

Temptation 701

Chapter 701 - 701

After Jiang Gao collapsed, Jiang Yuan was panicked, as although she was also a doctor, her specialty was in pharmacology, not clinical medicine.

Confronted with this situation, she naturally became very frightened and immediately had her father, Jiang Gao, taken to the local second hospital.

However, after examining him, the doctors at the second hospital had no idea what was wrong.

Having no other choice, Jiang Yuan could only take Mayor Jiang Gao to the best medical facility in Yang City, the affiliated hospital of Medical University.

Jiang Yuan is Jiang Gao's daughter with his first wife and is currently a junior at Medical University.

Shortly after her arrival at the affiliated hospital, she saw Su Fan, who by now had made quite a name for himself in Yang City and was also a specially-appointed professor at Medical University.

If it had been an ordinary patient, Zhang Haitao would not have brought the matter to Su Fan's attention immediately.

After all, why use a cleaver to kill a chicken?

But this time, the patient was a prominent figure in Yang City, the parental official of the city, Mayor Jiang Gao.

In such a case, Zhang Haitao had to find Su Fan at once.

Su Fan had originally planned to catch Bai Man to help him practice his skills later when he was free.

But no sooner had this thought crossed his mind than Jiang Gao had an incident.

After Jiang Gao had an incident, he quickly made his way to the emergency room.

He had anticipated that Jiang Gao would have trouble, so seeing him unconscious now did not surprise him.

However, it was at that moment a young woman suddenly appeared before him, anxiously asking,

"Doctor Su, how is my dad doing?"

Su Fan wasn't very familiar with Jiang Gao's family situation.

He only knew that the current Naralan Xue was Jiang Gao's third wife.

He truly didn't know that Jiang Gao's daughter was already so grown up.

Compared to Naralan Xue, Jiang Gao's current wife, she seemed only a few years younger.

If a man does well for himself, it seems his wife would be sitting for college entrance exams.

Su Fan didn't know what Jiang Gao's first wife looked like, but he was sure she must have been a great beauty.

Otherwise, Jiang Yuan's face and figure wouldn't be so attractive without excellent genes.

Jiang Yuan was very tall, and Su Fan himself was quite slender and well-proportioned. Wearing high heels, Jiang Yuan was even taller than him.

Even if Jiang Yuan chose not to work in the pharmaceutical field, she could easily have become a supermodel with no problem at all.

At this moment, Su Fan couldn't keep staring at Jiang Yuan, so after thinking, he said to her, "Mayor Jiang's condition is actually not serious."

Hearing this, not only was Jiang Yuan astonished, but Zhang Haitao and others were shocked as well.

How could it be not serious when the person was still unconscious?

But given Su Fan's medical expertise, it was unlikely that he made a misdiagnosis.

If he said it wasn't serious, then in all likelihood, Mayor Jiang Gao truly wasn't in grave danger.

Jiang Yuan didn't doubt Su Fan's medical skills, but she still had to ask clearly, "But my dad collapsed suddenly while celebrating my birthday today."

"And he has been unconscious ever since, how can that be not serious?"

Jiang Yuan's question was something Zhang Haitao, Bai Man, Liu Qing, Lu Wenwen, and the other doctors of the hospital.

As well as Naralan Xue, who had only just arrived at the hospital, all wanted to know.

Su Fan had not been speaking off the cuff earlier, and at this moment, he wasn't keeping anyone in suspense either.

Under the gaze of the crowd, he directly said, "Mayor Jiang Gao's sudden collapse was due to physical weakness."

"Strength and weakness of the body are related to many factors, and it's not always possible to make an accurate determination from appearance."

"Some people appear to be very strong, but in reality, can be quite weak, and a little illness might completely take them down."

"There are also those who might seem somewhat weak, but are actually quite resilient."

"Mayor Jiang's body had already been overdrawn severely in his younger years."

"Recently, after falling ill, he was treated with strong medicine and minimally invasive surgery, which were very aggressive measures."

"Now his body has become even weaker, with a series of complications."

At this point, Su Fan continued, "The experts who treated Mayor Jiang before should have prescribed medication for follow-up treatment."

"In the past day or two, Mayor Jiang must have been using these medicines to forcibly keep his spirits up, right?"

Chapter 702 - 702

Su Fan's question, which no one else could answer, could, however, be answered by Jiang Gao, who had just woken up at that moment.

As he slowly opened his eyes, all the doctors in the hospital were thoroughly impressed with Su Fan and admired him immensely.

They hadn't believed Su Fan when he said that Jiang Gao was not in serious trouble.

The scene that unfolded before them then completely convinced them.

Su Fan was still the ever-reliable Divine Doctor, in whose hands a misdiagnosis was absolutely impossible.

When Jiang Gao woke up very weak, he happened to hear the last few sentences from Su Fan.

He immediately asked with difficulty, "Divine Doctor Su, what is going on?"

"Didn't Professor Bonas say that I would recover after taking the medicine for a while?"

Su Fan nodded, "Under normal circumstances, yes."

"But Mayor Jiang, you overworked yourself when you were young."

"Multiple organs in your body are already severely overdrawn."

"In such a situation, what Mayor Jiang needs is gentle medication to nourish the body, not strong medicine to rapidly cure the illness."

"For a long time to come, Mayor Jiang will be very prone to fatigue."

"It's best not to use medication to forcefully energize yourself, and you can rest directly when extremely tired."

Su Fan was not exaggerating, because it wasn't necessary; in the next few days, Jiang Gao had already exhibited such symptoms.

At first, he thought it was because he was recovering from a major illness.

Little did he expect, this was due to his body being severely overdrawn and then mistreated by Professor Bonas.

Jiang Gao immediately asked anxiously, "Divine Doctor Su, if you treat me this time, I will fully cooperate with you. How long will it take for me to recover?"

This time, Su Fan did not speak, not because he was angry about the last incident and chose not to speak.

It was because he didn't know how to explain it to Jiang Gao.

The condition of Jiang Gao now was irreversible.

At this stage, Jiang Gao's body could no longer be completely healed.

What he could do was to provide ongoing treatment to prevent Jiang Gao's condition from worsening while trying to recover as much as possible.

Otherwise, while Jiang Gao is only very prone to fatigue now, in the next half a year to a year, he would definitely be so weak that even living on his own would be difficult, not to mention continuing to work.

As Su Fan remained silent, Jiang Gao and his daughter Jiang Yuan naturally became anxious.

Jiang Gao asked, "Divine Doctor Su, is there anything difficult to explain?"

Jiang Yuan also asked, "Dr. Su, is the situation very bad?"

Su Fan nodded and said, "Next, I will treat Mayor Jiang comprehensively using traditional Chinese medicine massages, acupuncture, herbal soups, medicinal meals, and some rehabilitation exercises."

"However, such treatment can only ensure that Mayor Jiang's bodily functions do not continue to degenerate."

"If we do not undertake a series of treatments, Mayor Jiang's physical condition will worsen."

"After some time, Mayor Jiang's daily life will become very difficult."

Jiang Gao and Jiang Yuan knew that with Su Fan's medical skills and ethics, he certainly was not given to exaggeration.

Since he said it like this, then it must indeed be the case.

For a moment, Jiang Gao felt like giving Professor Bonas, who had already returned to France, a good beating.

He had trusted him so much, even spending a lot of money to invite him from abroad to treat his illness.

Yet, Professor Bonas not only failed to fully recover him but also caused treatment complications!

As much as he felt angry inside, anger was obviously not going to solve the problem.

Jiang Gao soon calmed himself down completely.

This lesson for him was incredibly painful.

The Western medicine he had always advocated had bitterly disappointed him this time.

He had decided to fully comply with Su Fan's instructions from now on, cooperating fully with Su Fan's treatment.

Even if he couldn't fully restore to his previous state, he couldn't let his bodily functions continue to decline.

Chapter 703 - 703

Jiang Gao was subsequently not taken to the emergency room, but instead entered a hospital ward.

Su Fan also came to the ward to treat Jiang Gao.

Nalan Xue and Jiang Yuan stayed outside the ward.

On Nalan Xue's face, the expression was incredibly complex, both angry and worried.

She was angry because Jiang Gao stubbornly refused to listen to advice and insisted on having Professor Bonas treat him.

Her worry stemmed from the fact that Jiang Gao couldn't afford to have any mishaps at the moment, as her business empire's consolidation required his assistance.

Jiang Yuan, however, didn't think so much. Even though Jiang Gao and her mother were divorced, Jiang Gao was still her father.

The thought that her father would need long-term treatment to prevent his condition from worsening made her feel deeply saddened.

Jiang Yuan stood outside the ward, silently shedding tears.

Inside the ward, Su Fan performed traditional Chinese massage and acupuncture on Jiang Gao.

The hospital's pharmacy, following the prescription provided by Su Fan, brewed Chinese herbal medicine for Jiang Gao.

Su Fan's medical skills were undoubtedly very impressive.

Upon entering the hospital, Mayor Jiang Gao, who had been unconscious, had now greatly recovered.

The once extremely weak man seemed to have been rejuvenated with new life and energy.

Feeling his current state, Jiang Gao was filled with regret.

If he had firmly continued to let Su Fan treat him, none of these problems would have occurred.

Unfortunately, it was too late for regrets when things came to a head, and it was already too late for him now.

Jiang Gao could only turn to Su Fan and asked earnestly, "Divine Doctor Su, is it really difficult to restore my health?"

Su Fan nodded, "At least with my current medical skills, it's impossible to completely cure Mayor Jiang Gao."

"Other divine doctors, if they have some particularly special treatment plans, may possibly enable Mayor Jiang to recover."

His words were mostly humble.

Given Jiang Gao's current condition, whatever divine doctor came might be of little use.

Jiang Gao could certainly read between the lines of Su Fan's words, and he continued to inquire, "Divine Doctor Su, so will I need to come to the affiliated hospital for treatment from now on?"

"Could Divine Doctor Su or other doctors from the affiliated hospital visit my workplace and my home to treat me?"

Knowing that his physical condition was unstable, Jiang Gao was all the more reluctant to leave regrets in his life.

He was set on advancing further to the provincial level; otherwise, he would consider his life unfulfilled.

This required him to stay steadfast at his post with no troubles.

Given this, it was clear he couldn't afford to travel to the hospital every day or every couple of days.

After thinking, Su Fan said, "Cooking medicinal meals is straightforward; I can teach your home chef how to prepare them."

"As for the Five Animal Frolics fitness routine, it's just a simple exercise routine which I can quickly teach Mayor Jiang."

"Chinese herbal medications can be delivered to Mayor Jiang from the hospital."

"Regarding traditional Chinese massage and acupuncture,"

"Whenever Mayor Jiang feels discomfort, I can directly go to your home to treat you."

"Generally speaking, receiving treatment every three to five days should be no problem."

Upon hearing Su Fan out, Jiang Gao breathed a sigh of relief.

Although the situation was very dire, it had not reached the worst point.

Since treatment could be managed like this, it was not unacceptable and would not significantly affect his work.

Jiang Gao smiled and expressed his gratitude to Su Fan, "Then I must trouble Divine Doctor Su. I will certainly repay Divine Doctor Su well for your help."

He held no more doubts towards Su Fan and also felt Su Fan's sincerity.

Su Fan was not just an ordinary doctor now, but a well-known divine doctor throughout the city, the chief physician of Traditional Chinese Medicine at the Medical University affiliated hospital!

Moreover, Su Fan was also the founder and chairman of Eastern Pharmaceuticals.

Su Fan's status was certainly not low.

In such circumstances, Su Fan's willingness to continually treat him at his house was indeed giving him substantial face.

Since Su Fan was giving him so much face, he was naturally also going to give Su Fan ample respect in return.

Chapter 704 - 704

Help is mutual, and Jiang Gao would of course provide assistance to Su Fan in return.

Of course, that son of a bitch Professor Bonas, although he had returned to France, would not let the matter rest!

Had the other party not sworn and guaranteed there would be no problems, he would never have been tricked.

Now where was the 'no problem'? It was a huge problem!

Although he was angry in his heart, he would not show it in front of others.

After the treatment by Su Fan ended, he said his goodbyes to Su Fan.

"Divine Doctor Su, I owe this treatment to you; I feel much better."

"In the following period, I'll still need to trouble Divine Doctor Su to continue the treatment at my home."

"Do you have time this weekend, Divine Doctor Su, to come over for a meal at my place?"

Su Fan could clearly sense the change in Jiang Gao's attitude towards him.

He would certainly not refuse an invitation from such a highly-ranked and influential figure.

After thinking it over, he accepted Jiang Gao's invitation.

"Mayor Jiang, to treat and heal you is my duty as a doctor."

"Having the opportunity to visit Mayor Jiang's home and to receive your teachings is an honor for me."

His words were naturally very pleasing to Jiang Gao's ears.

Respect is mutual: the more respect Su Fan showed him, the more respect he would show Su Fan in return.

Soon, amidst the envious gazes of many doctors in the hospital, Su Fan and Jiang Gao walked out of the ward together.

When Su Fan recognized Nalan Snow as his sworn sister, Zhang Haitao and the other doctors in the hospital knew that Su Fan would sooner or later connect with Mayor Jiang.

Now, it seemed, that was certainly the case!

Moreover, after Su Fan treated Mayor Jiang, their relationship was extremely good.

On the way as Su Fan escorted Mayor Jiang out of the hospital, the two chatted and laughed as if they were good friends.

It made many doctors in the hospital realize that Su Fan's meteoric rise was unstoppable.

He himself was a leading figure in the medical community of Yang City.

At the same time, he was the president of the Yang City Martial Arts Association as well as the founder and chairman of the Eastern Medicine Company.

Now with Mayor Jiang's friendship, his status in Yang City already held significant weight.

Su Fan accompanied Mayor Jiang all the way to the entrance of the hospital.

Jiang Gao said with a smile, "Divine Doctor Su, you can go back now; there's no need to see me out."

Su Fan nodded slightly, "Mayor Jiang, take care."

When Jiang Gao reached Nalan Snow's car, Jiang Yuan approached Su Fan and said, "Doctor Su, thank you for saving my father this time."

"But when will you be going to Yangcheng Medical University to give a lecture?"

"Many of my classmates and I are very interested in the ten traditional Chinese medicines from Eastern Medicine."

"Could you come to the school and give us a brief talk about them?"

Zhang Haitao had arranged for Su Fan's title as a distinguished professor.

It was a very useful role for him, applicable in many situations.

At some academic exchanges in the medical community, if he mentioned he was Divine Doctor Su, it wouldn't give people a clear concept of who he was.

Some people with ill-intent might even think he was a charlatan from a rural area.

But if he directly stated that he was a distinguished professor at Yangcheng Medical University, that would be a different story.

After some thought, Su Fan said to Jiang Yuan, "I'll be going to Yangcheng Medical University to give a lecture in the next few days."

Jiang Yuan was extremely happy to hear this news.

If it weren't for her father's illness, which still caused her some worry,

she would have been overjoyed by now.

Jiang Yuan promptly continued, "Divine Doctor Su, I'll head back first then, looking forward to your lecture at the medical university."

Su Fan smiled, "Sure, I will try my best to share my knowledge and experience with you all."

Chapter 705 - 705

Jiang Yuan waved to Su Fan upon hearing this, then she got into Nalanxue's car.

Su Fan waved back at Jiang Yuan, and at the same time, he was curious about Jiang Yuan's mother.

Jiang Yuan being so beautiful and sexy, her mother must also be quite something.

After watching Jiang Gao leave, Su Fan couldn't help but start thinking about how to conquer Nalanxue.

Next, he would go to Mayor Jiang's house every now and then to provide treatment.

His opportunities to interact with Nalanxue were obviously numerous.

The first time Nalanxue tried to charm him, he had thought about giving her an anti-harassment injection.

At that time, however, he was wary of Nalanxue's status and did not dare to act recklessly.

But if his relationship with Nalanxue improved and his social status also reached a certain level, he wouldn't need to have so many concerns.

After sending off Mayor Jiang, Su Fan returned to the hospital.

He had not yet reached his office when Zhang Haitao stopped him.

"Doctor Su, wait a minute," Zhang Haitao's voice called from not too far away.

Su Fan didn't know what Director Zhang wanted with him, but he walked over to him anyway.

"Director Zhang, is there any work arrangement?" Su Fan asked.

Zhang Haitao was holding a document in his hand.

He handed the document to Su Fan and said, "There are a few things I need you to handle."

"One thing is the recruitment for the Department of Traditional Chinese Medicine; we still need more doctors in that department."

"As the head of the Department of Traditional Chinese Medicine, you decide how many doctors to recruit and the professional level required."

"The second thing is that you are now a specially appointed professor at the Medical University, you should fix your teaching hours there."

"The school has requested that you teach at least two classes per week, but one class is the minimum requirement."

"The third matter is about an exchange learning activity organized by the higher-ups in the healthcare system."

"Some doctors from other hospitals in Yang City will come to our hospital for an exchange study next week."

"You will also need to teach them when these doctors visit our hospital for the exchange study."

"The last matter is the hospital's Chinese patent medicine pharmacy."

"When do you think it would be appropriate for Zhou Jie to come over?"

Su Fan didn't expect that right after he had sent Mayor Jiang off, a whole load of things were waiting for him.

However, these matters were not difficult to handle.

Recruiting doctors for the Department of Traditional Chinese Medicine wasn't hard; the hospital affiliated with the Medical University had already improved the benefits for traditional Chinese medicine significantly.

Most traditional Chinese medicine practitioners would definitely be eager to work at the hospital affiliated with Yangcheng Medical University.

Teaching at Yangcheng Medical University wasn't difficult either.

Whether it was one class a week or two, he could accept it.

The third matter, in his view, was somewhat time-consuming and seemingly of no benefit to him?

But since he was the head of the Department of Traditional Chinese Medicine and Director Zhang had put him in charge, he might as well take care of it.

As for the last issue, it was something to look forward to.

Zhou Jie had always been hidden away at home by Zhang Haitao.

Once this exceptional young lady arrived at the hospital, who knows how many people she would charm.

Regrettably, others could only look, but he could actually "operate" hands-on.

It would be good for Zhou Jie to come now; it would be just the right time to practice the "Iron Horse Twelve Postures" and the Dragon Tiger Hard Qi Skill with her.

After swiftly thinking through these matters in his mind, Su Fan also said to Zhang Haitao, "Director, rest assured, I will handle these matters well."

Zhang Haitao naturally nodded, "Good, I have always been very confident in Xiao Fan."

He obviously didn't know that every time Su Fan visited his home, his relationship with Zhou Jie improved significantly.

Otherwise, he wouldn't be so confident in Su Fan.

Chapter 706 - 706

The advent of automobiles rendered the luxurious horse-drawn carriages beloved by English aristocrats obsolete.

The emergence of smartphones, in turn, rendered the old-fashioned mobile phones that could even be used for bricklaying obsolete.

The birth of Eastern Medicine Company was destined to put most unscrupulous pharmaceutical enterprises out of business.

The era of exorbitant drug prices was about to draw to a close.

Thanks to the efforts of Su Fan and Eastern Medicine Company, the citizens of Yang City and people from other places would someday "fall ill less often, afford to get sick, and afford the treatments."

The little butterfly that triggered the butterfly effect in the pharmaceutical market had energetically begun to flap its wings in Yang City.

In the not-too-distant future, both the domestic and international pharmaceutical markets would be fiercely shaken by the butterfly effect it caused.

Su Fan knew that Eastern Medicine Company would certainly become a great enterprise in the future.

But right now, he did not know just how far Eastern Medicine Company would develop.

After finishing his conversation with President Zhang Haitao and returning to his office, Su Fan did not think about the company's affairs.

His company already had a large pool of talent; for the development of Eastern Medicine, he only needed to set the direction and withstand the pressure.

For everything else, he could leave it to the company's many elite employees. There was no need to worry about everything.

Upon arriving at his office, he continued to read medical texts,

His medical skills were already formidable, but in the vast lands of China, there were hidden dragons and crouching tigers.

In other places, there might be Divine Doctors with situations similar to his.

To win the championship at the Chinese Medical Conference, he had to continuously improve and utterly surpass these Divine Doctors in medical skill.

Constant improvement in his medical skills was also beneficial to him.

The higher his skill, the more situations he could handle, and through medicine, he could gain more benefits.

After becoming the head of the Traditional Chinese Medicine department, his primary task was to enhance his medical skill level, and secondly to manage the department well, leading its development.

He only needed to personally intervene to save lives when other doctors were at their wits' end.

Traditional Chinese Medicine, also known as Qihuang Skill, originates from the Inner Canon of Huangdi.

From its inception to today, it has gone through more than five thousand years of purification and testing.

There have been great medical masters such as Bian Que, Hua Tuo, Zhang Zhongjing, Sun Simiao, Li Shizhen who, while inheriting the tradition, have also developed it continuously.

Today's Traditional Chinese Medicine has reached a very high level of development.

In a lifetime of a hundred years, there are perhaps no ailments that have not appeared in the past five thousand years.

Most diseases might have had treatment plans laid out by master physicians hundreds or thousands of years ago.

Although Su Fan had already read many medical classics, over the course of five thousand years, countless great physicians must have left behind many texts.

The volumes he had read were actually just part of the vast sea of medical classics.

Many medical classics had either remained buried underground and not yet been excavated,

Or they had been lost to foreign countries and were hard to recover.

Other medical classics had been collected as antiques by private collectors, completely unaware of their potential to cure and save lives.

In any case, Su Fan had asked Chen Hanqing to keep an eye out for such information.

Chen Hanqing would deliver any medical classics that could be purchased directly or were not too difficult to acquire.

Time flew, and before you knew it, it was Friday.

Su Fan's current schedule had become relatively fixed.

On Mondays, he would meet with other hospital leaders and President Zhang Haitao to set the agenda for the new week.

On Tuesdays and Thursdays, he would train the doctors of the Traditional Chinese Medicine department.

On Wednesdays and Fridays, he would serve as a distinguished professor at Yangcheng Medical University and give lectures there.

On the weekend break, he would either attend various social events or go hot-spring bathing with a group of beauties.

Chapter 707 - 707

Yangcheng Medical University is quite well-known within the province, with a strong teaching faculty and having cultivated many outstanding talents.

The formalities for Su Fan to become a specially-appointed professor at the medical university were handled by Zhang Haitao.

After setting the time, he could go directly to the university's lecture hall to give lectures.

Upon arriving at the medical university, one could see the wall displaying distinguished alumni.

Among these people, some are entrepreneurs, some are executives of listed pharmaceutical companies, and some are medical and pharmaceutical researchers at various major institutions.

Others are gifted prodigies, just beginning to show their brilliance.

Included among them was Han Wenjing, a genius from the medical university who had gone to work at Su Fan's Eastern Medicine Company and had become the company's director of medical technology.

With Su Fan's reputation preceding him, his first lecture in the auditorium was packed to the brim.

Originally, this was a class for third-year students, but the lecture hall was not only filled with third-year students but also students from other grades.

Even some professors who were not teaching, as well as other graduate and doctoral students, had come to the auditorium.

Faced with so many high-level intellectuals, Su Fan was not sheepish.

Everyone has their strengths and weaknesses.

In the field of traditional Chinese medicine, he was an expert among experts, an authority among authorities.

Since he stood on the podium today, it was to impart knowledge of Chinese medicine to everyone.

No matter whether they were graduate students, doctoral students, or doctoral supervisors, in front of him, they were all apprentices.

As Su Fan stepped onto the podium, all eyes turned towards this highly sought-after figure in Yang City.

Under the gaze of many, Su Fan spoke indifferently, "Today, I am going to talk about 'vital energy'."

As soon as Su Fan began to speak, the room burst into an uproar.

This was because the vast majority had no idea what 'vital energy' was.

Those unfamiliar with it, of course, listened attentively.

However, some of the students who came to the lecture didn't do so out of earnestness but to find fault.

At any time and place, there will always be those who criticize immediately after taking advantage of a situation.

Many students oppose traditional Chinese medicine, not because they have identified any shortcomings in it, but simply for the sake of opposition.

No sooner had Su Fan finished stating that today's lecture would be on 'vital energy,' a student raised their hand to ask a question: "Professor, I have a question."

Unperturbed, Su Fan responded, "Speak."

The one asking the question was a senior student named Li Boyu, who had a certain level of notoriety within the school.

So when he spoke, many students were quite curious about what Li Boyu was going to say.

Jiang Yuan, the cherished daughter of Mayor Jiang Gao, was sitting beside Li Boyu, and they were dating.

Although Li Boyu was dating Jiang Yuan, they had only recently started their relationship.

Unlike other university girls, Jiang Yuan, despite coming from a divorced family, had a father who was the mayor.

From a young age, she lacked nothing in terms of material possessions.

Therefore, Jiang Yuan was different from the usual university girls Li Boyu had been with; it was very difficult for him to get intimate with her.

Li Boyu himself was filled with disdain and contempt for Chinese medicine.

In the medical university, he had previously made some critical remarks targeting Chinese medicine.

Knowing that Jiang Yuan admired Su Fan greatly, Li Boyu felt even more annoyed.

Under the watchful eyes of the audience, Li Boyu stood up and said to Su Fan with a smile, "Professor, I study Western medicine, and in our field, we do not have the concept of 'vital energy.'"

"I wonder if this so-called 'vital energy' truly exists, or if it's something fabricated by Chinese medicine."

"Or perhaps, is it something Professor Su has fabricated?"

"Does Professor Su have a way to prove that 'vital energy' truly exists?"

Chapter 708 - 708

As soon as Li Boyu spoke, everyone knew there was a good show coming.

And the topic Su Fan was going to address today was rather mystical.

The concept of life force is relatively rare in ancient medical texts.

Not to mention ordinary people and Western doctors, even some practitioners of Traditional Chinese medicine are not very familiar with this concept.

If Su Fan were merely a braggart with no real knowledge, he would certainly find himself stumped by Li Boyu.

But he possessed genuine knowledge and skills and had previously saved a patient who had been declared dead by Western medicine through his perception of life force.

Upon hearing Li Boyu's question, Su Fan said, "Not long ago, at the affiliated hospital of the Medical University, there was a drowning patient whose condition was very critical."

This incident was obviously known to most of the teachers and students in the audience.

It concerned a teacher from the Academy of Fine Arts who drowned while trying to save a student.

Several doctors had determined that the person was clinically dead.

Yet, after Su Fan intervened, the individual miraculously "came back to life."

Many media outlets in Yang City had reported this incident.

Li Boyu, of course, was not so easy to handle; after Su Fan finished recounting the case briefly, he let out a light chuckle and said:

"Professor Su, the case you just mentioned indeed counts as a medical miracle, and it is indeed a medical miracle created by Professor Su."

"But today, in front of all of us, can Professor Su directly answer whether life force truly exists?"

"If life force does exist, does Professor Su have a method that can prove it to us?"

"If Professor Su cannot prove the existence of life force, on what basis does Professor Su believe that something like life force truly exists?"

"If life force is merely an imaginary concept, then what are we doing here if not wasting our time?"

Li Boyu was undoubtedly a very annoying person, his speech sharp and cutting.

Many students and professors in the school felt his words were somewhat excessive at this point.

Because in this world, there are indeed many things that truly exist but are difficult to prove.

However, at this moment, no one found it appropriate to speak up, except for Jiang Yuan, who, feeling a bit frustrated, quietly said:

"Li Boyu, what are you doing?"

"The Divine Doctor has saved lives and brought people back from the dead not just once or twice."

"Do you really think that all his previous life-saving cases were faked?"

Li Boyu didn't answer Jiang Yuan; he didn't know how Su Fan had saved people in the past.

But he was convinced that there was definitely no such thing as the extremely mystical life force in this world.

Li Boyu thought this was the moment where Su Fan would be at a loss for words.

Other students and some professors shared the same thought.

To their disappointment, Su Fan said in a very calm voice, "To demonstrate the existence and function of life force is a very simple matter."

"Since this student does not believe in the existence of life force, then please come up here, and I will demonstrate the existence of life force to the other students."

Upon hearing this, Li Boyu did not show the slightest hesitation; he stood up from his seat in the lecture hall and walked towards the podium.

With so many pairs of eyes watching, it would be impossible for Su Fan to deceive them.

Of course, Su Fan had no intention of deceiving anyone, and when Li Boyu came up to the podium, he addressed the audience and said:

"Now, I will temporarily act and seal this student's life force."

"Life force circulates and flows within our bodies."

"If life force is sealed, the person will become weak and may even faint completely."

As he spoke, he lifted his hand and pointed once in front of Li Boyu and then once behind him.

Chapter 709 - 709

Su Fan's actions were witnessed by everyone present.

After seeing this scene, everyone was naturally full of doubts.

Because Su Fan seemed to simply raise his hand and lightly tap Li Boyu a couple of times.

Li Boyu, whose life energy had been sealed by him, did not show any symptoms at that time.

Li Boyu couldn't help but laugh, asking, "Professor Su, has my life energy been sealed by you?"

"Or has your technique for sealing life energy failed? I feel very good right now."

While speaking, Li Boyu even jumped twice on the spot.

Su Fan nodded and said, "You can have your teachers and classmates help diagnose you."

"See if you have any internal injuries or external injuries."

"Because in a while, you might experience some conditions."

Upon hearing this, Li Boyu carelessly walked towards his other teachers and classmates.

Everyone was very curious about Su Fan's methods.

Many professors examined Li Boyu.

They were also extremely curious whether Su Fan actually had real skills, or if it was just a publicity stunt.

After many medical university students and several professors examined Li Boyu, they all came to the same conclusion.

That was that Li Boyu was very healthy, he had neither internal injuries nor external injuries.

Li Boyu himself was even more certain that there was nothing wrong with him.

But this time, Li Boyu was clearly happy too soon.

Because just after a professor had examined him, his form staggered suddenly.

Then, under the watchful eyes of many teachers and classmates.

Li Boyu's form faltered and he abruptly fell forward, collapsing completely to the ground.

Many people were shocked by this spectacle.

"Oh my God, Li Boyu has fallen!"

"What's going on? Wasn't he fine just now?"

"Quick, help him!"

At that moment, the lecture theater was thrown into chaos.

The professors and students who had just examined Li Boyu were especially astonished at this moment.

In their examination, Li Boyu was very healthy, and logically, such a situation should not have occurred.

After Li Boyu collapsed, a professor immediately came forward to examine Li Boyu again.

After the examination, this professor was extremely surprised.

Li Boyu's physical condition still showed no problems.

But for some unknown reason, he had just fallen and fainted.

Immediately, the professor could only ask Su Fan, "Professor Su, what's going on?"

Su Fan casually said, "Don't worry, I simply sealed his life energy, he'll only be unconscious for a few minutes, and then he'll wake up."

"Just take him back to his seat, and in five minutes, he will awaken."

Hearing this, naturally, everyone was skeptical.

Li Boyu's condition was very strange.

At first glance, he seemed normal, his vital signs very stable.

But for some unknown reason, he just passed out.

Perhaps only the use of life energy could explain why he had fainted.

After Li Boyu was taken back to his seat, Su Fan did not continue the lecture.

At this time, others obviously had no desire to listen to the lecture anymore.

On one hand, they wanted to see whether Li Boyu could indeed wake up.

On the other hand, they were worried something might be wrong with Li Boyu.

Five minutes passed very quickly.

When the five minutes had passed, the moment that stunned everyone indeed happened!

Li Boyu, who had been unconscious just a while ago, woke up at that moment.

Upon waking up, his face was full of confusion.

He only remembered that he had fallen a short while ago.

And, of course, he had no recollection of what had happened after his fall.

Chapter 710 - 710

While Li Boyu was still utterly perplexed, thunderous applause erupted in the lecture hall.

The words of the people around him also reached Li Boyu's ears.

"I never imagined that the concept of 'life essence' could actually be true!"

"Yes, I've always said that the range of Traditional Chinese Medicine is very broad."

"This view is correct, some practitioners of Chinese medicine can only be considered quacks, while others are indeed masters of national medicine!"

"Hahaha... Li Boyu looks like a total clown this time."

In Yangcheng Medical University, there are not only faculties of Western medicine but also faculties of Traditional Chinese Medicine.

Of course, there are some issues in the development of Traditional Chinese Medicine.

Li Boyu has always been fixated on these issues, mocking students and professors of the Traditional Chinese Medicine faculties both openly and covertly.

But this time, he's hit a snag.

In the lecture hall, there were many students and much entertainment to be found.

At that moment, a student teased, "Li Boyu must have really good sleep quality; he lay down on the ground just now and immediately fell into a sleep like that of an infant."

"Hahaha..."

The voices of the many students around him, their ridicule, made Li Boyu's face turn shades of green, red, and white, his complexion constantly changing.

At that moment, he was filled with shame and was also seething with anger.

Su Fan had other ways to prove the existence of life essence.

But Su Fan did not use other methods and instead made him fall to the ground like a clown.

Li Boyu had become the laughing stock of everyone, which was somewhat pitiful.

Not only that, but after this class ended, the incident would continue to circulate around the campus.

It wouldn't take long for everyone in the school to know that not long ago, Li Boyu had challenged authority and ended up fainting on the ground.

For this, the many students and professors in the lecture hall did not sympathize with him.

The students and professors of the Traditional Chinese Medicine faculty felt he got what he deserved—he challenged a true Divine Doctor and met his downfall; who else should be blamed if not him?

This class was the first lecture Su Fan gave at the Medical University.

With Li Boyu's help, everyone had witnessed the power of life essence and how it could be utilized.

Unfortunately, the time for this class passed very quickly.

Su Fan had only briefly explained life essence when the time for the class was up.

After the lecture, many adoring students rushed towards Su Fan with a barrage of questions they wanted to ask.

Not just them, many professors and associate professors also had numerous questions they wanted to ask Su Fan.

The other undergraduates, graduate students, doctoral students, professors, and associate professors had not yet approached Su Fan.

The head of the Traditional Chinese Medicine department, seated in the first row, benefited from his advantageous position.

However, the head of the department did not come to ask questions for himself, but approached Su Fan with great excitement and pleaded, "Professor Su, two classes a week is truly too few."

"Could you possibly arrange your schedule to aim for five classes a week?"

"Even if it's not possible to have five classes a week, three would still be great."

The department head was an old man with graying hair, born into a family of Traditional Chinese Medicine and himself a reputable doctor.

But after attending Su Fan's class today, the department head was utterly enthralled, immersed in the ocean of knowledge of Traditional Chinese Medicine.

Although Su Fan was much younger than him, Su Fan's medical skill was clearly far superior!

Su Fan shook his head, "It's not possible for now, I have many tasks to handle at the hospital, and I've arranged a lot of work for other times."

"For the short term, I can only come to the Medical University to give two lectures a week."

Hearing this, many professors and students felt very regretful.

Su Fan's medical skill was simply too profound.

In the field of medicine, it's also a case of the insider recognizing the intricacies and the layman enjoying the show.

Even if Su Fan had not demonstrated the use of life essence today, the content of his lecture would still have been enormously beneficial to everyone.