

Besides, the elderly man in hemp clothing turned to look at Shen Yumei closely, particularly at her plastered leg. He couldn't help but ask, "Madam, based on the degree of recovery of your leg, was your leg broken two months ago?"

Two months ago? Shen Yumei was confused. She then shook her head and said, "No, I broke my leg a week ago."

What? A week? This time, the elderly man in hemp clothing was shocked. He observed Shen Yumei's leg carefully as a look of shock and disbelief crossed his face, as if he had seen a ghost.

"Madam, you can no longer feel pain in your leg anymore now, right? Most of the time, you just feel a tingly sensation on your leg as if there are ants moving around over it, am I correct?"

"Yes... yes! Old Mister, how did you know that?" Shen Yumei was surprised as she nodded.

Hearing her reply, the elderly man in hemp clothing continued, “I was right then! Normally, a person with a broken leg would experience excruciating pain when the broken bones are aligning themselves and healing back together during the first week of recovery. The pain won’t just disappear! A tingly sensation would only appear after two months when the broken bones have finally healed. According to your current recovery progress, you should be able to walk freely after a few days!”

As he finished, the elderly man in hemp clothing looked at Bai Shan and Shen Yumei again excitedly. “Hence, I’m one hundred percent sure that both of you are taking some kind of unbelievably incredible medicine with extraordinary healing effects! Otherwise, it’s impossible to achieve such amazing healing effects within a short period of time!

Whoa! Incredible medicine with

extraordinary healing effects? Shen Yumei. For some inexplicable reason, the first thing they could think of in their minds was the herbal cuisines prepared by Lin Fan.

“Perhaps this has something to do with Lin Fan’s herbal cuisines?” Bai Shan wondered in disbelief.

On the other hand, Shen Yumei just felt like everything was a dream. She couldn’t believe that some simple herbal cuisines would possibly have such an extraordinary healing effect on her. *How can this be possible?*

“Herbal cuisines?” the elderly man in hemp clothing asked anxiously as he squinted his eyes. “Could both of you take me to your house? I can help you guys check whether it’s the effect of the herbal cuisines.”

Take you to our house? Bai Shan and Shen Yumei frowned. They studied the elderly man in hemp cl

othing closely to make sure he wasn't a bad guy before they nodded in agreement to take the old man with them.

"We can take you to our house, but my son-in-law would probably have thrown away all the leftovers of the herbal cuisines by now," Bai Shan explained hesitantly.

The elderly man in hemp clothing smiled while shaking his head when he heard this. "Don't worry, even if there are no leftovers, I'll know once I check what kinds of herbs there are in the herbal cuisines!"

Feeling helpless with the elderly man's confidence and persistence, Bai Shan and Shen Yumei had no choice but to agree. The couple took the elderly man in hemp clothing to their house immediately.

However, as they opened the door, they

realized Lin Fan wasn't at home. They noticed that he didn't even have the time to clean up the leftovers on the dining table.

"Old Mister, the herbal cuisines we mentioned just now are those dishes on the dining table," Bai Shan said directly while pointing at several dishes on the table.

As he finished, Bai Shan saw the elderly man sniffing around the room. Then, a look of utter shock and surprise appeared on his aging and wrinkled face. "The intense and fragrant smell of the cuisines is still lingering around the room! Even though it's just a remaining smell in the room, I can actually feel its effects on me; it feels as if my blood and veins are throbbing, being affected by the smell! This is unbelievable! Oh my god, what... kind of herbal cuisines are these?"

The elderly man in hemp clothing was

overwhelmed with disbelief and surprise. He had dedicated his entire life to treating patients and saving countless lives. He came across and knew almost all kinds of prescriptions available from his extensive experiences. Besides that, he knew many different kinds of herbal cuisines too. But now, just the remaining smell of these herbal cuisines exceeded every knowledge he learned throughout his entire life, making him feel unbelievable.

Tap! Tap! Tap!

Now, the elderly man in hemp clothing ran anxiously toward the dining table. He then studied all the leftovers in the plates carefully. "The soup is boiled using eight different types of herbs and lotus seeds. The eight herbs are *Fritillaria thunbergii*, *Pinellia ternata*, *Radix Paeoniae*..."

At that moment, the elderly man was completely lost in his study and

research on those leftovers.

As the elderly man identified each of the herbs in the herbal cuisines while murmuring them in his analysis, Bai Shan and his wife noticed that his forehead was drenched in sweat, which then started to flow down his face continuously. Looks of excitement and bewilderment alternated across his old and wrinkled face from time to time; his face even turned red as he got excited from his discovery.

“My god! Among the eight types of herbs, three of them are Yin, whereas three of them are Yang. Two of them are used to balance the effects between Yin and Yang! One must be able to determine the precise dosage for each type of herb, and to ensure these herbs are in harmony with each other. It’s impossible to achieve all these without an unbelievable degree of precision.”

The elderly man in hemp clothing

goggled at the soup with his bulging eyes; it seemed as if he was looking at an unbelievably precious item.

“If I’m not mistaken, the prescription for this herbal cuisine is the legendary Eight Treasures for Tendon Strengthening Formula! It uses three Yin herbs, three Yang herbs and two herbs to balance the Yin and Yang energy in order to achieve the effect of Bones and Tendons Reformation Technique.” As the elderly man finished, he gasped in disbelief.

Eight Treasures for Tendon Strengthening Formula! The words sounded plain and ordinary for normal people, but they gave such a shock and surprise to the top physicians in the world. This was because the formula belonged to the most incredible and legendary physician in the world—the Divine Physician of Bones.

The formula was rumored to be

extremely difficult to concoct; it required extreme precision in its herbs dosage to enable harmonization between the herbs in order to achieve the desired healing effect. Normal physicians wouldn't be able to concoct it precisely even if they were given the formula; even for an experienced physician like the elderly man, he had only heard about legends and rumors of the formula without actually seeing one with his own eyes before.

But now...

“Could it be him? My god! I'm afraid the only person who truly knows about the Eight Treasures for Tendon Strengthening Formula is him! If it's really him, then...”

Drip! Drip! The elderly man in hemp clothing was sweating profusely as beads of sweat rolled down from his forehead.

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Bai Shan and his wife exchanged glances with each other as they saw this. They had no idea how incredible Lin Fan's herbal cuisines were which caused the elderly man in hemp clothing to behave in such an irrational manner.

However, this was just the beginning.

“The usage of four herbs to balance the Yang energy within the body and to improve blood circulation to both arms and legs!”

“The usage of nine spices to balance the Yin energy within the body!”

“The usage of six herbs to block the pain-sensitive acupuncture points!”

The elderly man continued to analyze the herbal cuisines and utter a series of related medical terms excitedly. He was trembling violently in excitement when he looked at the leftovers again; it was

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as though he was staring at some of the most precious treasures in the world.



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