

## Chapter 5 Chapter 5

Michael waited outside. He had nothing to do, so he simply calmed down and carefully sensed the changes in his body.

"When I fought with more than a dozen strong men brought by Zain, the strength and reaction of my body were much stronger than before.

"If not so, even if I know the many vital points of the human body, I can't so easily beat more than a dozen people! If I'm right, I should be affected by the inner energy in my body."

Michael carefully sensed the warm breath circulating automatically in his body and knew it was inner energy.

He needed some time to sort out all the basic ones in his mind.

His mysterious master was not only a medical sage but also a powerful practitioner.

According to the information in his mind, there were four realms of cultivation: Physical Body Realm, Transform Realm, Soul Energy Realm, and Snake-dragon Realm!

As for whether there were any other realms above the Snake-dragon Realm, it was completely blank. There was no record of this aspect at all.

The Qi in his body was the inner energy that only cultivators could have! However, this wisp of inner energy was extremely weak.

"If I want to absorb Spiritual Energy and nourish my inner energy to strengthen myself, I need to practice a cultivation method. There is more than one cultivation method in my mind. I'll take a good look at it when I have time. What kind of cultivation method should I practice?"



Just as Michael was thinking this, he saw a few people walking out of the villa.

The leader was a middle-aged man and a woman in her mid-20s. A few men and women followed behind them, slightly bowing like slaves.

Michael's eyes instantly fell on the woman.

As long as someone looked at this group of people, his eyes would definitely fall on this woman in an instant!

There was a kind of person in the world who seemed to have a stage. No matter where she went, she was the absolute protagonist. This was the woman.

She was about 1.7 meters tall. Wearing a blue and white porcelain cheongsam, she looked noble and cold.

The middle-aged man next to her, dressed in a very sophisticated suit, was obviously a successful person who had been in the upper position for a long time. Standing next to her, he was like a fool. They were not at the same level at all.

Michael's eyes were full of amazement. He thought, "If women's faces and bodies were carved by God, then this woman is absolutely the masterpiece of God. Even the pickiest man could not find a single flaw in her."

It was not the first time he saw women in cheongsams, but it seemed that he had comprehended the charm of cheongsam for the first time.

The graceful figure, the cold and graceful temperament, perfectly combined with the unique beauty of cheongsam, which he had never seen before, be it in the real world or on TV.

Seeing a woman at this level was like seeing the beautiful scenery of the human world. It was inevitable that he would take a few glances at her.



However, Michael did not have to keep a close eye on her. Just as he was about to shift his gaze away, he suddenly let out a soft gasp and frowned!

"It's true that your words benefit me a lot! Haha, Miss Shang has also said that this Autumn Ink Work is real. I can finally be in peace!"

The middle-aged man in a suit looked at the woman next to him and said with a smile.

The middle-aged man was Kyle, the head of the Song family, and the woman beside him was called Diana, whose background was much more terrifying than his.

Originally, Kyle did not have the opportunity to contact Diana, and Diana was even less likely to come to his house. However, he happened to have a picture of Zheng Banqiao's Autumn Ink Work, and he also learned that Diana was very fond of ancient calligraphy and painting.

He asked someone to pass a message saying that he could not distinguish the authenticity of Autumn Ink Work and wanted to ask Diana to help, and Diana did come.

Diana was about to leave. Kyle would see her off, daring not to be the slightest bit slack.

"Mr. Song thinks too highly of me. I think it is true, but it may not be true. If you have doubts, you'd better go to a professional agency to check it out."

Diana said with a smile.

Her smile was gentle, but it also gave off a sense of distance.

"Haha! No! It's completely unnecessary. Since Miss Shang said that it's true, it's absolutely true!" Kyle shook his head hurriedly. His face was full of seriousness, but it was equivalent to flattering.

Diana smiled and did not reply.



"If Miss Shang likes this painting, why don't you take it? I will give it to you. In my opinion, only you are worthy of this 'The Autumn Ink Work'!"

Although he felt a little uncomfortable, Kyle said this without any hesitation. As long as he could climb up this big tree, this painting of more than 10 million yuan was nothing at all!

"No thanks, I'm already lucky enough to see Duke Zheng's masterpiece."

Diana shook her head with a smile and politely refuse it.

At this time, she frowned and looked at Michael, who was staring at her.

She had long been accustomed to being noticed by others, but this was the first time that someone dared to stare at her like that. It was too rude!

Kyle and the others also noticed Michael.

"Who are you? Why are you here? What are you looking at? Put your eyes away. How can you stare at Miss Shang like this? You are ill-bred!"

Kyle's face suddenly darkened and he scolded Michael coldly. At the same time, he also told Diana that this guy was not from his Song family.

Michael ignored him and continued to stare at Diana. Suddenly, he asked, "I want to ask if you're sick."

"Creak!"

There was a dead silence!

Diana's pretty face turned cold.

"Are you sick?"

Obviously, he was scolding her!

Kyle was so angry that his scalp turned numb.

Where did this b\*stard come from? It was not easy for him to build a relationship with Diana. Once it was messed up by this guy, his good plot



would disappear immediately!

"Miss Shang, don't be angry! This guy is not from our Song family at all. I'll get someone to deal with him and throw him out. Please calm down!"

Kyle quickly smiled at Diana, and then shouted to the people behind him, "What are you waiting for? Ask him to kneel down to apologize to Miss Shang!"

Only then did the people behind him react. The men immediately rushed towards Michael.

Michael really didn't want to cause trouble, but he couldn't help but want to test whether the medical knowledge in his mind was real or not.

"Have you been hit in the head before? Now you often feel a splitting headache. It's like someone sticking two needles into both of your temples at the same time. This situation should last for nearly 20 years."

Michael looked at Diana's face and then carefully looked into her eyes. He thought to himself that his observation had also improved a lot. Although his eyesight was good in the past, it was impossible for him to see the blood veins in the other party's eyes from such a long distance.

"B\*stard! You're courting death!"

Kyle gritted his teeth in anger. This guy dared to say that Miss Shang had been hit in the head. He was in a hurry to reincarnate.

"Wait!" Diana suddenly said.

Those who had rushed to Michael stopped and looked at Diana in confusion.

Kyle is also puzzled.

At this time, Diana looked at Michael with some doubt and said in a





cold voice, "How do you know these things? Have you investigated me?"

Kyle was dumbfounded. What was going on? Did this guy really get it right?

Michael laughed. He was very happy to confirm that the knowledge in his brain was correct again.

"How could I have investigated you? I saw it with my eyes. Not only can I see it, but I can also cure it for you!" Michael said with a smile.

"Can you cure me?"

Diana's eyes lit up.

The headache had troubled her for many years. Although it was not a fatal problem, it was really unbearable every time she felt pain.

She had been to many large hospitals, and the doctors all said that this could not be cured!

"Boy, can you cure Miss Shang's headache? Hurry up and treat her! What are you waiting for!"

Kyle was extremely excited. Although this kid was not from the Song family, if Miss Shang was cured here, it would be good for the Song family!

"I just asked if you were sick, and I didn't intend to treat you."

However, Michael shook his head. He just wanted to confirm that the medical skills in his mind were right. That was all.

"..." Diana's eyelids twitched. For the first time in her life, she felt that she had been fooled.

"Since you don't intend to treat her, why do you ask so many questions?"

Kyle was so angry that he almost spat blood. He shouted, "Boy, be careful! Do you know who you are talking to?"

"Who is she? What does it have to do with me?"

Michael didn't seem to care.

At this moment, he faintly heard a scream coming from inside the villa. The voice was very low and no one else noticed it, but Michael caught them.

"Yasmin!"

In an instant, Michael's face changed greatly. With his face full of killing intent, he rushed toward the villa like a furious beast!

