

At Jiang City's number one People's Hospital, the corridor outside a high-class VIP ward was currently overcrowded with people.

That crowd was virtually entirely made up of the seniors members of the Bai family.

Amongst them, Master Bai Hai and Bai Yifan were there as well, all anxiously staring at the door.

Old Master Bai!

He was the absolute pillar of support of the Bai family! If he were to die of illness, it would surely be a devastating blow to the Bai family.

"Sigh... This time, it's all thanks to Master Bai Hai! If Master Bai Hai didn't discover and send Old Master Bai to the hospital in time, I fear Old Master Bai might really have been a goner this time!"

"Yeah! And Young Master Yifan is the one who's truly impressive! He actually managed to invite the expert, Mike, who had defeated twelve experts in Traditional Chinese Medicine. With him here, there's absolutely no worries about Old Master Bai's life!"

"It's just too bad about Elder Gao, to think he

lost to Mike. All his brilliance was completely ruined!

The numerous members of the Bai family were discussing about it.

About Master Bai Hai being the one who found the Old Master first this time round.

And about Bai Yifan for inviting the Western doctor, Mike, who had just won against Elder Gao.

In an instant, the impression that the members of the Bai family had in their hearts about that father and son pair improved by leaps and bounds.

Even though they had been expelled from the Bai family, they still got the praise of everyone.

Not only that.

"Hmph! Speaking of which, Old Master Bai must've fallen ill this time from being enraged by Bai Yi's family! Especially that Lin Fan, who's basically a lowly pig!"

"That's right, it was Lin Fan who caused Master Bai Chuan's family to be arrested and Master Bai Hai's family to be expelled! Old Master Bai must've been so exasperated by

it. Why else would he have fallen ill!”

“ ... ”

Before they even knew what illness Old Master Bai had, the entire Bai family had already put the blame on Lin Fan.

Tap tap tap!

Just then, the sound of rushed footsteps could be heard.

The Bai Shan family walked over with all possible haste.

“Brother, how is Dad now?” Bai Shan anxiously asked Bai Hai, who was in the middle of the crowd.

However, seeing the Bai Shan family, and especially Lin Fan, Master Bai Hai was instantly seething with anger. If looks could kill, they would be dead by now. Master Bai Hai snapped at them, “Hmph! How shameless can you be that you still dare to come, Bai Shan? Dad almost lost his life and it’s all thanks to that amazing son-in-law of yours!

“Tell him to get lost! Our family doesn’t need an ungrateful bastard like him!”

Bai Hai took the lead in targeting Lin Fan.

And the moment those words left his mouth, all the anger that the senior members of the family around him had in their hearts exploded.

They were in an uproar and virtually every word they said was berating Lin Fan.

Seeing the sight before them, the faces of everyone in Bai Yi's family couldn't get any worse.

Bai Yi's expression was especially bad.

She never could've imagined that her own clan would wrong Lin Fan so indiscriminately.

And just as she was about to retort back against them in Lin Fan's defense—

Creak!

The door to the VIP ward opened.

In the blink of an eye, the members of the Bai family couldn't care to curse at Lin Fan anymore as they all poured into the ward as fast as they could.

The moment they entered the ward, they



could see a few doctors in white coats.

Amongst them was Elder Gao who, in the short span of a few days, appeared like he had aged a few years, all his hair had turned white.

And standing beside him was a pompous foreigner who stood tall and arrogantly; it was the Western doctor that was on TV, Mike.

"Elder Gao, just what is my father down with?" Master Bai Hai was the first to ask Elder Gao.

However, his question caused Elder Gao's expression to darken even more.

He shook his head and said with a forced smile, "I'm sorry, I... was unable to form a diagnosis! I found that Old Master Bai's limb and brain all showed signs of inflammation like some kind of lesions. But I can't be sure..."

What!

Everyone from the Bai family was shocked and felt as if their hearts had dropped.

Seeing this sight, that Western doctor, who was on his side, Mike, scoffed, "Hahaha..."

This is why I said Traditional Chinese Medicine is shit!

"Hmph! I'll tell you guys what's wrong! Mr. Bai's condition is just a common cerebral infarction plus varicose veins in his extremities, he only needs one surgery and I guarantee an immediate recovery!"

Phew...

Hearing the Western doctor speak with such confidence, the Bai family all heaved a sigh of relief.

After all, Mike had just beat Elder Gao.

To them, Mike's medical skills must surely be much better than that of Elder Gao's. Thus, what he said was a lot more convincing.

Then, the Western doctor, Mike, said to the crowd, "You people, help turn the Old Master to his side, I need to check his back!"

"Alright!"

None of the senior members of the Bai family dared to waste even a single second as they all rushed up to help turn Old Master Bai to his side.

However, just then, a voice resounded through the room. "You can't turn him to his side! Otherwise, he'll die!"

What!

Everyone froze in mid action. When they all turned to the source of that voice, they were dumbfounded, especially when they realized that the one who said those words was Lin Fan.

"Quit messing around, Lin Fan! Why can't he be turned to his side?" Master Bai Hai questioned angrily.

Hearing this, Lin Fan furrowed his brows together and looked at the Western doctor with a touch of contempt on his face. "Old Master Bai neither has cerebral infarction nor a varicose vein. What he has is Zirinhaurst Disease!

"For this disease, the patient's blood is concentrated in the brain, creating a blockage that will immediately plunge them into brain death if they turn sideways!"

What?

Lin Fan's words stunned the crowd.

Especially when they saw the serious

expression he had when he said that, the crowd even suspected that he might actually be a doctor.

"Bullshit!" the Western doctor Mike immediately displeased and cursed. He regarded Lin Fan with disdain as if he was looking at an idiot and continued, "What kind of rubbish is a Zirinhaurst Disease? I've never heard of it! Who do you think you are?!"

The Western doctor Mike wasn't the only one who felt that way.

None of the members of the Bai family took Lin Fan's words to heart either.

"Tch! How amazing you are, Lin Fan! Acting like you know it all in front of Mr. Mike, are you an idiot?"

"Yeah, come on, let's turn Old Master Bai to his side! Don't listen to this idiot! Zirinhaurst? Truly nothing but a useless poser!"

" ... "

At this moment, many of the Bai family members took Lin Fan's words as a complete joke.



Amidst their laughter, they all moved to help turn the Old Master to his side.

However, this sight caused Elder Gao's face to turn ghastly pale.

He was the only one who had guessed Lin Fan's identity.

If Lin Fan really was the Divine Physician of Bones, then his words...

When that thought crossed his mind, Elder Gao couldn't help but feel his heart clench when he turned to look at Old Master Bai that was on his side.

It was just that, at this moment, although the Old Master had turned on his side, his complexion was still the same as before; there wasn't any change at all.

In particular, the ECG is still stable and strong; there was no signs of it growing weaker.

"Hahaha... Lin Fan, aren't you embarrassed now? You still said instant brain death? Look, the Old Master is perfectly fine!"

"Yeah, what a smart aleck. If it weren;t for Doctor Mike, we might have almost believed your bluff!"

Master Bai Hai and the others, looked at Lin Fan with intense contempt.

While Elder Gao couldn't help but feel relieved.

*Perhaps, he isn't the Divine Physician of Bones?*

Elder Gao frowned, at the moment, he couldn't help questioning Lin Fan's identity in his mind.

However, the instant he had those thoughts —

Beep beep beep!

The sound of an alarm was heard and the mocking sneers in the ward came to an abrupt halt.

Everyone's eyes simultaneously landed on the ECG.

Under the crowd's gaze, the ECG reading actually became a straight line...

Boom!

In that moment, everyone felt like they had been struck by lightning.

Sudden cardiac arrest!

H-He's dead?

Everyone could hardly believe their eyes.

Even the two medical experts, Elder Gao and Mike felt, felt like their eyes were going to pop right out of their sockets.

"Dad!!!"

"Old Master!!!"

Master Bai Hai, Master Bai Shan, and the others all let out a miserable scream of sorrow, as they threw themselves at the hospital bed.

Meanwhile, the Western doctor Mike hurriedly yelled, "Prepare for defibrillation! Quick!"

And Lin Fan's expression worsened even more as he muttered, "Dumbass!"

After that remark, Lin Fan's figure flashed through the crowd and came to the front of the hospital bed.

Then, he raised a hand up high and slapped down at the Fengchi acupoint on the Old Master's head.

Slap!

The loud slap that resounded loudly across the room caused the entire ward to fall dead silent.



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Slap!

That slap was extremely loud and it instantly stunned everyone present in the ward.

The crowd could hardly believe their eyes.

Not only did the Old Master's heart stop beating, right now, he was even being... slapped by Lin Fan?

What!

When they finally registered what had happened, the entire ward instantly exploded into an uproar.

Master Bai Hai, Bai Yifan and the others all roared in anger, glaring daggers at Lin Fan as they cursed at him:

"Asshole! Lin Fan, what are you doing?! Y-You dare hit the Old Master? Shit, I'm going to fight you!"

"Lunatic, why did you hit the Old Master? He's in cardiac arrest now, get lost!"

" ... "

Clamorous cursing and shouting resounded throughout the room.

The crowd swarmed forward, pushing Lin Fan away from the Old Master's sickbed, each and every one of them reaching out to check his condition.

Meanwhile, Bai Yi's family was completely dumbfounded by the situation as well.

Evidently, they never expected Lin Fan to raise a hand against the Old Master, especially as he was in cardiac arrest.

"Lin Fan, h-how could you do something like that! Do you know that Grandfather isn't going to make it now, how could you do something like that to him?!" Bai Yi was so enraged her pretty face had flushed red as she looked at Lin Fan with eyes filled with disappointment.

While the expressions of Bai Shan and Shen Yumei weren't any better.

Especially when they saw the eyes of Master Bai Hai and the other's, looking like they were about to eat Lin Fan alive, they hurriedly pushed Lin Fan out the door while saying, "Lin Fan, go wait for us in the car! Don't stay here any longer!"

Bai Yi's family was utterly infuriated by him.

Lin Fan, on the other hand, was calm as he

said, completely unfazed by the situation, "I can cure the Old Master! You have to trust me, Honey!"

What!

He could cure the Old Master?

What a load of bull!

Hearing this, Bai Yi looked at Lin Fan like she was looking at a madman and felt increasingly disappointed in him as she said, "Lin Fan, I don't want to speak a word to you right now!"

Then, she went up to check on the Old Master's condition, unwilling to spare Lin Fan another glance.

Lin Fan simply lightly shrugged at this sight. He had no choice but to slap the Old Master just now.

After all, after the Old Master was turned on his side, all the blood had rushed up to his head and his brain tissue was entering a state of death from the blood clotting up inside.

And his slap just now, with just the right strength, could disperse a small part of the clogging.

It was enough to delay the rate of brain death.

This was to say that one slap from Lin Fan was sufficient to win a week before the Old Master went to meet his maker.

Seeing the chaos that was in the ward, Lin Fan immediately turned around the left.

He knew that sooner or later, these people would come begging at his feet.

And he was the only one who could save the Old Master.

As for now, the Elder Gao was the only one who noticed Lin Fan leaving.

His expression was riddled in conflict.

The others might not have noticed, but he saw it clearly. That slap from Lin Fan landed right on the Old Master's Fengchi acupoint.

The execution from the angle to the strength used was incomparably precise and appropriate.

It was enough to delay the pooling of blood in the brain while not damaging any of the brain tissues.



*Perhaps, he really is the Divine Physician of Bones...*

If Elder Gao was only fifty percent sure about Lin Fan's identity before, with this slap, he was eighty percent sure now.

*Then all that's left is to see if the Old Master can come back from the dead!*

When he thought of that, Elder Gao's eyes flickered to Old Master Bai laying on the hospital bed.

Beep beep beep!

The ECG was still displaying a straight line and the Old Master was still in a brain dead state.

While that Western doctor, Mike was sweating profusely from trying to resuscitate the Old Master's heart.

One minute!

Yet another minute.

As time trickled by, Mike found that there was still no response from Old Master Bai's heart and his face paled in an instant.

Right then, he wanted to declare the

patient's death. "Everyone, Mr. White, he's..."

Just as those words left the Western doctor Mike's mouth—

Beep!

Following the crisp sound that rang out, the crowd was shocked to find that there was a sudden jump in the straight line on the ECG.

And then!

Beep beep beep...

The straight line was now forming wave after wave.

What!

Everyone instantly jumped in joy when this scene fell in their eyes.

It jumped?

Which was to say that the Old Master had returned from the dead! He's alive!

"That's... impossible!" Mike was beyond shocked, he stared blankly at the ECG before rushing to check Old Master Bai's pulse and brain.

And he was completely astonished to find that the Old Master's heart had actually started beating again, he had come back to life from the state of death he was in.

I-Impossible!

Mike felt like his eyes were about to pop right out of their sockets. That was the first time Mike had seen a patient come back to life after going into brain death and cardiac arrest for more than ten minutes in all the years he had been practicing medicine.

It was too much for him to believe.

And Elder Gao was just as shocked when this scene reflected in his eyes as he muttered, "The Divine Physician of Bones... He's definitely the Divine Physician of Bones! There's still hope for Traditional Chinese Medicine..."

Elder Gao's aged face now had an ecstatic smile on it.

And then, without a care from the gaze of the surrounding crowd, he dashed out of the hospital room like a madman and chased after Lin Fan in the direction the latter had left in.

Meanwhile, inside the ward, Master Bai Hai,

Master Bai Shan, and the rest all heaved a deep sigh of relief.

“Doctor Mike, you're too amazing, you actually brought the Old Master back to life! On behalf of everyone in the Bai family, I thank you!”

“That’s right, Mr. Mike, you’re virtually a miracle doctor! It’s no wonder you’ve been defeating the Traditional Chinese Medical Experts left and right, you’re too strong!”

“ ... ”

At this moment, almost all the Bai family members put all of the credit for saving the Old Master's life on Mike.

They all looked at Mike with eyes brimming with intense awe.

When faced with everyone’s praise, Mike was just as bewildered...

*W-Was I really the one who saved him?*

Mike knew for a fact that what he was doing didn’t really have much effect and the Old Master coming back from the dead happened in the confusion.

*Could it really be because of a slap from that*



*man?*

For some reason, the image of the scene where the Old Master went into cardiac arrest, and Lin Fan's slap appeared in Mike's mind.

"T-That's impossible! To bring a patient back from the dead with a slap is something that only the Divine Physician of Bones that took the world by storm five years ago can do!

"There's no way that kid could be..." Mike muttered to himself.

Naturally, he too, knew about the Divine Physician of Bones.

That person was a god in the global world of medicine, a super idol worshipped by countless giants in medicine.

However, that person had gone missing for three years and hadn't appeared again.

How could it possibly be that young man from just now?

When he thought of this, Mike couldn't help but shake this absurd thought out of his mind.

Then, he proudly said to everyone, "Please

don't make such a big deal, bringing the dead back to life is but a small trick for Western Medicine!"

He had attributed all the credit for saving the Old Master to himself and received the compliments from the Bai family with a smile.

However, what everyone did not know that was happening at the same time at the parking lot outside the hospital was Elder Gao, the man revered as the number one Chinese medicine practitioner in Jiang City, taking a deep bow to the young man seated in the car before him. His wrinkled face shining with immense veneration as he said in a trembling voice, "Greetings to the Divine Physician of Bones From Gao Zhiyuan!"



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