

Temptation 381

Chapter 381: The Infirmary

Su Fan was stunned by the scene before him at this moment.

Earlier, when they were downstairs, Yin Qianyue had told him about it.

The person being held hostage in the office was her aunt, Shen Xin.

Only now did Su Fan realize that Shen Xin and Yin Qianyue truly lived up to the saying, "Birds of a feather flock together."

Yin Qianyue, a princess as bright as a pearl, deep down, actually desired to be someone else's slave, craving to be disciplined.

Being two years older than Yin Qianyue, her aunt Shen Xin was even more extreme, had already been collared and branded.

Those two letters that Su Fan, a man freshly arrived from the mountains to the big city, certainly did not know.

But now he recognized at a glance what those 'MG' meant, it was nothing but the initials for "bitch."

When Yu Cong was injured by Su Fan, Shen Xin also hurriedly put on her skirt.

At that moment, the office door was likewise violently kicked open.

Seeing the SWAT team member appear at the office door, Yu Cong, for whatever reason, suddenly raised the dagger, intending to slit Shen Xin's throat.

"Bang!"

If he hadn't been courting death, the other side wouldn't have shot.

In front of the SWAT team, attempting to harm the life of a hostage, they had no choice but to 'offer' him a 'peanut.'

"Ah——"

The sight of Yu Cong being shot in the head scared Shen Xin half to death.

Immediately, she cared for nothing else and threw herself into Su Fan's arms.

Su Fan did not refuse; rather, he embraced her automatically.

Even now, Su Fan had not figured out, with Shen Xin's stunning appearance and splendid figure, what kind of man had brought her to such a state?

After Yu Cong was killed, Su Fan quickly also embraced Shen Xin to treat her wounds.

Seeing that her aunt was unharmed, Yin Qianyue immediately pushed through the crowd and ran over from afar.

Having closely observed Shen Xin, Yin Qianyue then asked, "Aunt, are you all right?"

Shen Xin shook her head slightly: "I'm fine."

Yet Su Fan interjected, "Is there a medical office? I need to treat her wounds, she has two stab wounds on her body."

Hearing Su Fan's words, Yin Qianyue jumped in shock, promptly pulling Lin Song over.

"Uncle Lin, where is the medical office?"

Lin Song raised his hand and pointed in a direction, then said to Su Fan, "I'll take you there."

Su Fan nodded, "Thank you for your efforts."

While talking, he also carried Shen Xin following Uncle Lin towards the medical office.

Yet Yin Qian Yue did not follow; knowing that there was trouble here and that she was in the vicinity, her family's phone calls almost blew up her phone.

Many of her family members were looking for her to inquire about the situation here; now she needed to urgently return calls to her family.

Since Uncle Lin was not medical personnel, after leading Su Fan and Shen Xin to the medical office, he also left immediately.

Previously, Shen Xin was entirely in a state of nervous panic, not thinking much.

Only now did it dawn on her that her rescue this time was solely because of Su Fan.

Moreover, when Su Fan broke in through the window, he had no protective measures on him at all!

That meant Su Fan, without any protective measures, had moved from the nearly leverageless outer wall all the way to the office window to save her!

If there had been any slip, Su Fan could have fallen from the height of three floors.

Thinking of this, Shen Xin's tears just couldn't be stopped.

She had wholeheartedly trusted her ex-boyfriend, yet he had cheated on her.

But this time, Su Fan, a stranger, was actually willing to risk his life to save her!

Chapter 382: Being Honest with Each Other

For a moment, Shen Xin didn't know how she should feel about Su Fan.

"Thank you, my name is Shen Xin. What is your name? How can I possibly thank you?"

Shen Xin spoke with genuine sincerity, without any pretense.

Being committed to someone who saved one's life was indeed a romantic notion.

But now, having been deceived by her ex-boyfriend to this extent, even if she offered herself to Su Fan, he wouldn't accept.

As for merely giving Su Fan money, she even felt that might be an insult.

A man who disregards life and death, where would he care about money?

Su Fan helped Shen Xin onto the hospital bed, then took out his work badge, showed it to Shen Xin, and said at the same time:

"My name is Su Fan, I'm a doctor, I am going to treat your wounds now."

After Su Fan introduced himself and showed his work badge to Shen Xin, she was initially stunned, then immediately spoke with some excitement.

"So it's you! You are the Solitary Divine Doctor, Doctor Su!"

"I've seen reports about you on TV before, I didn't expect it to be you who saved me."

Shen Xin was already very thankful to Su Fan, and knowing that Su Fan was actually the incredibly brave doctor from the TV reports, she felt an even greater fondness for him.

Su Fan smiled, put his work badge away, and did not say much else.

Then, he started to treat Shen Xin's wounds.

As he exposed Shen Xin's body as if peeling an egg, he couldn't help but halt momentarily.

"Does Ms. Shen like these as well?"

Su Fan looked at the pair of metal rings adorning the full, perky peaks of Shen Xin's chest and couldn't help but ask.

Upon hearing his question, Shen Xin's beautiful eyes dulled.

But since Su Fan was her savior, of course, there was nothing she couldn't tell him.

"I am a woman obsessed with love; when I'm dating someone, regardless of the requests they make, I never refuse."

"These two metal rings, and the ones below, were all set by my ex-boyfriend."

"There's actually a small silver bell below as well, which I didn't wear."

Shen Xin did not know why she was telling Su Fan all this in such detail.

Initially, perhaps she was merely simple-minded in love.

But under the manipulation of her ex-boyfriend, especially after getting those two extremely humiliating letters tattooed, she might have really turned into something of a little slut.

Now, as she spoke these words to Su Fan, she not only didn't feel ashamed; deep down inside, she felt a strange joy.

Looking at the handsome, physically strong Su Fan, she even faintly desired to be played with by him.

As Su Fan continued treating her wounds, he asked, "Was it that man who mentally controlled you?"

Shen Xin was slightly silent, then still shook her head: "Maybe deep down, I also like it."

Perhaps it was because Su Fan had appeared from nowhere and rescued her in her most desperate moment.

This made Shen Xin incredibly candid in front of Su Fan, with nothing concealed.

Shen Xin being so open made Su Fan feel somewhat at a loss.

He thought for a moment, then said to Shen Xin, "I'll help you remove them, after all, he is an ex-boyfriend."

Shen Xin nodded, but she didn't know why she suddenly added another sentence.

"After it's removed, I can wear a ring engraved with your name for you."

After saying this, Shen Xin, who had not shown much reaction before, couldn't help but blush deeply, her pretty face turning red all the way to her ear roots.

Chapter 383: Really Like This Feeling

This reminded Shen Xin of what Yu Cong had said not long ago, "With a slut like her, surely she has already been trained by dozens of men, hasn't she?"

How could a decent woman, in such a situation, utter such shameless words?

Bai Man had also said similar things to Su Fan.

But when Bai Man spoke, it was more about teasing Su Fan.

Shen Xin was different; Su Fan could sense that Shen Xin was serious, very serious.

This caused him to nod unwittingly and ask, "Is that okay?"

Shen Xin nodded with flushed cheeks, "It is possible..."

After speaking, she even added in a voice as soft as a mosquito's, "I have the tools for laser tattooing and engraving in my room, we can do it in a bit."

Shen Xin now more than ever didn't know whether she was willing to do anything for Su Fan out of immense gratitude for saving her life,

or if deep down she was a natural-born slut who just blurted out whatever came to mind.

Up until now, Su Fan had remained very calm, but at that moment, his breathing also grew a bit heavier.

Unseen by Shen Xin, he simply pricked his finger and used his precious blood to rapidly heal Shen Xin's wounds.

He now more than ever wanted to have an encounter with a woman like Shen Xin; she was the first of her kind he had met.

What happened to Shen Xin today might be what Yin Qianyu faces tomorrow.

But his training of Yin Qianyu, clearly, had to be taken step by step; it couldn't be achieved in one fell swoop.

Compared to that, a woman like Shen Xin, who had been thoroughly trained, might be able to provide him with some unique experiences that other women simply couldn't give him.

Thus, he wanted Shen Xin's injuries to heal quicker, so he could do some of the things he wanted to do to Shen Xin.

In his heart, Su Fan even began to imagine when he could train Yin Qianyu and Shen Xin together.

After all, both of them liked it that way.

As he allowed his precious blood to heal Shen Xin's wounds, Su Fan also pondered how he would spend this wonderful night with Shen Xin.

"Hiss—"

While Su Fan was deep in thought, Shen Xin couldn't help but let out a hiss of pain.

Su Fan immediately snapped back to reality, looked over, and then he understood what had happened.

When he was with Bai Man and Yin Qianyue, he had gotten used to kneading dough.

Just now, while he was lost in his thoughts, he had started to knead dough again.

Shen Xin was different from other women; she had an extra pair of metal rings.

If he kneaded too forcefully, it would obviously pull and cause Shen Xin great discomfort.

Su Fan immediately apologized sincerely, "Sorry."

Shen Xin didn't mind at all and shook her head, then whispered, "I don't know why, but I really like this feeling."

Hearing her say that, Su Fan reacted, not finding it strange at all since Yin Qianyue was the same.

He even started to wonder if there was a genetic predisposition for this sort of thing in their family.

After having hurt Shen Xin by pinching her, Su Fan now also helped her take off the metal rings.

On the metal rings were the letters 'M.G.' and the initials of Shen Xin's ex-boyfriend in English.

This made Su Fan feel a tinge of jealousy.

Such an excellent woman as Shen Xin, and he was not the first to discover her.

Nevertheless, it didn't matter; although he wasn't the first to train her, he intended to be the one who did it the most.

The two metal rings from Shen Xin's lower body were quickly in Su Fan's hands.

Chapter 384: In the Pocket

As Su Fan was wondering where to throw the thing away, the door of the clinic was suddenly knocked.

In a rush, Su Fan could only slip the four metal rings, still warm from Shen Xin's body temperature, into his pocket.

At the entrance of the clinic, Yin Qianyue's voice could be heard at that moment.

"Su Fan, how is my aunt doing?"

After Shen Xin had dressed, Su Fan opened the door and said, "She's fine now."

Yin Qianyue walked into the clinic and indeed saw that Shen Xin's complexion had greatly improved, and it seemed that she was fine.

Once sure that her aunt was fine, Yin Qianyue formally introduced Su Fan and Shen Xin to each other.

"Su Fan, this is my aunt."

After Yin Qianyue spoke, Su Fan felt a move in his heart and then said, "Aunt, hello."

Upon hearing this, Shen Xin couldn't help but glare at Su Fan!

Just before, he had been kneading the dough and teasing her, and now he was calling her "aunt"!

Moreover, she was only two years older than Yin Qianyue, though her generation was one above Yin Qianyue's.

Yin Qianyue, however, didn't know that her aunt and she were fellow practitioners or that Su Fan was about to become Shen Xin's new master.

At that moment, Yin Qianyue only found Su Fan's address of "aunt" very amusing.

Then, Yin Qianyue continued to introduce Su Fan to Shen Xin, "Auntie, this is Doctor Su Fan, my friend."

Shen Xin smiled and said, "The Solitary Doctor known for miraculous healings, I have long admired your reputation."

Shen Xin seemed very concerned about the way Su Fan had just called her "aunt."

No matter her tastes or character, like all other women, she hated aging immensely.

So, when Su Fan called her "aunt," it made her feel quite old.

After Su Fan and Shen Xin had gotten acquainted, Yin Qianyue spoke again:

"Aunt, Su Fan needs to use your facility here to make some pills, please help him arrange it."

"There's something going on at home, and I need to go back now," she added.

Yin Qianyue had originally planned to stay here and make the pills with Su Fan.

But now she couldn't, as she had just received a phone call from home telling her to come back immediately.

She didn't know what it was about, but if it couldn't be discussed over the phone, it clearly wasn't a minor issue.

Shen Xin nodded slightly and said to Yin Qianyue, "Be careful on your way back, and don't worry about things here, I'll handle them."

A smile immediately appeared on Yin Qianyue's face, "Thank you, Auntie, I'll be going now."

Shortly after Yin Qianyue left, Shen Xin sat back down on the hospital bed.

Thinking of Yin Qianyue's words just now, Shen Xin asked curiously, "Xiaoyue said you wanted to make some type of pill?"

"What kind of pill are you making? Isn't there a Western medicine with the same effects?"

To Shen Xin, making pills was absolutely a very complicated and troublesome task.

If there was a Western medicine with similar effects, Su Fan had better not bother making pills.

Su Fan shook his head, "I am refining a Lifespan Extension Pill, and as far as I know, there's no corresponding Western medicine."

Shen Xin's eyes, sharp as scissors, suddenly widened, "Does such a pill really exist in this world? Can it really extend life?"

Although Shen Xin was the general manager of this pharmaceutical base, she only knew about Western medicine, not about Chinese medicine.

Her main responsibilities at the pharmaceutical base were related to Western medicine products only.

Traditional Chinese medicine and Chinese herbal formulations were handled by other people.

Chapter 385: Evil Thoughts

Western medicine, propelled by the fast train of technology, has developed a very systematic medical system and has access to a large number of advanced medical devices.

Chinese medicine, however, is different. With its long history, there is an abundance of medical texts and pharmacopoeias.

Without tremendous perseverance, exceptional talent, and the guidance of a famous teacher,

it would only be possible to officially start practicing and treating people after studying for ten to twenty years.

Chinese medicine has a long tradition, numerous medical texts, and formulas, which is a significant advantage of Chinese medicine.

But because of this, it's challenging to master all the knowledge and skills in a short time, which weakens the competitiveness of Chinese medicine when facing Western medicine.

Seeing that Shen Xin was very interested in Chinese medicine, Su Fan immediately began to talk to her about related topics.

"Pills like the Beauty Pill and the Lifespan Extension Pill truly exist and have real effects," he said.

"If it's possible to find the corresponding medicinal herbs recorded in medical texts and have the appropriate alchemy equipment, it might even be possible to refine pills like the Youthful Appearance Pill."

While Su Fan was talking to Shen Xin about these things, of course, he could also freely knead the dough.

He had already held Shen Xin in his arms, fondling her with great interest.

Shen Xin didn't mind Su Fan's actions. If there really was such a thing as love at first sight, she had fallen for Su Fan the moment he descended from the sky to rescue her.

After thinking for a while, Shen Xin asked Su Fan a question that he had never thought of.

"So the Acupuncture Technique of Chinese medicine is also very useful? Can you use it to increase my sense of happiness?" she asked.

Su Fan learned the Acupuncture Technique with his grandfather in the mountains for a long time.

After coming to the city, his Acupuncture Technique had saved many people's lives, performing miracles time and again.

But Su Fan never expected that Shen Xin would want to use the Acupuncture Technique to enhance her sensory abilities.

Is it possible to do that? The answer is definitely yes. Acupuncture Technique is about using the body's treasure trove to self-regulate and concoct all sorts of magical medicines—it's almost omnipotent.

However, before Shen Xin mentioned it, Su Fan had never used the Acupuncture Technique for such a purpose.

After all, the combination of yin and yang was already stimulating enough.

If Acupuncture Technique were used to enhance sensory experiences at that time, wouldn't it be too overwhelming?

After chatting with Shen Xin in the clinic for a while, Su Fan still started to get down to business.

"Director Shen, take me to your pharmaceutical base, the place where you make the pills," he said.

Shen Xin nodded and then gave Su Fan a meaningful look, "Shall we go now?"

Her gaze was mainly on Su Fan's fierce and rough dragon.

Since Su Fan had been kneading her breasts, the dragon had been roused, almost piercing through Shen Xin.

Su Fan's gaze shifted slightly. This woman dared to tease him now.

He would see how he would handle Shen Xin after he finished his business.

And although Shen Xin had already been developed to a certain extent by her ex-boyfriend, the intimate acts between a man and a woman, if truly explored, could be endlessly explored.

For instance, after the double rings on that mysterious garden, it's clear that the double could further increase to quadruple.

Ever since Wang Fei opened this mysterious door for Su Fan, he had indeed learned many different techniques.

After calming his restless heart a bit, Su Fan followed Shen Xin out of the clinic, heading to where the pills were made.

Along the way, Shen Xin walked in front, and Su Fan followed behind.

Watching Shen Xin walking ahead, Su Fan couldn't help but have some wicked thoughts.

When Shen Xin walked like this before, would the two metal rings clang and clink against each other?

Chapter 386: Pharmaceutical Expert

Shen Xin was unaware that Su Fan was harboring evil thoughts about her. After walking for a while, she asked.

"For the pill you're going to make, do you need ordinary pharmaceutical equipment, or the best pharmaceutical equipment?"

"For ordinary pharmaceutical equipment, we have plenty at our pharmaceutical base."

"But we only have one set of the best pharmaceutical equipment."

Without a second thought, Su Fan spoke up, "I need to use the best pharmaceutical equipment."

There was a reason he said this.

After all, he had taken a whopping fifty million from Feng Zhenghua, so he couldn't just do a sloppy job when making the pill, right?

Moreover, when he previously visited Feng Zhenghua's home, he had taken a look around.

He discovered that the entire Feng family was in a state of subhealth.

Of course, this was not something inconceivable; these wealthy tycoons led lives of luxury and indulgence.

Dissipation and irregular lives were common occurrences for them.

As for living a disciplined lifestyle and exercising, they clearly were not interested.

After treating Gongsun Long and leaving a good reputation, should the Feng family face another issue, they would still have to turn to him.

While Su Fan contemplated these things, he and Shen Xin arrived outside a room.

Before the two could enter, an elderly man wearing a white lab coat and thick glasses came out with two assistants.

This man was one of the pharmaceutical experts at this base.

However, he only developed traditional Chinese medicine and pill formulations; he had little interest in pure Western medicine.

In Wang Zhonglin's view, using Western medicine to cure diseases was no different from fighting poison with poison; taking medicine was akin to ingesting toxins.

Pills and traditional prepared Chinese medicine were subtle and silent in curing diseases, whereas Western medicine was aggressive and forceful, like thunderbolts and lightning.

Once or twice might be fine, but treating illnesses this way frequently would deplete the patient's vital essence, making them more susceptible to illnesses in the future.

Wang Zhonglin glanced at Su Fan and Shen Xin, then asked, "Director Shen, is there something you need?"

Shen Xin knew that Wang Zhonglin had a very bad temper, but he was also extremely skilled and not someone to offend.

Therefore, she chose her words carefully and spoke with a pleasant demeanor, "Pharmacist Wang, here's the situation. Dr. Su Fan would like to use the pharmaceutical equipment to make a Lifespan Extension Pill."

Pharmacist was not an odd title but a term for those who researched medications or were related industry professionals.

However, after Shen Xin finished speaking, the expressions of the man and woman behind Wang Zhonglin became particularly animated.

"Pfft!" The young woman couldn't help it and burst out laughing.

The young man was slightly better, refraining from laughing, but he still looked at Su Fan with a mocking gaze.

The way he looked at Su Fan was no different from looking at a madman.

The formula for the Lifespan Extension Pill had been lost for over two hundred years; how could anyone possibly make one now?

Wang Zhonglin was both very angry and speechless, raising his hand to rub his temples.

Even though he had improved his temper significantly recently, he still really wanted to spit in Su Fan's face.

Wang Zhonglin couldn't hold back and, looking at Su Fan with a cold expression, he asked directly.

"You said you want to make what kind of pill?"

Su Fan, of course, didn't care about the attitude of Wang Zhonglin and his two students, and replied in an extremely calm voice, "Lifespan Extension Pill."

Wang Zhonglin nodded and then said to Shen Xin, "Director Shen, please ask this person to leave, and I don't want to see him at the pharmaceutical base in the future."

Shen Xin's heart skipped a beat. While it was true that Wang Zhonglin was very important to the pharmaceutical base, Su Fan was also her lifesaver.

How could Wang Zhonglin speak to Su Fan like this at such a time?

Chapter 387: No Tears Until the Coffin is Seen

For a moment, Shen Xin was also somewhat unhappy. "Pharmacist Wang, why must Doctor Su leave?"

Wang Zhonglin, although often irritable, was not completely unreasonable.

Therefore, after Shen Xin asked, he began to explain to her.

"Boss Shen, the Lifespan Extension Pill does indeed exist," he said.

"However, the formula and method of alchemy for these pills were lost about two hundred years ago."

"Now, all Lifespan Extension Pills on the market are fake, they are all deceptive tricks."

As he spoke, Wang Zhonglin glanced at Su Fan and said coldly, "Therefore, there's no need for Doctor Su to waste time here."

Su Fan originally couldn't be bothered with Wang Zhonglin, but the old guy kept attacking him time and again, stoking the fires of his anger!

He immediately said, "What if I manage to produce the Lifespan Extension Pill?"

Wang Zhonglin hadn't expected that after exposing Su Fan's deception, he would still have the audacity to make such a bold claim.

Being naturally hot-tempered, he of course would not let Su Fan be.

He directly said, "Are you sure you can produce a real Lifespan Extension Pill?"

Su Fan confidently nodded, "Why wouldn't I be able to?"

This time, Wang Zhonglin laughed angrily, "Good, then go ahead and produce it. If you manage to produce a real Lifespan Extension Pill, I will kowtow to you three times."

"The reverse is also true, if you can't produce it, you will kowtow to me three times, and you must never engage in these deceptive practices again."

"How about it, do you dare agree?"

Shen Xin naturally felt that Wang Zhonglin's words were a bit excessive.

No matter what one does, there's always a success rate. What if Su Fan is just unlucky this time and doesn't really succeed?

The reverse is also true, what if Su Fan succeeds, would Wang Zhonglin, as a pharmaceutical expert, really have to kneel and kowtow three times to Su Fan?

Wang Zhonglin's continuous provocations had already greatly angered Su Fan.

He didn't even think about it and immediately agreed.

"Fine, I hope you won't regret this," he said.

Having said that, he walked into the dispensary.

Although Feng Zhenghua had prepared some ingredients for him, the dispensary's supplies were undoubtedly more complete.

This time, Su Fan did not bother with pleasantries with Shen Xin and began using the materials available on site.

Not only that, while he was originally planning to use modern pharmaceutical equipment to make the pills,

in order to quench Wang Zhonglin's arrogant spirit, he decided to show him a genuine display of ancient alchemy!

While Wang Zhonglin was unaware of the true formula for the Lifespan Extension Pill, as a pharmaceutical expert, he was extremely familiar with pharmacology and toxicology.

Su Fan went to the cabinet and picked some herbs, and he just shook his head repeatedly.

For a moment, he even suspected that Su Fan was an expert concealing his true ability.

Now he was utterly convinced that Su Fan was no expert, but merely a petty con artist.

Wang Zhonglin didn't bother to give Su Fan any face and spoke in a mocking tone.

"Boss Shen, there's really no need to continue," he said.

"If Doctor Su knew even a little about pharmacology or toxicology, he wouldn't choose these materials to concoct pills."

"What he's doing is simply wasting materials."

"I won't make it hard for him, if he gives up now, there's no need for him to kowtow to me three times, just slap himself three times and never show up here again."

Su Fan didn't waste time arguing with Wang Zhonglin, for concocting the Lifespan Extension Pill was virtually effortless for him.

Since Wang Zhonglin wouldn't see reason until the coffin was closed, he decided to open Wang Zhonglin's eyes.

Chapter 388: Ancient Method of Refining Medicine

The atmosphere in the pharmaceutical room became extremely solemn and tense.

Shen Xin could only play the peacemaker, trying to get Su Fan and Master Wang Zhonglin to simmer down.

Su Fan and Wang Zhonglin were obviously people with true talents and genuine knowledge.

When these two argued, Shen Xin could only try to persuade them both.

But neither Su Fan nor Wang Zhonglin had any intention of smoothing things over, as Wang Zhonglin, his face flushed with anger, waited for Su Fan's drug-making to fail so he could properly scold the fraud.

Wang Zhonglin's two disciples were quite knowledgeable about Chinese medicinal preparations and pills.

Now, both were equally certain that no matter what, Su Fan would not be able to make the Lifespan Extension Pill.

The young man looked at Su Fan with contempt, his gaze filled with mockery and ridicule.

He was eager to see Su Fan's eventual embarrassment, kneeling and bowing his head.

The young woman sighed, not understanding how there could be so many frauds in this day and age.

Shen Xin didn't know much about Chinese medicinal pills.

Seeing the expressions on Wang Zhonglin and his two disciples, she too began to feel somewhat uneasy.

She couldn't help but think, "What's going on? Could it be that these pills really can't be made?"

"If Su Fan can't make the pill later, he can't really be expected to kowtow to Pharmacist Wang, can he?"

"Sigh... What a headache..."

Shen Xin had been in a good mood initially, and she had a very favorable impression of Su Fan.

Since he was her lifesaver, she even felt a bit of love at first sight for Su Fan.

In such a situation, Shen Xin didn't want to see Su Fan embarrass himself no matter what.

But in that moment, she really couldn't think of how she could help Su Fan.

Under Shen Xin's gaze, Su Fan had already picked up various medicinal ingredients and moved toward one side.

Wang Zhonglin was startled and then asked coldly, "What are you doing? The pharmaceutical equipment is over there."

As he spoke, Wang Zhonglin raised his hand to point at the pharmaceutical equipment.

In his heart, he felt even more disappointed in Su Fan.

He began to suspect that Su Fan didn't even know how to use the pharmaceutical equipment.

Behind Wang Zhonglin, Wang Kaiwei couldn't help but speak up, "Look, Divine Doctor Su, don't tell me you can't even recognize the pharmaceutical equipment?"

"If that's the case, you might as well not waste everyone's time."

Wang Kaiwei started off wanting to enjoy the show, but if Su Fan didn't even know what the pharmaceutical equipment looked like, then there was no point in wasting time.

Beside Wang Kaiwei, Wang Shiyu also shook her head; she was starting to find it hard to watch.

She was sure that Su Fan had glanced at the pharmaceutical equipment earlier.

She had been puzzled about why Su Fan looked at the equipment and then walked away.

Now she realized that Su Fan simply couldn't recognize the equipment.

In response to Wang Kaiwei's mockery, Su Fan replied indifferently, "Shut your mouth, no one would take you for a mute if you didn't speak."

As he spoke, he had already arrived in front of a copper Alchemy Furnace.

In ancient times, an Alchemy Furnace was mainly used by Taoist hermits and priests, but some doctors would also use it to make medicinal pills.

However, using an Alchemy Furnace to make pills was very challenging.

Although the pills made this way had better effects, most doctors wouldn't use an Alchemy Furnace under normal circumstances.

On one hand, the difficulty of making pills with an Alchemy Furnace was too great, and on the other, many doctors simply didn't know the ancient methods of drug-making.

By then, Wang Zhonglin had also realized what was happening and, narrowing his eyes, he said, "You want to use the ancient method to make medicine?"

Chapter 389: Dexterous Hands

Wang Zhonglin's words carried weight and authority.

As soon as he spoke up, Wang Kaiwei, who had just been sneering, immediately stiffened in expression.

Wang Shiyu, who looked down on Su Fan with distaste, also showed a trace of seriousness on her face.

One who knew ancient methods of medicine making was generally quite skilled.

Upon hearing Wang Zhonglin's words, Su Fan nodded indifferently without a care.

His casual attitude caused Wang Zhonglin's complexion to change again and again.

If Su Fan truly mastered the ancient methods of medicine making, perhaps he indeed had the ability to concoct the Lifespan Extension Pill.

However, quickly, Wang Zhonglin shook his head.

"Impossible, the great doctors of the present day who know ancient medicine making are few, and they hardly take on disciples anymore."

"Even if you are their successor, at such a young age, how much of their skill could you have learned?"

At this point, Wang Zhonglin's tone shifted.

"The more I think about it, the more I am convinced that you are a fraud!"

"If you fail to produce the Lifespan Extension Pill today, you'll have to kneel, whether you want to or not!"

"The old man must teach you a lesson, so you won't dare to deceive anyone in the future!"

As Wang Zhonglin spoke, a faint Inner Strength True Qi also stirred around him.

He, just like Su Fan, was also a master of Inner Strength who had developed True Qi within his blood.

Since arriving at the bronze Alchemy Furnace, Su Fan had no intention of conversing with Wang Zhonglin.

Under the watchful eyes of Wang Zhonglin and others, Su Fan's movements were extremely practiced as he cleaned the ash from the Pill Furnace.

Then, with a clean cloth, he carefully wiped the Alchemy Furnace.

After all this, he began selecting the charcoal.

Despite the many options for fire sources available today, charcoal still remained the best choice for practicing ancient medicine making.

The reason is simple: the great doctors of ancient times used charcoal as the fire source for alchemy.

They had summarized countless insights and techniques, and if charcoal was used as the fire for the Alchemy Furnace, these techniques could be directly applied.

Having finished his preparations, Su Fan started meticulously processing the medicinal ingredients.

At that moment, he seemed to be completely immersed in his own little world.

The reason his medical skill was so high was partly that his grandfather was an extraordinary Divine Doctor.

On the other hand, it was because he had exceptional natural talent in the field of medicine.

Like now, he immersed himself wholeheartedly in the process of pill making without any effort.

No matter how much Wang Zhonglin and his two students barked, it would not affect his medicine-making state.

"Huff—"

After taking a deep breath, Su Fan ignited the charcoal.

This pharmacy had a very advanced ventilation system, so there was no need to worry about safety accidents when burning the charcoal.

Shen Xin had been watching his movements from beside Su Fan.

Shen Xin was not familiar with traditional Chinese medicine, but at that moment, she felt Su Fan was like an artist creating his masterpiece.

He was completely engrossed in the task, and every movement Su Fan made seemed natural and perfectly timed.

In Shen Xin's eyes, every one of Su Fan's movements was also very pleasing to watch.

Especially his hands, his fingers seemed exceptionally nimble.

The myriad of medicinal ingredients were swiftly processed by him in the most optimal way before being thrown into the Alchemy Furnace.

Seeing this, Shen Xin couldn't help but be moved.

She wondered what it would be like if Su Fan's strong yet incredibly flexible fingers were to grapple with her.

Chapter 390: Room Filled with Fragrance

Su Fan was not aware of Shen Xin's thoughts; otherwise, he definitely would have fulfilled her wish.

He was now completely engrossed in making the Lifespan Extension Pill.

Because Shen Xin, Wang Zhonglin, Wang Kaiwei, and Wang Shiyu were all present.

During the pill-making process, he didn't add his own precious blood.

This would not affect it; once the pills were made, he could use his blood to finish them off in private.

For Su Fan, the process of making pills had always been immensely enjoyable.

Even his grandfather had said that he had an extraordinary talent for pill-making.

Wang Zhonglin, who was previously utterly convinced Su Fan was a fraud, now had a very ugly expression on his face.

Not only him, but Wang Kaiwei and Wang Shiyu's expressions had also turned extremely grim.

An expert is recognized as soon as they make a move.

The fluidity and meticulousness of Su Fan's movements showed that he was very proficient, and his skills were commendable.

Nevertheless, Wang Zhonglin still did not think he would lose.

The Lifespan Extension Pill had been lost for over two hundred years—what did that imply?

It's like asking if a person who died over two hundred years ago could still come back to life.

Today, Wang Zhonglin just would not believe this nonsense; he absolutely refused to believe that Su Fan could successfully make the Lifespan Extension Pill.

But he was wrong, and many times, even a master like him had to bow before established facts.

Su Fan took about half an hour, less than an hour in total.

The pharmacy room was soon filled with an invigorating and pleasant fragrance.

As this refreshing scent spread, the faces of Wang Zhonglin, Wang Kaiwei, and Wang Shiyu all turned spectacularly animated.

Wang Shiyu and Wang Kaiwei's faces were filled with disbelief and shock!

The fragrance of the pills indicated that Su Fan's pills were indeed successfully made!

Wang Zhonglin's face turned green, then red, and then purple, like a dye vat overturned in a dye house.

The prouder and more contemptuous he had been towards Su Fan, the more embarrassed he was now.

Meanwhile, Shen Xin, clueless about the situation, inadvertently rubbed salt into the wound.

Shen Xin knew very little about traditional Chinese medicine and this was her first time witnessing alchemy.

She found the scene before her utterly magical, yet she did not understand what had taken place.

So all she could do was look towards Wang Zhonglin and earnestly ask, "Master Wang, did Doctor Su... succeed?"

Shen Xin was not sure whether Su Fan had succeeded, but she really wanted to know the outcome.

Wang Zhonglin's face went through several changes, overwhelmed with shame.

But eventually, he bit the bullet and said, "Although I do not know what pill he made, he indeed succeeded."

At this moment, Wang Zhonglin was clearly like a cooked duck with a hard mouth!

Su Fan would obviously not do something as foolish as lifting a rock only to drop it on his own foot.

Since their competition was about making the Lifespan Extension Pill, it was impossible for him to make a different pill.

At this moment, Su Fan opened one side of the Alchemy Furnace and slightly tilted the Pill Furnace.

Suddenly, pills that were round and lustrous like pearls started to roll into a clean glass dish.

Each pill was semi-translucent, looking like beautifully polished jade beads.

Su Fan casually picked up a pill, looked at Wang Zhonglin, and said, "Master Wang, would you prefer to bow now, or do you want to try the pill first before you bow?"