

Resurrection Pill!

In that moment, Old Master Bai could barely believe his ears.

Just a while ago, he was still lamenting the fact that the Bai family was unable to obtain the formula to the Resurrection Pill, and now...

Old Master Bai could virtually feel his heart pounding so hard like it was about to burst out.

And he wasn't the only one!

The eyes of Elder Gao, seated behind him, were about to burst right out of his sockets. His eyes were dead set on that piece of toilet paper, staring at it as if he's seen a ghost.

It was then that the people in the main hall realized that something was off.

The raucous laughter slowly quietened down.

They all looked to Old Master Bai and Elder Gao, utterly confused with no idea just what the situation was.

"B-Bai Yan! Let me have a look at the toilet paper you have in your hand!" Elder Gao said to Bai Yan with a trembling voice in the silence.

What!

At this moment, everyone's eyes flashed onto

the toilet paper in her hands.

Even Bai Shan and Bai Yi were completely bewildered by the situation.

They couldn't imagine just what was there to look at in the random writings Lin Fan wrote while he was in the washroom.

"Uh... Right!" Bai Yan who was dumbfounded by what just happened finally came out of her daze.

She immediately handed that piece of toilet paper over.

But for some reason, in that moment, her sixth sense was ringing, telling her that she had got herself in a great deal of trouble. An ominous feeling welled up in her heart.

After receiving the toilet paper, Elder Gao laid his eyes on the words on that paper, slowly going down the list, "Semen brassicae, Solanum nigrum, chicken gizzard membrane..."

Every time he went down one ingredient on the list, he would feel his heart clench.

It all matched up!

Virtually all the components of the Resurrection Pill that he had managed to figure out over the years was on this paper.

And that was not the end of it!

At first, Elder Gao had his doubts about the other ingredients, but once he saw the foreign herbs on the list, he suddenly felt like he could see the light.

“Oh god! That really was Semen brassicae and there’s also this Caesalpinia seed!”

“And Selaginella uncinata, Rauvolfia verticillata...”

“The refining method is to combine Semen brassicae, Equisetum arvense, Coriaria nepalensis wall... together and boil over medium heat for thirty minutes. Then, add Halloysitum rubrum and root of Auricledleaf swallowwort, and boil for another twenty minutes...”

During this time, the atmosphere in the room had reached peak bizarreness.

Everyone stared fixedly at Elder Gao.

In their eyes, it was as if Elder Gao had been possessed. When he read through the names of the ingredients and the method of refining, he would constantly switch between frowning and smiling.

Had he gone mad?

Seeing the sight before them, it was really like

he had gone mad?

Meanwhile, Old Master Bai's face flushed red from excitement when he saw the look in Elder Gao's eyes.

Without needing to even guess, he could see that this old friend was completely immersed in the prescription.

Which meant that there was a high likelihood of this formula being... real!

One minute!

Five minutes!

Ten minutes!

After twenty whole minutes had passed, a long sigh could be heard and it was as if Elder Gao had finally come back to his senses.

As he wiped the perspiration on his forehead while treating the piece of toilet paper with great care, like he was holding a holy relic, he said to Old Master Bai ecstatically, "O-Old Master Bai! Your wish just came true! This is really the formula for the Resurrection Pill!"

Boom!

Hearing his words, Old Master Bai could no longer contain his excitement. He sprung up from his seat and asked, "R-Really? Are you

sure?”

Old Master Bai felt that this was most definitely the most exciting moment of his entire life.

He wasn't this exhilarated even when he first founded the Bai Group!

“Yes!” Elder Gao replied solemnly.

However, his brows creased slightly almost immediately after, as he added, “I am 100% sure that this is the real formula of the Resurrection Pill! The only flaw is that only part of the refining method was written! It's almost like the person who wrote it stopped halfway on purpose!”

What!

Hearing that, Old Master Bai narrowed his eyes. He couldn't help but turn to Bai Shan and question the latter nervously, “Bai Shan, d-did Lin Fan really write this prescription down in the toilet?”

When the word “toilet” was uttered, the corner of the lips of both Old Master Bai and Elder Gao twitch slightly and they had a strange expression on their faces.

Bai Shan, on the other hand, was still stunned as he nodded his head dumbly.

“S-Spectacular! My Bai Group has hopes of

shooting up the ranks! God bless!!!” Old Master Bai exclaimed the instant he got a response from Bai Shan. He was so excited he almost leaped with joy.

But once those words left his lips, everyone was beyond shocked.

All those that were in the room, whether it's Bai Hai and Bai Yifan or Bai Chuan and Bai Yan, there were all completely shocked.

Resurrection Pill?

Wasn't that just some rubbish Lin Fan came up with to trick them?

Why was it that Old Master Bai appear like he had obtained some precious treasure?

“Father, what on earth is this Resurrection Pill? Do you have to be this excited over it?” Master Bai Chuan asked, the tone in his voice was a mix of curiosity and displeasure.

However, just as those words left his mouth!

Slap!

He felt a tight slap hit him across his face.

Master Bai Chuan was slapped so hard he stumbled backward and fell onto the ground with a thump.

“You bloody blind fool! What do you know!” Old Master Bai yelled at Bai Chuan, his face pale from the rage he felt, “This Resurrection Pill is the only cure to the AS Pneumonia in this entire world! With it, the Bai group will be the first pharmaceutical company to develop the Resurrection Pill! Not only will the government and the masses thank us, the market will also belong to us!”

What!

As Old Master Bai’s words reverberated across the hall, no one could believe their ears.

Cure?

The Resurrection Pill can cure AS Pneumonia?

In an instant, it was like the entire hall exploded.

One should know that whether it was Bai Hai or Bai Chuan, after gathering so many Chinese and Western medical experts, they’ve only managed to develop treatments that could suppress the virus for a short period of time!

But now, someone is saying that Lin Fan actually jotted down the cure?

H-How could that be?!

Not only did everyone find it hard to believe, in that moment, Bai Shan and Bai Yi found it

particularly hard to digest.

Gulp!

Bai Shan swallowed his saliva and asked his daughter with a blank look, "B-Bai Yi! Lin Fan knows medicine?"

Medicine?

Bai felt the corner of her mouth twitching. *What the heck! How on earth would I know if that jerk knows medicine!*

Bai Yi felt like dying!

In that instant, she found that she could no longer see who Lin Fan was. How could that guy change so much overnight, almost like a monster?

However, that was not the end!

Old Master Bai took a few deep breaths before he could finally calm down the excitement and exhilaration he felt. Then, he looked at Bai Shan and Bai Yi in satisfaction and said with a nod, "Alright everyone, I hereby announce that not only is the Resurrection Pill Bai Group's top priority! From today onwards, this matter will be in the hands of Bai Shan! The Traditional Chinese Medicine doctors and Western doctors under the Bai Hai and Bai Chuan are to be placed under Bai Shan's management! All those who refuse to obey will not be tolerated and will

be expelled from the Bai Group!”

Boom!

With this order, the tides in the Bai Group had completely changed.

It was almost as if Bai Hai, Bai Yifan, Bai Chuan, and Bai Yan had all their strength zapped from their bodies as they fell onto their seats lifelessly.

They never would've imagined that despite victory being right in front of their eyes, Bai Shan and Bai Yi, who were just about to be expelled from the group, would be able to turn the tables so!

And the thing that allowed them to do so was actually the person that everyone had looked down on, that useless son-in-law—Lin Fan!



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H-How did things end up this way!

Bai Yan was completely stupefied. When she looked at that piece of toilet paper covered in words, there was no way she could accept the reality playing out before her eyes.

“Resurrection Pill? That guy’s prescription is real?”

Beads of sweat started raining down from Bai Yan’s forehead.

Crap!

Never in her wildest dreams would she have thought that she would be the one to help Bai Yi’s family turn the tables when their expulsion from the family was basically set in stone.

She even helped Bai Shan snatch away all the power her uncle, Bai Hai, and father, Bai Chuan, held in their hands because of that prescription.

However, that was not all!

With his hand the hand holding the piece of paper shaking from excitement, Elder Gao asked her grandfather, “Old Master bai, I... Can I meet the person who wrote this formula?”

This formula had solved the biggest problem he was unable to solve during all these years.

Elder Gao felt both immense gratitude and

admiration for that person.

He couldn't even come to imagine just what kind of person would be able to decipher the formula of the Resurrection Pill and describe it so accurately.

There was no way Old Master Bai would say no to those words. His face flushed with excitement as he said to Bai Yi with all smiles, "Bai Yi! Hurry up and give that tras—I mean, Lin Fan, a call! Tell him to make his way over!"

Bai Yi's brain was still short-circuited. She had yet to reboot it, after all, this all happened too suddenly.

When she heard those words, she felt her facial muscles twitch before braced herself and answered, "G-Grandpa, Lin Fan doesn't have a handphone!"

What!

Everyone was momentarily stunned by what they had just heard.

He didn't have a handphone?

In this day and age where everyone, even beggars on the streets, had a cellphone, yet Lin Fan didn't.

In that moment, everyone suddenly recalled just how low Lin Fan's status was in the Bai family.

Right then, Old Master Bai fell into deep thought and when he looked like he was about to say something, Elder Gao, who was beside him, rushed him, "Old Master Bai, don't bother calling him anymore! Send someone to invite him over! After all, regardless of how Lin Fan acquired this formula, he is definitely the Bai family's greatest benefactor!"

Old Master Bai nodded his head slightly at Elder Gao's words.

His expression changed as he looked to Bai Yifan and said, "Yifan! You go and bring Lin Fan here!"

"Yes, Grandpa!" Bai Yifan replied, his expression was filled with conflict but the only thing he could do at this time was nod his head and leave the main hall in a hurry.

Seeing Bai Yifan's leaving figure, Bai Yi had mixed feelings in her heart.

Even as the wife of this useless husband, she would've never expected that when her family was about to be expelled from the clan, something that he jotted down casually would turn the tables, bring her glory and power!

Meanwhile, at the very same time back in Bai Yi's house, the atmosphere was very depressing and tensed.

Lin Fan's mother-in-law, Shen Yumei, sat on the

sofa quietly, her elegant face was virtually dripping with melancholy.

Seated in front of her were a middle-aged woman and a handsome young man.

The woman was Master Bai Chuan's wife, Yang Meifeng.

While the young man was her son-in-law, the husband of Bai Yan, Ma Zhitao!

Auntie Yang Meifeng was currently feeling the gorgeous jade bangle on her wrist as she spoke with a face full of pride, "Oh, take a look at this, Yumei, this is a white jade bangle that my son-in-law, Ma Zhitao got for me. It was crafted by a famous craftsman, just the fee for the craftsmanship alone cost 100,000 over yuan, coupled with the price of the jade, it costs almost 5 to 600,000 yuan!"

Show-off!

She was showing off without even bothering to hide it.

Shen Yumei felt like she was about to go crazy. This Yang Fengmei had arrived at their house with her son-in-law this morning and had been bragging to her for what felt like half a day. She was this close to pulling her hair out.

"My! I've been telling Zhitao not to buy me such expensive gifts but this child just wouldn't

listen! What can I do, after my son-in-law is just trying to show his filial piety!" Yang Meifeng continued, feeling extremely pleased with herself.

Especially when she saw the expression on Shen Yumei's face, she only felt even more thrilled.

Ma Zhitao, who was seated on the side, hurriedly said, "Mom, that's because you've maintained your condition really well! Only this white jade bangle is worthy of being worn by you!"

After which, Ma Zhitao turned to Shen Yumei and added with a smile, "Auntie, I see that you're really well-maintained as well, why don't you get Lin Fan to get you a pair of white jade bangles!"

As he spoke, his eyes drifted over to Lin Fan, who was mopping the floor, and looked at the man, gloating over him.

At those words, Shen Yumei felt a stab in her heart, causing her expression to worsen even further.

"Hohoho... Oh Zhitao, not everyone is as capable as you! Lin Fan's been unemployed these few years, how would he have any money to buy Jade for your Auntie!" Yang Meifeng beamed.

The look in her eyes changed as she looked at Lin Fan, who was mopping the floor. Her eyes were now filled with disdain and ridicule as she mocked, "What future can a man who only mops the floor and washes clothes all day have! Oh right, Zhitao, didn't your company just receive a major deal from the Bai Group? Why don't you get Lin Fan to help you out?"

As Bai Yan's husband and the son-in-law of Bai Chuan, Ma Zhitao's company heavily relied on this big tree known as the Bai Group.

Now that his business was flourishing, it had naturally become one of the things Yang Meifeng felt most proud of.

"Help?" Ma Zhitao made an expression like Yang Meifeng just asked something difficult of him and said, "I'm afraid Lin Fan won't be able to do even the most ordinary job. Ah, but the company does currently have a job that suits him! I wonder if you'll consider it, Auntie!"

Hearing those words, Shen Yumei also couldn't help but glance at Lin Fan, who was mopping the floor. Her face stiffened a little as she felt a rage well up in her at his incapability, she said, "Just say it! What job is it? If it's suitable, Lin Fan could have a go at it!"

Shen Yumei was beyond disappointed and upset about her son-in-law as she shook her head.

However, when she heard the answer—

“He can wash the toilets!”

What!

Shen Yumei was stunned by what she had just heard. But when her mind finally processed his words, the anger in her heart immediately boiled over.

“Auntie, all the employees at our company are top-notch elites! There’s no way Lin Fan can do their job! However, the way I see him mop the floor so cleanly, I’m sure he would be able to make the toilets absolutely spotless as well! Ma Zhiato sneered before shouting to Lin Fan, who was at the back, “What do you think, Lin Fan? Do you want to wash the toilets at my office? I’ll give you a monthly salary of 10,000 yuan!”

Such humiliation!

What a slap in the face!

Shen Yumei didn’t expect Ma Zhitao to go this far.

She immediately sprung to her feet and yelled exasperatedly, “The one named Ma, what do you mean by that! Regardless of how much of a let-down Lin Fan is, he is still my son-in-law! Who the heck do you think you are, to humiliate him like that!”

The rage in Shen Yumei's heart had reached the boiling point.

Lin Fan was her son-in-law, insulting him was the same as insulting her. How could she tolerate something like that?

Seeing her reaction, Auntie Yang Meifeng simply giggled, "Hear me out, Yumei, what the point of you getting so heated? Besides, my son-in-law didn't say anything wrong! Does Lin Fan have a degree? No! Does he have any capabilities? No! We're already giving him a lot of help by letting him wash the toilets! Plus, he gets a starting pay of 10,000 yuan! Where would you find such a good deal!"

Yang Meifeng took great pleasure in mocking them.

Meanwhile, Ma Zhitao also added with a face full of contempt, "Please don't be so angry, Auntie! In my opinion, Lin Fan doesn't even have the qualifications to wash the toilets in our company! For a piece of crap that can't do anything, letting him wash the toilets is only out of pity for him!"

Speaking till this point, the smile on Ma Zhitao's face slowly turned nasty as he said, "Hehe... Well, don't be so quick to refuse Auntie! Because after today, I may not agree even if your entire family begs to wash the toilets at my company!"

What!

"What do you mean by that, Ma Zhitao?" Shen Yumei asked, her face ghastly pale.

Ma Zhitao simply smiled and replied, "You should know what I mean! Uncle is the only that is unable to present anything with regards to the AS Pneumonia at the family meeting today. I'm afraid that after today, your entire family will have to sleep on the streets! So, if you make your son-in-law, Lin Fan, get down on his knees and beg me, I might feel gracious enough to give him the job of washing toilets. What do you say? Hahaha..."

Ma Zhitao laughed maniacally while Yang Meifeng was also all ridicule and gloating.

Boom!

And in this moment, all Shen Yumei could feel was the flames of her rage surging to her brain, driving her crazy.

It was only then that she realized these two did not simply come to their house to boast!

However... this humiliation!

Shen Yumei was trembling with rage as she gritted her teeth.

However, just before she could explode in a fit of rage, Lin Fan slowly made his way towards

them while mopping the floor.

He took a glance at his mother-in-law whose face had hardened in anger and asked, "Mom, is this person making you very angry?"

Angry?

All Shen Yumei knew was that she was about to blow up so she nodded her head at once.

Seeing the exchange between Shen Yumei and Lin Fan, Ma Zhitao merely sent Lin Fan a provocative glance and scoffed, "What? Are you planning on standing up for her, Lin Fan? Let me break it down for you, the main reason your mom is this angry is completely because you're a piece of cra—"

Slap!!!

Ma Zhitao's words were cut short by the tight slap that landed on his face.

The impact from the slap caused him to stumble. It all happened so abruptly that he didn't manage to process what just happened.

But that's not all!

Lin Fan asked, his eyes still on Shen Yumei, "Mom, are you still angry?"

Shen Yumei was stunned while Yang Meifeng was completely dumbfounded by what had just

happened!

Neither of them would've ever expected that the silent Lin Fan would go straight to taking action without a word.

Shen Yumei gawked at him, unable to react.

"It looks like you're still upset!" Lin Fan said and nodded as he landed yet another tight slap on Ma Zhitao's face.

Slap!

The sheer force of the second blow that landed on Ma Zhitao's face knocked out several of his teeth! There was even a trace of blood flowing down from the corner of his mouth!

"Mom, are you still angry?"

Slap!

Lin Fan slapped him yet again!

"Mom, are you still angry?"

Slap!

And again!

...

In that moment, no words could describe how strange the atmosphere in the room had

become.

Ma Zhitao was like a dying dog, being held by his collar as Lin Fan sent blow after blow on his face.

His face was slapped to the point his skin was torn and his entire face was virtually covered in blood.

While Lin Fan, on the other hand, looked like he was simply swatting a fly. His face expressionless as he slapped Ma Zhitao over and over again. And each time his hand struck the latter's face, he would ask Shen Yumei if she was angry!

Both Shen Yumei and Yang Meifeng could barely believe the scene playing out before their eyes at this very moment.

Was... this still that cowardly Lin Fan that anyone could bully?

Was this still the same man that was mocked and ridiculed everyday as for being a loser of a son-in-law?

All the two ladies knew where that Ma Zhitao was completely powerless against Lin Fan, he was like a fool whose brain had shut down from being hit.

Blood just flows ceaselessly from the broke skin!

Slap!!!

The sound of a palm coming into contact with a person's face rang through the room once more.

Shen Yumei finally broke out of her daze and process what was happening, the expression on her face took a 180 as she exclaimed, "Lin Fan, stop!"

Hmm?

Lin Fan froze momentarily before nodding as he said, "Alright, my Mom forgives you!"

Then, he threw Ma Zhitao onto the ground like a ragdoll.

Next, he picked up the mop again as nothing happened and went back to cleaning away the dirt on the floor.



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