Valiant Life 1181

Chapter 1181: Pinned hopes

In a distant house, a middle-aged man was looking at his phone in despair. When he saw Master Lin's Weibo, he became agitated, but it was not because he was afraid of failure.

"Dad, I'm hungry," said a four year old girl as she tugged at the man's clothes.

"Alright, be good. I am cooking now."

The house's interior was simple and there was nothing much in it. There was a television set, a bed, and a room that was connected to the kitchen.

The house was far away from the city, and it was considered to be in the empty and rural countryside.

"Ok, I will sit at the door for a while," the little girl said.

"Ok, please stay safe and do not wander around," replied the middle-aged man.

The little girl sat outside the house and looked far away before looking at the sky. Then, she started to play with the doll in her hands.

A group of kids were running around, and when they saw the little girl, they stopped and shouted, "Do you want to join us?"

The girl looked up at them and there was joy in her eyes.

It was the first time someone had actually taken the initiative to ask her to play. In the past, nobody was willing to play with her. Whenever a kid came to look for her, a group of fierce adults would come and drag them away. Then, they would shout at her too.

It was just that she could not remember what phrases the adults used to scold her with.

"Okay!" The little girl said joyfully.

Then, the group of four gathered together and used the tools they had to play with the mud.

Suddenly, a man who was riding a motorcycle saw what was happening and quickly rushed over. It was as if he had seen something shocking.

The middle-aged man who was cooking in the house rushed out of the house immediately after he heard someone shouting outside.

When he saw what was happening outside, he rushed over to embrace the little girl who was crying.

Then, the parent of the three kids pinched their ears.

"I told you not to play with her. Why didn't you listen?"

Then, the agitated man smacked his kids.

"Stupid fools, she has AIDS. If she were to pass it to you, you'd be an orphan."

"Zhang Yi Jun, can you please take care of your child? Don't you know that your child is sick? How can you let her play with my kids? Did you do that on purpose?"

"That's too much. Can you please move out? We don't welcome you here."

"You are nothing but a nuisance. Your indecent lifestyle caused her to be ill."

Despite being insulted, Zhang Yi Jun was not affected at all. He was already used to it.

"Don't scold my dad," the little girl shouted as she cried.

"Yuan Yuan, be good," Zhang Yi Jun patted the girl's head. Then, he looked at them and apologized, "Sorry, I will take good care of her in the future."

Although they scolded him, they were afraid of him, and they quickly dragged their kids away as if he was some plague.

Then, a voice could be heard from a distance away.

"If you dare to go near that house again, I will break your legs."

The kids started to cry.

Zhang Yi Jun sighed and carried his daughter into the house.

Yuan Yuan said, "Dad, what is AIDS?"

Tears welled up in Zhang Yi Jun's eyes as he replied, "Nothing, it's a minor disease. You will be fine soon, don't worry."

Obviously, kids did not know the severity of this disease. However, to Zhang Yi Jun, he felt that this plague had ruined his family.

Five years ago, he had had a perfect family. He and his wife had both been hair stylists and they had even started a salon. Business had been booming and they had become quite wealthy. Soon, his wife had become pregnant.

To him, he had thought that his family would become even more fortunate.

However, a horrific thing had happened.

During pregnancy, his wife had went to a local hospital for a simple blood transfusion. At that point in time, nothing had seemed wrong.

However, just after his daughter had been born, his wife's health had started deteriorating rapidly, and she had went to the hospital for a check-up. The results had changed their lives. She had tested HIV positive. However, he had not contracted the disease. The unfortunate thing was that his daughter had contracted it. Upon further investigation, they had found out that it was caused by the blood transfusion in the hospital. They had gone to sue the hospital, and the case had dragged on for a long time. The hospital had provided relevant evidence in court regarding the method of blood transfusion that had been practised. In the end, the hospital had been fined \$500,000, and they had to pay the family \$100,000 each year until they recovered. However, the man had calculated the cost of the treatment according to the average age of an adult in the country and had found out that he needed \$10,000,000. He had tried to appeal to get a higher amount of money as compensation but he had lost. However, because of various unforeseen reasons, the \$500,000 that had been initially agreed upon had not been given to them. This matter had gradually spread throughout their neighbourhood, and they had had to move to a small town. The costs had been great and unsustainable. Fortunately, some kind doctors had sent some test

Zhang Yi Jun wiped the corners of his eyes upon the thought of everything that had happened. Then, he continued to cook as he glanced at his daughter, who was sitting in front of the television.

medication over occasionally to help sustain his daughter's life.

He swore to find a cure for his daughter, but the success rate was deemed to be zero.

Usually, he read all kinds of news, even international news. He had been extremely excited when he had seen that a sufferer of AIDS had managed to be cured overseas.

However, his excitement had soon vanished when he read further. Apparently, the patient had suffered from another rare illness, and he had suddenly recovered from both illnesses when he had been cured of the rare illness.

He had become the first man to be cured of AIDS.

After cooking.

Zhang Yi Jun fed his daughter and switched on his phone. He was looking at Master Lin's Weibo.

"Dad, why aren't you eating?" Yuan Yuan asked.

Zhang Yi Jun replied, "I am not hungry. Yuan Yuan, be good. Eat more so that you can grow faster."

"Ok," Yuan Yuan said and nodded.

Then, Zhang Yi Jun wrote a message to Lin Fan, praying that it would be successful.

Chapter 1182: The online discussion

On Weibo.

The netizens discussed in excitement.

"What do you think Master Lin would cure?"

"Who knows? But I am looking forward to it, more than anything else."

"It's awesome that Master Lin appeared in our country. He researched about various diseases and even cured them. It's so awesome. I hope he can cure every terminal illness in the future."

"^ Bro, that is impossible. Viruses will evolve, and there will always be new variants appearing even if he were to cure a particular one. I think it's impossible."

"I don't believe that. I am really curious about what Master Lin would choose to cure. How about we start a poll and let him choose one?"

"Sure, I'll suggest heart disease."

"I have asthma, so asthma then."

"What... can you guys suggest something else?"

The netizens discussed about it enthusiastically. The hospitals were also very curious about it.

Several doctors were also discussing about it.

"What do you think Master Lin is going to do?"

"It's hard to say. In the past, I would think that this man must be joking. However, I'm fully convinced that Master Lin is a godly doctor. An extraordinary one."

"Yeah, Master Lin is my idol. If only I had his knowledge."

"Dream on. Master Lin is a genius. Nobody can be as good as him even after practising for a lifetime."

The doctors loved to discuss about him. Also, they had been sharing various videos about Master Lin.

They learned a lot from the videos were in awe of Master Lin's capability.
They were really in awe of him.
Some of the doctors were even afraid of him.
Some of the doctors gathered and discussed about it on an online forum.
"Master Lin is going to choose another illness to combat. Please do not let it be my specialty. If it is, I'm doomed."
"I'll always remember leukemia. Ever since he cured it, I know of a lot of specialists that changed professions or specialisations."
"Yeah, he's so powerful that it's getting scary."
"Actually, Master Lin is a decent chap. Although he destroyed the livelihood of these people, he also helped many people along the way."
"Haha, I give up. Regardless of what Master Lin chooses to cure, I am fully supportive of it."
Those doctors that specialised in the treatment of leukemia started to laugh upon seeing Master Lin's post. They wondered who was going to be the next unlucky group of people.
Now that they changed their specialisations, they transferred to another hospital. Although they received lower wages, they could at least secure their livelihoods.
Also, some even chose to open Chinese medical halls.
When Lin Fan posted that on Weibo, some international websites also reported about it.
There was even a website dedicated to recording the illnesses that Master Lin cured.

Foreigners did not know much about the impact of Master Lin's work since they did not live in China. However, they knew that the cure of leukemia had helped a huge amount of people.

The sudden rise in popularity of Chinese medicine in other countries was all because of Master Lin.

Suddenly, a thread became viral.

"The Chinese Master Lin is going to cure another illness. Please pray that it's something that you need."

Although it was posted late at night, international netizens started to reply to the thread.

Although they knew that Master Lin was not going to look at it, they were still hopeful that their wishes would come true.

If they were to choose a Chinese idol, patients would most definitely choose Master Lin.

Besides, there was no other suitable candidate apart from Master Lin.

At Cloud Street.

Master Lin was amused by the happenings on Weibo.

"These netizens are too lively. They're actually guessing my next move."

Zhao Zhong Yang smiled. "Of course, Brother Lin. To them, you're a godly doctor. They would obviously take this seriously. After all, they wouldn't know if they would contract these illnesses in the future."

Fraud Tian looked at Lin Fan. "You should take it slow. I swear someone might start a conflict with you in the future."

Lin Fan waved his hand. "Don't worry. Illnesses cannot be cured forever. We aren't the only ones improving. These viruses are improving too. It may take some time, but if they were to become incurable, we would be unprotected again."

"Since you know that, why are you still trying to cure these illnesses?" Fraud Tian asked.

Lin Fan said helplessly, "Because I can't take it anymore. These illnesses are torturing people. Since I am here, I will try to eradicate it. I can't just not do anything because I'm afraid of the future."

Wu You Lan smiled. "Brother Lin is right."

Lin Fan gave her a thumbs up. "You Lan, I think you'd be a great hardcore fan of mine."

"Haha." Wu You Lan smiled. Of course, she was more than willing to be a hardcore fan of Brother Lin.

Meanwhile, a lengthy reply to his post went viral on Weibo.

Initially, Lin Fan was just scrolling through the banter between netizens. However, when he saw this post, he was stunned.

"Could it be true?"

"It's true, I went to his profile and saw the picture of his daughter. It's real."

"It's so pitiful. She's just four years old. Because of the incorrigible hospital staff, his wife contracted AIDS. I hope Master Lin can help them."

"You must be kidding. It's AIDS we are talking about. How can it be cured so easily? Also, I think Master Lin wouldn't be willing to take this challenge since it would be a disaster if he were to contract it."

Chapter 1183: This is it

"Don't say anything else. Just +1 for this. I'm going to give it a +1 no matter what."

"That's right. Everyone, please support this so that Master Lin can see this."

"I will repost this and mention Master Lin so that he can see our desire."

Then, the netizens kept providing support for the post, and there were people reposting and mentioning Master Lin too.

They really wanted Master Lin to see that. If Master Lin said it was impossible, then they would stop saying anything. After all, it was a difficult disease to cure.

If Master Lin said he was unable to cure the illness, everyone would not be surprised at all since it was the expected outcome. They would not force or scold Master Lin at all.

After all, only an idiot would agree to that.

Zhang Yi Jun looked at the comments on the post and tears started to well up in his eyes.

"Thank you. I am sincerely thankful for everyone."

He did not expect to have garnered so much support for his post. He just hoped that Master Lin would see it.

Although he was hated by the community around him, he was not resentful at all because he understood the severity of his daughter's illness. It was too scary and if he were to put himself in the shoes of others, he would have avoided a person like him too.

His greatest wish was for Master Lin to reply.

If Master Lin said the illness was too difficult to treat, he would be disappointed, but he would not bear any grudges.

At Cloud Street!

Lin Fan was talking to Zhao Ming Qing on the phone.

"Ming Qing, speak slowly. I know you want to investigate a lot of illnesses. Just take it slow. You literally mentioned four or five illnesses in a second and it's too much," Lin Fan chuckled.

He agreed with what Fraud Tian said about the lack of quality if they were to tackle multiple illnesses at once.

Furthermore, it was not as simple as curing one specific case of an illness. It had to be targeted at the root cause.

If he were to use the mystical power of the Encyclopedia along with the special ability of the Wuxia major knowledge classification, he would be able to cure particular cases of illness. However, if he were to target them at their root cause, he had to experiment with the medication in order to come up with the right combination.

That was not an easy task and he had to keep trying.

Zhao Ming Qing said, "Mentor, I was too excited. I have a lot of illnesses that I want to eradicate, but I guess we should take it slow. Do you want to look at the list that I created?"

Lin Fan nodded. "Yeah, that would be great. Although it's a little difficult, I think we should be able to do it."

Zhao Ming Qing replied, "Mentor, that's what I thought of too. I studied this for a long time and came up with a lot of sample solutions. However, there's always something missing. Hence, I need your guidance."

"Haha. Ming Qing, you have improved tremendously. Your capabilities in the past cannot even be compared to what you are now. It's literally worlds apart. Did you realise that?"

He realised that his disciple's ability had been improving greatly ever since he had consumed the perfect-grade little intelligence pill to enhance his mastery of Chinese medicine.

He had become way better than what he used to be.

It was just that Zhao Ming Qing probably did not realise that at all.

The methods and thinking that he had mentioned over the phone were all correct and heading towards the right direction.

Although he would get stuck sometimes, if he were to receive new knowledge from Master Lin, he would probably be able to master it.

Perhaps Zhao Ming Qing would soon be able to eradicate illnesses on his own.

It was just that Lin Fan felt that Zhao Ming Qing's age was the only problem. If only he could be twenty years younger, things would have been very different.

"Teacher, go easy on your compliments. I still have a long way to go," Zhao Ming Qing chuckled.

It had been a long time since he had executed any plans. He had been focusing on gaining new knowledge, and although he had not gone through any real challenges yet, he was definitely capable of picturing everything in his mind.

Lin Fan replied, "Okay, okay, since you've settled on the list, you can select one from it. It's great that I can help you with it."

The two of them chatted for a while longer and they hung up.

Then, people from the Health Department called again.

He knew exactly what they were going to say, and hence, he did not pick up the call. He immediately sent a message.

"Publish the medical papers. Do not call me again."

Since he managed to eradicate the illness, he felt that it should be published, and there was no need to hide it from the public. He still remembered what had happened earlier, and he did not want to forgive the other party so easily. Perhaps he was being a little too petty about it. "Huh?!" Then, Wu You Lan gasped in disbelief. Lin Fan said, "You Lan, what happened?" Wu You Lan looked at her phone and rushed over. "Brother Lin, look at this. It's so pitiful." He was confused, but as he looked at the content in her phone, he was stunned. A post on his Weibo page had the support of 2.3 million people and it was crazy. Then, he began to read the post as he was curious as to how it managed to garner the support of the huge number of netizens. As he continued to read, his expression changed. A four year old girl actually contracted an illness like this.

Obviously he did not mean that something like this would not happen in society. It was just that he

Today, a netizen wrote a long post about it and the last sentence was really impactful.

"Please, Master Lin, save my daughter. I will do anything to repay you."

did not think about it at all.

It was the plea of a desperate father. After reading the post, Lin Fan remained silent. If he wanted to cure her illness, it would be easy. However, it was difficult to eradicate it from the world. Furthermore, the number of people contracting an illness like this was low, and it was practically over for those that were suffering from it. Especially since this little girl's mother had passed away because of this illness which saddened him a lot. If she were still alive, maybe things would be different. *tap, tap* Lin Fan sat there as he tapped the table with his fingers. Then, he shut his eyes thinking about AIDS. It was a horrifying illness, and it was a disease that even doctors were afraid of curing. Doctors were even afraid on operating on those who were suffering from AIDS. After all, it was a dangerous illness that could be easily transmitted. "You Lan, what do you think?" Lin Fan smiled and asked. Wu You Lan just lowered her head and mumbled, "Brother Lin, I'm afraid..." She was afraid that Brother Lin would be affected by the illness if he were to try to eradicate it.

Lin Fan chuckled, "What's there to be afraid of? I'll take it."

Then, the people in the shop just stared at Lin Fan in shock. They did not know what to say at all.

Chapter 1184: This shocked everyone and made me helpless

Fraud Tian remained silent for a moment. "Young chap, are you serious? Nobody would say anything if you were to reject it. After all, it's an extremely complicated illness. You're not God."

He did not want Lin Fan to take the risk because nobody could foresee what would happen during his study of the illness. What if he were to contract it too?

Zhao Zhong Yang added, "Brother Lin, what Fraud Tian said makes sense."

Lin Fan waved his hand. "Don't worry, I'll be fine. It's not as complicated and scary as you think."

Then, he unlocked his phone and thought for a moment before sending a message on Weibo.

"Alright, I will take up the challenge of eradicating AIDS. Could the person from the most liked comment bring your daughter to Shanghai? We need a real person to examine. However, I can assure you that nothing will go wrong. Please don't worry."

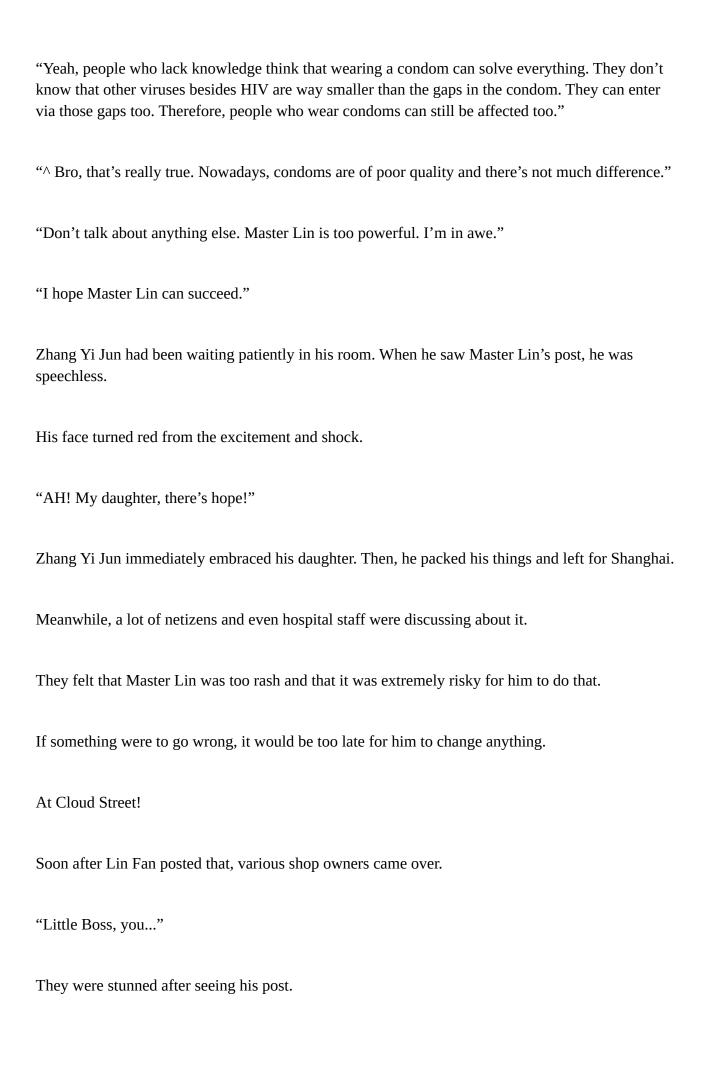
When the message was published, everyone was stunned.

"D*mn! Master Lin saw it! He saw it!"

"I'm speechless. Master Lin is going to study about AIDS. It's not a laughing matter. If he were to contract it, things are going to go out of hand."

"D*mn, I've got nothing to say. I swear if I were to flame Master Lin again, I would be struck by lightning."

"To those innocent people who have been affected by AIDS, it would be a miracle. However, those that got the disease from their selfish acts are really lucky."



They did not expect Little Boss to take up a huge risk like this. Things could really get out of hand if he were to mishandle anything.

Lin Fan smiled. "Yeah, it's 100% real. Don't worry, nothing will happen."

Everyone looked at him without saying anything.

Elder Liang was really worried. "Little Boss, don't you want more time to think about it?"

Sister Hong nodded. "Yeah, think about it again."

Lin Fan waved his hand. "There's no need for that. I can assure you that nothing will go wrong."

Ding ding!

Then, Wang Ming Yang called.

Lin Fan knew what he was going to say the moment he saw the call.

When he picked up, Wang Ming Yang started shouting, "D*mn, are you crazy?! You must be asking for trouble for agreeing to study this disease." Wang Ming Yang was stunned after reading about it.

Lin Fan replied, "Do you not believe in me?"

Wang Ming Yang replied, "Yeah, I don't believe in you. Please, don't play with such high stakes. Are you trying to shock me to death?"

Lin Fan replied, "Alright, I don't believe you still doubt me after all this while."

Wang Ming Yang was in disbelief. "Bro, please. Don't play with fire. Just eradicate something else."

"Ming Yang, believe me. Nothing will go wrong."

"Wait, I'm coming over. You're crazy. Please help me and help yourself." Wang Ming Yang was really anxious.

Lin Fan replied, "No, I will beat you up if you come over."

Wang Ming Yang replied, "If you were to beat me to death, I would still come over. You're literally playing with your life. Even though the little girl is really pitiful, you should be thinking about yourself or even us. If something were to happen to you, what about us?"

"I'm helpless..." Lin Fan did not know what to say. Then, he started arguing with Wang Ming Yang.

After some time, he finally managed to appease Wang Ming Yang.

To him, it was really something minor. He had mystical powers and nothing could stop him.

He was able to cure AIDS with his medical skills and knowledge, but he just needed time to come up with the medication.

He felt that he could not announce that yet or else people would think that he was going crazy.

After hanging up, Ming Qing called.

"Teacher, we're eradicating AIDS?"

Lin Fan replied, "Yes. You can choose not to participate. I will do it on my own."

Zhao Ming Qing immediately rejected, "No, I will join too."

"Aren't you afraid?"

"Teacher, anyone can be afraid, but as a doctor, I must not fear any illness. If I feared any illness, I shouldn't have chosen to be a doctor. We can't cure an illness if we are afraid of it."

Lin Fan nodded. "Okay, don't worry, I am here and nothing will go wrong."
"I believe in you. I am not worried at all. I'm just a little excited to do this with you. I will hang up now. I'm going to gather some information to prepare for our work."
Soon, he hung up.
Lin Fan smiled as he did not expect Zhao Ming Qing to be so excited.
That was great. He wanted to see how scary HIV was and how long he needed to eradicate it.
After thinking of that, he was filled with energy.
Chapter 1185: That answer suck
Ever since Lin Fan had posted that on Weibo, there had been a huge uproar.
Many netizens felt that Master Lin was playing with his life.
Some of the netizens felt that it would take more than a miracle for him to eradicate AIDS. It was simply an impossible task.
In other countries.
On online forums.
"The Chinese Master Lin has confirmed that he will eradicate AIDS. Are you ready?"



However, what shocked Lin Fan was that the townsfolk actually were not there to eat scallion pancakes.

"Master Lin, we are not here for the pancakes. We are here to support you. We don't want you to over-exert yourself."

"That's right. Although we aren't of much help, we believe that you can do it."

"Master Lin, you must be cautious, extremely cautious!"

A commotion started among the townsfolk. They were really worried about Master Lin.

It was AIDS. It was something that was easily transmitted, unlike any other illness.

"Hahaha," Lin Fan chuckled. Then, he said, "Thank you, everyone. I can assure you that nothing will happen. I will still continue to make scallion pancakes for everyone."

Everyone laughed after hearing that.

They felt that Master Lin was a precious gem hidden in Cloud Street. He would be there for everyone whenever something went wrong.

Then, a bunch of reporters arrived.

It was expected. If no reporters were to appear, everyone would probably start eating sh*t.

Of course, he did not want to expose himself as the reporters would do anything to prove him wrong.

"Master Lin, we are here again..."

The voices of the reporters could be heard from a distance away. They were pretty close to Master Lin, and they were pretty excited about coming to Cloud Street.

When they arrived at the entrance of the shop, Lin Fan waved his hand and tried to look presentable for the reporters to take pictures of him.

"I knew all of you were going to come. If you weren't here, I'd be shocked to death," Lin Fan chuckled helplessly.

The reporters laughed, "Master Lin, we know you too well. We're just here for some questions. We will not interrupt your business. We know that you will be doing something extraordinary, and you must rest well."

Lin Fan replied, "It's okay, don't be so polite. Just ask me the questions ASAP. I will answer them all."

The surrounding townsfolk laughed. It was the first time that they saw someone who was so friendly towards reporters.

However, they felt that Master Lin was not exactly a public figure. After all, his primary focus was still on work.

A pretty female reporter asked in awe, "Master Lin, I'd like to ask how you decided on eradicating AIDS."

Lin Fan replied, "Do you want me to tell the truth or lie?"

"Just tell us the lie first."

Lin Fan replied, "It's for everyone in the entire world. It's normal to take up these challenges for someone as powerful as me."

"Hahaha," the reporters laughed. "Master Lin, just tell us the truth."

Lin Fan added, "I had been thinking about it, but I hadn't wanted to execute it. However, that top post changed my mind."

clap

The surrounding townsfolk clapped in awe of Master Lin's courage.

The female reporter nodded and quickly took down notes. He was her idol, and she would never write anything negative about Master Lin.

Sometimes, even if she had nothing to publish, she would not use Master Lin to attract attention.

Another male reporter asked, "Master Lin, how confident are you in eradicating AIDS?"

It was an important question. One that everyone wanted to know. Of course, before anything was finalised, they would not know the truth.

Obviously, the answer to the question would probably spark a discussion.

Lin Fan answered confidently, "I will definitely succeed. Everything will be solved if I'm involved. Don't worry. 100%."

"Huh?!"

The reporters were stunned after hearing that.

"Master Lin, don't say that. Just tell us the truth. If we were to publish this, it would be nothing but banter."

"Yeah, you should say that you're not confident so that when you succeed, people would be more excited about it."

"Yeah, that answer sounds better. I agree."

The reporters started to talk among themselves again.

However, the townsfolk were stunned. It was the first time they witnessed the reporters suggesting answers to the subject being interviewed.

It was unbelievable. Lin Fan chuckled, "Alright, then I'll say 50%. It's pretty difficult to eradicate. How about that?" The reporters nodded after hearing that. "That's perfect. 50% is just the right amount." The reporters asked various questions, but that was the key question that everyone wanted to ask. They had been interviewing Master Lin for a long time, and if he were to die because of this, they would be devastated. Hence, they really hoped that Master Lin would not fail. However, the illness was really difficult to eradicate. Although they truly believed in Master Lin, they did not know what to say. Then, someone walked over. "Master Lin, I brought my daughter here..." Then, everyone turned around. Some of them tried to avoid them, but they forced themselves to stand still. Chapter 1186: Do you think I'm stupid? Zhang Yi Jun carried his daughter there. He had suffered a lot before he could make this trip to Shanghai. However, he was really happy, and

the strangers that saw him smile to himself all thought that he was crazy.

Also, someone had even tried to call the police after thinking that he had abducted someone's kid.

However, when the police had come, they had found out that he was the one that Master Lin had agreed on saving.

The policemen had agreed to send him and his daughter to Shanghai.

After arriving there, the policemen had left immediately.

As he walked around Cloud Street, Zhang Yi Jun tried to avoid coming into contact with people, as he was afraid that people would despise him. However, everyone acted normally towards him. They were not afraid of his daughter at all.

Then, a youngster asked, "Who is this man?"

The person beside him answered, "He is the father of the girl who has AIDS."

"Huh? AIDS..." The youngster shouted and his expression changed upon hearing that. However, someone covered his mouth.

"What are you doing? Shut up."

The youngster looked at the little girl who was looking around cluelessly. He immediately became quiet. "Sorry, I was too agitated."

The people around her did not move at all. They did not show any signs of fear. Someone went forward to pat Zhang Yi Jun's shoulder.

"Bro, don't worry. Master Lin will help you and it will be okay."

The man who patted his shoulder did it out of courage. He knew that simple contact like this would not transmit the illness. However, he was actually still afraid of the little girl.



If he used the mystical boost of the Encyclopedia along with the Wuxia knowledge that he had, he would be able to cure her immediately.

However, he needed time to come up with the medicine to cure her. Although it was difficult, it was not impossible.

Yuan Yuan nodded,."Okay. My dad told me to listen to you for the next few days."

"You're so sensible." Lin Fan patted her head again.

The reporters surrounded Zhang Yi Jun and asked him a few questions. Zhang Yi Jun just hoped that Master Lin could cure his daughter. He did not even think about bearing any grudges if Lin Fan could not cure her.

He was really grateful for Master Lin.

The reporters asked, "Master Lin, when will you start?"

Lin Fan answered, "Probably in the afternoon. I don't want to waste time. I have to prepare some things in the morning first to be fully equipped with what I need."

"Master Lin, we wish you all the best."

The reporters sincerely wished that Master Lin would be successful. It was not only for the little girl. It was also because they knew Master Lin for a long time, and they were really supportive of him.

At Shanghai's Chinese Medical Academy.

Lin Fan sent Yuan Yuan there and arranged for Zhang Yi Jun to live in the school's dormitory.

After settling that, he went to prepare the tools and materials that he needed before officially starting on his work.

In the afternoon.

A lot of people gathered in front of the academy. The shop owners of Cloud Street closed their shops earlier, as they wanted to watch Master Lin officially begin his work before leaving.

Their main supplier of chinese medicine provided Lin Fan and Zhao Ming Qing with the things that they needed. At the same time, they sold the things that cured leukemia at the same price as before. Hence, they were very popular among the townsfolk too.

He arranged for his workers to leave the things in the laboratories.

"Master Lin, I've prepared everything for you. They are all of the best quality. I asked my workers to select the best ones for you, so there should be no problem at all. If you need anything more, just let me know."

Lin Fan shook his hand. "Thank you so much. All the things have been prepared, right?"

"Yes. Nothing is lacking," the manufacturer replied. He was really impressed by Master Lin, and he felt that Master Lin was like a god.

Zhao Ming Qing stood beside him and took a deep breath before preparing for work. He knew that it was going to take a long time before they could come up with a perfect solution.

However, he was not going to give up. He wanted to do his best.

"Elder Zhao, all the best," the manufacturer said.

Zhao Ming Qing chuckled, "I'm fine. My mentor should be the one that needs all the luck and support."

Then, an ambulance arrived outside the academy. Nobody knew who had called it, but it was stationed outside in case any emergency happened.

"Bro..." Wang Ming Yang rushed over.

He was carrying a huge box.

Lin Fan asked, "Why are you here?"

Wang Ming Yang was really anxious. "How can I not be here? I prepared these for you."

"What's this?" Lin Fan was stunned after looking at the box. He wondered what was in it.

Wang Ming Yang replied, "It's an antidote that I prepared. Remember, if any of your wounds touch her blood, you have to consume it within two hours. Please remember that."

Lin Fan looked at Wang Ming Yang. "Bro, do you think I'm unaware of the usage of this medicine?"

Wang Ming Yang shook his head. "It's just in case. I bought enough supplies to last you a month."

Lin Fan patted Wang Ming Yang's shoulder. "Don't worry, nothing will go wrong. Alright, we will be heading in. You should leave."

Chapter 1187: I'll personally test it

The doors of the laboratory were shut.

Wang Ming Yang looked at them leave worriedly. Besides trusting his old friend, what else could he do?

Fraud Tian said, "Don't worry, he knows what's going on. Nothing will go wrong."

It was the first time that Fraud Tian could say something like that calmly.

"Sigh, if he knew what's going on, he wouldn't have agreed to do this. I am really worried," said Wang Ming Yang. However, since they had already started on it, there was nothing that he could do.

"Sorry, I caused all of you to be worried about Master Lin. If we didn't ask for this..." Zhang Yi Jun said and looked at the laboratories that were sealed.

Wang Ming Yang shook his head. "It's okay. He's just like that. Nobody can stop him. I'll be leaving now. I'll only become more anxious if I were to stay here."

The students in the academy also started to discuss it.

"Director Zhao and Master Lin have begun their studies on AIDS. It's so dangerous!"

"Yeah, I wonder what the outcome will be. I hope it's a success."

"I'm so scared that I wouldn't dare to go to the labs again. If I see any blood stains, it would be so dangerous!"

"What are you saying? Are you doubting Master Lin? I trust him a lot."

The students were really proud of their Chinese Medical Academy. After all, they had managed to eradicate a lot of illnesses.

In the labs.

Zhao Ming Qing was waiting for Lin Fan's instructions. He had done his research the night before, and he knew exactly what was going on. However, that was all that he could do.

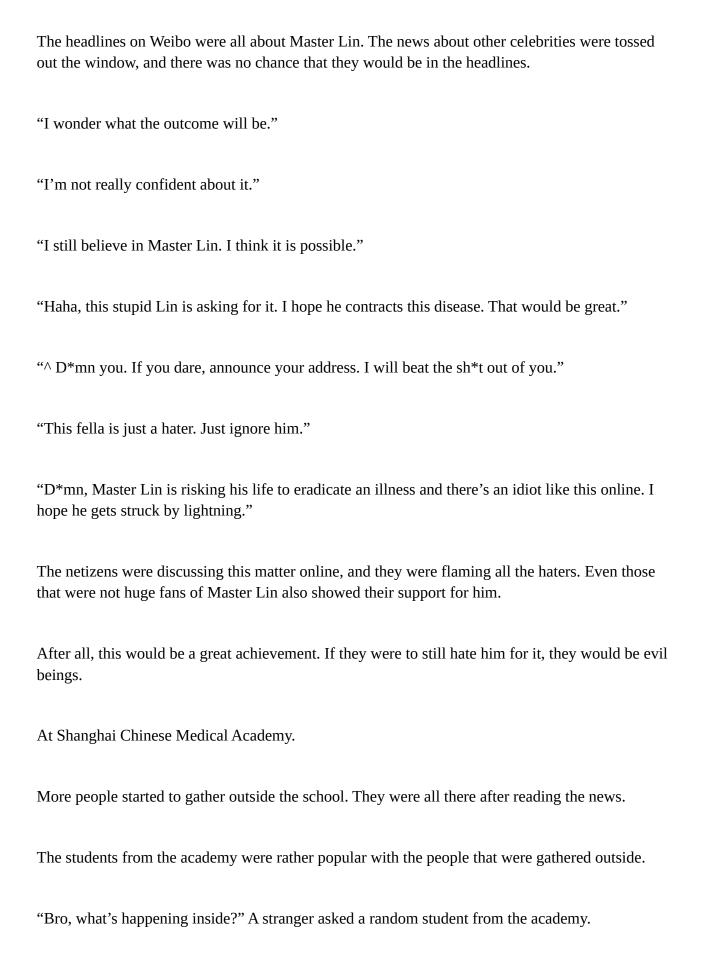
"Lil' Yuan Yuan, please stay here. I have some things to tell Grandpa Zhao," Lin Fan said.

"Ok."

Yuan Yuan sat there patiently and looked around curiously.

"Teacher, where should we start from?" Zhao Ming Qing asked. Although he had some ideas, he was not sure of what to do first.

Lin Fan thought about it for a moment. "Don't worry, let me think about it. Just take a seat." Zhao Ming Qing looked at his mentor sitting there with his eyes shut. He also followed suit. He felt that it was a great idea to think about the problem by closing his eyes. It was as if he could concentrate better. Outside. The reporters were still there waiting. "What do you think about staying here?" A reporter asked. "Yeah, I prepared a room to stay in for the weekend to wait for the outcome." "It would be crazy if they succeeded. Perhaps the whole world would be in shock." "Yeah, I wonder what will Master Lin come up with this time." Besides the reporters, the townsfolk were also anxiously looking forward to it. A day passed. Some news was published. "The AIDS patient has met up with Master Lin in Shanghai." "The study has officially begun. Let us wait for the outcome patiently." "Master Lin said that he is really confident of eradicating it. However, nobody knows the details of it."



The student replied, "Our director and Master Lin are in the midst of studying the illness in the labs. We don't know much about it." "Do you think they will succeed?" The student answered, "I think so. Master Lin and our director are really powerful. Nothing can stop them." More people started to flood the place, and the reporters took the opportunity to interview more people to find out about their views. Zhang Yi Jun was really anxious, and he did not know what was going on inside. He was becoming more anxious with each passing day. If he could, he would have followed them in to watch them conduct their tests. In the labs. "Teacher, does this work?" Lin Fan replied, "No, our deductions were wrong." The smell of the medicine in the labs was rather strong, but Lin Fan managed to make Yuan Yuan fall asleep. Also, he used the major classification of the Wuxia knowledge to help disperse the smell of the medicine so that Yuan Yuan would not be as affected. Lin Fan was not afraid to try the medicine, but Zhao Ming Qing was afraid of it. "Teacher, is it safe for you to test the medicine like this?"

Lin Fan smiled. "Don't worry, I will be fine. You can continue with your work."

unpredictable.

He was worried about his mentor. After all, the effects of this preliminary medication was

There was temporarily no progress because he did not have the illness. If he were to have AIDS, it would probably have aided his study of AIDS.

Of course, he could not just tell Zhao Ming Qing the fact that he wanted to contract the disease.

If he were to say that, his disciple would probably be shocked to death.

Furthermore, he would definitely not agree to it.

So he decided to extract a drop of Yuan Yuan's blood and fuse it with his wound to see what would happen.

If he could experience it personally, it would simplify things a lot.

At night!

Zhao Ming Qing was sleeping on a simple mattress in the lab.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan went towards Yuan Yuan and poked her finger with a needle. Then, he fused a droplet of her blood with his own by opening a small cut on his finger.

Then, he gently touched Yuan Yuan's finger to remove the small wound.

He felt that something foreign had entered his body and the power within his body wanted to destroy it. However, he controlled his cells so that the poison could enter his bloodstream.

Chapter 1188: Slowly finding leads

"Oh, so that's the case."

He accelerated the effects of the viral infection, which helped him figure out what was happening.

The virus destroyed countless cells in his immune system and decreased his immunity. Also, this was the incubation period of the disease. When the level of immunity cells in the blood decreased to a certain level, the rate of infection increased exponentially.

"I finally understand now."

Lin Fan managed to control the virus in his body and prevented it from spreading. He wanted to start experimenting on it, but he realised that his actions would probably wake Ming Qing up.

His disciple had been working tirelessly for a long time and he wanted him to rest.

The next day morning.

On the Internet.

"It's a new day. The first thing I do every day is to scroll through the web to see if there's any success."

"Why are you so anxious? It's only been a few days. There's a long way to go. It's not a minor disease."

"Yeah, I believe in Master Lin's ability."

"Thank God I'm from Shanghai. I can go and have a look myself."

"Everyone on the Internet is probably looking at this now. A lot of celebrities also expressed their opinions. Can I just ask if Master Lin has a good relationship with them?"

"Good relationship my a*s. Master Lin used to have conflicts with them, especially Ying Jin, which affected a lot of people."

"Haha, now that the celebrities realise how powerful Master Lin is, all of them want to befriend him."



The reporters were shocked to see that this incident attracted the attention of so many people, even foreigners.

Hence, Zhao Zhong Yang raised his phone in the air and began his broadcast.

He had no choice. His fans wanted him to livestream the situation there. He had been really anxious about it as there had been no news from Master Lin for the past few days.

Besides the vague information that they received from delivering food inside, they got nothing else.

"Bros, I am at the entrance of Shanghai Chinese Medical Academy. There are a lot of people here. However, nothing has been announced yet," Zhao Zhong Yang said to his phone.

The netizens were stunned after seeing the situation.

They did not expect the large crowd at all.

Furthermore, there were even foreigners waiting outside too.

"What?! Why do I feel like Master Lin has become popular all over the world? There are so many foreigners there!"

"Of course, he's researching a terminal illness. Everyone is focused on him. It even appeared in the news in other countries."

"Really?"

"Yeah, they had been reporting about this. Master Lin is really famous now, even more than before when he was researching about leukemia. Also, even some special countries are looking forward to his success. If he were to succeed, everyone would be saved!"

"Yeah, the power of this virus is too strong. Anyone who is horny can become the next carrier of the HIV virus."

"Brother Yang, can we find out more about the situation? Did they announce anything?" Zhao Zhong Yang replied, "I have asked around and there's nothing yet." In the labs. Zhao Ming Qing was sitting at a corner and he was shocked. He started to pick Chinese herbs to prepare because he realised that it seemed like his mentor had a lead. Lin Fan tasted the medicine and felt the effects of the medicine on the virus. "No, it's lacking something. Also, this is pretty harmful to the body. We have to find something that's more gentle." Zhao Ming Qing replied, "Teacher, this is a terminal illness. We can't just take a soft approach to this." Lin Fan shook his head. "It's not impossible. We just haven't found it yet. There has to be something that can cure this. Let's continue trying." "Okay." Zhao Ming Qing nodded. He felt that his mentor was completely different from the previous day. It seemed as if he knew what to do as he picked and tried different medicines. It was no wonder that he was his mentor. Perhaps he would never be able to become as well-versed as Lin Fan. They started producing different medicines. Lin Fan kept consuming them to see the effects on the virus. None of them worked. He kept trying different combinations of medicine until it was night time.

He tried over a hundred combinations of medicine.

There was nothing that was perfect in Lin Fan's eyes.

Although there was a medicine that could destroy the virus, it was too powerful. They could not just ruin the patients' health when they were trying to target just one virus.

The medicine would create a huge impact on the body, and there was even a possibility of it causing other cancers. Hence, it was not suitable at all.

Zhao Ming Qing said, "Teacher, are you sure it's okay to be consuming medicine like this?"

He was afraid that the medicine would affect his mentor's health.

Lin Fan waved his hand. "Don't worry. It's just a small matter. Did you forget that I can concoct pills to get rid of the poison in my body?"

Zhao Ming Qing was still doubtful of his mentor, but there was nothing else he could do besides believing in him.

He just hoped that they would succeed soon.

Chapter 1189: So he has AIDS too

Two days later.

The posts on the Internet suddenly became very negative.

"Master Lin was infected with AIDS during his research. It seems like all hope is lost."

A news article appeared from a coastal news publication company.

The netizens were stunned when they saw it.

"D*mn, that can't be. Is it true?"

"F*ck, this must be false. How can Master Lin be infected? Go eat sh*t."

"This is true. It's the latest news. Everyone, don't wait anymore. Master Lin was infected. I'm afraid we will not get to eat scallion pancakes anymore."

"This publication company is spouting rubbish. I have been waiting outside the academy and I did not hear this at all. You must be asking for it!"

Then, a lot of people expressed their views on this. Many people believed in what the news article reported.

They were simply oblivious to the sly methods used by the media to generate hype and uncertainty. In the end, they were the ones being cheated.

Furthermore, the netizens started to send their well-wishes for Master Lin.

The shop owners of Cloud Street were stunned when they saw the news.

Elder Liang was furious. "This publication company must be sick. How can they say that about Master Lin?"

Elder Chen added, "It's too much. Little Boss is trying to save the world and someone is trying to use him to create fake news. He must be heartless."

Sister Hong said, "These people are heartless. They would do anything to increase their viewership. It's not professional at all."

The reporters of Shanghai were agitated after reading that.

"D*mn, this is literally bullsh*t. They're tarnishing our reputation as reporters."

"Yeah, we have to protest against it. They are maligning Master Lin. They should know how impactful it would be if Master Lin were to succeed."

"I can't take it anymore. What's the name of this company? I'm going to start a war."

"Let's go and protest against them."

Then, the reporters of Shanghai gathered together and expressed their views on the article. They did not want people to damage the reputation of their beloved Master Lin.

Meanwhile, in a certain office located in a coastal city.

"HAHAHAHA!"

The entire office laughed after seeing what was happening online. They felt that they had succeeded in making an impact on the netizens.

Everyone was making reports about whether Master Lin would succeed, but they thought about it in a different way. They wanted to gain as much viewership as possible.

Furthermore, they wrote the article in a very convincing manner.

Of course, it only managed to convince those that were not well-informed.

For example, they used a picture of Master Lin embracing Yuan Yuan. Then, they stated that nobody would dare to embrace someone who had AIDS. Hence, the only possibility was that Master Lin had AIDS too.

Also, they said that Master Lin had AIDS because he was willing to eradicate it fearlessly.

Those netizens who were not well-informed believed the news article. After all, the news article was well written.

Then, a group of reporters entered the room anxiously.

"Director, it's not looking good. The reporters in Shanghai are trying to get us to write a public apology," said a reporter. They really did not expect this at all. They were not even talking about the Shanghai reporters. Why did they do that?

The Director continued smoking and did not seem like he was affected by it at all. He just sat back in his chair and smiled.

"It's okay. Just let them be. Don't you think we're doing great with this article?"

"How's the public viewership numbers?"

The reporters had been taking note of those numbers. "Director, the news article was re-posted a lot since we published it. It's viewed by more than 100,000 people and it's still increasing. We might even hit 500,000 soon."

The Director smiled and lightly tapped his cigarette. "That's a little too low. I think we will hit at least 500,000 people and possibly even a million people."

The reporter was stunned after hearing that. "Director, is that possible?"

He could not imagine how crazy it would be for them to hit a million views.

However, he was still worried. "Director, do you think it will cause any trouble?"

The Director waved his hand. "Nope, don't worry. It's just our deduction, and it's not like we confirmed anything. We clearly stated that it was just a possibility."

The reporter's forehead was filled with sweat. He did not expect the Director to say that. The statement about it being a possibility was written in a small font and people would not have noticed it if they did not look closely.

However, it was the first time that he had received a high viewership rate like this. In the past, they never achieved anything like this before.

Suddenly!

There was a commotion outside.

"Director, something's wrong. Someone's looking for you."

The Director was stunned after hearing that. He wondered who it was. When he saw the person that came, his heart skipped a beat.

Why did the police come?

The policeman was holding a piece of paper which was a printed copy of the article that was published. "Was this written by you?"

The Director felt that something was wrong. He hesitated for a moment and wanted to say that he did not write that.

"It's okay, I don't have to ask. According to sources, you wrote this. Just follow us to the police station. We are charging you for slander and causing a negative impact online."

"As a reporter, how could you permit false articles like this to be written? Don't you know the impact of this?"

The reporter's face turned pale after hearing that. He did not expect his Director to be taken away just like that.

Chapter 1190: It's finally done

Various news appeared from several news publishers. After what was reported, other publication companies also followed suit to write fake news.

Then, they realized that it was really effective in increasing their viewership rate.

However, a news article that appeared frightened them and made them delete everything.

"The Director of Jin Ming Publishers got arrested by the police and will pay a hefty price for creating fake news."

They did not expect the police to have taken action so quickly since the news was only published a short while ago.

They actually did not know that Master Lin's research about AIDS was being closely observed by the government. Although they did not make any announcements, they had been waiting for the results.

If he were to succeed in eradicating it, it would be an extraordinary feat.

They could not tolerate the spread of fake news on the Internet, and hence they took quick action to prevent it from spreading.

The Shanghai reporters laughed when they saw the headline. That was what they had hoped for. The publishers of fake news always ended up suffering.

The netizens were also stunned after seeing the arrest of the director of the publication company.

They had caused so much trouble with just one piece of fake news.

Those reporters waiting outside the Chinese Medical Academy were very anxious. After all, many days had passed and there was no news at all. They wondered what was happening inside.

Zhang Yi Jun had been waiting patiently and all he wanted to hear was, "We've succeeded."

However, the days passed, and he was getting a little impatient.

Sometimes, he would even overthink, and images of Master Lin declaring it as a failure would appear in his mind.

However, he quickly picked himself up and believed that Master Lin would definitely succeed.

People dropped by the academy every day to observe the situation.

Although it had nothing to do with them, they all wanted Master Lin to succeed.

"Please excuse me..."

Then, a truck arrived and there were a lot of herbs on it.

The manufacturer was there to deliver herbs again after receiving a call from Master Lin.

The people that were there started to discuss among themselves after witnessing that.

"What is it? Could it be that they already used up all the medicine inside?"

"That can't be. I remember that they delivered a lot of medicine a few days ago. How could they finish all of it so quickly?"

"I don't know. It seems like it's a difficult process, but that is expected. After all, it's such a complicated illness."

To the townsfolk, they knew that the previous delivery of herbs included a huge amount of medicine.

However, they did not know what to say when they found out that Master Lin had actually used up everything.

The rate that the medicine was being used was simply too rapid. It was unbelievable.

At the entrance. Zhao Ming Qing stood there excitedly. He learned a lot from his mentor, and he felt that perhaps they were going to succeed soon. "Elder Zhao, the workers don't dare to come here. I'll be the only one transporting the goods," the manufacturer said. Zhao Ming Qing replied, "It's okay. I understand." After all, everyone knew the danger of what they were researching. It was normal for them to be unwilling to enter. Furthermore, the amount of herbs that they delivered this time was easy to be moved. "Elder Zhao, what's the situation like? Can Master Lin succeed?" The manufacturer asked. He was really worried about the matter. Zhao Ming Qing nodded. "Yeah, don't worry. My mentor is heading the right direction, and I think it'll be done soon." The manufacturer was stunned after hearing that. It was as if he had heard the best news ever. It was not a simple statement. It was as if he said that they had succeeded. "I shan't talk about it in detail. After all, the outcome is not known yet," Zhao Ming Qing said. "Okay," the manufacturer replied. In the lab.

Lin Fan was busy testing the different combinations of medicine.

Zhao Ming Qing was recording it beside him, and he did not dare to say anything as he did not want to interrupt his mentor's thinking.

They were making significant progress, and his mentor said that it would be over soon.

He did not know if his mentor said that to appease him, but he believed in his mentor's words.

During Yuan Yuan's stay, she did not cry at all. She sat there patiently, and sometimes she would fall asleep when Master Lin wanted her to with just a simple touch. He knew that he would never be able to do that as he did not possess the powers of his mentor.

On the Internet.

"Still no progress? It's taking a long time."

"???"

"What do you mean? It's normal. Do you think it can be done so quickly?"

"Actually, I've been thinking about the power of Chinese Medicine. Is it that good? I feel like studying it, but I have also heard that Chinese Medicine will not win me a good future."

"Are you stupid? Chinese Medicine is on the rise now. If you were to open a Chinese Medical hall overseas, it would be booming with business. Also, if you know how to prepare the herbs, it would bring even more revenue."

"D*mn, really? Who did you hear from?"

"What do you mean? It's all over the Internet. It's all because of Master Lin. People set up Chinese medical halls all over the world and are doing really well."

"Let's not talk about that anymore. I'm still in shock. I feel that Master Lin is simply extraordinary."

"I believe Master Lin will definitely succeed."
More people started to wait outside the Medical Academy. They had a lot of faith in Master Lin They believed that Master Lin was the God of Chinese Medicine.
He was the best in both Chinese and Western Medicine.
The next morning!
At 6am.
Nobody was outside the medical academy besides the reporters.
Then, the doors of the lab suddenly opened.
A silhouette could be seen walking out of it.
"It's finally done."