

## Physician 15

### Chapter 15

When everyone heard his demand for fifty million, their expressions changed completely!

He was crazy!

He was a literal lunatic!

Was a life worth sixty million?

Of course! It was worth much more than that, in fact!

However, that was only if he could actually save that man's life!

This was terminal stage cancer, something everyone in the world knew was impossible to heal!

Ye Chen put his hands in his pockets. "I'll give you three seconds to think it over. My time is precious, after all. If you don't want me to treat him, I'll leave. Three... Two..."

"Heal him! I'll pay!" Madam Shen practically roared.

She had no other choice. Even if this kid was a charlatan, she had no choice but to take his offer.

"Alright." Ye Chen walked toward the room without further delay. "Prepare ten million, and I'll perform the first treatment to wake him up. While I'm working, no one is allowed to go in!"

With that, he closed the door behind him, leaving behind the confused masses.

A few seconds later, everyone finally came back to their senses.

“Can that guy really heal Dad?” Shen Mengjia said incredulously.

“Hmph, the machines have confirmed it, and the ECG can’t even detect a heartbeat anymore. Dad is dead as a doornail, so what do you think? If he can’t do it, I’ll call the cops and have him arrested as a fraud!” Shen Menglong got back on his feet and said angrily.

Miracle Doctor Qiu explained as well, “I checked the patient’s condition an hour ago, and there were no signs of life at all. He’s medically considered dead. I would suggest that you give up hope and start preparing for his funeral.”

Madam Shen looked at the tightly-shut door and stayed silent, her hands shaking. She desperately needed a miracle!

Inside the room.

Ye Chen looked at Shen Haihua, who was on his deathbed, and murmured, “I guess you’re pretty lucky to have met me in your last moments. The divine healing skills the old geezer taught me are enough to drag you back from death’s door!”

As soon as he said that, Ye Chen activated his Nine Heavens Dark Sun Technique, and a wisp of yellow-colored True Qi emerged from his dantian! It even gradually gathered around his fingers!

The next instant, his fingers moved quickly, forming a hand-seal!

“By the black sky and the yellow earth, by the demons below and the devils above, I invoke the Dark Demon Resurrection Formation! Rise!”

The True Qi from Ye Chen’s dantian surged out rapidly, and a golden glow from the formation enveloped his entire body!

The formation continued to shrink until finally, Ye Chen grabbed it in the center of his hand!

“Go forth!”

Ye Chen smashed the formation onto Shen Haihua’s body!

The next second, something strange happened. Shen Haihua’s body actually began to levitate!

Countless ancient symbols swam around him!

“Now!”

The human body had Twelve Principal Meridians and Eight Extraordinary Meridians. Of these, the Twelve Principal Meridians, the Conception Vessel, and the Governing Vessel were collectively called the Fourteen Channels.

What Ye Chen wanted to do now was to connect Shen Haihua’s Yang 1 Vessel with the silver needles and the formation!

That was because the Yang Vessel represented life!

In no time at all, the aura of death flooding Shen Haihua’s chest had dissipated completely!

It was practically inhuman!

As time passed slowly, Shen Haihua’s initially pale face began to regain some color, and he even began to breathe faintly!

The flat line on the ECG monitor next to his bed also began to beep!

By then, Ye Chen's forehead was drenched in sweat, and his clothes were all soaked through!

Using a formation and acupuncture at the same time took up a lot of his concentration and True Qi.

“Looks like I'll need to work on my cultivation. Once I have the funds, I can buy the herbs I need, and that should speed up my cultivation progress.”

Ten minutes later, Shen Haihua's body descended slowly, and the light in the room began to fade.

Ye Chen heaved a long sigh of relief. The first stage was more or less done, and it was only a matter of time before Shen Haihua awakened.

However, this could only keep him alive for a mere three days. If he wished to keep living like a normal human, he would still need to consume a pill.

“If I had known it would take up so much of my True Qi, I should have asked for a hundred million! Ah, forget it. I guess this guy is my first customer, so I'll just call it a discount.”

Ye Chen opened the door and faced the crowd whose thoughts were written plainly on their faces. Cutting straight to the chase, he said, “It went decently well, and the guy inside should wake up soon. Oh yeah, where's my money?”

The others looked at Ye Chen, his body drenched in sweat and his expression exhausted. They were all shocked.

Was it that tiring to heal someone?

Why did he look like he just ran a marathon?

“Master, are you telling the truth? Do you mean that Haihua will wake up soon?”

Madam Shen was somewhat disbelieving.

Ye Chen nodded.

“Thank you... Oh, thank you, Master! Here’s a bank card, the PIN number is six zeroes.”

Just as Madam Shen was about to pass the card to Ye Chen, Shen Menglong snatched it away!

“Mom, look inside! Does Dad look awake to you? He’s still just lying there! How could you believe the words of a charlatan so easily? This guy must have taken a shower inside, and he’s acting all tired to gain our sympathy!”

Miracle Doctor Qiu harrumphed coldly as well. “You claim to be a doctor, but all you do is use the dead to earn dishonest money. I’m ashamed of you.”

Standing beside them, Shen Mengjia wanted to defend Ye Chen, but she knew that there was no way her father would wake up, not without a miracle.

Perhaps Ye Chen really was a fraud.

Ye Chen glanced at everyone coldly and said in an icy voice, “So none of you believe me? Are you sure?”

No one present spoke up.

Ye Chen laughed self-condescendingly, and the next instant, his body moved. He gave Shen Menglong another tight slap across the face.

Shen Menglong never expected him to attack again, and it was far too late to dodge. He flipped over and crashed to the ground, the bank card flying from his grasp.

Ye Chen ignored the others' reactions, reaching his hand out to grab the bank card and then walking down the stairs, cool as a cucumber.

“This is the consultation fee that I earned, fair and square. Also, that man will wake up, but he can only live for three more days. Without my medicine, even the king of gods won't be able to save him!”

In no time at all, Ye Chen disappeared from their line of sight.

Shen Menglong crawled up with considerable difficulty and touched his face, only to realize that his whole face had swollen up!

“F\*ck, that b\*stard actually dared to hit me! He even stole ten million from us in front of so many others! Haha, there are so many witnesses! I'm gonna call the cops! He's dead meat!”

Miracle Doctor Qiu added cheekily, “Young Master Shen, I have a friend working in the River City Police Department. I'll call him right now.”

“Do it!” said Shen Menglong through clenched teeth.

Just then, all of a sudden, a scream reverberated through the entire villa!

Madam Shen rushed inside!

Everyone froze, thinking that Madam Shen was attempting to kill herself again... until the moment they looked into the room!

They were absolutely stunned!

It was because— because Shen Haihua, who had already passed away, was sitting up in bed!

He really sat up!

How was that possible?

“F\*ck, is that a man or a ghost?”

Shen Menglong took more than ten steps back, nothing but terror written all over his face!

A man he had thought dead was now staring straight at him! How terrifying that must be!

Xiao Min even fell on her butt, her legs shaking uncontrollably!

Miracle Doctor Qiu was even worse! The trousers under his white coat were drenched!

He had been scared into wetting himself.

In all his decades of being a doctor, he had never encountered anything like this before.