

Temptation 361

Chapter 361: A Major Breakthrough in the Case

Everyone in the room had basically seen other doctors save people with the Acupuncture Technique.

But Su Fan's Acupuncture Technique was undeniably different from the others.

When Su Fan's silver needles touched Deng Hai Lin's body, they actually trembled slightly, as if drawn by some mysterious force, nodding at different points.

The others didn't know what this technique was, but Zhang Jingkang did.

It was also one of the lost Acupuncture Techniques, "Nodding of Golden Needle"!

After Su Fan administered acupuncture to Deng Hai Lin three times in a row, a scene that could almost be called a medical miracle occurred right then and there!

Deng Hai Lin, who had been in a coma for seven days and seven nights, actually slowly opened his eyes at this moment!

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, everyone would hardly believe that what was happening before them was real!

"He's awake! He's awake!"

"Captain, he's awake!"

A special forces member, not in uniform, exclaimed excitedly.

Deng Hai Lin's secretary Wang Xiaoxiao, and his wife Shen He, were also extremely thrilled at this moment.

It wasn't just them, everyone else in the room was both shocked and excited.

Su Fan's medical skills were indeed too profound.

He was able to quickly save a patient as critically ill as Deng Hai Lin.

Deng Hai Lin was a bit dazed at first, but after a little while, he understood what had happened.

After realizing what had occurred, he couldn't help but sigh.

At that moment, exactly when his secretary came by his bedside, he simply asked about what had happened during his coma.

Wang Xiaoxiao, of course, didn't hide anything, and relayed everything that had occurred to him.

After Wang Xiaoxiao finished speaking, Bai Man couldn't hold back and stepped forward.

"Mr. Deng, according to what my sister-in-law said, there seems to be some hidden truth behind my older brother's case, is that so?"

If it had been before, Deng Hai Lin certainly wouldn't have spoken about those matters.

But now that those bastards had tried to cross him and nearly killed him, how could he possibly keep their secrets?

Deng Hai Lin didn't hesitate at all and spoke very seriously, "That's right, I was acting on someone's instructions."

"Bai Hua was lured step by step down the path of no return through our repeated inducements."

Deng Hai Lin was not someone to be trifled with—since others wanted his life, they shouldn't expect any favors from him!

The details he provided were undoubtedly very important.

Captain Wang didn't dare to take it lightly and immediately reported to his superiors.

Before long, higher authorities sent someone to take Deng Hai Lin away for a thorough investigation.

These matters were clearly beyond the influence of Bai Man and Su Fan.

Fortunately, the case had seen a significant breakthrough at this stage.

It could now be proven that Bai Hua's case was indeed fabricated, luring him into an abyss by a carefully crafted trap, step by step.

If they could manage to recover the sixty million yuan of embezzled funds, plus leverage the Bai family's connections, Bai Hua might just be able to get through this crisis.

At this moment, Bai Man was filled with immense joy!

If it weren't for the fact that they were still in the hospital, she would have loved to throw herself onto Su Fan and give him several fierce kisses.

When they left the hospital, she immediately shared the good news with her sister-in-law and niece.

Wang HaiMei and Bai Xiaolin were equally overjoyed on their end.

But amidst their happiness, they couldn't avoid feeling despair.

The sixty million was still an unbelievably huge astronomical figure.

Neither Wang HaiMei nor Bai Man knew how they would come up with sixty million to fill this pit.

Chapter 362 - 361 Bai Man's Reward

Deng Hai Lin was brought back to life by Su Fan; this was clearly no small feat.

When the news broke out, the entire western Capital City became turbulent and mysterious.

As for Bai Hua's situation, it was quite clear that someone was intentionally targeting him.

Such matters were obviously serious, and the involved personnel might even be held accountable.

However, the turbulent and mysterious undercurrents of the western Capital City were of little relevance to Su Fan at the moment.

Because he was back in the hotel with Bai Man, once again.

As soon as they entered, Bai Man's fiery red lips pressed against his.

Su Fan, of course, wouldn't refuse and immediately began to respond passionately.

Not long after his passionate response, Bai Man also made an important decision to reward her great hero!

With a breath as fragrant as orchids, Bai Man whispered in Su Fan's ear, "Until tomorrow morning, you can do whatever you want with me."

"This is a one-time chance, you decide."

After saying that, Bai Man didn't speak any further.

For such a woman to utter these words in front of Su Fan was akin to playing with fire.

Do whatever I want?

Su Fan truly wanted to spare not a single minute and fervently take her, to send her soaring into the clouds and leave her unable to come back down.

That was what Su Fan thought, so that was what he did.

He didn't even wait for Bai Man to return to the room, lifting up her tight-fitting skirt right there.

The thong with just a few patches of cloth that served as a modesty cover was also removed by Su Fan in a wildly crude manner.

"Ah—"

With a melodious moan emanating from Bai Man's throat, the two practically merged without any forewarning.

A sensation of fullness instantly flooded Bai Man's entire body and mind.

Bai Man had thought that Su Fan would intensely take her then, whether carrying her to the bed or continuing on the sofa.

But she underestimated him; after she said anything goes,

Su Fan simultaneously stormed forward with ferocious intensity and pushed her towards the hotel door.

Even more, in the nearly fainting gaze of Bai Man, he opened the hotel room's door.

In that moment, Bai Man wanted to dodge, wanted to close the door.

But her hands were already held behind her by Su Fan, tightly grasped.

Now, aside from trying her best to endure and not make too much noise to attract others, she could only silently bear Su Fan's fierce onslaught.

Bai Man had experienced Su Fan's prowess a long time ago.

As their relationship grew closer, she became more familiar and affectionate with Su Fan.

Nearly every inch of her had Su Fan's mark.

Bai Man had thought she was gradually becoming accustomed to Su Fan's wild and rough side.

But now she realized that Su Fan had never truly gone all out before.

Only now was Su Fan exerting his full capabilities.

In just a few seconds, Bai Man felt as if she had endured hundreds of impacts.

Her legs spasmed, and she nearly collapsed completely.

Yet even as she nearly fell, Su Fan held her hands behind her.

But she couldn't bear the strange and intense stimulation; her endurance was reaching its limit.

Upon hearing voices from the elevator area not far away, Bai Man tensed even more.

In an instant, a surge of electricity seemed to rise from her feet, flowing through her body, and finally shooting straight to her crown.

This incredibly intense and peculiar stimulation made her unable to bear it any longer.

A clear and warm stream instantly bathed both the raging dragon and Su Fan.

Chapter 363 - 363 Feng Zhenghua Calls Again

"Hmph!" Bai Man snorted coldly; she had anticipated that Su Fan would say something like this.

She certainly didn't regret her decision, but this time it had been really tough.

Unknown to her, Su Fan, while kneading the dough, couldn't help but think of what Bai Man had teased him about earlier.

That was the proud snow on the crisp peak and the gate of the mysterious peach garden, both of which could fit him perfectly.

Bai Man's mysterious peach garden was perfectly exquisite, and Su Fan couldn't bear to spoil it.

Moreover, given his relationship with Bai Man, he was almost the sole owner of that mysterious peach garden.

However, he could consider adding another metal ring to the proud snow on that full, round crisp peak.

While Bai Man and Su Fan were caught up in intense conflict, Deng Hai Lin had returned to his long-absent villa.

He hadn't been detained, but had chosen to continue medical parole.

Previously, he had been on death's doorstep, so continuing to seek medical care wasn't difficult at all.

In fact, he had already recovered.

At that moment, in Deng Hai Lin's bedroom, he had called both Wang Xiaoxiao and his wife, Shen He, to his side.

Deng Hai Lin glanced at his wife and his personal secretary, then said, "This matter doesn't seem so simple."

"I feel like I was just a pawn for those people, and I don't know what kind of powerful figure is involved behind the scenes."

Wang Xiaoxiao and Shen He exchanged glances, not understanding what Deng Hai Lin meant.

Of course, Deng Hai Lin knew that they didn't understand.

So, he smiled and said, "But you two don't need to worry, both of you are safe."

After finishing, he then said to Shen He, "You must have known about my affair with Wang Secretary, right?"

Shen He nodded; she had indeed known for a long time that Wang Secretary was Deng Hai Lin's mistress.

Deng Hai Lin sighed and then said, "Regarding this matter, either it passes like this,"

"or, in order to prevent further problems, those people might want to kill me to keep me quiet."

"But to avoid escalating the situation, not only will those people not trouble you, but they will also not touch my company."

"Both of you are women I love, you must support each other in the future."

"On my way back today, I had someone investigate Divine Doctor Su's situation."

"Divine Doctor Su is a capable man, a promising prospect."

"If anything happens to me, if you can connect with him, your latter half of life will be secure."

Deng Hai Lin had faced many ups and downs in his life and had enjoyed everything he could.

Now, when it was time to settle his affairs, he was very composed.

He was very composed, but Shen He immediately broke into tears, sobbing continuously.

Wang Secretary also spoke with great concern, "Can't we just flee abroad?"

Deng Hai Lin shook his head: "Those people won't let me speak anymore."

"If not for Divine Doctor Su saving me, I wouldn't even have the chance to settle my affairs now."

"Don't cry, remember what I said today. I've lived enough for a lifetime," Deng Hai Lin said, pulling Shen He and Wang Secretary to the bed.

Since he wouldn't live much longer, he naturally wanted to thoroughly enjoy his final moments.

In another hotel room, Su Fan and Bai Man were unaware of the real danger Deng Hai Lin was in.

Su Fan was still thinking about making Bai Man beg for water.

Meanwhile, Bai Man was still worried about the sixty million.

Just then, Feng Zhenghua called Su Fan again; the patient on his end was obviously in a critical condition!

Chapter 364 - 364 Bai Man Plays Tricks

Su Fan wasn't surprised by Feng Zhenghua calling again.

Last time he had heard the basic condition of the patient from Feng Zhenghua, he had nearly confirmed it himself.

In all five provinces of the Northwest, only he could save that person.

If Feng Zhenghua still wanted to save someone, he would surely come to him.

Indeed, Su Fan's judgment proved correct.

Not much time had passed before Feng Zhenghua called him once again.

"Who's calling you?" Bai Man asked with some confusion.

Usually, Su Fan's phone wasn't very busy.

"It's Feng Zhenghua," Su Fan said, mentioning a name that surprised Bai Man considerably.

She wasn't unfamiliar with Feng Zhenghua; he was one of the top ten wealthiest people in Yang City—how could she not recognize him?

But Bai Man really didn't know that Feng Zhenghua and Su Fan were already so familiar.

A top-tier wealthy businessman from Yang City was actually making a phone call to Su Fan.

Su Fan didn't make Feng Zhenghua wait too long and answered the call.

"Divine Doctor Su, about the patient I mentioned before, can you come and have a look?"

Feng Zhenghua's voice came through from the other end of the line.

From his tone, it was clear that this top businessman from Yang City was now somewhat anxious.

Su Fan had intended to help Bai Man through her difficulties, so at this point, he didn't even want to consider refusing to treat the other party's patient.

Su Fan immediately said, "This patient, I can treat. How about I come over tomorrow?"

He didn't want to leave Bai Man at all now, let alone run back to Yang City to treat someone else.

"No problem," Feng Zhenghua agreed at once. After finishing, he couldn't help but ask, "Divine Doctor Su, how confident are you in treating this patient?"

In his heart, Su Fan was actually completely confident.

He had made a fairly accurate diagnosis of the patient already when he heard Feng Zhenghua's description earlier.

However, he didn't want to sound too sure of himself, and only said, "Roughly sixty..."

Before Su Fan could finish speaking, his expression changed subtly.

Because at that moment, Bai Man, sitting on top of him, started to move her hips inexplicably.

In order to avoid letting Feng Zhenghua sense something was amiss, Su Fan had to forcefully suppress the odd sensations rising within him, and he added a statement.

"Mr. Feng, I'm roughly sixty percent confident of treating that patient," he said.

Hearing this, Feng Zhenghua was quite satisfied, "Then I'll make the necessary arrangements here and wait for Divine Doctor Su to come and treat the patient."

After agreeing on a time for the treatment, Su Fan and Feng Zhenghua didn't talk much longer and ended the conversation.

Bai Man had been up to mischief while Feng Zhenghua was on the phone with Su Fan, but she still heard the conversation.

It seemed like Feng Zhenghua wanted Su Fan to treat someone for him.

Bai Man casually asked, "Who does Feng Zhenghua want you to treat?"

"I am to treat a geomancer. It's said that all of Feng's estate projects, as well as his various businesses, have been blessed by this geomancer's feng shui advice," Su Fan responded.

After answering, he didn't give Bai Man a chance to ask more questions; he simply held her in his arms.

"Xiao Fan..."

When Su Fan embraced her, Bai Man intended to say something.

She had been mischievous just a moment ago, but it was only to tease Su Fan a bit.

Su Fan, however, didn't give her the chance to continue speaking and made her lie down on the bed.

Bai Man's long hair slid down her shoulders from both sides.

At the same time, a feeling of being completely filled emerged once again at the forefront of Bai Man's mind.

Chapter 365: Indescribable Touch

Knowing that he had to return to Yang City to attend to the patients at Feng Zhenghua's, Su Fan prepared to spend a tender night with Bai Man.

Although Bai Man had already been quite exhausted by him today, for Su Fan, it was just the beginning.

During the long night that followed, Bai Man still had a lot to endure!

Yang City, Feng family villa.

Although Feng Zhenghua had contacted Su Fan, he wasn't truly at ease in his heart.

In this world, there indeed existed some extraordinary individuals.

Gongsun Long, the Feng Shui Master who managed the Feng family's fortune, was undoubtedly such a person.

About eight years ago, when Feng Zhenghua first saw Gongsun Long, he had casually mentioned a disease that would appear eight years later.

According to Gongsun Long, he had reached the end of his natural life span and there was no point in wasting efforts.

But with the Feng family's current booming development, Feng Zhenghua was not willing to let Gongsun Long just pass away.

In the past few days, Feng Zhenghua had been so worried that he had even sprouted a few more white hairs.

In the Feng family villa, there was a fully equipped medical room.

In Yang City, and possibly in the whole country, the top medical experts had been consulted by Feng Zhenghua for Gongsun Long.

However, their diagnoses were more or less the same; Gongsun Long had reached the age for a natural death.

Feng Zhenghua, of course, couldn't accept this result, so he could only hope, by having Su Fan give it a try, to see if there was a chance for Gongsun Long.

Su Fan didn't know that Feng Zhenghua had such little confidence in him.

But with the exorbitant fee that Feng Zhenghua was offering, he had definitely made a profit this time, otherwise, how could he lend money to Bai Man?

In the Xijing Hotel, Bai Man did not know how many times Su Fan had taken her to the skies.

The intense stimulation that kept coming made her body as soft as a clump of cotton, spread out on the bed.

After bringing Bai Man to another climax, Su Fan paused.

It was only when he stopped that Bai Man could continue the conversation they had been having before.

But Bai Man did not start speaking immediately, instead, she took a glass of water from the windowsill and drank it.

Su Fan was too beastly, and right now, she genuinely felt like she might be dehydrated.

After drinking a glass of water, Bai Man looked at Su Fan and asked, "Who did Feng Zhenghua ask you to treat? It seems you agreed to it?"

Su Fan held Bai Man in his arms while leaning against the headboard of the bed, and then he nodded.

"He asked me to treat a Feng Shui master of the Feng family. He offered a whopping 50 million for the consultation, and I agreed."

From this, Bai Man knew that Su Fan wasn't bluffing before; he really might be able to come up with the 50 million.

But those 50 million weren't Su Fan's yet.

Even if Su Fan received the 50 million, why should he give it all to help her?

With a future fortune of 50 million, what kind of woman could Su Fan not find in today's society?

For a moment, Bai Man couldn't help but fall silent.

Su Fan seemed to know what she was thinking and immediately said, "Man, I promised you before, I can lend your family the 50 million."

Though he said "lend," he wasn't expecting Bai Man's family to be able to repay the amount anytime soon.

Although Su Fan hadn't received the money yet, and it wasn't even certain he would get it,

Hearing his words, Bai Man was still very moved.

"Su Fan, thank you," Bai Man looked up at Su Fan, her gratitude genuine and heartfelt.

For a proud woman like her, it was rare to feel such profound gratitude towards someone.

Chapter 366: Not a Stranger at All

"Sis Man, saying things like that to me feels like creating distance," Su Fan said with a smile.

Bai Man was initially very touched.

But looking down at Su Fan's hands kneading the dough, she could only say coldly through clenched teeth, "It does feel a bit distant!"

Su Fan noticed Bai Man's gaze and involuntarily paused his movements.

Spending so much time with Bai Man had turned this into a subconscious habit of his.

As long as Bai Man didn't object, he loved to knead her incredibly soft breasts as if they were dough.

When his hands stopped, Bai Man said annoyed, "Go on, it's already like this anyway."

Since she said that, Su Fan certainly wasn't going to be polite.

He immediately continued, his slender fingers vigorously making their moves.

Bai Man's plump breasts changed shapes continuously under the manipulation of his hands during this process.

Sometimes they were like two small watermelons, sometimes like fully flattened dough rounds.

More often, Su Fan was purely kneading, his fingers plunging into the snowy whiteness of her breasts.

"When are you heading back to Yang City tomorrow?" Bai Man asked casually while drinking water.

After thinking seriously for a moment, Su Fan then said, "Tomorrow morning, I'll head back to Yang City."

Hearing this, Bai Man sighed in relief, thinking to herself:

"Since he's returning to Yang City tomorrow morning, he surely needs to sleep early tonight."

"That's good, it'll keep this little rascal from tormenting me to death!"

But Bai Man was happy too soon. Although Su Fan had decided to return to Yang City the next morning to see a patient for Feng Zhenghua,

he wasn't planning on going to sleep early tonight.

This entire night, right up until he left the next day, Su Fan didn't even plan to sleep.

Bai Man just hadn't realized yet that he would do such a thing.

On this sleepless night, aside from Su Fan, there was also Deng Hailin.

Deng Hailin was extremely angry when Su Fan had just rescued him.

When Captain Wang and the others took him away for an investigation, he spilled every piece of information he could.

But by the time he was done with the investigation and returned to the villa, he had figured out several things.

This incident involving Bai Hua certainly wasn't trivial.

Otherwise, those people wouldn't have gone to the extent of killing him to silence him.

If they could kill him once, they could do it a second time.

Luckily over the years, he had enjoyed more than what several generations of ordinary people could.

That night, he also prepared for one last bout of madness.

After today, he himself didn't know when death would come for him.

In Deng Hailin's room, Secretary Wang was very composed, a woman who had seen much in her life.

Shen He, however, was very nervous and shy, being the type of woman who is a devoted wife and good mother.

Previously, when Deng Hailin was engaging with her, it was always in some incredibly traditional ways.

This time was different. Shen He and Secretary Wang were both dressed in clothes that added an element of fun.

Deng Hailin had consumed several potency pills, and judging by his readiness, he even entertained the idea of dying from pleasure tonight.

Faced with his situation, this seemed like a good option as well.

His continuing to live brought no benefits to those people. They would definitely try every means possible to kill him.

Since he couldn't fight those people, better to joyfully die in pleasure.

Deng Hailin had initially planned to favor both Secretary Wang and his wife together,

But at that moment, he suddenly had a new idea.

Chapter 367 - 367 Start with a Section

Under their attentive gaze, Deng Hailin spoke to Shen He and Secretary Wang, "You two go ahead first."

The meaning behind Deng Hailin's words was clear to Secretary Wang.

However, Shen He's cheeks flushed crimson, utterly clueless about what Deng Hailin intended to do.

It was at this moment that her long legs were suddenly parted by Secretary Wang.

The next moment, she and Secretary Wang experienced an unprecedented intimate contact in their secret garden.

Secretary Wang played swiftly, almost able to accept any style.

How could Shen He have ever experienced such stimulation? The moment the four petals met, a clear, warm current instantly moisturized Secretary Wang.

Secretary Wang's pretty face involuntarily took on a bizarre expression.

This was the first time she knew that Deng Hailin's wife was such a catch.

It could only be said that there are no cats that don't steal fish.

Deng Hailin's wife was already superb, yet this guy still sought affairs elsewhere.

She often spent a fortune at the hospital to maintain her current delicate beauty.

Secretary Wang suspected that Shen He might not have taken care of herself at all; the reason her beauty remained was surely because of Deng Hailin's rare development.

"No, I'm sorry..."

Shen He hadn't expected her reaction to be so intense; she felt utterly embarrassed now.

Little did they know, Deng Hailin then said, "It's good for you two to get along well now—I can't avoid this situation anyway."

"But remember what I said, Divine Doctor Su is a capable man."

"If you want to secure your future, you must find a way to cling to Divine Doctor Su."

Deng Hailin's words this time did not sadden Shen He but made her even more embarrassed.

She didn't know what Deng Hailin was thinking; she was still his wife after all.

Deng Hailin might have been confused to actually suggest that she and Secretary Wang, afterwards, should try to get into Su Fan's bed.

Su Fan's medical skills were indeed miraculous, very impressive indeed.

But which man could resist such an assault?

If the two of them really dared to deliver themselves to his doorstep, Su Fan would truly dare to take them!

Unfortunately, Su Fan was still unaware of this great opportunity.

He wouldn't be seeing Deng Hailin anytime soon.

By tomorrow morning, he would return to Yang City to treat a patient for Feng Zhenghua.

That night, Bai Man hadn't been able to sleep at all.

Even though she was unbearably sleepy and had fallen asleep, Su Fan was still tirelessly powering through her.

Su Fan, in such a wild and reckless rampage, made Bai Man never want to be a woman in her next life.

The battle in the room lasted until dawn.

Having not slept all night, Su Fan was somewhat tired.

However, after a shower and a short rest, he was nearly recovered.

That's one of the great benefits of being a master of Inner Strength; not sleeping for a short period won't lead to significant consequences.

After washing up and changing into a new set of clothes, Su Fan joined Bai Man.

Although Bai Man hadn't slept well all night, she was awake now.

Half-asleep, all she saw was Su Fan walking towards her again.

Following that, Su Fan didn't say much and simply kissed her cheeks and passionate red lips several times.

Those in the know, knew Su Fan was her cousin, but those who didn't, might think Su Fan was her husband.

As if kissing his wife several times before leaving the house.

"Man, I'm off to Yang City to gather funds," Su Fan said with a smile after kissing Bai Man a few times.

Chapter 368: The Feng Family's Patient

"Drive safely," Bai Man said weakly.

She didn't want to say a word now. Last night, Su Fan had tirelessly and fiercely ravished her all night long.

Under such circumstances, it would be strange if she was able to speak at all right now.

In the past, when Bai Man was with Li Jian, not to mention soaring to the clouds, he couldn't even provide her any pleasure.

That made her, consciously or unconsciously, think about seducing strong men all day, longing to be completely filled.

These past few days with Su Fan, she hadn't had any such thoughts at all.

Su Fan truly managed to scare her with his intensity; for the next three to five days, she didn't even want to think about seducing men, let alone let any man touch her.

As Bai Man's thoughts were in turmoil, Su Fan had already driven his Land Rover Range Rover back to Yang City.

Inside the Feng family's villa, chaos ensued early in the morning.

The Feng family's business had been growing larger and more successful over the years, getting ever smoother, and the Feng Shui Master, Gongsun Long, definitely played a crucial role.

Gongsun Long didn't understand commerce, but he knew Feng Shui and destiny, knowing which properties were good and which ones should absolutely be avoided, as well as how to modify the Feng Shui layout of certain places.

If Gongsun Long could recommend a successor, it would be one thing, but he was a loner with no family.

Feng Zhenghua truly did not wish, a thousand times over, that Gongsun Long would leave this world.

The primary physician treating Gongsun Long was the Divine Doctor, Tang Sanchun.

His medical skills, although somewhat lacking in front of Su Fan,

were still a cut above other doctors.

If not for Tang Sanchun's determined efforts to keep Gongsun Long alive and extend his life, he would have passed away long ago.

But today, even Tang Sanchun had run out of options.

He had employed practically all the methods at his disposal.

If he were to keep trying, he would have to resort to methods outside of medicine.

For example, finding a couple of living Buddhas to recite scriptures for Gongsun Long, to see if under the influence of Buddhism, a medical miracle could happen.

As the Feng family members were anxiously pacing, Su Fan arrived.

This time, Su Fan went directly to the Feng family's villa.

The place already had security guards holding his picture, eagerly waiting for him.

Upon seeing him, they didn't even need him to introduce himself before they hurriedly spoke up.

"Is it Divine Doctor Su?"

Su Fan nodded: "I'm Su Fan."

The security guard didn't dare to delay and immediately gestured for him to come in.

"Divine Doctor Su, please come in quickly, Mr. Feng has been waiting for you for a long time," the guard said.

Upon hearing this, Su Fan couldn't help but casually ask, "Is the patient in critical condition?"

The security guard didn't know exactly, but still said, "It should be quite urgent, I don't know the specifics."

While they were talking, Feng Zhenghua, who had received the news, also came over with the Feng family members, proactive in his greeting.

Feng Zhenghua gave a bitter smile and said, "Divine Doctor Su, please forgive the lack of a proper welcome."

Of course, Su Fan wasn't going to fuss over such trivialities. Although he had gained some fame and a certain social status,

the man before him, Feng Zhenghua, was one of the top ten wealthiest individuals in Yang City and not someone of minor importance.

With his current status, he did not qualify to have Feng Zhenghua greet him at the door.

"Mr. Feng, how is the patient doing?" Su Fan inquired first about the Feng Shui Master's condition.

Although he was skilled in medicine, he was only that—skilled in medicine, not capable of performing spells that could revive the dead.

If the person had already passed away, then his trip would have been in vain.

Chapter 369: Don't Bother

"Divine Doctor Tang, please inform Su Divine Doctor about the specific condition," Feng Zhenghua said, turning to Tang Sanchun beside him to brief Su Fan on Gongsun Long's illness.

Tang Sanchun nodded and spoke seriously, "Mr. Gongsun Long's qi and blood are declining, and he's suffering multiple organ failures."

"Strictly speaking, this isn't a disease but natural aging, and he has aged to the point where the oil is dried up, and the lamp is out."

"In such a case, does Su Divine Doctor have a way to resolve it?"

As soon as Tang Sanchun spoke, the eyes of Feng Zhenghua and all other members of the Feng family immediately turned to Su Fan.

The importance of Gongsun Long to the Feng family was almost equal to that of Bai Man to the Bai family, if not even more so.

Instead of answering directly, Su Fan said, "I need to see the patient first."

In his heart, he actually already had a treatment plan in mind. With some precious medicinal ingredients, combined with his invaluable blood, he could refine some very top-grade Lifespan Extension Pills.

Not all Chinese medicine is herbal decoctions; it's just that decoctions are inexpensive and easy to obtain, which is why they are seen everywhere.

Pills are also an important part of traditional Chinese medicine.

Even only some very top-grade, extremely valuable Chinese medicines would be made into pills.

There are many herbs that can extend life, but now, probably only the Lifespan Extension Pill could truly be effective for Master Gongsun Long.

Under the guidance of Feng Zhenghua and Tang Sanchun, Su Fan quickly arrived at the treatment room within the villa.

The place was no different from a fully-equipped hospital emergency room.

Medical staff were always on standby, ready to administer emergency treatment to Gongsun Long at the first sign of trouble.

Compared to the concerned looks of everyone around him, Gongsun Long was quite calm.

He was an elderly man in traditional Chinese attire, disheveled with thick presbyopia glasses on his eyes.

Although he had become very weak, he was still leisurely reading the newspaper on his bed.

Seeing Feng Zhenghua, Tang Sanchun, and the others enter, his voice slightly weak, he said:

"Little Feng, don't bother, this old man isn't sick; my time has simply come."

"Didn't I calculate it when we had dinner eight years ago?"

Being very skilled in geomancy and divination, it didn't seem so incredible for Gongsun Long to be able to calculate his own lifespan.

Feng Zhenghua gave a wry smile and then said, "Old Gongsun, this time we have Su Divine Doctor here."

"Others may be helpless, but Su Divine Doctor might still have a way to continue treating you."

As he spoke, Feng Zhenghua stepped aside to reveal Su Fan.

While Gongsun Long was reading the newspaper, he didn't pay much attention to it.

And since the newspaper hadn't reported on Su Fan lately, Gongsun Long had never heard of him.

If Su Fan was an elderly Chinese medicine practitioner, Gongsun Long might harbor some unrealistic expectations.

He didn't want to die—he wanted to keep living. Even an ant cherishes life, every additional year is a blessing.

But how skilled could a young fellow like Su Fan be? He probably couldn't even compare to Tang Sanchun.

While these thoughts crossed Gongsun Long's mind, Su Fan began to take his pulse.

After a careful examination, Su Fan became clear about Gongsun Long's condition.

After thinking for a moment, Su Fan then said, "Today, I will prescribe a set of medicines and perform acupuncture once to stabilize the situation."

"After I return, I will refine a specialized Lifespan Extension Pill, which is a kind of pill that extends life."

"Taking one every month for the next three years should pose no problem."

Chapter 370: Astound the Audience

Su Fan's words left everyone present exchanging glances of disbelief.

After all, Gongsun Long's physical condition was truly terrible.

Under such circumstances, how could Gongsun Long possibly live for another three years?

Not to mention three years, it would be remarkable if he could live even one more year.

Medical skill isn't a spell, though it can turn decay into magic, it cannot turn stone into gold.

"Divine Doctor Su, you haven't misdiagnosed, have you?"

Finally, it was Feng Zhenghua who spoke, his gaze somewhat peculiar as he looked at Su Fan.

Su Fan shook his head, "Whether I have misdiagnosed or not, you will know after I've treated the patient."

With that, he picked up pen and paper from the side and began writing out a prescription.

One was for the medicine needed now, and the other was for the precious medicinal ingredients required for the Lifespan Extension Pill.

These precious medicinal ingredients were very expensive.

But if it could save Gongsun Long, Feng Zhenghua was willing to pay the exorbitant consultation fee of fifty million, not to mention these medicinal ingredients.

After Su Fan finished writing the prescriptions, Feng Zhenghua's gaze turned towards Tang Sanchun.

Tang Sanchun too stared intently at the prescription Su Fan was writing, looked it over twice, and then nodded, "This is an ancient prescription, I have come across it many times in my medical practice."

"However, I only have a fragment of it, the complete prescription has been lost."

"I didn't expect that Divine Doctor Su not only excels in the Acupuncture Technique but also possesses some ancient prescriptions that have been lost."

Su Fan smiled and then said, "If there are no problems, please prepare the medicinal ingredients I need."

This time, Feng Zhenghua did not hesitate, and immediately said to his assistant, "Follow Divine Doctor Su's instructions and prepare everything right away."

"Yes," the assistant took the two prescriptions and quickly left.

Gongsun Long had been dismissive of Su Fan at first, but after hearing Tang Sanchun's evaluation of Su Fan, he began to take it seriously.

Though Tang Sanchun's medical skill was slightly wanting,

there was no doubt that he was much more proficient than other doctors.

Now that even Tang Sanchun was expressing great admiration for Su Fan, perhaps Su Fan truly had very remarkable medical skills.

Thinking thus, when Su Fan treated him, Gongsun Long did not resist; instead, he was very cooperative.

But he still didn't believe Su Fan's promise of extending his life by three years.

In the treatment room, under the watchful eyes of everyone, Su Fan began to apply needles to Master Gongsun Long.

His silver needles swiftly descended.

Trickles of dark blood slowly flowed along the needles.

Gongsun Long was suffering not from poisoning but from waning qi and blood, organ failure, and life draining away.

What Su Fan needed to do now was to fully stimulate his potential and awaken every bit of vitality within his body.

In this way, although Gongsun Long would certainly die the next time his qi and blood declined,

according to Su Fan's previous judgment, living another three years wouldn't be a problem at all.

While Su Fan was applying needles to Gongsun Long, Feng Zhenghua's assistant was also preparing medicine for Gongsun Long according to Su Fan's instructions.

Initially, everyone's hearts were somewhat anxious.

They were not certain whether Su Fan could indeed prolong Gongsun Long's life.

But as time passed, and Su Fan began to slowly withdraw the needles, and the decoction he had prescribed was also ready,

an incredible scene unfolded in the treatment room!

The readings on the numerous surrounding instruments started to normalize.

Gongsun Long, who had been weak and at risk of dying at any moment, had unbelievably begun to recover after Su Fan's treatment!