

Even after Mike and his team left, the people still in the room—Bai Hai, Li Mingyi, and the others—still felt like they were in a dream.

Just what the hell was going on?

Master Dao, the tyrant of North City came to give a son-in-law who married into his wife's family money and help him get back at the people who tried to hurt him!

The Western Medical fanatic, Mike, and his team wanted to build a hospital and gift it to Lin Fan!

It's insane!

Bai Hai and the others only felt that the world had gone mad.

However, Bai Hai didn't even have time to think about this right now, he looked at Elder Gao and asked hastily, "Elder Gao, both my son and I have already done as Divine Doctor Lin instructed, the slapping and the kowtowing. Please inform Divine Doctor Lin and ask him to save the old master!"

Fear flickered on Bai Hai's face.

After all, he had already signed the waiver to the rights of the inheritance, if the old master is gone then their family would be

left with nothing.

Right now, their only lifeline was the old master.

There's still hope for them as long as the old master is alive.

Hearing his words, Elder Gao couldn't help but secretly peek at Lin Fan.

Only when he saw Lin Fan nod his head did Elder Gao let out a long sigh of relief before saying, "Divine Doctor Lin had already said in the phone just now that once the both of you have done as told, he will treat the old master!"

Phew!

The hearts of Bai Hai and the rest of the Bai family was finally set at ease when they heard those words, every one of their faces gleaming with elation and excitement.

The old master will finally be saved.

That Divine Doctor Lin was a true miracle doctor who had the skill to bring the dead back to life, and since the other party had agreed, they could be completely at ease.

Thinking of this, Bai Hai quickly asked, "I

wonder when Divine Doctor Lin will make his grand visit to the hospital? Everyone from the Bai family will definitely be there to welcome him!”

Bai Hai wasn't the only one who thought of that, the other members of the Bai family all looked to Elder Gao eagerly as well.

They couldn't wait to meet that Divine Doctor Lin.

When?

Elder Gao was a little stumped by that question. When he looked at Lin Fan, he was dumbfounded by the gesture Lin Fan quietly made at him and couldn't help but feel the corner of his mouth twitching a bit before replying, “Divine Doctor Lin said that the old master will surely be recovered by tomorrow morning!”

What!

Bai Hai and everyone else were all stunned by the answer they got.

He'd surely recover tomorrow morning?

W-What kind of answer was that?!

Bai Hai and everyone else had confusion

written all over their faces, but they knew that this Divine Doctor Lin was eccentric, and no one dared to press for further questions at the moment.

"Alright, then please convey that our Bai family is extremely grateful to him and if he ever needs our help, we will surely cross treacherous seas and walk through fire to fulfill our promise!"

Then, Bai Hai got all the members of the Bai family and bowed to Elder Gao.

Only then did he glare at Lin Fan with resentment as he spoke, "Just you wait, Lin Fan, you caused my son to have an arm and a leg broken! I will remember this!"

After that, Bai Hai sent Lin Fan a malevolent look before carrying his son, Bai Yifan, on his back and leading the clansmen of the Bai family out.

Seeing their leaving figures, the corner of Elder Gao's lips couldn't help but twitch slightly.

He really wanted to know if these people will be scared to death should they find out that Lin Fan is Divine Doctor Lin.

Thinking of this, Gao Lao shook his head



before leading Li Mingyi and the others to bid Lin Fan's family goodbye and taking their leave.

Only when everyone left did Bai Yi, Bai Shan, and Shen Yumei finally react.

They stared blankly at the bags of cash and the waiver, still feeling like they're in a dream.

However, an even bigger question surfaced in their minds.

"Dad, do you think that Divine Doctor Lin is trustworthy? He didn't even say when he was going to treat Grandfather. And since he didn't give any confirmation whatsoever, how can Grandfather recover by tomorrow?" Bai Yi looked at Bai Shan in utter confusion.

Bai Shan replied with a forced smile, "I don't know, perhaps that's why he's a master!"

"That's right! Divine Doctor Lin's medical skills are superb and he's definitely a genius of the century! How could someone like that be a cheat?" Shen Yumei said with a face full of admiration.

After all, they had seen with their own eyes, that Western Medical fanatic, Mike, crying bitterly and begging for forgiveness from

Divine Doctor Lin.

The experts in Traditional Chinese Medicine like Li Mingyi couldn't even get a meeting with him even if they begged hard for it!

This has caused the words 'Divine Doctor Lin' to become as revered as the gods in the hearts of Bai Yi's family.

However, if they knew that the so-called Divine Doctor Lin was actually someone that was with them every day, who knows if they will be scared silly.

...

As the night slowly deepened, Bai Yi's family had fallen asleep, happily dreaming away.

However, when the hands of the clock struck at 1 AM—

Swish!

Lin Fan abruptly opened his eyes.

He turned his head and looked at Bai Yi, who was sleeping soundly next to him, with a smile on her lips, his own couldn't help but curl into a smile in bliss as he whispered, "Lass, since you wish for the old master to recover so badly, I will make it come true!"

With that, Lin Fan gently tucked Bai Yi in before getting up and leaving the room.

At the advanced nursing ward of the hospital, there were several bodyguards in black, silently guarding outside the old master's ward.

These people were all retired soldiers brought in by the Bai family at a high price, and they were usually responsible for the old master's safety.

And right now, even in the middle of the night, these bodyguards in black were all still very much awake and alert, their eyes constantly scanning the corridor.

However, what they didn't know was that right at this moment, the windows in the hospital room had somehow been opened quietly.

A mysterious figure appeared on the edge of the window sill.

And that figure was Lin Fan.

Lin Fan indifferently swept a glance at the few bodyguards outside the door and shook his head in disdain while muttering, "These guys have commendable professional ethics, but unfortunately their skills are too

low!

"If there really was an enemy, they would only need to send out a B Class Killer and it will be enough to finish off everyone here, all at once!"

Lin Fan couldn't be bothered to spare the bodyguards outside the door another glance and instead turned his gaze onto Old Master Bai, who was lying on the hospital bed.

"The color of the skin is deathly pale, and the capillaries have begun to crumble!

"The blood congestion in the brain has increased by three layers. He can still survive for 48 hours, after which, the capillaries will burst and he will fall into a state of brain death!"

With just one scan of the old master's body, Lin Fan was able to analyze and basically figure out his condition.

Then, with a jerk of his hand, he immediately produced the filiform needles.

After that, he set a bit of alcohol on fire to sterilize it before slowly stabbing the needles into acupuncture points on the old master's head.



One minute!

Five minutes!

Ten minutes!

The old master's head was densely packed with filiform needles.

Every needle was aimed at an acupuncture point, and under the stimulation from the needles, the blood within the blood vessel gradually began to flow.

When twenty minutes had passed, Old Master Bai muffled a grunt and opened his eyes in a dazed state.

"I-I seem to have had a dream..."

In his daze, the old master felt as if he had a dream about life and death.

He dreamed that he was struggling on the brink of death. He wanted to speak but could not, he wanted to scream but there was no sound.

He even dreamed that he was surrounded by a group of Western doctors, all shaking their heads while sighing.

In that same dream, he seemed to have

been slapped by that little bastard, Lin Fan.

“Just now, I even seemed to have dreamt that Lin Fan was here?” the old master muttered as his brows furrowed tightly.

He surveyed the room, but he was startled to find that it was a hospital room.

That was not all.

A cold, piercing voice came from the window, “The prescription has already been noted down and placed on the table!

“Starting from today, you’ll have to take it three times a day and you’ll definitely recover in three days!”

What!

The old master was startled by those words because there was this indescribable pressure and force behind that voice.

When he quickly turned his head to look, he found a dark figure standing by the window.

This voice!

This figure!

It was familiar and yet strangely foreign.

And what the old master found extremely unbelievable was that—

Swish!

After saying his piece, the dark figure disappeared like a ghost—he jumped out of the hospital room from the windows on the side!

“N-No way!”

The old master was stunned. Naturally, he could tell that this was the advanced nursing ward of Jiang City’s number one People’s Hospital.

It’s located on the top floor, the 24th floor!

For someone to leap out from the window, wasn’t that basically suicide?

And in particular, that person’s voice and figure seemed to greatly resemble... Lin Fan?

“No! I must’ve seen wrongly, how could someone just straight up jump down from the 24th floor?

“And Lin Fan is a piece of trash, how could he possibly be here?!”

Old Master Bai shook his head vigorously to

shake this absurd idea out of his mind.



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Early in the morning, countless luxury cars parked in the car park of Jiang City's number one People's Hospital. And the people who alighted from those cars were Bai Hai and the others.

Bai Hai's face was still covered in bruises, however at this point in time, he couldn't care less about his injuries, his only concern right now was the old master's life and death.

Only with the old master alive did their family have any hope of inheriting the Bai family.

"Master Bai Hai, are you sure that Divine Doctor Lin is reliable? He didn't even say what time he will be coming to treat the old master and simply claimed the old master will be cured by early morning, could this be some kind of joke?" one of the senior members of the Bai family frowned as he questioned Bai Hai.

It wasn't just him!

All of the rest of the senior members of the Bai family were equally skeptical.

"Yeah! The more I think about it, the more I feel that Divine Doctor Lin is unreliable. How can he treat the old master when he didn't

even show up?”

“That’s right, I’m afraid we’ve been fooled by him! What a load of bull saying that the old master will be cured by morning for sure? He’s basically a liar!”

Many of the Bai Family’s senior members had their brows tightly creased together, the tone of their voices filled with dissatisfaction.

After all, the treatment timing wasn’t even set yesterday, yet that Divine Doctor Lin promised that the old master would definitely improve early this morning. That’s as good as telling a joke.

Upon hearing this, Bai Hai’s face grew increasingly grim.

He hadn’t slept last night because he was worried that the old master was truly a lost cause, and if that happened, their family would be completely finished.

“Don’t things like that anymore, we’ll know if what that Doctor Lin said is true or not when we go to take a look!”

And although that was what he said, Bai Hai’s heart was pounding.

Soon, the group of them arrived at the advanced nursing ward on the 24th floor.

From afar, they could see the few bodyguards still diligently guarding the door.

"How's the old master's condition? Did anyone come by last night? Or did anything unusual happen?" Bai Hai immediately asked one of the bodyguards.

Being met with these questions, that bodyguard being asked was slightly stunned before he answered, "Master Bai Hai, the old master has yet to awaken! No one came last night either, much less anything unusual happening!"

Thump!

Those words caused the hearts of Bai Hai and the others to completely turn cold.

As expected, the words of that Divine Doctor Lin were not reliable at all.

Instantly, the expressions of Bai Hai and the other senior members of the Bai family worsened to the point they basically had grim written all over their faces.

"That guy really is a liar! This won't do! We have to find Elder Gao and get him to

question that Lin guy!”

“Yeah! That Lin guy made YoungMaster Yifan slap himself and Master Bai Hai to get down on his knees to kowtow but in the end, he was just lying to us!”

“ ... ”

At this moment, all of the Bai family's top brass were in a state of agitation.

Even Master Bai Hai could feel his heart burning with rage, feeling that he had been cheated.

However, just then—

“What’s the commotion outside?” An aged voice that sounded like it had been through a lot came inside the hospital room and it made everyone freeze in an instant.

T-That voice...

At this moment, Bai Hai and the others could hardly believe their ears.

What did they just hear?

Was that the old master’s voice?

Boom!



In an instant, almost everyone was stupefied, even the bodyguards felt a chill down their spine.

However, that was not all.

Creak!

The door of the hospital room was slowly opened from the inside. Then an old man in a hospital gown slowly walked while frowning.

When they saw that elderly man, whether it was Bai Hai or the rest of the Bai family's senior members, it was as if they had seen a ghost and they could barely believe their eyes.

“O—Old Master?”

What!

They were all befuddled.

Bai Hai and the others were completely dumbfounded, after all, just yesterday, the old master's surgery had failed and he was determined as terminally ill with only three days left to live.

And now, after just one night, not only did the other party awaken, he's also able to...

walk?

How the hell was this possible?

At this moment, all Bai Hai could feel was every single one of his hairs standing as he stared at the old master and asked with a trembling voice, "Dad... y-you're awake?"

"Well of course I'm awake! Do you think you're speaking to a ghost right now?" Old Master Bai glared at Bai Hai and berated him.

Thereafter, he scanned the startled looks of the surrounding crowd before adding, "Why do you all look like you've seen a ghost? Are you guys unhappy that I'm awake?"

"No no no!" Bai Hai, along with the many senior members of the family swiftly shook their heads.

But they still expressed their confusion:

"Old Master, you were already at death's door yesterday, how are you suddenly better?"

"Yeah, did someone come over to treat you last night, Old Master?"

"Yeah, was it a divine doctor by the surname

Lin who treated you, Old Master?"

" ... "

At this moment, everyone in the Bai family recalled the words of Divine Doctor Lin.

*He will definitely recover by the morning!*

Originally, they still found it hard to believe, but now, how could they not believe it when the old master was standing right in front of them. alive and well.

The old master's eyebrows furrowed slightly, he couldn't help but think of one person—Lin Fan.

"Someone did come last night and he even wrote me a prescription. That person really resembled... Lin Fan? But the air around him was not quite the same, it was a lot more dignified and colder than Lin Fan, as if he were a dictator with control over people's lives and deaths!"

What!

That person resembled Lin Fan?

What!

When they heard that, all the senior

members of the family that were there erupted into laughter.

“Hahaha... That’s Divine Doctor Lin for sure and not Lin Fan, Old Master! How could a piece of trash like Lin Fan have such skills? Only Divine Doctor Lin could be such a skillful medical wizard!”

“That’s right, Old Master, don’t read too much into it, how could it possibly be that loser, Lin Fan? That must be the amazing man that took Jiang City by storm yesterday, Divine Doctor Lin!”

“ ... ”

Divine Doctor Lin!

It was a name that the old master had never heard of before.

And now, after everyone’s explanations, he finally understood that so much had happened in just a few days.

A Western Medical fanatic had crushed Traditional Chinese Medicine!

It was Divine Doctor Lin who completely turned the tides!

And when he found out that when he was on



the verge of death yesterday, it was his eldest, Bai Hai, and the others who begged Divine Doctor Lin to save him, he completely eliminated the possibility of the man last night being 'Lin Fan'.

"I see, so it was Divine Doctor Lin! As expected of a master with the skill to restore a dying patient to full health!"

Old Master Bai exclaimed with a face full of admiration and gratitude, "Should I ever meet this master in the future, I must kowtow to thank him for this heaven-sent favor! He saved my life!"

At this moment, in the hearts of the old master and the many senior members of the Bai family, that Divine Doctor Lin had become something of legends, an existence similar to a god.

However, when the old master heard that because of Lin Fan, his grandson had an arm and a leg broken, the anger in his heart skyrocketed. "Hmph! How bold of him, that Lin Fan!"

Old Master Bai was absolutely infuriated.

On his side, Bai Hai also had a scary expression on his face as he said, "Dad! What do we do now? Yifan and I have both

signed the waiver to renounce our right to inheritance!”

“Hmph! So what if you’ve signed it! I’m not dead yet!” Old Master Bai humphed and said resentfully, “Just wait a little longer! Once Bai Yi successfully develops the Resurrection Pill, I will definitely kick them out of the Bai family!

“As for that Lin Fan, it’s not too late to take care of him then!”

Those words completely set Bai Hai’s heart at ease.

Especially when he thought that he would be able to teach Lin Fan a good lesson and take his revenge before long, he was over the moon.

However, what they did not know was that right now, not only could control their life, likewise, he could just as easily control their... death!



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