

Powerhouse 86

Chapter 86 Do You Want to Become Prettier?

The scene was filled with laughter, contempt, and skepticism, which continued unabated.

"Old Man Zhuo, this kind of play is really no fun!"

"Yeah, you're clearly just teasing us. How could such a young kid, even if he is an international medical genius, possibly create this so-called Divine Medicine?"

"Divine Medicine is no joke. Weren't those medicines that shocked the world, those at the pinnacle of medicine, developed by very well-known pharmaceutical companies or medical teams?"

Everyone looked at Lin Mo with utter disdain, as if they were watching a joke.

But, at that moment, everyone's laughter suddenly came to an abrupt halt.

What did they see?

They saw an elder walking very respectfully up to the young man, bowing at a fifty-degree angle, his voice filled with utmost respect:

"Divine Doctor Lin, to be able to meet you here, I am truly fortunate."

Everyone's gaze was filled with shock, alarm, and disbelief.

Who was that elder? Hu Beipeng!!

He was a renowned medical sage throughout Shu Province and had even won the overall championship of the Shu Province medical competition a few years ago.

He held absolute authority in the medical field.

And now, he was actually bowing and scraping, showing exceptional respect to a seventeen- or eighteen-year-old boy?

However, what shocked them even more was that Lin Mo merely looked at Hu Beipeng indifferently, and in a detached tone said:

"Finished speaking? If you're done, get out of the way and don't block me from selling my elixirs."

Hu Beipeng was stunned, but he quickly made way for Lin Mo to pass, with not a trace of embarrassment or anger on his face: "Please, Divine Doctor Lin... please proceed."

Remembering the last time he had spoken rudely to the young man, Hu Beipeng couldn't help but give a wry smile.

But that was in the past. Now, no matter what, he had to leave the best impression possible in the heart of this young man.

Looking at the scene of widespread discussions, Hu Beipeng tried his best to defend:

"Ladies and gentlemen, please do not doubt this young sir."

"I, Hu Beipeng, guarantee with my personal integrity that the Divine Medicine he's auctioning is absolutely real."

At this moment, Lin Mo had already walked onto the auction stage and glanced at Hu Beipeng with a hint of appreciation.

Hu Beipeng was smart and knew his place. If it were someone else, they might still be prideful.

It was clear to see that Hu Beipeng, far from being disrespectful, had even stood up to speak out amidst so much skepticism.

However, even though Hu Beipeng himself had spoken, there were still many voices of doubt at the scene:

"Elder Hu, it's not that we don't trust you, but this young man, at best he looks seventeen or eighteen years old, how could he possibly create this so-called Divine Medicine?"

"Yes, we would never doubt your reputation and authority, Elder Hu, but we find it hard to be convinced by this young man."

Seeing that the crowd still held to their own views, Hu Beipeng's expression chilled as he said, "Ladies and gentlemen, since you don't believe this young sir so much, just wait to be proven wrong! The ones who will be embarrassed are you, not me, Hu Beipeng. I, Hu Beipeng, fully believe in Divine Doctor Lin, whatever Divine Pill he creates, I will stand by him!"

At this time, a wealthy man sneered disdainfully, "Enough, stop bullshitting. Listening to your tone, you seem to have some reputation, but I've never heard of it, some medical sage, you might just be in cahoots with this kid. I bet, you two could both be swindlers!"

"Fucking shit! What the hell are you talking about, looking for death, eh?"

At this, Long San, who was following behind Lin Mo, glared fiercely at the wealthy man and cursed without any politeness.

The wealthy man shrunk back under Long San's glare, but what followed was an even greater wave of skepticism:

"He's not wrong though, we haven't even seen the elixirs, let alone witnessed their miraculous effects, how can we be convinced?"

"Exactly, I'd rather die than believe in these so-called Divine Medicines and their bullshit usefulness."

At this moment, two wealthy businessmen, one fat and one slim, also spoke with undisguised contempt.

The three who had just spoken were the richest in the crowd and naturally had the most arrogant tones.

Lin Mo glanced at the three men indifferently, yet the corners of his mouth curled up slightly as he scoffed,

"Oh, then you better not come crying and begging me to sell you an elixir later."

"Hahaha..."

The three businessmen immediately burst into laughter, dripping with scorn,

"Kid, cut the crap. I've got plenty of money. What kind of medicine can't I buy?"

"Exactly, crying and begging you? Dream on!"

"Right, if I beg you even for half a sentence, I'll live stream myself eating shit!"

Lin Mo paid no heed to the bluster of these three businessmen, viewing them as no more than three laughable ants.

Then, Lin Mo's gaze fell upon a young girl at the auction who had been silently observing the stage.

Though wearing a mask that obscured her face, her figure was undeniably stunning to the extreme.

Lin Mo looked at Long San and spoke lightly, "Go invite someone up here for me."

Long San nodded and quickly approached the girl whose figure was devilishly enchanting.

This girl was none other than Ye Lingxin. She never would have expected to encounter Lin Mo at this place.

Since the end of the university swimming event, she hadn't seen Lin Mo again.

Working part-time here, she was content to merely observe the aloof young man on stage with an exceptional physique and cool charm.

However, she never anticipated that this aloof young man would notice her.

Soon, Long San arrived in front of Ye Lingxin. As a bald man, his sudden appearance startled her.

She instinctively stepped back, a hint of wariness flashing in her beautiful eyes.

"Don't be scared, miss. Mr. Lin has asked me to invite you to the stage," Long San said, trying to put on the friendliest smile he could manage.

"He... how could he possibly invite me?" Ye Lingxin said in disbelief.

"Little sister, don't be nervous. Being invited by Mr. Lin shows that you're his friend. Becoming a friend of Mr. Lin's is such an honor," Long San said with a smile.

"Friend? You mean, I count as his friend?" Ye Lingxin's clear eyes widened.

"That's right. If Mr. Lin personally invites you to the stage, you must be his friend. Otherwise, with his character, he wouldn't casually invite you," Long San said with conviction.

Before Ye Lingxin could react, Long San urged her, "Come on, little sister, don't overthink it. Just follow me to the stage. Mr. Lin certainly means no harm."

Ye Lingxin glanced at the tall and aloof young man on stage and nodded, timidly following Long San up to the stage.

Soon, Ye Lingxin arrived on the stage.

She was nervous as she looked at Lin Mo and didn't dare to raise her head as she asked, "What... what do you want with me?"

"Do you want to become beautiful?" Lin Mo's slender, aloof eyes showed little emotion as he asked indifferently.

"I... I..." Ye Lingxin was stunned. Her words began to falter. No girl doesn't want to be beautiful, and Ye Lingxin was no exception. Over the years, she had suffered through relentless mockery and hurt, even experiencing despair.

If there truly was a chance to become beautiful, why wouldn't she want it? But was it possible?

In the beginning, her parents had spent all their savings trying to heal her face, only for every reputable hospital to give up on her, consigning her to live with that face forever.

The most authoritative doctor had been ruthlessly blunt with her, telling her, "You're going to be a freak for the rest of your life!"