

# THE GREATEST VILLAGE DOCTOR IN THE WORLD

## Chapter 6 Clearing the Meridians

Not long after lunch, Li Yumei quietly made her way to Ling Feng's clinic.

At this hour, most villagers were taking a nap at home; no one would notice her visit to Ling Feng.

Although visiting the clinic for treatment was perfectly normal, the thought of the ambiguous scene from yesterday made Li Yumei blush profoundly, as if she had done something indecent.

Instinctively, she chose a time when fewer people were around to come.

When she arrived at the clinic, Ling Feng was idly playing with his phone while sitting in a chair.

Upon seeing Li Yumei, Ling Feng hurriedly stood up, "Yu Mei, you're here?"

Today, Li Yumei was wearing a white floral shirt.

Such a tempting figure, for a virile man like Ling Feng, was simply a fatal attraction; his eyes almost glazed over.

Seeing Ling Feng staring straight at her, Li Yumei felt so shy her cheeks turned bright red: "Ling Feng, brother, I've come... come for treatment."

Her ears turned red as she spoke of treatment.

A smile appeared on Ling Feng's face, "How is it, were you able to produce milk last night?"

"I could... produce milk, but it's still not enough, not enough for the baby," Li Yumei said with flushed cheeks.

Reporting her lactation status to a man, and the childhood friend of her deceased husband at that, was utterly embarrassing!

Nodding with satisfaction, Ling Feng took out the elixir he had prepared for Li Yumei from a drawer.

"This is a medicinal pill I refined especially for you, it's quite effective for lactation! Take it now," Ling Feng said, handing it to Li Yumei.

Li Yumei took the yellow medicinal pill and the glass of water passed by Ling Feng, swallowing it down in one gulp.

After she finished, Ling Feng naturally locked the clinic door, and the room's lighting immediately dimmed.

"Yu Mei, let's go inside," Ling Feng said with a smile.

Li Yumei felt her heart pounding and obediently nodded, following Ling Feng into the inner room.

Just like the day before, she slowly removed her shirt with her small hands, revealing a dazzlingly white expanse.

Taking off her shirt, Li Yumei lay down on the bed with her eyes closed, in a posture ready for Ling Feng to proceed.

Confronted with the tempting scene before him, Ling Feng took a deep breath, it was time to get to work!

With her eyes closed, Li Yumei's cheeks flushed with a seductive glow as she breathed heavily in response to Ling Feng's movements.

For some reason, she felt that Ling Feng was different from before today; there was a mesmerizing aura about him that made her heartbeat quicken uncontrollably.

Of course, Li Yumei didn't know that after consuming the elixir, Ling Feng's figure had become much more toned, and the scent of his male hormones was stronger—a natural aphrodisiac for women.

Ling Feng, absorbed in massaging and unblocking her channels, had not noticed this. After finishing the procedure, he firmly pressed an acupuncture point on her chest.

"Ah!" Li Yumei couldn't help but open her eyes, her lips parting slightly.

At the same time, her pretty face took on even more suggestiveness, her eyes soft as silk as she gazed at Ling Feng, who couldn't help but stare back, entranced!

After several seconds of eye contact, Li Yumei snapped back to her senses, realizing her lapse in composure, she quickly covered herself while her face blushed to the extreme.

"Cough cough, that's enough for today's session, Yu Mei, put on your shirt. Come back in a couple of days for one or two more sessions, and that should do it," Ling Feng coughed and turned away.

Li Yumei, blushing, uttered a soft "okay," quickly got dressed, and stood up.

Once the clinic door was open, she didn't dare to stay for half a second and thanked Ling Feng before fleeing the clinic like an escapee.

As he watched Li Yumei's graceful figure leave, Ling Feng couldn't help but sigh, "Such a beauty, what a pity that Huzi died so young. This beauty will have to remain a widow for the rest of her life."

Remembering Li Yumei's voluptuous whiteness and her lovely voice at the last moment, Ling Feng felt...

After hastily gulping down a glass of cold water, Ling Feng's ardor was barely suppressed, but he found himself even more eager for Wang Yan's visit "for treatment" later that evening!

In terms of figure, Wang Yan was in no way inferior to Li Yumei, and her alluring poise was even more attractive to men!

Barely waiting for evening to come, soon after nightfall, Wang Yan approached the clinic with light steps.

Seeing Wang Yan arrive, Ling Feng's eyes immediately lit up.

To his surprise, she had changed her clothes, wearing a low-cut beige loose T-shirt paired with black leggings that tightly wrapped her rounded buttocks, tempting one to give them a pat just to test the feel.

"Auntie Wang, you look really beautiful tonight!" Ling Feng said, his Adam's apple moving involuntarily.

Wang Yan rolled her eyes at him, "What does my looking beautiful have to do with you? Didn't you ask me to come for treatment? Hurry up and treat me!"

Ling Feng smirked, "Treat you? Of course, I will. But first, you need to lie on the bed, I have to apply medicine to your wound!"

Upon hearing that Ling Feng was going to treat her wound, Wang Yan blushed, but didn't show much shyness. Instead, she cast a flirtatious look at him.

"You little rascal, don't you dare do anything naughty while applying the medicine!"

"Little rascal? Auntie Wang, don't look down on me," said Ling Feng with a mischievous smile.

The seductiveness in Wang Yan's eyes grew stronger. Since her husband had died, she hadn't touched a man for years.

She didn't mind Ling Feng taking liberties with her in the morning; otherwise, she wouldn't have agreed to his invitation for a nighttime treatment at the clinic.

"Lock the door, you bad boy!" Wang Yan said before sashaying into the inner room.

Feeling a rush of heat, Ling Feng quickly locked the clinic door and strode into the private room.

By then, Wang Yan was already lying on the bed, her eyes brimming seductively: "Ling Feng, hurry up with the medicine!"

Ling Feng swallowed hard, approached her side, and his large hand slowly reached for her waistband.

Wang Yan didn't resist, letting him slowly take off her leggings...