

14:00 

## Chapter 9

Dr. Kong's car?

How could it be possible?

On top of being surprised, Sheng Lingyun also guessed that Qin Ruoxian had said this because she wanted to protect Lin Feng.

"Ruoxian, I know you are defending him, but you don't have to make such a joke, do you?"

"How could Lin Feng get in Mr. Kong's car?"

Of course, Sheng Lingyun didn't believe it. In her eyes, Lin Feng was just a good-for-nothing.

How could such a person get in Kong Dexuan's car?

Hehe, it was simply impossible.

Kong Dexuan, an authoritative figure in the Fecrait's medicine industry, was a very busy person.

Many noble figures would rather impose Mr. Kong's driver in order to save time for Doctor Kong.

It won the favor of Mr. Kong.

On the way, Dr. Kong would also diagnose them.

Qin Ruoxian did not answer, because she didn't know how.

However, she did see that Mr. Kong personally got out of the car to welcome Lin Feng.

This kind of treatment was something that even the nobles in Tianhai had never received.

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Qin Ruoxian suddenly realized that she knew nothing about this man who had accompanied her since she grew up.

In other words, she had never thought of getting to know Lin Feng.

"My friend Lin Feng, I'm sorry to trouble you this time!"

Inside the car, Kong Dexuan's face was filled with gratitude.

The driver was also confused. Not only did Mr. Kong get off the car to greet this man, but he also called him his friend!

He couldn't help glancing at Lin Feng through the rearview mirror.

Lin Feng didn't have the demeanor of a member of a rich and powerful family, nor did he have the temperament of a well-known noble.

He looked ordinary.

Lin Feng was not restrained by Mr. Kong's words and deeds.

"Dr. Kong, you don't need to be so polite."

He smiled faintly and went straight to the point. "Who is the person you asked me to meet this time?"

"Even you can't cure their illness?"

At this time, the driver deliberately coughed to show that Lin Feng had made a mistake in his words.

Lin Feng ignored him.

Kong Dexuan said directly, "I really can't cure that person's disease."

"This has always been a knot in my heart."

Lin Feng was quite surprised. That was to say, Kong Dexuan had been looking for a way to treat that person, but it was to no avail.

For a moment, he became more interested and couldn't help asking, "What kind of disease does that person have?"

Kong Dexuan looked at Lin Feng and said with a smile, "My friend, Lin Feng, let me keep you guessing."

He deliberately did not mention that person's illness in order to test Lin Feng.

Although what happened yesterday shocked him and made him feel incredible, it was too coincidental.

He had been a doctor for more than 40 years, had countless experience, and had seen countless theories. That was what made him a great doctor today.

But Lin Feng, a young man in his early twenties, could have such amazing medical skills. It was impossible unless he had started to study medicine in his mother's womb.

This was obviously impossible.

Lin Feng saw through Mr. Kong's thoughts and smiled faintly, "It's okay."

Soon, the car drove to the end of Rowan Street, where there was a three-story villa.

On the left side of the yard gate, there was the word "elegance" carved on the marble tablet.

The surrounding environment was quiet, and the green trees were dense. It was a good place to keep healthy.

As soon as they got out of the car, a middle-aged man with glasses, who was about 30 years old, came up to them quickly.

"Hello, Dr. Kong. Mr. Ye has been waiting for you for a long time."

He warmly greeted Kong Dexuan, but his eyes never lingered on Lin Feng for a moment.

The two followed the man with glasses into the living room. As soon as they entered, they smelled the fragrance of tea.

On the square tea table, a dark and burly man sat in the middle.

He wore a suit, and his leather shoes and hair were shiny. A pair of tiger-like eyes were full of power, and his whole body exuded a breathtaking spirit.

Lin Feng was also surprised to see this person.

It wasn't that Lin Feng knew him, but that Lin Feng could sense that there was a violent aura surrounding this person.

This person must have been stained with blood.

"Mr. Kong, you made me wait so long!"

A burly man stood up and greeted him.

Kong Dexuan shook hands with him generously. "Mr. Ye, you know what I'm here for. Let's cut the chase. I'll introduce you to him."

"This is the person I recommended to you yesterday, Lin Feng!"

Then, Mr. Kong introduced to Lin Feng, "Lin Feng, he used to be a famous figure in Tianhai. He is now the business leader, Mr. Ye Tiannan."

The reason why Kong Dexuan introduced Ye Tiannan in detail was not to curry favor with him, but to remind Lin Feng of his identity so that he would not be rude.

Lin Feng smiled faintly and stretched out his right hand. "Hello, Mr. Ye!"

When Ye Tiannan heard that the person that Mr. Kong had recommended was Lin Feng, a hint of displeasure flashed across his eyes. However, he still gave Mr. Kong face and extended his right hand.

"Hello!"

He nodded slightly. His tone was calm and his expression was contemptuous. When he shook hands with Lin Feng, his hands barely touched his.

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Immediately, Ye Tiannan invited Mr. Kong to sit down and the servants to serve tea.

"Mr. Kong, if I remember correctly, this is the third time you've come to my place."

Ye Tiannan took a sip of tea and said with a smile, "Although I was a little disappointed three times, you're a guest. It's not too late to go after lunch."

He wanted his guests to leave.

Kong Dexuan's expression changed. "Mr. Ye, what do you mean by this?"

"You can't judge a book by its cover. After all these years in society, don't you understand such a simple thing?"

Hearing Ye Tiannan's contempt and denial of Lin Feng, Kong Dexuan said seriously, "I believe in Lin Feng!"

Ye Tiannan glanced at Lin Feng and asked impatiently, "Do you have a medical qualification certificate?"

"Are you a nurse or an intern?"

It was full of contempt and mockery.

Lin Feng smiled faintly. "I don't have a qualification certificate. And I'm not a nurse or an intern."

Kong Dexuan's expression turned even uglier.

Yesterday, when he saw Lin Feng perform the Tai Chi Concentration Needle Method, he naturally thought that Lin Feng was an expert in the medical field.

However, he didn't think of what Ye Tiannan said.

Ye Tiannan sneered and said, "If you have nothing, then tell me, what are you?"

14:01 

"Forget it..."

He waved his hand impatiently and looked at Kong Dexuan. "Mr. Kong, you can't cure my illness. I don't blame you."

"But you shouldn't have randomly found a kid to fool me."

There was a hint of reproach in his words.

Ye Tiannan thought for a moment and suppressed his anger. "I'm in a bad mood today, so I won't accompany you."

He got up and went back to his room.

At this moment, Lin Feng sneered and said, "Have you been in low spirits recently? Do you always feel weak in your limbs, and your hearing is not as good as before?"

Ye Tiannan suddenly turned around, his eyes full of surprise.

Immediately, he calmed down and asked, "Did Mr. Kong tell you that?"

"No, no, no!"

Kong Dexuan waved his hand repeatedly. "I didn't say a word about your illness."

"That's not all."

Lin Feng smiled faintly and continued, "You use the toilet in the middle of the night more often. You're sweaty and smelly. Even your hair grew gray."

"So every time you see a guest, you will dye your hair first."

Ye Tiannan narrowed his eyes. "Continue!"

Lin Feng looked coldly at Ye Tiannan and said, "Your left heel has been injured, and your tendons and vessels have been hurt. As a result, you are not able to have kids."

"I've been all alone until now!"

14:01 

Ye Tiannan's eyelids twitched, and the atmosphere in the living room instantly cooled down.

The next moment, Ye Tiannan suddenly burst into laughter. "Not bad, not bad. I misjudged you today."

Although it was possible that Mr. Kong had secretly told Lin Feng about the symptoms, only Ye Tiannan himself knew about the old injury on his left leg.

In the midst of his laughter, he walked back and looked at Lin Feng again.

Seeing that Lin Feng didn't dodge his eyes and his face was calm, he couldn't help but praise him.

"You're young and brave."

"It's been a long time since I've seen such a young and talented person."

"Seeing you today makes me feel refreshed."

He shouted, "Bring me some wine. I'm going to drink with these two today."

The servant immediately went over.

"Lin Feng, how did you see these symptoms?"

Mr. Kong was also very shocked. He only learned of Ye Tiannan's illness after he checked his pulse and examined him.

But how did Lin Feng know?

Could he read minds?

Ye Tiannan also looked at Lin Feng in confusion.

Lin Feng smiled and said faintly, "When I shook hands with Mr. Ye just now, I felt that Mr. Ye's palm was hot."

"I can tell from Mr. Ye's complexion and the strength of his voice."

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Of course, he wouldn't tell them that he only found out about the symptoms when he used the Xuantian Sutra while he shook hands with Ye Tiannan just now.

Hearing this, Mr. Kong was confused. "Is that a thing?" he thought.

This was simply too heaven-defying!

"I see!"

In addition to being shocked, Ye Tiannan also looked at Lin Feng with appreciation. "As a genius, he is neither arrogant nor impetuous. Such a decent man."

"I'm sure he'll have a bright future!"

Lin Feng smiled and said nothing.

Kong Dexuan agreed with Ye Tiannan's evaluation of Lin Feng very much. "Lin Feng, since you can easily see these symptoms, then..."

"These symptoms don't seem to be a problem on their own, but if they come together, it will be very tricky."

Lin Feng knew what Kong Dexuan wanted to ask, so he said directly, "This is the Five Decrepit Phenomena."

"I can indeed cure it."

"Really?" Kong Dexuan suddenly stood up, extremely excited.

Ye Tiannan's eyes flashed with a hot light.


He felt excited!

He felt passionate!

There was no doubt at all.

In less than three minutes, Lin Feng listed all his symptoms. He had no reason to doubt it.



14:02 

"But..."

Lin Feng stared at Ye Tiannan and said coldly, "I won't treat this disease!"

"Crack!"

With a crisp sound, the teacup in Ye Tiannan's hand shattered.



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