"It must be him! If there's anyone in this world who has mastered these prescriptions, it can only be the Divine Physician of Bones!"

"Furthermore, a miracle regarding Divine Doctor Lin has been circulating around Jiang City recently! Could it possibly be that..."

The old man in hemp clothing quickly turned his head at the thought of this and asked, "May I know who this person is to you? Is his surname Lin?"

Was his surname Lin?

At this moment, Bai Shan and his wife were stunned when they heard the old man's question.

"That's right! This medicine was brewed by my son-in-law. His name is Lin Fan," answered Bai Shan truthfully, not hiding the fact from him at all.



Lin Fan.

When the old man heard this name, his eyes constricted immediately.

"Then, there shouldn't be any mistakes!
It seems like Lin Fan is indeed Divine
Doctor Lin, whose name has become
quite popular in Jiang City! Furthermore,
it is evident that this couple is unaware
of his true identity!"

"That is because he is the Divine Physician of Bones!"

The old man was overwhelmed with shock.

He did not reveal Lin Fan's identity to the couple; after all, the Divine Physician of Bones was a God in the eyes of every physician in the world.

If a man of his stature had concealed his identity and lived in a small, third-tier city like Jiang City, he would surely have



his reasons.

Therefore, the old man did not dare to expose him.

"Old mister, is there any value to these medicines my son-in-law has brewed?" asked Bai Shan out of curiosity.

He also wanted to know if there was really any correlation between the betterment of his health and Lin Fan's medicine.

Value?

The old man's lips twitched when he heard this. Then, he forced out a smile and replied, "Your family must have done some good deeds in your previous lives! This prescription isn't merely valuable; it's priceless!"

What?!

The couple was completely baffled by



the old man's answer.

Priceless?

W-Weren't these merely a few simple prescriptions? Even if they were valuable, how could they be priceless?

Before the couple could ask anymore questions, they saw the old man pointing at the lotus soup. There was a great deal of respect on his face as he said, "Do you know that this lotus soup has used eight types of Chinese medicine? These eight types of Chinese medicine are very precise, mixing three segments of Yang and three segments of Yin! During its concoction, the ingredients and ratio have to be accurate to the milligram; only then will its medicinal effect work!"

With that, the old man looked at the couple; his gaze was filled with immense envy and jealousy.



"This lotus soup is worth a million!"

What?

A million?

Upon hearing the old man's remark, Bai Shan and Shen Yumei were completely appalled by this figure.

The couple looked at the old man in a dumbfounded manner, even believing that this old man had lost his mind.

It was only a medicinal soup.

Even the ingredients that were used in the soup were not expensive. Why would it be worth a million? Wasn't this the joke of the century?

Looking at the couple who had a look of disbelief on their faces, the old man's smile became more and more anguished. "You guys don't get it, do you? This is because this prescription



can only be concocted by one person in the whole world, which is your son-inlaw! If the top leaders of the world get wind of this, there would surely be masses of buyers willing to pay a million, if not ten million for it!"

Wow!

The old man's revelation had instantly changed the couple's outlook on the world; they could see that the old man was being rather serious about it.

Was this prescription prepared by Lin Fan really this precious?

A prescription that was worth a million.

Meanwhile, their whole family was having three meals daily—four dishes and a soup per meal.

In other words, had they been consuming 15 million worth of food daily?



O-Oh my God!

At this moment, the couple exchanged glances. If this old man was telling the truth, his family would really be consuming 15 million worth of food daily; the thought of this made their heads feel numb.

However, that was not all; the couple then saw a look of excitement and respect on the old man's face who asked, "May I ask where your son-in-law is at the moment?"

The couple also noticed that the old man's attitude became more respectful too. Curious, he asked, "Old mister, may I know why you are looking for my son-in-law?"

There was an obvious hint of hesitation on the old man's face when he heard the question; it was as if he was being put in a tough spot.



Nevertheless, he still answered straightforwardly, "I won't lie to you! To be able to meet such a remarkable figure, I'd like to be his apprentice!"

His apprentice?

Bai Shan and his wife were completely stunned.

Lin Fan was only a young guy in his 20s. Meanwhile, this old man who was standing in front of them was already in his 80s at the very least.

An old man in his 80s was asking Lin Fan—who was in his 20s—to make him his apprentice?

W-What kind of joke was this?

"I'm sorry, old mister. Something came up all of a sudden, so my son-in-law left. We are also not sure where he has gone to," answered Bai Shan while looking at the old man as if he was a maniac.



You don't know?

A rich look of disappointment appeared on the old man's face when he heard this.

However, just when he thought of staying at Bai Residence to wait for Lin Fan's return, he immediately heard some footsteps at the door.

Their next door neighbour, Auntie
Zhang, was at the door. She then said,
"Bai Shan! Yumei! When Lin Fan went
out just now, he told me that he was
going to Yifan Hospital of Integrated
Traditional Chinese and Western
Medicine to handle some affairs! He'll
be home late! He wanted me to pass on
the message to you guys!"

Huh?

Yifan Hospital of Integrated Traditional Chinese and Western Medicine!



The old man instantly looked excited when he heard Auntie Zhang's message.

•••

Meanwhile, it was bustling at the entrance of Yifan Hospital of Integrated Traditional Chinese and Western Medicine at this moment; passers-by who were watching the fun had thronged the entrance. Every one of them was pointing at the inside of the complex while chattering among themselves.

"Hey! That young man is remarkable he managed to cure eight patients in less than an hour!"

"That's right! I really pity the doctors at this hospital! Their medical skills are decent, but compared to this young man right here, their skills are far more inferior than his!"

"They're on a losing streak! I wonder if the hospital can regain their dignity after Elder Gao has shown his skills?"

"Look at Elder Gao's forehead; he's already starting to sweat, whereas the young man is so relaxed and has set the tone!"

The passers-by were chattering among themselves while shifting their gazes toward the center of the crowd.

At that moment, there were two chairs placed at the center of the crowd; an elderly doctor and a younger doctor were attending to a patient.

Both of these doctors were Traditional Chinese Medicine doctors!

See, smell, ask, touch!

Using the four steps of diagnosis of Traditional Chinese Medicine, the two of them were showing off their skills. After diagnosing the patient, Elder Gao and the young doctor wrote the patient's illness on his medical record.

There were two prescriptions!

Elder Gao had written down: 'Patient's face looked dull, tongue was yellowish purple, both hands were numb with twitches during intervals. Illness—transient ischemic attack.

Prescriptions: 50g of Astragalus, 40g of Herba Ephedrae, 60g of Wolfberry, 30g of Ligustrum lucidum, 100g of Polygonatum sibiricum, and 100g of raw Cornus officinalis. Three cups daily!'

On the other hand, the young man wrote down: 'Patient is suffering from serious hair loss, weak gazes, left hand is numb, right hand is in pain, slight swelling under the armpit, twitching of the muscles. Illness—transient ischemic attack. Prescriptions: 50g of Astragalus, 40g of Herba Ephedrae, 60g of Wolfberry, 30g of Ligustrum lucidum,

100g of Polygonatum sibiricum, and 100g of raw Cornus officinalis. Three cups daily!'

Wow!

At this moment, Elder Gao and the young man displayed their respective diagnosis and prescriptions in front of the crowd.

The crowd was in awe.

Their diagnosis of the illness was the same—they both had written down a transient ischemic attack.

However, the only difference in the duo's prescriptions was that Elder Gao had prescribed 40g of Herba Ephedrae, while there was no Herba Ephedrae in the younger doctor's prescription at all.

After looking at Elder Gao's prescription, the young man seemed like he saw a joke as a smile immediately appeared

on his face. "Herba Ephedrae? Hahaha, this is humorous. Old man, you still dare to claim that you're not a fraud!"

What?!

Upon hearing the youth's remark, Elder Gao and the crowd had a change in their expressions.

Their diagnosis was the same; the only difference was a single type of medicine in their prescriptions.

How did this make Elder Gao a fraud?

Looking at the fanatic smile on the youth's face, the surrounding passers-by and doctors were perplexed.

"Brat! Don't you dare simply throw out accusations! Both of our prescriptions can cure the transient ischemic attack! I added Herba Ephedrae because its medicinal effect is faster!"

"Compared to my prescriptions, your prescription will take a longer time!"

The doctors around them nodded.

Elder Gao was right. Adding Herba Ephedrae into his prescription could indeed induce blood supply to the heart and enhance the patient's healing effect by twice.

On the other hand, the young man's prescriptions were only following the traditional rules to the tee.

Comparing the two prescriptions, it was obvious that Elder Gao's prescription had an upper hand.

However, the crowd did not understand why the young man had the audacity to mock Elder Gao.

At that moment, the young man seemed to have noticed the crowd's doubts as he let out a snort. The corners of his

lips were filled with an immense ridicule. "Hmph! The number one Traditional Chinese Medicine doctor in Jiang City? Old man, your reputation is undeserved!"

With that, the young man took his own prescriptions and scribbled another sentence behind his explanation of the diagnosis.

'At the same time, the patient has myocardial infarction! Therefore, it is inappropriate to use an inducer on him!'

What?!

When Elder Gao and the rest of the doctors saw the sentence which the young man had added on, all of them changed their expressions abruptly.

Myocardial infarction?

If what this young man wrote was true and that this patient really had



myocardial infarction, the Herba
Ephedrae which Elder Gao had
prescribed would not be a cure. Instead,
it would turn into poison.

Even in the best-case scenario, it'll cause the entire prescription to completely lose its healing value!

"I-Impossible!"

"I've done a thorough check-up on the patient just now; this patient has a stable heartbeat. Why would he have myocardial infarction?"

Elder Gao's face instantly turned pale at this moment.

The young man at the side immediately chuckled at the sight of this. "Hmph! Your diagnosis is only based on this patient's medical case! However, you don't know that his illness was from one month ago!"

"Although his heartbeat is stable now, that is because he had a stent inserted in him some time ago!"



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