

Temptation 137

Chapter 137 - 137 All Remembered

"Oh, Divine Doctor Su, you're also interested in our Tai Chi skills?"

Su Fan nodded.

"Miss Ruo Shui's moves were pretty good just now, I also like some fist and foot work, and I wanted to learn. If it's inconvenient for you, then never mind."

The elder smiled.

"Convenient, convenient, since I run a martial arts school, I'd naturally be happy for you to learn."

"However, I can't teach the core skills of Chen's Tai Chi to outsiders, only some basic routines, so don't mind."

"That's fine, that's fine."

Su Fan was already eager.

He followed Chen Tai into the residence.

It was only after entering the gate that Su Fan realized there was a hidden gem inside.

The front yard was large, with lots of training equipment.

Chen Tai immediately started to explain to Su Fan.

"Tai Chi is a well-known and popular type of traditional Chinese martial art, and there are several kinds of Tai Chi. The lineage I carry is most proficient in Tai Chi Boxing."

"The moves of Chen's Tai Chi vary in speed, are visibly charged and released, whereas the moves in general Tai Chi are uniform in speed and the charge and release are less pronounced."

"The movements of the limbs are spiral and entwining, a form of 'silk reeling' energy, while general Tai Chi involves arc-like limb movements, simple circular rotations, a form of 'silk pulling' energy."

"I'll demonstrate the twelve basic routines of Chen's Tai Chi for you."

Chen Tai then began to practice.

One Yin with nine Yang at the stick's root, two Yin with eight Yang known as loose hands,

Three Yin with seven Yang still feels stiff, four Yin with six Yang akin to good hands.

Only when five Yin meets five Yang, neither Yin nor Yang biased, is called the skillful hand.

The skillful hand moves once, and a single grand Tai Chi turns into the void,

Touch wherever, wherever you strike, I also do not know, so profound upon profound.

Su Fan committed each mnemonic to his memory.

And at that moment, his eyes played an enormous role once again.

Chen Tai's movements were broken down infinitely and deeply imprinted in Su Fan's mind.

The routine took a full half-hour to perform.

Chen Tai was in good shape, but he was also drenched in sweat.

"Divine Doctor Su, how much did you remember? Hehe, as a beginner, remembering two or three routines is good enough, don't push yourself too hard."

He was tiptoeing around Su Fan's pride, his words were very tactful.

Su Fan, however, just smiled faintly.

"With Headmaster Chen explaining so thoroughly, I remembered it all."

"Remembered it all?"

Chen Tai was stunned.

At that moment, Chen Ruoshui, who had been watching from within a room, came out and coldly sneered.

"Dad, I told you, this guy is no good. Even if his medical skills are decent, his character is poor, and his mouth is full of lies."

"The twelve basic boxing routines derive from each other. Though they're called twelve routines, there are well over a hundred movements. How could he remember them all after watching them once?"

"I took three years to remember them all, and his claims are inflated. He doesn't worry about biting his tongue from bragging."

Chen Tai also looked displeased.

He patted Su Fan on the shoulder,

and spoke earnestly.

"I'm older than you, so I'll just call you Little Su."

"Little Su, practicing martial arts isn't so easy. You need patience and perseverance."

"You mustn't boast or pretend, if you didn't remember, I could demonstrate it again."

Su Fan knew the elder meant well and wasn't upset, simply saying calmly,

"I understand what you are saying, but I really did remember it all."

"My dad already gave you a way out, and you're still so clueless. I think you're simply not cut out for martial arts. Get out, lest you dirty our martial arts hall."

Chen Ruoshui picked up a broom and was about to start hitting.

"Ruoshui!"

Chen Tai glared at Chen Ruoshui.

Su Fan spoke indifferently,

"I'll be responsible for what I've said. I think, Miss Ruoshui, that one day you will believe me."

"Headmaster Chen, thank you for the lesson. Whenever Miss Ruoshui would like to see a doctor, she can come find me at the hospital. I need to leave for a charity clinic, farewell."

Su Fan left the martial arts hall and rushed back to the medical van.

"Dad, look at how big that guy talks."

"To seek treatment from someone like him, I'd rather die of pain."

Chen Tai at this moment also looked unhappy.

"Sigh, I thought I had found someone with potential. Oh well, let it be."

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Clearly, Su Fan's claim that he had memorized the twelve basic Tai Chi routines had displeased the father and daughter duo, who felt Su Fan was belittling Tai Chi.

After a busy afternoon, Su Fan and Liu Ye saw the weather turning oppressive, with dark clouds gathering above the city, seemingly about to rain at any moment.

They had no choice but to pack up.

They drove back to the hospital.

Liu Ye went to submit the paperwork for recording, while Su Fan returned to his office to prepare to pack up and leave work.

"Doctor Su, someone is looking for you."

A young nurse came in.

"Looking for me? But I'm not on duty today, am I?"

Su Fan was bewildered.

The nurse explained,

"The person specifically asked for you, a female patient. It might be because your reputation as a Divine Doctor is so great. If I were a patient, I'd also come straight to you."

The nurse even joked with Su Fan, as he was now the hospital's prized asset, many nurses were keeping an eye on him.

Su Fan felt a bit abashed.

"Stop joking, I'll go take a look then."

Following the nurse, he entered a consulting room,

and when he saw the female patient inside, Su Fan's originally relaxed face immediately turned serious.

"Why is it you?"