

Invincibility Begins with a Super Fairy Manny #Chapter 8: Shaking the Whole Scene - Read Invincibility Begins with a Super Fairy Manny Chapter 8: Shaking the Whole Scene

8 Chapter 8: Shaking the Whole Scene

Xue An?

Hua Xingyu furrowed his brow, never having heard of such a young doctor among their ranks.

Hua Xingyu looked toward his granddaughter, Hua Tingting.

As the deputy head of Beijiang's largest hospital, she would surely know of any famous young doctors.

Of course, Hua Tingting did not recognize Xue An; she sized him up for a long while, and then asked somewhat disdainfully, "May I ask Mr. Xue, which medical college are you a graduate from? Beiyi University? Fuyi University? Or perhaps Yale University School of Medicine?"

The institutions mentioned by Hua Tingting ranked among the top medical colleges globally.

The young men and women who had come with Hua Xingyu were all exceptional talents from these medical colleges.

But Xue An just gave a light smile, "None of them! I never attended a medical college."

"Then who is your master?" Hua Xingyu continued to inquire.

There were many highly skilled medical practitioners hidden among the common folk of Huaxia, and if Xue An was their descendant, he was not to be underestimated.

Xue An shook his head, "None! I'm not a doctor!"

"Not a doctor?" Hua Tingting's expression grew even more derisive.

"Then why do I hear that someone has actually claimed they could save Elder Qin's life, provided that he pays a suitable price! Could it be, this is a scammer?"

The accusation was severe; it was a direct allegation that Xue An was a swindler.

Yet Xue An remained unfazed, still sitting with no emotion showing on his face.

At that moment, Hua Xingyu turned to Qin Yuan and said, "Elder Qin, you appear to be ruddy-cheeked with clear pupils and full of vitality; you don't seem like someone ailing. May I take a look at your pulse?"

Qin Yuan hesitated, and Qin Yu couldn't help but say, "Grandfather, Master Hua is well-intentioned; please let him check on you."

With his hand on Qin Yuan's pulse point, Hua Xingyu reflected deeply for a long while before smiling and saying, "Elder Qin, judging from your pulse, I think you can live to be a hundred years old!"

Many people smiled at this.

As for Xue An, it seemed as though he had been forgotten.

Qin Yuan sighed, "I don't aspire to reach a hundred years. I just wish to live long enough to see my grandchild get married."

Qin Yu's face turned red, and she lowered her head.

But at that moment, an ill-timed voice sounded.

"I thought one referred to as a master would possess some skill, but it seems that's not the case!"

The laughter came to an abrupt halt.

Hua Xingyu's face darkened, and Hua Tingting frowned, her impatience showing as she said, "Quit those charlatans' tricks. I'm telling you, if you keep masquerading as a doctor to deceive people, be careful, or I'll have you put in jail."

Hua Xingyu waved his hand to stop Hua Tingting from continuing, then stared at Xue An, "You say I'm nothing special, then please, what profound insight do you have?"

Xue An nodded, "Okay, but what will you do if I win against you?"

"If you can defeat me in the field of medicine, then I'll kneel and take you as my master!" Hua Xingyu said with a cold sneer.

Xue An shook his head.

"What's the matter? Scared?"

“Not at all, I just don’t want you as an apprentice; you’re too old! Now, if it were your granddaughter, I might actually consider it!”

These words caused Hua Tingting’s pretty face to chill, and the expressions of Hua Xingyu’s disciples darkened.

Turning his head to Qin Yuan, Xue An said, “Although there are no apparent signs of illness on you, there’s one symptom—do you dream every night?”

Qin Yuan nodded.

Hua Tingting scoffed, “If that’s a disease, then almost everyone is sick.”

After a glance from Xue An, Hua Tingting felt a chill run through her body, and she found herself unable to continue her scoff.

“Do you always dream of a person, and in the dream, does she tell you how many days you have left to live?”

Qin Yuan’s face drastically changed.

Xue An’s words struck directly at the greatest secret he had buried in his heart for over a year.

This was also why he had been seeking doctors and medicines all day long.

Almost every night, he had dreamt of the same woman, who would tell him how many days he had left to live.

This was also why Qin Yuan had been so moved when Xue An mentioned in the herb market that he only had three days left to live.

Because the woman in red had made it very clear that he would die after three days.

Seeing the dramatic change in Qin Yuan’s face, Hua Xingyu also became somewhat astonished and suspicious.

Could it be that this lad had actually guessed correctly?

Hua Tingting, on the other hand, was somewhat dismissive.

“Mr. Qin, according to current medical theories, everyone dreams. It’s as common as breathing. It’s probably due to too much stress that you keep having the same dream. You shouldn’t worry too much about it. And you shouldn’t let some charlatans with ulterior motives take advantage of you because of it.”

Xue An said calmly, "Do you know how I know that you dream every night? It's because that woman in red is lying on your back right now."

As soon as these words came out, not only did Qin Yuan turn pale with shock, but Qin Yu also felt goosebumps all over her body.

It was only then that Hua Tingting let down her guard, with a cold laugh she said, "After all this fuss, it turns out you're just a charlatan! If you could see that someone was dreaming, that might be excusable, maybe even that they saw a woman in red, but claiming anything more than that is pure nonsense! Mr. Qin, don't believe him, he's just a swindler."

As someone who had received higher education in medicine abroad, she looked down even on traditional Chinese medicine, let alone this kind of trickery pretending to be supernatural.

But just at that moment, Xue An let out a faint smile.

"The eyes of the flesh are indeed the eyes of the flesh, but today, I'll show you what a true adept really looks like!"

Saying this, Xue An suddenly waved his hand and uttered a light shout.

"Command!"

Everyone present felt the room suddenly darken, and then they witnessed a truly horrifying scene.

They saw a disheveled woman in red lying on Qin Yuan's back.

The scene made the faint-hearted Hua Tingting scream. Hua Xingyu and the others turned pale.

Qin Yuan fell to his knees with a thud, "Mr. Xue, save me!"

The red-dressed female ghost lying on his back suddenly lunged out, charging straight at the petrified Hua Tingting.

She was about to reach her.

Hua Tingting was so scared that she didn't dare to move.

Just then, Xue An calmly said, "A mere fierce ghost dares to be presumptuous in front of me?"

As he spoke, Xue An's right hand swiftly grabbed, and the woman in red let out a piercing wail before dissolving into a black smoke that Xue An firmly grasped in his hand.

Amidst the spreading black fog, Xue An stood with his hands behind his back, appearing as a deity himself.

"Now do you believe?" Xue An said calmly.

Hua Xingyu fell to his knees with a thud, "Mr. Xue, please spare our lives, we were blind and foolish! Please forgive us!"

Xue An said calmly, "Tear."

The black smoke responded and split apart, then vanished in a burst of flame!

Peace returned to the room; Hua Tingting was pale with fear, and Qin Yu was not much better.

Only Xue An, who dusted off his hands, as if he had just completed a trivial task.

"Old man Qin, the job is done. Time to settle the bill!"

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