own a work by Master Blood.

"Guangyao, you're not kidding, are you?" the expression on Butler Zhang's face immediately turned stern as he said, "You should know that if you lie to your uncle, Mr. Li will never let you off easy!"

Butler Zhang stared right into Lin Guangyao's eyes, trying to discern whether or not the other party was speaking the truth.

Lin Guangyao didn't give any further clarification but instead smiled and called for an elder standing by the side.

Seeing that elder, Butler Zhang perked up instantly as well. And that was because he recognized that this elder was the curator of Jiang City's Art Museum, Zhu Qing.

"Curator Zhu, why don't you tell Butler Zhang more about it!" Lin Guangyao said with a smile.

Hearing that, Curator Zhu Qing did not have any complaints and instead took out the painting in hand and spread it out before saying, "Butler Zhang, what Mr. Lin said is true. Based on my appraisal, the textures, colors, as well as the style and lines of the painting all go to show that it is a work of Blood! Do not worry!"

Phew!

After hearing Curator Zhu Qing's appraisal, that butler let out a long sigh of relief, before saying enthusiastically, "Great! That's amazing! Please take a seat for a while, Guangyao, Curator Zhu Qing, I'll invite Mr. Li over now!"

"He will surely be overjoyed to hear this, after all, this is the most precious fiftieth birthday gift!"

Then, Butler quickly rushed off like the wind to invite Li Zhenghui over.

Seeing this sight, the smile on Lin Guangyao's face grew even brighter.

It was as if he could already see himself

getting Li Zhenghui's favor and returning to the Tianlong Group.

*Hmph! Just you wait, Lin Fan! When I, Lin Guangyao, make a comeback, I will definitely trample you underfoot!*

Lin Guangyao thought wickedly, the smile on his face gradually being tainted with resentment.

Just at that moment!

The usher at the door announced, "Bai Shan and Lin Fan from the Bai Group have come to celebrate Mr. Li's birthday!"

What!

Those words caused the expression on Lin Guangyao's face to change completely.

Speak of the devil, he didn't expect Lin Fan to really appear.

Just when his resentment for that person had reached its peak, the fella actually appeared before him once more.

When Lin Guangyao immediately turned around to look, he saw an old and young man come through the door.



It was Bai Shan and Lin Fan.

Having annexed the Huang Group just some time ago, the Bai Group's reputation instantly soared.

Resulting in many of these members of the upper class getting up to greet Bai Shan after he entered the venue.

As for Lin Fan, no one bothered to even spare him a glance. After all, to all these big shots, Lin Fan was just a little son-in-law who married into his wife's family, he wasn't even qualified to warrant a look from them.

Bai Shan returned all the greetings with a smile.

However, when they were about to find a place to sit down, they suddenly saw a young man limping towards them.

"Lin Fan!!!"

The moment that young man near them, his eyes that were glued to Lin Fan was virtually spewing fire.

Hmm?

Lin Fan wrinkled his brows together. He was also slightly surprised to see Lin Guangyao

here, but the corner of his mouth soon curved into a smirk as he taunted while sweeping a glance at Lin Guangyao's leg, "Hey! If it isn't the class monitor? It appears your recovery is pretty quick seeing that you're already able to walk with that broken leg!"

Boom!

The moment those words left Lin Fan's lips, Lin Guangyao was like a cat that had its tail stepped on, all the bitterness in his heart rushed out.

"Don't need to be so arrogant, Lin Fan, this is the Li family, you are in my uncle's house!

"You're just a lowly man who married into his wife's family, what do you have to be arrogant about?!"

Lin Guangyao glared daggers at Lin Fan.

He was slightly stunned when he saw a painting in Lin Fan's hand, but he instantly understood what Bai Shan and Lin Fan had come for, and a huge sneer appeared on his face. "Oh? I see you've come to beg my uncle, haven't you, Lin Fan?

"Your Bai Group is developing a drug that will definitely require my uncle's channels to

make sales when the time comes!”

At this point, Lin Guangyao seemed to have found a window for revenge and the expression on his face instantly became fiercer and fiercer as he continued, “I’m telling you, dream on! With me here, my uncle will never help the Bai Group sell even a bottle of medicine! Hahaha...”

Lin Guangyao laughed wildly.

He had decided that today, no matter what, he would make Lin Fan pay!

Looking to cajole his uncle, Li Zhenghui?

Dream on!

“Is that so?”

Lin Fan narrowed his eyes slightly. There wasn’t a trace of anger on his face, instead, his smile was both filled with mockery and ridicule!

And that’s not all!

Lin Guangyao's smile grew more sinister and vicious as he stared at Lin Fan's leg and said forebodingly, “Also, this is the Li family’s house! Just wait, I’ll make sure that you walk out limping later even though you came in

standing upright! I'll let you have a taste of what it's like to be crippled!"

What!

His words caused Bai Shan's face to pale instantly.

He didn't expect to encounter Lin Fan's enemies upon arrival at the Li family's place when they hadn't even met Li Zhenghui yet.

And seeing the way Lin Guangyao was, he seemed to have some deep-seated grudge with Lin Fan that was irreconcilable.

This...

Bai Shan immediately felt a little regret; he shouldn't have brought Lin Fan here.

Just then—

Tap, tap, tap!

Following the sound of the footsteps, the crowd was greeted with the sight of Li Zhenghui coming out from the main hall with a group of big shots in tow.

Although Li Zhenghui was fifty years old, he still looked good and had a dignified appearance.



Chapter 70 I Will Make You Pay!

As he walked, countless members of Jiang City's high society went up to greet him.

However, he didn't even so much as spare them a single glance.

He hastily ran to Lin Guangyao and asked eagerly, "Guangyao, is what Butler Zhang true? Did you really get your hands on Master Blood's painting?"



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