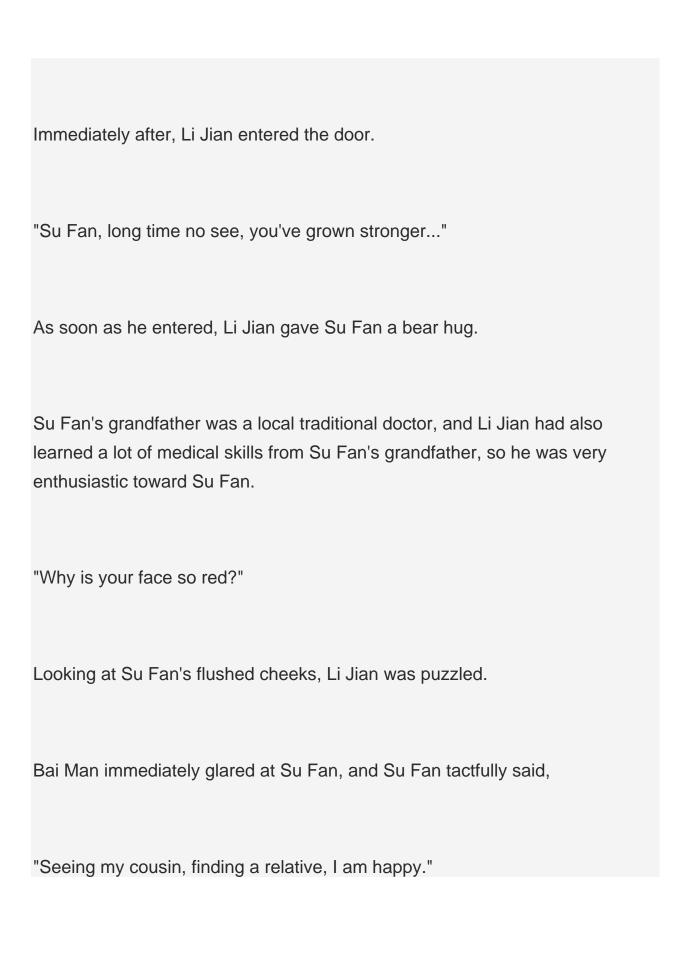
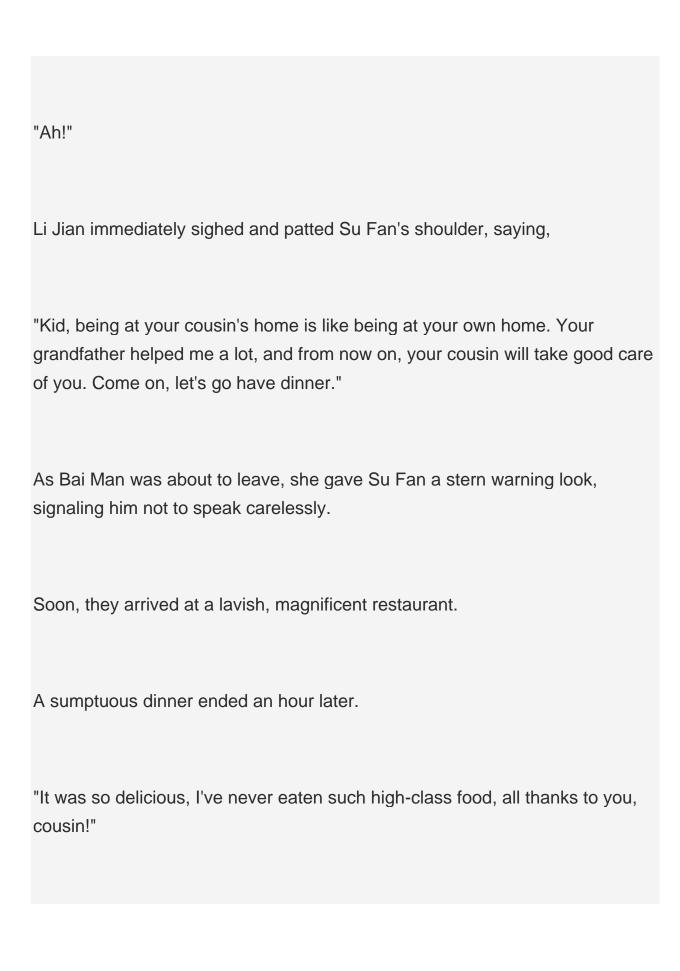
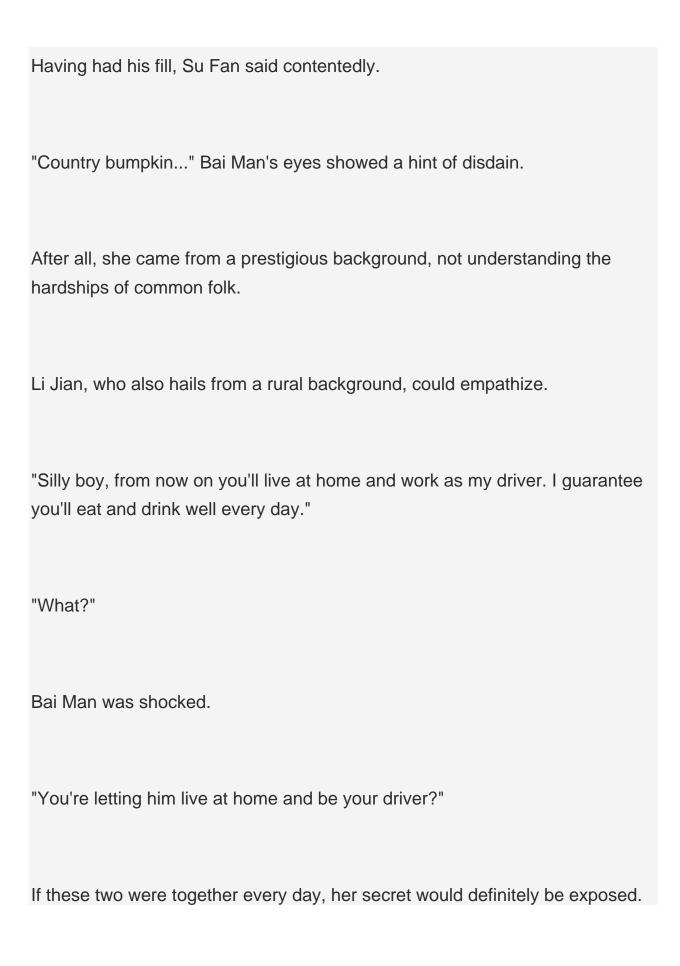
THE TEMPTATION BEHIND GENTLENESS

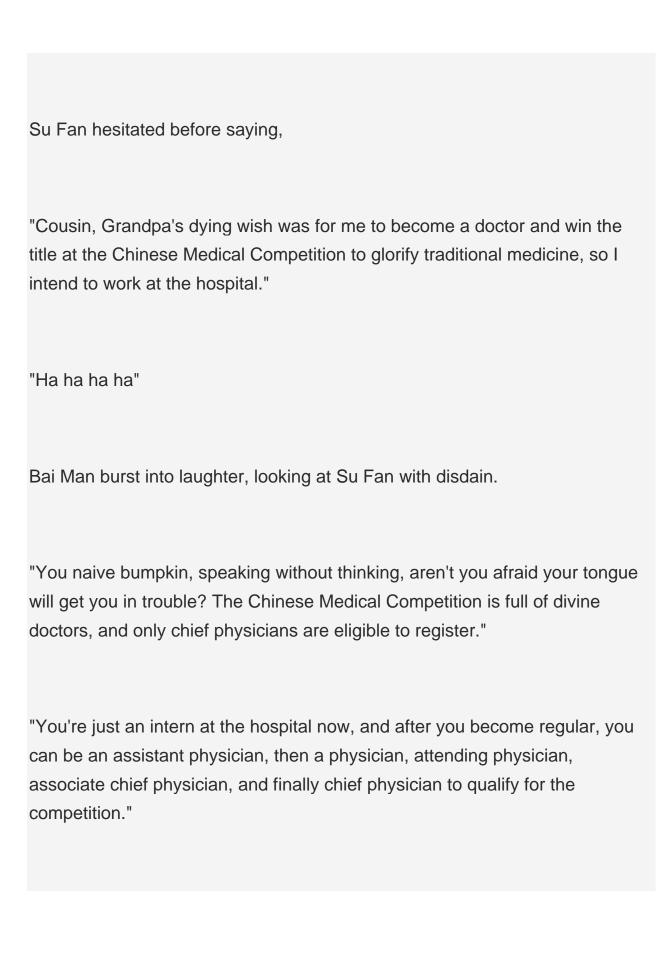
Chapter 3 - 3 Grandpa's Last Wish

"Su Fan"
At that moment, a shout came from outside the door.
Looking out the window, one could see a man dressed in a white shirt, pot- bellied, and balding entering the courtyard.
Cousin Li Jian had returned.
Bai Man and Su Fan both tensed up.
"Quick, let go."
Bai Man rebuked Su Fan, and Su Fan realized what he was doing and hurriedly withdrew his hand.









"You naive kid, having learned a few local remedies from a traveling quack, dare to spout such nonsense, it's simply laughable."
"With Western medicine prevailing and traditional Chinese medicine declining what makes you think traditional medicine can outdo Western medicine? I think your grandfather was also a foolish old ghost out of touch with reality"
"Don't you dare slander traditional Chinese medicine or insult my grandfather.
The usually timid Su Fan suddenly stood up, fists clenched, his gaze fixed intently on Bai Man like a ferocious tiger about to attack.
Bai Man shuddered in fear, swallowed her saliva, and quickly reacted.
"You country bumpkin, how dare you talk to me like that? Believe it or not, I can kick you out right now?"
"Apologize immediately."
She scolded Su Fan harshly.

Su Fan's teeth were clenched, and he remained silent—he had to stay and enter the hospital to fulfill his grandfather's last wish, but he also wouldn't allow anyone to disparage traditional medicine or insult his grandfather. Seeing the atmosphere was stiff, Li Jian immediately intervened to smooth things over, "Su Fan, what your aunt said was harsh, but it is also the truth. Take Yang City as an example, with dozens of hospitals and tens of thousands of doctors, there are only a few dozen chief physicians, which is extremely difficult to achieve, especially now that Western medicine dominates. Are you really ready to take this path?" Su Fan replied without hesitation, "I am willing to devote my life to fulfilling my grandfather's last wish to promote traditional medicine. It is also my dream." "Good."

Li Jian said, relieved.
"True to our Taoshan Town, a man with vision, your cousin promises you that."
"I can't get involved in this, Bai Man, can you arrange it?"
Li Jian then looked at Bai Man.