

100 Million 541

Chapter 541 - 541 Temperament Is a Tough Thing

541 Temperament Is a Tough Thing

“Alright, I agree to everything!”

When Ye Feng said this, everyone was dumbfounded.

All agreed?

Luo Jingyuan and the others stopped him.

“Brother Ye, how can you agree? Aren’t the conditions he mentioned a little too harsh?”

“Yeah, how could you kneel down to Tang Fushan? What is he? Is he even worthy of making you kneel?”

“The last condition is even more outrageous. You can’t take a step into Yang Cheng for the rest of your life? Isn’t this too much of a bully?”

“Yes, if you agree to him, you will be trapped in that small place in Zhonghai forever.”

“I definitely can’t agree. Isn’t it just the Ye family? At most, we’ll fight them to the death.”

As for Wei Changfeng’s people, they started to mock and ridicule him.

“It seems that Mr. Ye is quite sensible. If you surrender earlier, you can at least keep half of your life.”

“Mr. Wei is too kind to you. He only forbade you from setting foot in Yang Cheng and did not kill you. You should be grateful.”

“Mr. Wei’s strength alone is already very strong. If you add the support of the Ye family, who in Yang Cheng can match him?”

“A boy from Zhonghai dares to arm Mr. Wei? You really overestimate yourself!”

Wei Changfeng raised his hand to interrupt everyone, looking down at Ye Feng. “Since you have already agreed, then...”

“I haven’t finished speaking.”

Ye Feng interrupted him, "I can agree to your three conditions, but you have to agree to one of my conditions first."

Wei Changfeng looked at him curiously. "What condition?"

Ye Feng pulled a chair and sat down. "Kneel down and acknowledge me as your godfather."

"What did you say?"

Wei Changfeng's gaze immediately turned sharp.

Even the people standing behind him glared at him.

Ye Feng had a mocking expression on his face. "If you acknowledge me as your godfather, I will agree to your conditions. It's only natural for a godfather to dote on his godson. Otherwise, I can't think of any reason to agree to such a brainless request."

Wei Changfeng gritted his teeth. "Are you playing with me?"

Ye Feng held back his laughter. "Don't be angry, if you acknowledge me as your godfather, I should be the one suffering. After all, you're already so old. If you suddenly die one day, I, as a father, will have to visit my son's grave. How unlucky would that be?"

Lu Xiaoya, Liu Ling, and the others could not help but laugh.

This guy was so righteous even when he was teasing people.

Luo Jingyuan raised his head and laughed without any hesitation. "Then, does that mean that he is of the same generation as my son? Then I'm his uncle?"

As he spoke, he looked up at Wei Changfeng. "Xiao Feng, quickly greet Uncle."

Chen Qiushan and Hu Renyu also joined in the fun.

"I am your second uncle."

"I am your third uncle."

"Silly child, hurry up and shout. If you shout, you'll get candy."

"Third Uncle has a red packet here..."

Wei Changfeng's cold gaze swept across the few of them. "Since all of you are courting death, then don't blame me. I won't let any of you off!"

The group of people standing behind him expressed their loyalty.

"My Tokugawa Auction House is willing to advance and retreat with Mr. Wei!"

"My Starlight Data is willing to advance and retreat with Mr. Wei!"

"My Chaoyang Technology is willing to advance and retreat with Mr. Wei!"

"My..."

Everyone's voice was very loud and clear, and they looked quite shocking.

This included Gou Xin from the Tokugawa Auction House and Jiang Hongxuan from Starlight Data.

Previously, they were still wary of Chen Qiushan and Hu Renyu.

But now that they heard that Wei Changfeng had boarded the Ye family's ship, they no longer hesitated.

With the backing of the Ye family, why would they be afraid of Sotheby's Auction House and the Hurun Rich List?

It was different from Wei Changfeng's aura.

On Ye Feng's side, they were ready to face death.

Luo Jingyuan and the others knew that their enemy was the Ye family, the second-largest family in Yang Cheng.

Becoming enemies with the other party was no different from seeking death.

But they still stood firmly behind Ye Feng. They did not back down at all.

When Gou Xin, Jiang Hongxuan, and the others saw their expressions, their laughter became even more savage.

It felt good to be able to follow Wei Changfeng and borrow his power.

Just when they felt that victory was in their grasp.

Suddenly, they heard a man's voice coming from outside the private room.

"Who's so arrogant? And not a single one of them? Then you might as well count me in."

As soon as he finished speaking, the door of the private room immediately opened.

Zhao Fulin slowly walked in.

This guy's way of making an appearance was really too flirtatious.

He had a shiny, slicked-back hairstyle, and a pair of sunglasses on his nose.

He had a cigarette in his mouth and was wearing a black windbreaker.

Six strong bodyguards stood on both sides.

As soon as he entered, his shoulders trembled and his windbreaker slid down.

The bodyguard behind him reacted quickly and immediately reached out to catch it.

In terms of temperament, he was very careful.

Luo Jingyuan and the others were overjoyed when they saw him.

They were already determined to die.

They were prepared to fight to the death with the other party.

They didn't expect Zhao Fulin to suddenly appear.

With the crown prince of the number one family in Yang Cheng, why would they fear the Ye family?

As for Wei Changfeng and the others, their expressions changed drastically.

Why did Zhao Fulin suddenly get involved?

And from what he said just now, he seemed to be standing on Ye Feng's side.

How did he get involved with Ye Feng?

If they really let the crown prince of the number one family in Yang Cheng get involved, it would be bad.

Wei Changfeng thought about his words and looked up at Zhao Fulin. "Mr. Zhao, what do you mean?"

Zhao Fulin ignored him. He walked toward Ye Feng and patted his shoulder.

"I say, you're too unlucky. You came out for a meal and were bitten by a dog?"

Wei Changfeng's expression changed again.

They did not expect the other party to not show any mercy at all. The moment they came up, they called them dogs and directly fell out with them.

Ye Feng could not help but smile bitterly. "I was eating well, but a group of mad dogs suddenly pounced on me and wanted to bite me. How can you blame me?"

"Then blame me, okay? You came to my territory, but I didn't protect you well. I'll give you a satisfactory explanation now."

After saying that, he bent down to pick up a wine bottle and threw it at Wei Changfeng.

“I bought a watch last year. How dare you bully my brother? Are you tired of living?”

Chapter 542 - 542 Could it Be That These Two People Were Addicted to Male Words?

542 Could it Be That These Two People Were Addicted to Male Words?

No one had thought that Zhao Fulin would suddenly make a move.

Fortunately, Wei Changfeng reacted quickly and immediately tilted his head to dodge, but his face was still covered in red wine.

Jiang Hongxuan, who was standing behind him, was not so lucky.

The red wine bottle smashed into his head and shattered.

A red liquid flowed down his forehead. It was unknown if it was blood or wine.

Although it hurt like hell, he didn't dare to make a sound.

Because the one who hit him was Zhao Fulin.

The heir of the Zhao family, the number one family in Yang Cheng, could easily crush him with a flick of his little finger.

Wei Changfeng's face twitched. "Zhao Fulin, you're too much."

He was the boss of Changfeng Real Estate and a well-known figure in Yang Cheng.

Even the head of the Zhao family would be polite to him.

And Zhao Fulin, this rich kid, didn't even care about the rules and started to fight, making him lose face.

Zhao Fulin looked at him with disdain. "You f*cking bullied my brother. I'm helping him get back at him, what's wrong with that?"

Wei Changfeng suppressed the anger in his heart. "This is a private matter between Ye Feng and me. You better not interfere."

Zhao Fulin didn't leave any face. "A private matter? Aren't you just trying to bully my brother with your numbers? What are you pretending for? I'll definitely take care of this matter today."

“Zhao Fulin, do you really think I’m afraid of you? You probably don’t know who’s standing behind me, right?”

Zhao Fulin’s face revealed a mocking smile. “I heard it when I came in. Isn’t it the Ye family? Even your master has to be respectful in front of me, and you, a dog, dare to bark at me? Do you believe that I will break your legs?”

Wei Changfeng saw that the other party was unmoved by both persuasion and coercion, so he nodded hatefully. “Alright, since you insist on getting involved in this muddy water, then we’ll just wait and see.”

With that, he immediately stood up and walked out.

And those who were shouting at Ye Feng earlier also followed him out dejectedly.

“Stop!”

When Wei Changfeng passed by Zhao Fulin, he was stopped by him.

Wei Changfeng frowned and turned to look at him. “What else do you want?”

Zhao Fulin stared at him. "You ruined my brother's mood for dinner. You want to leave without apologizing?"

Wei Changfeng glanced at Ye Feng in disdain. "You want me to apologize to him? He's not worthy..."

Before he could finish, Zhao Fulin suddenly slapped him.

Pa!

A resounding slap made everyone tremble.

Everyone looked at Zhao Fulin in disbelief.

Wei Changfeng was a big shot in the business world, but he was slapped in public?

Once this matter was spread, it would definitely cause a stir in the entire business world of Yang Cheng.

Wei Changfeng covered his face and looked at Zhao Fulin.

"You dare to hit me?"

Zhao Fulin smiled. "I'm going to slap you. If you have the ability to be stubborn, I'll slap you again."

Wei Changfeng clenched his fists tightly, wishing he could strangle the other party to death immediately.

However, when he thought of the huge family behind the other party, he began to feel a little timid.

He kept reminding himself not to act rashly.

"What do you want?" he asked through gritted teeth.

Zhao Fulin looked at him. "Are you deaf? I told you to apologize to him. Do you hear me now?"

Wei Changfeng hesitated for a moment and weighed the pros and cons.

In the end, he walked to Ye Feng and slowly bent down.

"Mr. Ye, I apologize for my rash actions today. I hope you can forgive me."

As soon as he said this, everyone present was stunned again.

The arrogant Mr. Wei actually lowered his head and apologized?

Wasn't this too humiliating?

It was even more embarrassing than Zhao Fulin's slap.

He had already said those harsh words, but now he suddenly lowered his head and apologized?

Where would Mr. Wei put his face?

Ye Feng's lips curled up. "I will not accept your apology, but you can scam now."

Hearing his response, everyone present was even more dumbfounded.

This guy was even worse than Zhao Fulin.

What did he mean by he could get lost?

Wei Changfeng is a big shot in the real estate industry. Do you really treat him like a dog?

Wei Changfeng felt extremely humiliated.

This could be said to be the greatest humiliation he had ever suffered in his life.

He wanted to skin Ye Feng and Zhao Fulin alive.

However, he also knew that he could not act rashly now.

He had to plan carefully and wait for the right opportunity.

He didn't say anything else and walked out without looking back.

Zhao Fulin's eyes slowly swept over the lackeys.

"And you dogs, did you also bark at my brother just now? Do you need me to remind you what to do?"

Gou Xin and the rest were trembling in fear. They hurriedly bowed and apologized to Ye Feng.

“Mr. Ye, I’m sorry. We were wrong. Please forgive us...”

They were so regretful that their intestines were about to turn green.

If they had known that Ye Feng had Zhao Fulin’s support, they would not have dared to be enemies with him even if they were beaten to death.

Ye Feng waved his hand like he was chasing away flies. “Get lost, don’t be an eyesore here.”

Everyone rushed out of the room as if they had been pardoned.

Luo Jingyuan and the others looked at Zhao Fulin and Ye Feng with complicated expressions.

They did not expect that the relationship between the two of them was so good.

Zhao Fulin knew that Wei Changfeng had the Ye family backing him, but he still dared to support Ye Feng.

He even slapped his face in public and forced him to apologize.

This was offending the other party to the death.

He did not need to think to know that Wei Changfeng hated him to death.

In the future, they would definitely fight to the death.

For him to do this for Ye Feng, he could not even be considered a good friend, right?

Could it be that these two people were together?

Chapter 543 - 543 The Heavens Are Changing in Yang Cheng

543 The Heavens Are Changing in Yang Cheng

Liu Ling witnessed the whole process of Zhao Fulin's power and couldn't help but pull Lu Xiaoya to the side.

"Why didn't you say so earlier? If you knew that Zhao Fulin would come, you didn't need to call me."

Lu Xiaoya scratched her head awkwardly. "I was afraid that he wouldn't be able to handle it."

Liu Ling couldn't help but pat her forehead. "There's still something that the crown prince of the number one family in Yang Cheng can't handle? Are you kidding me?"

Lu Xiaoya smiled awkwardly. "Wasn't I anxious at that time? I didn't think too much about it."

Liu Ling couldn't help but roll her eyes. "As long as it involves your Brother Ye Feng, your IQ will drop."

Lu Xiaoya blushed and lowered her head.

Liu Ling looked at Ye Feng curiously. "But he's really quite powerful. He just came to Yang Cheng and he knows so many big shots? How did he do it?"

They were not the only ones talking about Ye Feng.

Now, the entire Nanjiang Hotel was talking about this matter.

Especially when they saw Wei Changfeng and the others run away dejectedly, it made the people eating in the restaurant drop their jaws in shock.

"Was that Wei Changfeng? Am I seeing things? Why are they in such a sorry state?"

“That’s right. It’s Wei Changfeng from Changfeng Real Estate. The people behind him are also the CEOs of various large companies.”

“There are so many big shots. Why are they in such a sorry state? Especially Wei Changfeng, half of his face was still red and swollen.”

“I just heard from a waiter that Wei Changfeng was slapped in public in the private room just now. He even knelt down and apologized.”

“What is it? Are you kidding me? Who dared to slap Wei Changfeng in the face? And he even knelt down to apologize? Apologize to who?”

“I heard that he was slapped by Zhao Fulin of the Zhao family and forced to kneel down and apologize to a young man.”

“What the h*ll, Zhao Fulin hit Wei Changfeng? This is definitely explosive news. Why?”

“I heard that Wei Changfeng bullied Zhao Fulin’s brother. Zhao Fulin is helping his brother.”

“Oh my god, what kind of brother is this? You even dare to hit Wei Changfeng?”

“Since you dare to offend a big shot like Wei Changfeng, you must have a life-and-death relationship, right?”

“I reckon that Wei Changfeng won’t be able to take this lying down and will think of a way to take revenge.”

“So what if he can’t swallow it? The person who hit him is the crown prince of the Zhao family. Will he dare to offend the entire Zhao family?”

“That’s true. This matter will definitely cause a stir in the entire Yang Cheng. I’ll post it on my WeChat Moments first and brag.”

“I’ll send one too...”

The news of Zhao Fulin slapping Wei Changfeng in public for his brother spread like wildfire in the business world of Yang Cheng.

It immediately caused a magnitude 12 earthquake.

Whether it was Zhao Fulin or Wei Changfeng, they were both famous figures in Yang Cheng.

Now, Zhao Fulin slapped Wei Changfeng in public to help his friend?

Everyone's jaws almost dropped.

Other than exclaiming in shock, everyone also started to pay attention to the main character of this event-Ye Feng.

Although many people had already heard of his name, however, most people thought that he had only won Niu Sidun by luck.

It wasn't until this incident that this name reappeared in everyone's eyes.

It was only then that everyone had a new understanding of this young man's strength.

He had just arrived in Yang Cheng, yet he had already caused such a huge commotion.

It seemed that the situation in Yang Cheng was about to change.

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Ye Feng and the rest returned to their rooms.

Meanwhile, Boss Lei, who was in charge of Zhennan Border, immediately ordered his subordinates to remove the banquet and serve a new table of the best banquet.

Previously, Chen Qiushan and Hu Renyu were extremely respectful toward Ye Feng.

Although he was very surprised, he did not take it to heart.

After all, the people who came to Zhennan Border every day were all famous people, and there were even some top-notch big shots, so he was not surprised.

Until he found out that Zhao Fulin had slapped Wei Changfeng in front of everyone.

Only then did he realize that he had greatly underestimated this young man's strength.

Therefore, his attitude became even more respectful.

They returned to the private room.

Ye Feng wanted to let Zhao Fulin sit at the main seat.

However, Zhao Fulin didn't want to. He pushed him to the main seat and sat on the side.

Seeing this scene, Boss Lei's attitude toward Ye Feng became even more respectful, to the point where he was bowing to Ye Feng.

Actually, he wasn't the only one. Luo Jingyuan and the others were also shocked.

Although they were shocked that Zhao Fulin stood up for Ye Feng, however, they all thought that it was a kind of care from an older brother to a younger brother.

But now, seeing Zhao Fulin's attitude toward Ye Feng, there was a hint of respect.

This made them a little confused.

Even a real estate tycoon like Wei Changfeng could only be hit and scolded by the crown prince of the largest family in Yang Cheng.

He actually respected Ye Feng so much?

This was too unbelievable!

It seemed that Ye Feng's importance in Zhao Fulin's heart was much greater than they thought.

After fighting against the strong enemy together, everyone's feelings for each other had clearly deepened.

The atmosphere during the meal also became more harmonious.

After three rounds of wine, Ye Feng put down his chopsticks and looked at Zhao Fulin.

"Big Brother Zhao, you've offended Wei Changfeng too much today."

Zhao Fulin heard this and his lips showed a disdainful expression. "So what? What can a mere Changfeng Real Estate do?"

When Luo Jingyuan and the others heard this, they could not help but raise their eyebrows.

Their strength was about the same as Wei Changfeng's, or even worse.

If Changfeng Real Estate could only be described as 'mere', what about them?

Not even as good as a trifling one?

Zhao Fulin put down his chopsticks. "I'm not worried about Wei Changfeng, but the Ye family behind him might be a bit troublesome."

Ye Feng could not help but feel surprised. "Isn't Ye family the second largest clan in Yang Cheng? Logically speaking, their strength is a little weaker than your Zhao family. Do you think you're afraid of them?"

Zhao Fulin couldn't help but smile bitterly. "If it was before, I wouldn't even look at them in the eye, but now it's different..."

Chapter 544 - 544 Old Master Zhao Is in Critical Condition

544 Old Master Zhao Is in Critical Condition

Ye Feng could see that Zhao Fulin had something on his mind. He became more and more curious. "What do you mean by different times?"

"The Ye family has been developing very quickly in the past few years, especially with Ye Chengze from the younger generation. He's not simple."

Ye Feng's interest was piqued. "How extraordinary?"

Zhao Fulin took a sip of wine and continued: "This kid has been a business genius since he was young. It is said that when he was 12 years old, he started a business with 20,000 yuan of lucky money. In less than a month, he earned more than 5 million yuan."

Ye Feng was slightly surprised. "Earning 5 million at twelve years old? Isn't that a little too exaggerated?"

Luo Jingyuan chimed in, "It's not an exaggeration at all. He later used the 5 million yuan as an investment. Before he graduated from high school, he had already earned hundreds of millions of assets."

Liu Ling also chimed in, "And he's very handsome. Many of the socialites in Yang Cheng are his diehard fans."

Even Hu Renyu couldn't help but chime in. "What's more, he's still very young. He's only one year older than Brother Ye, but he's already taking over the Ye family's business. If there were no major mistakes, he will definitely become the head of the Ye family in the future."

Ye Feng listened to them introducing Ye Chengze one after another, praising him as if he was one of the few in the world. He could not help but glance at them.

"To be praised by all of you, it seems that this Ye Chengze is really a genius. I really want to find an opportunity to meet him."

Zhao Fulin patted his shoulder. "I'm looking forward to it too. You two are both rare geniuses, but I don't know who is more talented?"

Lu Xiaoya who was at the side hurriedly said, "Ye Feng is definitely the genius. He started from scratch. That Ye Chengze, after all, had the support of his family, so his starting point was different."

Liu Ling quickly nodded. "Yes, yes, yes. Your Brother Ye Feng is the best, okay?"

Lu Xiaoya blushed and did not dare to say anything else.

Ye Feng smiled awkwardly and looked at Zhao Fulin again. "Even if this Ye Chengze is a genius, with your Zhao family's strength, there is no need to be afraid of him right?"

Zhao Fulin couldn't help but sigh. "It's mainly because my father's health hasn't been good these past two years. Our family's connections and resources are all maintained by my father. If something happens to my father, the Zhao family will definitely suffer a great loss."

When Ye Feng heard him say this, he could not help but feel worried. "Since Zhao family is in a difficult situation now, you should not have stepped out to help me just now."

Zhao Fulin was a bit unhappy. "What are you talking about? You're my brother. You're being bullied. As your brother, how can I sit idly by? If you say such things again in the future, don't acknowledge me as your brother."

Ye Feng hurriedly raised his wine glass. "I'm sorry, I was wrong, I will never say such words again."

Zhao Fulin was satisfied.

The guests and the host enjoyed the meal.

After eating, Ye Feng personally sent everyone out of the restaurant.

Chen Qiushan and Hu Renyu drove away one after another.

Before Liu Ling left, she took the initiative to exchange contact information with Ye Feng.

She winked at him. "Mr. Ye, let's keep in touch in the future."

She was already s*xy, and now that she was making a slightly provocative expression, it made people's hearts surge.

Lu Xiaoya gritted her teeth in anger.

"I'm going to keep Liu Ling company tonight, so I won't be going back to the hotel."

After saying this to Ye Feng, she started chasing after Liu Ling and started playing around.

Ye Feng shook his head and smiled. He turned to look at Zhao Fulin. "Brother Zhao, let me drive you."

Zhao Fulin waved his hand. "No need, I have a driver, you should go back and rest early. Call me if you need anything. I can't say for sure about other places, but there's nothing I can't do in Yang Cheng."

Ye Feng also joked, "Then if I just grab a random girl from the streets and have s*x with her, will you be able to protect me?"

Zhao Fulin laughed, "Of course I can. When you go in, I can tell the brothers inside to save you some time."

Luo Jingyuan, who was standing at the side, also laughed out loud.

Just as the three of them were chatting, Zhao Fulin's phone suddenly rang.

After the call connected, he didn't know what the other party said, but his expression suddenly changed.

"Brother Ye, Mr. Luo, I'm afraid I have to go first."

Ye Feng and Luo Jingyuan could see that his expression was different.

“Brother Zhao, what happened?”

“My father is critically ill. I have to rush to the hospital to see him one last time...”

Zhao Fulin forced himself to calm down, but his voice was still trembling.

“What?”

Ye Feng and Luo Jingyuan were shocked.

When they were eating just now, they even mentioned Old Master Zhao.

They could tell how important this old man was to the Zhao family.

They didn't expect that he would suddenly be critically ill.

“I... I’ll leave first. Remember to call if there’s anything...” Zhao Fulin said and left in a hurry.

Right at this time, a system notification sounded in Ye Feng’s ears.

[The system has detected a navigation system. Please drive 150 meters to the right along the current road...]

Hearing the system notification, Ye Feng was stunned.

Could it be that this opportunity had appeared on Old Master Zhao?

“Brother Zhao, wait a moment. I’ll go with you.”

He said as he caught up with Zhao Fulin.

“What are you going to do?”

Zhao Fulin’s reaction was a bit slow as he looked at him blankly.

“Have you forgotten? I also know medicine, so I can go and see if I can help,” Ye Feng hurriedly answered.

Luo Jingyuan also spoke up for him. “Brother Ye’s medical skills are superb. He might really be of help.”

Zhao Fulin nodded. “Then let’s do it together.”

After saying that, he took the lead and got into a Mercedes-Benz MPV.

Ye Feng and Luo Jingyuan did not say anything else and sat down.

After the three of them sat down, the MPV immediately sped toward the hospital.

Chapter 545 - 545 No 100 Years Old, How About 300 Years?

545 No 100 Years Old, How About 300 Years?

On the way to the hospital, Ye Feng learned some information about Old Master Zhao from Zhao Fulin.

Old Master Zhao’s name was Zhao Yuesheng. He was an old revolutionary.

When he was a teenager, he participated in the War of Liberation and the War to Resist the United States and aid Korea. He had made many contributions.

Later, he transferred back home and worked at the machine tool factory.

After reopening, Old Master Zhao, who was nearly 50 years old, began to do business.

He did not expect the old man to be so good at war and doing business.

He single-handedly built the Zhao family into the number one family in Yang Cheng.

Ye Feng listened to Old Master Zhao's legendary story and was speechless.

This old man was definitely a fierce person.

The car drove all the way to the First People's Hospital of Yang Cheng.

Before the car stopped, Zhao Fulin had already jumped out of the car.

Ye Feng and Luo Jingyuan hurriedly followed.

The three of them went all the way to the VIP ward.

There were already many members of the Zhao family gathered at the door of the ward.

Seeing Zhao Fulin's arrival, everyone gathered around him.

"Fulin, the old man is critically ill."

"That's right. Our Zhao family can't do without the Old Master. Otherwise, the family will collapse."

"Who knows how many people are waiting to see our Zhao family collapse? As long as we fall, who knows how many people will take advantage of the situation?"

"You have many ideas. Hurry up and think of a way to save the Old Master..."

Zhao Fulin was getting a headache from the noise and immediately scolded them, "What are you all arguing about? Go to the side."

After all, he was the first heir of the Zhao family. He still had this bit of deterrence.

Everyone moved to the side.

Zhao Fulin pushed open the door and walked in quickly.

And Ye Feng's navigation just ended, the corresponding ward was Old Master Zhao's ward.

It seemed that this opportunity was imprinted on Old Master Zhao.

He adjusted his mood and immediately followed him into the ward.

There were already many medical staff in white coats standing in the ward, looking at the hospital bed with solemn expressions.

On the sickbed lay a white-haired old man who was barely breathing.

It was like a candle in the wind, as if it could be blown out at any time.

Zhao Fulin rushed to the bed. "Dad, what's wrong? Don't scare me..."

Old Master Zhao's gaze was already unfocused, and he did not react.

Zhao Fulin looked at the doctor beside him. "What are you guys doing? Hurry up and think of a way to save him."

A middle-aged male doctor in a white coat could not help but sigh. "We've already tried all the methods, but the old man is already at a lamp that is out of oil. I'm afraid..."

Zhao Fulin grabbed his collar and stared at him with red eyes. "What do you mean by 'a lamp is out of oil'? My dad was still fine this morning. He ate three buns in one go. How could he have run out of oil? I think you guys are incompetent."

The doctor hurriedly pried his hand away. "Mr. Zhao, please calm down first. Old Master Zhao was just dying. We really did our best."

Zhao Fulin shouted like a madman: "I don't want to listen to this kind of nonsense. No matter what you do, you have to save my father. Otherwise, I will smash your broken hospital..."

Just as he was venting hysterically.

Suddenly, an old man beside him said, "Actually, there's another way."

Zhao Fulin suddenly woke up and turned his head. "You are..."

"This is Doctor Han Qi," the doctor hurriedly introduced. "He came to our hospital today to guide us in our work. Coincidentally, Old Master Zhao is in critical condition, so he came over to take a look."

Zhao Fulin listened to his introduction and quickly grabbed Doctor Han's arm. "Doctor Han, please save my father. As long as you can save him, I'll do anything you want."

Divine Doctor Han was wearing a white T-shirt and holding a banana fan in his hand. He looked like an ordinary old man playing chess on the street.

There was no trace of a divine doctor at all.

Hearing Zhao Fulin's plea, Divine Doctor Han stroked his beard. "Regular treatment method has been ineffective against Mr. Zhao, but I got a folk prescription in my early years. I dare not say it's effective, but perhaps I can reluctantly try it."

Zhao Fulin nodded as if he was grasping at the last straw. "What are you waiting for? Hurry up and give it a try."

Divine Doctor Han looked troubled. "It's just..."

"But what? Hurry up and tell me!"

Divine Doctor Han let out a long sigh. "The other medicinal ingredients in this folk prescription are quite ordinary, but we still need a medicinal primer..."

"What medical primer? Tell me, and I'll get someone to look for it immediately. Even if I have to dig three feet into the ground in Yang Cheng, I will definitely find it for you."

Divine Doctor Han couldn't help but smile bitterly. "This medicinal primer requires at least a hundred years of lingzhi. This kind of natural treasure can only be found by luck. Even if you have money, you might not be able to buy it."

"Can't we use other herbs instead?"

"No!"

Zhao Fulin sat on the ground in despair.

As his father had been injured when he was young, he had been taking medicine all year round after he grew old.

As time passed, he had some understanding of these Chinese herbs.

Not to mention a hundred-year-old lingzhi, even finding a ten-year-old or twenty-year-old lingzhi was not an easy task.

Could it be that his father really couldn't escape this calamity?

The entire Zhao family was maintained by his father.

Once his father passed away, the Zhao family would definitely not be able to escape their fate.

Not to mention helping Ye Feng to fight against Ye family, he might not even be able to protect himself at that time.

Those who had long been eyeing the Zhao family would definitely take advantage of the situation.

When he thought of this, he felt despair.

Could it be that the Zhao family's fate was really over?

At this moment, Ye Feng's voice was heard from behind.

“I don’t have a hundred-year-old, but how about a three-hundred-year-old?”

Chapter 546 - 546 Who Would Reject Such a Great Opportunity?

546 Who Would Reject Such a Great Opportunity?

“What did you say?”

Divine Doctor Han turned to look at Ye Feng. He could not help but frown.

“I say, is it okay for a 300-year-old lingzhi?” Ye Feng repeated his words.

Divine Doctor Han’s expression turned even uglier. “Are you kidding me? A hundred-year-old lingzhi is already a rare treasure. How can there be a three-hundred-year-old lingzhi?”

Zhao Fulin also said: “Brother Ye, I’m not in the mood to joke with you right now.”

Ye Feng saw that the two did not believe him. He immediately took out a cloth bag from his pocket and took out a handful of dried lingzhi slices.

“I’m not joking with you. I really have 300-year-old lingzhi here.”

Everyone in the ward stared blankly at the lingzhi slices in his hand, momentarily forgetting to react.

There really was a 300-year-old lingzhi?

And he even got a big one?

Was this a joke?

Divine Doctor Han was the first to react. He hurriedly walked over and took a piece of lingzhi from his hand to examine it carefully.

Zhao Fulin hurriedly followed and looked at Divine Doctor Han nervously. "This... Is it really a 300-year-old lingzhi?"

Divine Doctor Han's hands started to tremble. "It's really a 300-year-old lingzhi. It's real? It's simply unbelievable..."

When he said this, all the medical staff present were extremely shocked!

They knew the price of lingzhi very well.

Even a hundred-year-old lingzhi could be considered priceless.

Moreover, this thing was now on the verge of extinction. Even if you had money, you couldn't buy it.

And this young man actually took out a three-hundred-year-old lingzhi?

This was a three-hundred-year-old lingzhi!

It was definitely a priceless treasure.

“Divine Doctor Han, with this 300-year-old lingzhi, will my father be saved?”

“Yes.” Divine Doctor Han hurriedly nodded. “If it's a hundred-year-old lingzhi, I might only have a 20% chance of success. But with this three-hundred-year-old lingzhi, I have at least a 50% chance.”

Zhao Fulin was overjoyed.

His father was already in such a state. It was already very rare for him to have a 50% chance of saving his father.

Thinking of this, he immediately grabbed Ye Feng's arm excitedly. "Brother Ye, thank you, thank you... It was you who saved our Zhao family..."

Ye Feng also patted his shoulder. "Brother Zhao, you don't have to be so polite with me. I still have dozens of kilograms of this 300-year-old lingzhi at home. If it's not enough, I'll go back to Zhonghai to get it now."

"Pfft..."

Hearing Ye Feng's words, Divine Doctor Han almost spat out a mouthful of blood. "Also... Dozens of kilograms?"

His voice was trembling.

Each piece of this three-hundred-year-old lingzhi was priceless, even more precious than gold.

And this young man actually had dozens of kilograms?

This was a blatant display of wealth.

However, he didn't have time to be surprised. He hurriedly wrote a prescription on the table and handed it to a nurse. He also handed her a piece of lingzhi.

"Immediately prescribe the medicine according to this prescription and boil it before sending it over."

The nurse didn't dare to be negligent and hurriedly walked out with the prescription.

While waiting for the medicinal soup, Divine Doctor Han could not help but ask Ye Feng curiously about the origin of this lingzhi.

Ye Feng did not hide anything. He told him the process of him obtaining the lingzhi.

After hearing this, Divine Doctor Han remained silent for a long time.

"Little Friend Ye's luck is really not shallow. You can obtain such natural treasures just by climbing a mountain."

Ye Feng smiled humbly. "My luck has always been good."

Divine Doctor Han looked at him meaningfully. "Little Friend Ye carries such expensive medicinal herbs with you. Could it be that you are also proficient in medicine?"

Ye Feng waved his hand. "I can't say that I'm proficient, I just learned a little by myself."

Divine Doctor Han's interest was piqued. "Self-study? Do you know where the quchi acupoint is?"

Ye Feng knew that he was testing him. He calmly pointed at the quchi acupoint on his elbow.

"Here."

Divine Doctor Han nodded in satisfaction. "Then do you know which of the twelve meridians the quchi acupoint belongs to?"

"Large intestine meridian of hand yangming."

"What use does it have?"

"It has the effect of clearing heat, relieving exterior syndrome, and dredging meridians..."

Divine Doctor Han asked a few questions in a row and Ye Feng answered them all smoothly.

“Not bad, not bad. To be able to learn to this extent by self-study, it seems that your talent is indeed very high.”

Divine Doctor Han stroked his beard and looked at him with a smile. “It’s been many years since I’ve taken a disciple. Seeing you today, I really like you.”

When the medical staff present heard this, they were all shocked.

Hearing Divine Doctor Han’s implied meaning, he was actually going to take in a disciple on the spot?

So far, Divine Doctor Han had taken in three disciples.

Every disciple had become a famous figure in the medical world.

With his status in the medical field, there were countless people who wanted to become his disciple.

However, his standards for accepting disciples had always been extremely strict. Other than character, comprehension, perseverance, sincerity, and so on were indispensable.

At this moment, he actually took the initiative to take this young man as his disciple?

Everyone immediately looked at Ye Feng with envy.

Wasn't this guy's luck too heaven-defying?

Zhao Fulin was also very happy. He quickly pulled Ye Feng's arm. "Brother Ye, what are you doing? It's rare for Divine Doctor Han to speak. Hurry up and acknowledge him as your master."

He knew very well how high Divine Doctor Han's status in the medical world was and how wide his connections were.

If he could really become his disciple, it would only benefit Ye Feng.

Even Divine Doctor Han himself looked at Ye Feng with anticipation.

To be able to take in such a proud disciple, this trip could be considered worthwhile.

Everyone present did not think that Ye Feng would reject him.

Who would reject such a great opportunity, unless they were a fool?

But what everyone did not expect was that after hearing Divine Doctor Han's words, Ye Feng did not have any surprise on his face.

"I'm sorry, I can't take you as my master."

Chapter 547 - 547 Do You Really Think You're a Miracle Doctor?

547 Do You Really Think You're a Miracle Doctor?

When Ye Feng said this, everyone's expression froze.

They thought that they had heard wrongly and asked each other.

"Did I hear wrongly? Did he reject Divine Doctor Han just now?"

"You didn't hear wrongly. He did reject Divine Doctor Han's good intentions."

"Is he crazy? Doesn't he know who Divine Doctor Han is? This is simply a heaven-sent opportunity. He actually rejected it just like that?"

"Isn't this kid too ignorant? Divine Doctor Han taking the initiative to take on a disciple is an opportunity that many people dream of. He actually refused?"

“Ignorant! He probably doesn’t know who he rejected, right? This is Divine Doctor Han, the top dog in the medical world!”

“I can’t believe my ears. How can someone be so ignorant?”

Even Divine Doctor Han himself was in disbelief. “You... You don’t want to be my disciple?”

Zhao Fulin also pulled on Ye Feng’s sleeve. “Brother Ye, how can you reject Divine Doctor Han’s kindness? Hurry up and agree.”

But Ye Feng’s expression was still the same. “First of all, I have to thank you for thinking highly of me. However, the medical skills that I have learned are self-contained, and I’m afraid that they are incompatible with your philosophy. That’s why I don’t dare to use your disciple’s name. That would damage your reputation. Please forgive me.”

He was speaking from the bottom of his heart because the Green Bag Scripture Medical Skill taught by the system was indeed a self-contained system. It was very different from other traditional Chinese medicine.

If he were to acknowledge Divine Doctor Han as his master now, he would need to learn another set of theories.

The two of them would probably have a huge conflict. Instead of that, it was better to directly refuse.

However, his words sounded a little too arrogant in the ears of others.

“What is he talking about? What does he mean by incompatible? Does he think that his medical skills have already surpassed Divine Doctor Han?”

“My god, how can there be such an arrogant person? Even if you want to refuse, you should find a better reason.”

“You still dare to say that you have your own system? A guy who had learned a little on his own actually dared to say that he has his own system?”

“I really feel bad for Divine Doctor Han. Why would he fall for such an arrogant guy?”

Divine Doctor Han also frowned. He had not expected this young man to be so arrogant.

But he immediately felt relieved.

After all, he was a revered divine doctor. Since the other party was unwilling, he could not say anything more.

“You’re the first person to reject me, so I won’t force you.”

Zhao Fulin couldn't help but sigh.

This Little Brother Ye was too stubborn.

Even if you don't plan to learn medical skills from Divine Doctor Han, it's not bad to be able to get his huge network of connections.

Why did he have to make everyone so awkward?

At this moment, the nurse who had gone out to boil the medicine had returned with a ceramic jar in her hand. It should be the boiled herbs.

Divine Doctor Han first took a spoon and scooped some for a taste.

After confirming that there was nothing wrong, the man nodded. "Feed it to Old Master Zhao."

The nurse immediately carried the porcelain jar to the bed and began to feed Old Master Zhao the medicine.

Zhao Fulin hurried over and stared at his father.

The other medical staff immediately gathered around and carefully observed the patient's condition.

One spoon, two spoons, three spoons...

After a few spoonfuls of medicine, Old Master Zhao's face miraculously became rosy.

"Isn't this too magical? It actually improved visibly?"

"Divine Doctor Han is indeed Divine Doctor Han. Isn't this medicinal effect too effective?"

"I've really broadened my horizons today. It's simply miraculous."

"If I can learn from Divine Doctor Han, I'm willing to shorten my lifespan by ten years."

"We don't have this chance anymore. Unlike some people, who clearly have a chance but don't know how to cherish it."

A few medical staff were chatting among themselves, they did not forget to mock Ye Feng.

Zhao Fulin and the rest of the Zhao family were also overjoyed.

It was great news for them that the Old Master could get better.

At least the Zhao family's crisis was temporarily resolved.

The Zhao family was the number one family in Yang Cheng, and their status was unshakable.

But just as everyone was happy, only Ye Feng frowned.

"Something doesn't seem right. Old Master Zhao's face is so red. It doesn't look like he's getting better. It's more like he's congested..."

Before Divine Doctor Han could say anything...

The medical staff were already reprimanding him.

"Do you really think you're a divine doctor? Are you even more brilliant than Divine Doctor Han?"

“I’ve never seen such an arrogant person before. How dare he point fingers in front of Divine Doctor Han? Isn’t this showing off in front of an expert?”

“How dare a self-taught amateur question Divine Doctor Han? Simply ignorant and fearless.”

“How is this congested? In my opinion, it’s obviously getting better. Don’t talk nonsense if you don’t understand.”

Not only the medical staff, but even the Zhao family could not stand it anymore.

“What a jinx. Can’t you say something nice?”

“That’s right. What good will it do you if something happens to the Old Master?”

“He’s Fulin’s friend. Can’t you be more hopeful?”

“If it weren’t for the lingzhi you provided, I would have chased you out with a broom.”

Zhao Fulin glared at them. “No one will think you are mute if you don’t talk.”

Only then did those people shut up, but their gazes toward Ye Feng were still filled with hostility.

Zhao Fulin turned to look at Ye Feng. "Brother Ye, did you see wrongly? I think my father's complexion has indeed improved a lot."

Ye Feng did not know how to explain to him. He stared at Old Master Zhao's face for a while and suddenly exclaimed, "Stop feeding him. Stop it quickly."

As he spoke, he hurriedly snatched the porcelain jar from the nurse's hand.

Divine Doctor Han had already endured him for half a day, and now he finally couldn't hold it in anymore. He was about to open his mouth to scold him.

At this moment, something unexpected happened.

Old Master Zhao, who was originally in a semi-conscious state, suddenly opened his eyes.

"Pfft..."

He suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood.

Chapter 548 - 548 I Think This Guy Is Crazy

548 I Think This Guy Is Crazy

This scene frightened everyone present.

Who would have thought that Old Master Zhao, whose complexion had just improved, would suddenly have such a change?

After vomiting blood, Old Master Zhao fell back onto the bed.

His face turned completely pale.

Meanwhile, the fluctuations of the heart monitor at the side were getting calmer and calmer.

“Quick, save him!”

Divine Doctor Han’s expression changed drastically as he hurriedly cried out in alarm.

A few doctors beside him rushed forward in a flurry and performed CPR on Old Master Zhao.

Zhao Fulin and the rest of the Zhao family were scared out of their wits.

Who would have thought that the little bit of hope they had just seen would immediately turn into despair?

A forty-year-old woman suddenly charged at Ye Feng crazily.

“It’s all your fault. You jinx. Return my Second Uncle’s life...”

Zhao Fulin grabbed her. “Are you crazy? What are you doing? What does this have to do with Brother Ye?”

The woman’s eyes were red. “I suspect that there’s something wrong with his lingzhi. He must have been sent by the enemy to harm our Zhao family. I’ll fight him to the death...”

As she spoke, she continued to rush forward.

Zhao Fulin couldn’t take it anymore and slapped her face. “Brother Ye only took out precious medicinal herbs to treat my father out of kindness. How can I allow you to spread rumors and smear my father?”

The woman covered her burning face and said unwillingly, “If it wasn’t for the problem with his medicinal herbs, why did Second Uncle’s situation take a sharp turn?”

Zhao Fulin turned to look at Divine Doctor Han. "Divine Doctor Han, what's going on?"

At this moment, Divine Doctor Han was also a little dazed. "I don't know either. Logically speaking, this shouldn't have happened..."

Zhao Fulin continued to ask,

At this moment, the heart monitor suddenly let out a long beeping sound.

It also indicated that Old Master Zhao's heart had stopped beating.

This was undoubtedly a death sentence for the Zhao family.

Zhao Fulin and the others' faces changed.

"Divine Doctor Han, hurry up and think of something. My father must not die..."

Divine Doctor Han looked at them in a daze. "I... I've already tried my best. Old Master Zhao has already... There's nothing we can do."

Zhao Fulin heard this and his mind went blank.

Meanwhile, the Zhao family members were already crying.

They could imagine that once the old man passed away, the Zhao family would immediately collapse.

Those forces that were eyeing them covetously would definitely take advantage of the situation and carve up the Zhao family.

The end of the Zhao family was approaching.

Compared to the Zhao family, Divine Doctor Han suffered a huge blow.

Although Old Master Zhao was already at the end of his rope, he was only trying his best and did not have much hope.

However, Old Master Zhao had only died after drinking his medicine.

He could not escape this responsibility.

He let out a long sigh and turned to look at Zhao Fulin.

“Mr. Zhao, prepare for Old Master Zhao’s funeral.”

Zhao Fulin turned a deaf ear to his words. His mind was blank. He couldn’t hear or see anything. He didn’t know what to do next.

His mind was in a mess, and he couldn’t find any clues.

At this moment, Luo Jingyuan suddenly said, “Brother Ye, do you have any ideas?”

This sentence was like a ray of light shining into a pitch-black room.

Zhao Fulin looked up at him. “What did you say? You said Brother Ye has a way?”

Luo Jingyuan shook his head hurriedly. “You’ll have to ask Brother Ye about this. I don’t dare to say anything. But my old man’s heart had already stopped beating, and it was Brother Ye who saved him.”

When he said this, everyone present was stunned.

“What is it? Is this a joke? His heart had already stopped beating. How could he be saved?”

“You’re bragging without a draft. Isn’t this a little too exaggerated? Do you really think we’re all fools?”

“How can there be such a thing as resurrection? I think you’ve watched too many horror movies, right?”

“Impossible! This doesn’t conform to medical common sense at all...”

Although everyone said that they did not believe it, they still looked at Ye Feng, searching for an answer.

“Brother Ye, you... Do you really have a way?”

Although Zhao Fulin felt that Luo Jingyuan’s words were a bit unbelievable, he still held onto his last bit of hope.

Ye Feng lowered his head to check on Old Master Zhao’s condition. “I can only try, but don’t have too much hope.”

When everyone heard this, their eyes widened in disbelief.

Although he said that he would barely try, it was enough to make people feel incredulous.

His heartbeat had already stopped. Was there still hope for him to save his life?

The group of medical staff started mocking him again.

“I think this guy is a lunatic. He can say anything, and he still wants to try? He’s already dead. How can he try?”

“He can’t really want to bring people back from the dead, right? Does he think he’s a Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal?”

“He could even reject Divine Doctor Han. Think about it, is this something a normal person would do?”

“If you put it that way, then we can understand. Isn’t he a lunatic?”

“Don’t treat the patient. Let us take a look at you first.”

It wasn’t just them. Even Divine Doctor Han couldn’t help but shake his head. “Little Friend Ye, you’d better not waste your energy. Old Master Zhao has already passed away, so don’t waste his remains.”

Ye Feng ignored their words.

After checking on Old Master Zhao's condition, he picked up the ceramic jar again and poured the rest of the soup into his mouth.

Then, he quickly took out a bag of silver needles and lifted Old Master Zhao's clothes.

His fingers quickly pierced the silver needles into Old Master Zhao's yongquan, taixi, and yingu acupoints.

In less than a minute, Old Master Zhao's body was covered in silver needles.

After doing all this, Ye Feng's legs went soft and he almost fell.

Zhao Fulin hurriedly helped him up.

"Brother Ye, are you alright?"

"I'm fine. The acupuncture is done. The rest will depend on the old master's luck."

Ye Feng wiped the sweat off his forehead. His face was extremely pale, as if he had just experienced a huge battle.

Chapter 549 - 549 Did You Feed Your Conscience to the Dogs?

549 Did You Feed Your Conscience to the Dogs?

When the medical staff in the ward saw him like this, they could not help but whisper to each other.

“Is there a need to be so tired? Isn’t it just acupuncture? You’re actually sweating profusely from exhaustion?”

“I think his body is too weak. It’s better to give himself a jab first.”

“Hahaha, I think so too. He doesn’t think that Old Master Zhao will wake up with a few needles, does he?”

“How is this possible? How could there be such medical skills in this world? Moreover, I saw that his acupuncture technique was very clumsy. One look and I could tell that he was a novice.”

“After all, he’s self-taught. How can he really be compared to a top student who graduated from medical school?”

“A layman who has studied for a few days dares to brag? It’s too funny...”

Just as everyone was laughing at him, Divine Doctor Han stared blankly at the silver needles.

As the saying goes, outsiders watch the show, while professionals watch the tricks.

He had spent most of his life on Chinese medicine, so he was much more insightful than others.

Although Ye Feng’s acupuncture technique was still a little rusty, the acupuncture points he picked were new.

There were a few acupoints that he hadn’t expected, but if he thought about them carefully, they seemed to be very exquisite.

Just from the way he used the needle, it was definitely not something that a self-taught layman could use.

He started to size up Ye Feng curiously.

Could it be that there was really such a peerless genius in this world?

Time slowly passed.

Old Master Zhao, who was lying on the hospital bed, did not show any signs of improvement.

Zhao Fulin was impatient. He looked at Ye Feng. "Brother Ye, why is my dad still not awake? Quickly think of a way."

Ye Feng shrugged. "I have no other choice, I can only leave it to fate now."

Hearing this, Zhao Fulin's heart fell to the bottom again.

What was fate?

Didn't that mean that the chances were already very slim?

The Zhao family exploded again.

"Whether or not he can be saved, just give me a guarantee. What do you mean by letting fate take its course?"

“That’s right. You gave us hope, and now you’re telling us to leave it to fate. Aren’t you playing with us?”

“He has no hair on his mouth and can’t do his job well. We shouldn’t have believed his nonsense just now.”

“How did Fulin make such a friend? He’s a liar.”

“I don’t believe that a few needles can save someone? Do you really think we’re three-year-olds?”

“I see he...”

“Enough!” Zhao Fulin suddenly roared and stared at them coldly.

“Brother Ye did his best today and even took out precious lingzhi for the Old Master to consume. Moreover, he has already made it very clear just now that he was only trying reluctantly. When did he guarantee that he could save the old man?”

“On the other hand, not only do you not know how to be grateful, but you also keep saying sarcastic words here. Have your consciences been fed to the dogs? Do you really think that I can’t punish you just because my father has passed away?”

Everyone from the Zhao family shut up after being scolded by him. They did not dare to say anything else.

After the old man passed away, Zhao Fulin would definitely take over as the head of the house.

Who would dare to provoke him at this time?

Zhao Fulin did not waste any more time with them. He turned around and patted Ye Feng's shoulder.

"Brother Ye, don't take it to heart. I know you've tried your best. My father... Maybe it's fate. I don't blame you."

"Big Brother Zhao..."

Zhao Fulin sighed and turned to the Zhao family. "Prepare for the funeral."

Everyone from the Zhao family walked to the bed with a long face and was about to push the old man's body away.

At this moment, his fingers suddenly moved.

"Wait!"

Divine Doctor Han happened to see this scene and hurriedly stopped everyone. He then quickly walked forward and placed his finger on the old man's pulse.

"This... How is this possible?"

A moment later, he looked as if he had seen a ghost.

"Divine Doctor Han, what's wrong?"

Zhao Fulin looked at him in confusion.

"Old Master Zhao, he..."

Before Divine Doctor Han could finish his sentence, they heard the faint beeping sound of the cardiac monitor.

Old Master Zhao's heart started beating again.

Everyone present widened their eyes in disbelief.

Resurrection?

The group of medical staff looked at each other and saw the horror in each other's eyes.

"How is this possible? Old Master Zhao's heart had clearly stopped beating just now. How could he have come back to life?"

"Did I see a ghost? This is too scary."

"If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I wouldn't have believed it even if you beat me to death."

"This is simply unheard of. Who can explain to me what's going on?"

"This... This doesn't make sense!"

Unlike their doubts, the Zhao family members had already jumped up in joy.

"The Old Master's heartbeat has recovered. The Old Master's heartbeat has recovered..."

“Oh my god, I can’t believe my eyes. The old man is actually alive.”

“This is simply a miracle. A dead person can actually come back to life?”

“It seems that our Zhao family’s fate is not over. They have returned the Old Master to us.”

“Thank the heavens. My Zhao family is saved...”

Zhao Fulin was stunned and couldn’t come back to his senses.

Although no one wanted his father to come back to life more than him, but when this moment really came, he actually felt that it was unreal.

He was afraid that all of this was just an illusion.

Until Ye Feng walked over and patted him on the shoulder. “Congratulations, Brother Zhao, it seems that the old man is not destined to die.”

Zhao Fulin finally reacted and knelt on the ground. “Brother Ye, on behalf of everyone in the Zhao family, thank you for your kindness. Our Zhao family will never forget it.”

At this moment, the Zhao family members also reacted and immediately knelt down.

“Thank you, Mr. Ye, for your great kindness. The Zhao family will never forget it!”

This scene was too shocking.

The medical staff present were all stunned.

To be able to make the people of the number one family in Yang Cheng kneel down collectively, this Mr. Ye was too amazing, right?

If word got out, wouldn't the ground be covered in jaws?

Chapter 550 - 550 Master, Please Accept My Disciple's Bow

550 Master, Please Accept My Disciple's Bow

Ye Feng was shocked. He quickly helped Zhao Fulin up.

“Brother Zhao, please don't be like this. I was just doing it on the way.”

Zhao Fulin was so excited that his body was trembling. “Maybe it’s nothing to you, but to us, it’s a huge favor. From now on, our Zhao family will follow your lead. If anyone dares to bully you, our Zhao family will not rest until they die.”

The Zhao family members behind him also nodded in agreement.

Ye Feng was about to say something.

At this moment, Old Master Zhao, who was in a coma, slowly opened his eyes.

Everyone from the Zhao family rushed over in a hurry.

“Dad, you... are you awake?”

Zhao Fulin’s voice was trembling as tears flowed out.

Old Master Zhao’s gaze was a little blurry at first, but it quickly regained its luster.

“How old are you? Why are you crying like this?”

The old man scolded him as soon as he opened his mouth.

However, Zhao Fulin wasn't angry. Instead, he was ecstatic.

In the past, when his father scolded him, he always did not take it seriously and even complained a little in his heart.

However, after this incident, he suddenly realized that having an old father scolding him every day was also a kind of happiness.

Old Master Zhao's spirit recovered abnormally quickly.

Not only did his face turn red, but he also spoke with confidence.

It did not look like he had just walked around the gates of hell.

"Mr. Zhao, we need to do a comprehensive examination on you to see how your body is recovering."

A doctor walked over quickly and spoke respectfully to Old Master Zhao.

“Alright, you guys go ahead and check.”

Old Master Zhao was very cooperative.

Ye Feng went over to remove the silver needles from his body.

The doctors then took out a bunch of equipment and performed a full-body examination on Old Master Zhao.

In the end, they came to a shocking conclusion.

Old Master Zhao was very healthy. He was even stronger than before he fainted. He had recovered to his condition from five years ago.

When they received this news, everyone present was dumbfounded, especially Divine Doctor Han and the other medical staff. They were all shocked.

What kind of insane medical skills was this?

Not only did he save a person whose heart had stopped beating, but he also recovered so well?

When they looked at Ye Feng again, it was as if they had seen a ghost.

“Ye... Divine Doctor Ye, what was the name of the acupuncture technique you just used?”

Divine Doctor Han suddenly changed the way he addressed Ye Feng. He looked at Ye Feng sincerely.

“Divine doctor?”

When Ye Feng heard his address, he felt a little awkward. “You can just call me Ye Feng. I don’t dare to be called Divine Doctor. This acupuncture technique is called the Twelve Flying Star Needles. Its main effect is to activate yuan qi and dredge meridians...”

Divine Doctor Han listened very seriously and nodded from time to time. “Then... Can you teach me this acupuncture technique?”

When Ye Feng heard his request, he was in a difficult position. “This...”

Divine Doctor Han immediately reacted.

Doctors would keep their unique skills to themselves and never spread them to others.

His request was indeed a little abrupt.

“Divine Doctor Ye, don’t misunderstand. I just saw such amazing medical skills and couldn’t help but want to figure it out. If you feel that it’s difficult...”

Ye Feng waved his hand. “I am not hiding anything. I have already said that my medical skills are a system of their own. It is very different from other Chinese medical theories. If you want to learn this acupuncture technique, you have to start from the basic theory...”

Divine Doctor Han hurriedly nodded. “I’m willing to take you as my master and learn from the basics.”

As soon as he said this, everyone present was stunned.

“What is it? Divine Doctor Han wanted to take this Mr. Ye as his master? Did I hear wrongly?”

“How revered is Divine Doctor Han’s status in the medical world? He actually wants to acknowledge a young man as his master? Are you kidding me?”

“If this matter gets out, it will definitely cause a stir in the entire medical world.”

“Divine Doctor Han has many students under the heavens. How should his disciples and grand disciples address this Mr. Ye when they see him in the future? Grandmaster?”

“Do you think he will agree?”

“Of course he will. If he really accepts Divine Doctor Han as his disciple, then wouldn't he be able to do whatever he wants in the medical world in the future?”

“Yes, his status will definitely rise with the tide, and it will be extremely high.”

“But he does have the ability. After all, he can save a person whose heart has stopped beating. His medical skills are simply appalling.”

“And what's even more amazing is that he's so young, and he's even self-taught. Isn't this unbelievable?”

“You have to admit that there is a kind of genius in this world who can casually have achievements that you will never be able to achieve in your lifetime.”

Everyone discussed animatedly, but Ye Feng's expression remained the same.

“Divine Doctor Han, don't joke around. You're already so old and have such a high status in the medical world. How can you acknowledge me as your master?”

However, Divine Doctor Han was very stubborn. “What bullsh*t age and status? I only know that the accomplished are the teachers. Your medical skills are better than mine, so you are qualified to be my teacher. Master, please accept my bow.”

As he spoke, he was about to kneel in front of everyone.

Ye Feng was shocked, and he hurriedly held him up. “Divine Doctor Han, you can’t do that, I will never take you in as my disciple.”

“If you don’t accept me, I won’t be able to get up.”

Divine Doctor Han had a stubborn temper and insisted on kneeling down.

Ye Feng had no choice but to ask Zhao Fulin for help.

Zhao Fulin quickly stopped smiling and turned to look at his father. “Dad, this is my good brother Ye Feng. He saved your life this time.”

When Old Master Zhao heard this, he immediately got off the bed and walked in front of Ye Feng.

“Thank you for saving my life, Divine Doctor Ye.”

Saying so, he also knelt down toward Ye Feng.

Ye Feng hurriedly used his other hand to support him.

Was there a mistake?

Another one?