Valiant Life 351

Chapter 351: I'll give you another twenty years

Then, another call came.

Through the phone, Wang Ming Yang said in astonishment, "Brother, where did you go this time? I went to Cloud Street to find you but Fraud said that you went out to lie low and that it'll be more than ten days until you come back."

Lin Fan said, "Don't listen to his nonsense. I really have something to do here and it'll take more than ten days."

Wang Ming Yang asked, "What on earth is it?"

Lin Fan chuckled. "Becoming a barefoot doctor, helping the public by practicing medicine."

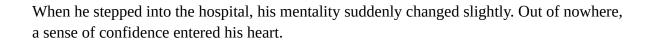
Wang Ming Yang said, "I give up. I really give up. I don't even trust a single punctuation mark in that sentence you just said."

"Haha..." Lin Fan laughed gleefully. "What I said is true. I won't be in contact for this period of time. I need to properly appreciate society. I'm hanging up."

After hanging up, Lin Fan momentarily didn't know where to go. But after some thinking, since the task required him to visit five cities, he decided to just go to the local hospital for a walk.

Suzhou First Hospital.

Lin Fan stood at the hospital entrance. There were people coming and going. The people who came to treat their illnesses daily were really too many. Moreover, there were people from all over the world.



In-patient department.

Thirteenth floor.

He had already thought through the Encyclopedia task. It probably required him to go to five different cities. If he had only gotten first-rate medical skills, he really wouldn't have had so much confidence and felt as if he could treat any illness. However, with the 'Encyclopedia's mystical boost', he possessed limitless possibilities.

The second floor of the in-patient department was the surgical room. As he waited for the elevator, he heard wailing sounds from around him.

"Give way...give way..."

On the pushcart lay a man covered in blood. The man's face was slightly disfigured. It was as if he had been squashed severely by something. The townsfolk around him were in a commotion.

"This guy was driving an electric bike across the road when the light was red and he got banged by a car. It's very serious."

"Ahh, his face looks too gruesome."

"Yeah, in the hospital, you'll see all kinds of gruesome things. You can't stay too long here, otherwise, you'll start feeling nervous."

It was the first time Lin Fan had seen something like this. His heart was beating furiously. It was really very bloody. It was only after the injured man had been pushed into the dedicated surgical elevator that Lin Fan boarded an elevator and headed towards the sick ward.

He reached the thirteenth floor.

Lin Fan walked outside the wards, looking in at each of them. Some of the patients inside were watching the television while others were resting. All of them had their family members by their side.

After going around, Lin Fan came to the window. He sat on the stool and pondered over what he should do.

This task required him to help others by practicing medicine and to go to five different cities. However, it didn't say how many people he had to treat in total.

At that moment, a series of giggles emerged from the front. It wasn't the sound that drew his attention, but the emotion behind it. To Lin Fan, it was slightly inconceivable.

At the staff counter, a little old man was laughing cheerily as he chatted with the nurses, "Little lady, do you think I won't be able to live much longer?"

Lin Fan realized that the nurse appeared to be startled. Her eyes fluctuated for a moment, then she laughed and said, "How could that be? Uncle, your body is even better than ours!"

"Is that so? You bunch of little girls just like to lie to this old man. But forget it, I'm an easy-going man. I bought these fruits today. Have one each," said the little old man cheerfully as he giggled.

Lin Fan just sat there, looking at this scene. At that moment, the little old man who was chatting with the nurses realized that Lin Fan was sitting there alone, so he came over and asked, "Hey kid, why are you sitting here alone?"

Lin Fan smiled and said, "Just enjoying the wind."

The little old man patted Lin Fan on the shoulder and said, "Is there a family member who's sick? Are you unhappy? Listen to this old man. Don't be unhappy. You have to face everything with a positive attitude. If I had kids, I surely wouldn't want them to be unhappy."

"Uncle, there's no one sick in my family. I just came to the hospital to have a look." Lin Fan smiled as he thought the little old man was really amusing.

"Is that so?" The little old man looked at Lin Fan with suspicious eyes, then he patted Lin Fan on the shoulder and said, "Look at this sheet for me. Is it cancer?"

Lin Fan took over the sheet and had a look. There was a letter 'C', for cancer.

At that moment, he saw the nurses at the counter looking at him and shaking their heads as if to say 'Don't tell him'.

Lin Fan smiled and said, "No."

The little old man took back the sheet of paper and said with a smile, "You're just like those girls. You all like to trick me. Look, isn't that a 'C'? That's cancer. I know it. You all think that I don't know but actually, I'm the one tricking you. Haha, you're all too stupid."

When the nurses at the counter heard this, they couldn't stop themselves from crying. They had gotten to know this uncle well and he was a very positive man. He often chatted with them and he was very likable.

Lin Fan smiled as he looked at the old man, "Actually, this disease of yours isn't incurable."

The old man waved his hand and said, "Don't try to comfort me. I have a much better attitude than you young people. I've lived for long enough and I've experienced everything there is to experience. If I die, then so be it. I'm just worried about my wife being all alone after I pass away. I can't bear it. When the time comes, she'll be crying all by herself and I won't even be able to rest in peace."

Lin Fan looked at the little old man and patted the man's shriveled hands. "It's fate that you managed to talk to me. If I told you that I could treat you and let you live another twenty years, would you believe me?"

The little old man looked at Lin Fan and instantly started laughing. "You talk even more nonsense than those girls."

Lin Fan shook his head, then stood up. "I think you know the condition of your own body. If you want to take a chance, meet me outside the elevator at 5 pm."

"Old man, where did you go?" At that moment, an old lady came from the ward at the far end and shouted.

The little old man looked at Lin Fan with a surprised look as if he was stunned and didn't know what to say.

Lin Fan patted him on the shoulder and said, "Remember, don't tell anyone. I won't charge any fees. If you believe me, then come at 5 pm. I'll wait for you for ten minutes. If you're not there by then, then forget it."

Then, Lin Fan left.

Although he had gotten the Encyclopedia knowledge and the mystical boost, he was still just a young man and he hadn't gotten any medical qualifications. In the medical industry, age was an important factor. The older one was, the more respect he or she would get. With this young appearance of his, only a crazy person would believe him.

As for whether that old man believed him or not, Lin Fan couldn't make any guarantees.

If he believed him, Lin Fan would stay in Suzhou for two more days. If not, he would go to another hospital.

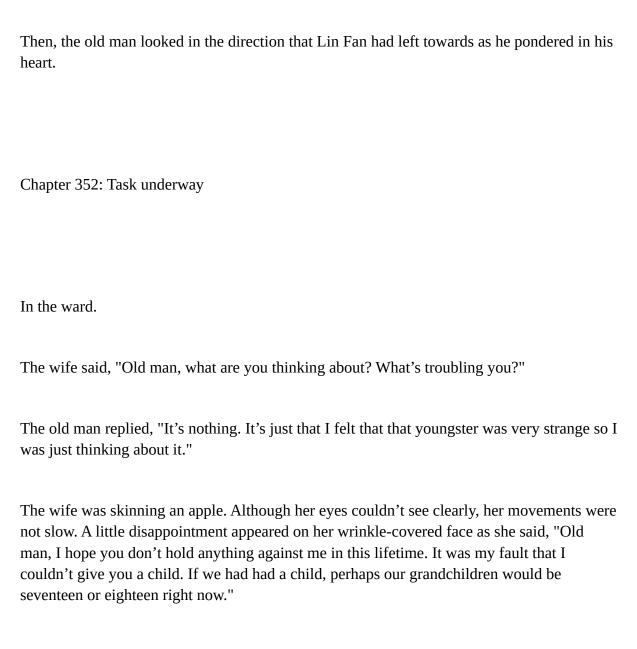
Being a doctor was not easy. In fact, it was really difficult.

The old man's wife asked, "Who was that youngster just now?"

The old man smiled at his wife and said, "I don't know either. He's a pretty good kid. We were chatting quite happily so we chatted a little longer."

His wife said, "Your body isn't well, you shouldn't go around like that. Just go back and rest. Don't make me worry. I can't walk much longer."

The old man said, "Alright, alright. I won't make you worry."



The old man chuckled. "What are you thinking about? You're the person I love and it has nothing to do with whether or not you can give me a child. Just being with you in this life has been worth it. What are you crying for? If you cry, you'll become ugly and other people will laugh at you."

The wife held onto the old man's hand and they snuggled up together. After going through these decades of hardship together, their relationship was very good. When the wife was young, there had been a problem with her body and she couldn't give birth. During those times, when a wife couldn't give birth, the couple would most likely end up in a divorce. But this old man didn't turn his back on her. All he wanted was for the two of them to be happy together.

They didn't even adopt a child. To the old man, adopting someone else's child would just keep reminding his wife of her regrets. It was better not to adopt a child. Then, when the two of them grew old and left the earth, they could leave without any cares or worries.

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Lin Fan exited the hospital and took a cab to the pharmacy to buy some medicine.

The old man's condition, from the view of Western Medicine, was incurable because the cancer cells had spread throughout his body. If they used chemotherapy, it would only add to his pain.

What Western Medicine can do, Chinese Medicine cannot. What Chinese medicine can do, Western medicine can't either.

This kind of illness, in particular, required one to harmonize one's own body and attack from the inside.

And because of these restricting circumstances, he could only be treated using Chinese Medicine. Using Chinese Medicine, if Lin Fan didn't have the Encyclopedia's mystical boost, he would still have some confidence but he wouldn't know how long it would take. With the Encyclopedia's mystical boost, Lin Fan was a little curious as to what kind of effect it would have.

The pharmacy.

Lin Fan grabbed several medications according to what he needed. Before he had obtained the Encyclopedia's knowledge, he hadn't even understood what these medications were for but now, he could see through everything. As he was grabbing and grabbing medicine, Lin Fan's brows suddenly furrowed and his hands stopped moving.

In the pharmacy, the owner took some medicinao ingredients and placed them on the table. Lin Fan took a look to inspect them. When he saw 'Dragon Bone', he realized that something was wrong.

"Boss, come over here," said Lin Fan.

The pharmacy owner had a mustache. He was over fifty years old and his eyes were glimmering. He looked at Lin Fan with a smile and said, "What is it, youngster?"

Lin Fan shook his head and smiled. "This dragon bone is real dragon bone?"

The boss' eyes gleamed, then he smiled and said, "Of course it's real. My shop, 'Eight Treasures Room', has been dealing with Chinese Medicine for thirty years. We have our reputation as a guarantee that we don't ever sell fake products."

Lin Fan's expression turned grave as he said, "I'll give you one last chance."

Suddenly, the atmosphere in the place had gotten solemn.

The pharmacy owner looked at Lin Fan. His heart was thumping furiously. Then, he laughed and said, "Oh, right, I took the wrong one. This isn't dragon bone, this is something else. I'll get you a new one."

Lin Fan was annoyed. In today's society, Chinese Medicine wasn't recognized and it wasn't because there were no good Chinese doctors but many Chinese medications were fake. Some people, even after taking Chinese medicine for a long time, their illnesses would not be cured. This wasn't a problem with the doctor's diagnosis and treatment, nor with the prescription, but it was the medicine sold by the Chinese Medicine shops. They were fakes and couldn't possibly cure the illnesses.

There was too much profit to be made in this industry. When the amount of gains was above a certain amount, people would do anything as long as no one died from eating the medicine. In fact, there were very few people nowadays who could differentiate between the real and the fake. Perhaps only the old Chinese doctors could do it.

That 'Dragon Bone' from before was just calcium oxide mixed with minerals and shaped into a dragon bone shape. What effect could that possibly have?

The owner took out some new medicine, then he smiled and said, "This is it. Take a look."

Lin Fan glanced at the owner, then nodded and said, "Yep, don't make things up. I'm an expert."

"Hehe," the owner laughed and said, "I wasn't making things up. I just took the wrong thing."

Gecko, water plantain rhizome, Chinese lobelia, self-heal, etc... A total of ten medicinal ingredients.

Because this owner wasn't very honest, Lin Fan was worried about the other ingredients as well. He personally examined each of them. The owner smiled and said, "Don't worry, kid. My shop doesn't cheat the young nor the old. Just now, I just accidentally took the wrong thing. Do you think I would really use fake medicine?"

Lin Fan laughed. "Can I brew my medicine here?"

The owner nodded. "Sure, go ahead."

Lin Fan had no tools as of then and could only do it there. The owner watched Lin Fan's medicine boiling technique and control of the fire. His heart was beating profusely. This technique was high-level. He wasn't a newbie. The owner wasn't able to earn much from this sale. He could only hope that he would meet a newbie that he could cheat next.

Then, Lin Fan portioned the medicine for the old man. He would need to take it ten times.

After he was done preparing medicine, Lin Fan stood in front of the counter and looked down.

The owner laughed as he said, "You want to buy some silver needles, kid? I have some good ones here. The craftsmanship is first-rate. They can be handed down for hundreds of generations. You want to take a look?"

Lin Fan waved his hand and said, "Give me four boxes of these disposable silver needles."

"Huh?" The owner stared blankly at Lin Fan. That's too stingy, isn't it? He wants the disposable ones?

Initially, because he couldn't earn much of a profit from the medicine, he had wanted to earn a larger sum from the needles. He had not expected that this kid wouldn't even give him that chance.

Then, he lifelessly took four packets of disposable needles and said, "Four packets. One hundred and sixty in total."

Lin Fan had already paid for the medicine. Then, he handed over 160 dollars. He packaged the brewed medicine and walked away.

At that moment, customers went into the shop and one of them said, "Boss, show me your wild lingzhi mushrooms."

Lin Fan looked at the customer. Just as he was about to reach the entrance, he said, "The two of you must be careful. This shop sells fake medicine. You should take a video and bring it for inspection so that you won't be cheated. After all, those wild lingzhi mushrooms are quite expensive."

"F*ck..." When the owner heard that, he was pissed off. The youngster even ended off by f*cking him up. Then, when he realized that the two customers looked a little doubtful, he hurriedly said, "Don't listen to that kid's nonsense. That's all false information..."

The customer said, "Forget it, let's look elsewhere."

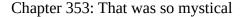
"There are too many fake wild lingzhi mushrooms nowadays. We should be more careful."

The customers who had been within his grasps had fled away. The owner was furious.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan headed towards the hospital.

He wondered if this first patient of his would believe him. Even if he didn't, Lin Fan wouldn't be able to do anything.

Lin Fan was just doing this sneakily. He didn't dare to do it openly because if he got caught, he would be in deep trouble.



The hospital.

The wife asked, "Why do you keep looking at the time? Is there something going on?"

The old man laughed and said, "It's nothing. I'm looking at the time because I'm appreciating the time."

The nurse at the side was very familiar with this old couple. She said, "Uncle, don't worry. Your body is very healthy." As she said these words, even she didn't believe them herself. The Uncle was going to be discharged soon and perhaps that would be the last time she would see him.

The wife sighed in her heart and said, "Did you hear that? The nurse says it'll be fine. What could happen to you, right?"

The old man answered with a smile, "Of course. My body is excellent. I'll be fine for sure. I'm going out by myself for a stroll. You should sleep here for a while. Don't let yourself get too tired."

The wife was worried. "I'll accompany you."

"No need, no need. I have hands and legs. I'm just going out for some fresh air. Nothing will happen," said the old man.

The nurse then said with a smile, "Don't worry, Auntie. Uncle won't have any problems going downstairs by himself. Breathing some fresh air would be good for his body as well."

Since even the nurse had spoken, the wife had nothing to say. However, she still felt worried in her heart.

The old man walked out to the corridor with a face full of smiles. The nurses he passed all greeted him.

In the ward.

The wife pulled on the nurse's arm and said, "Young lady, tell this Auntie, how long more does my husband have?"

It was difficult for the nurse to speak. She didn't know what to answer. But the Auntie had the right to know the situation. "Auntie, Uncle's body may look healthy but that's because he didn't go through chemotherapy. As of now, the cancer cells have spread throughout his body and he may pass away anytime. My only wish is that uncle will be happy during his last moments."

The Auntie wiped the corners of her eyes and said, "Mmm, thank you for your trouble, young lady. I can bear this but please don't tell him about this. I'm afraid that he would be unhappy."

The nurses knew that the Uncle already knew of the condition of his body but he didn't want to make his wife worry, so he kept a positive spirit.

The nurses hadn't seen many of such cases. Most cancer patients would be scared to death by their own states.

Although it isn't proven in medical studies, everyone knows that the human body is the most mysterious existence. Every single emotion and expression that goes through the subconscious mind affects the health of one's body.

At the lift entrance.

The old man sat on the chair. He looked at the time every once in a while. It was already 4:50 pm. After much consideration, he finally decided to give it a try.

As for why he wanted to give it a try, he wasn't sure himself. Perhaps it was because when someone has no other options, he would just take the only option. Also, deep in his heart, he didn't want to die. He wanted to be with his wife.

The old man sat there with complicated thoughts in his heart. Even he didn't know what he was thinking about. Every time the lift came up, his eyes would shift towards the lift. But even after a few times, he didn't see who he had come to see.

Ding!

The lift came up again.

The little old man looked at the lift doors. When the doors opened, he saw the young man that he had seen that afternoon.

Lin Fan was carrying things in his hands. He said, "Wanna give it a try?"

The little old man nodded. "Mmm."

Lin fan smiled. At the same time, he wondered, if the old man had met a scammer instead of himself, whether he would have believed the scammer as well.

"There are too many people here. Follow me to a less crowded place," said Lin Fan.

They were in a hospital, so the little old man wasn't afraid. He then nodded and followed behind Lin Fan, leaving the place.

The little old man looked at Lin Fan and asked cautiously, "I don't need to pay, right? If I do, I don't want to try it anymore."

"No need to pay," said Lin Fan.

The little old man's initially alert expression turned into a smile. "That's good. I still have to leave my money for my wife so that if I die, she would have money to go to the elderly nursing home. She won't have to be afraid of not having anyone to take care of her."

Lin Fan smiled and said, "Don't worry. Since you have trusted me, naturally, I will let you personally take care of your wife. However, I have to remind you again not to tell anyone."

The little old man nodded and asked, "Why not?"

Lin Fan shook his head. "I won't go into that for now. I'll treat you first. If you recover from my treatment, don't tell anyone. If you don't recover, then you can tell people."

"Mmm, that's what I was thinking as well," said the little old man.

When he heard this, Lin Fan glanced at the old man. He hadn't thought that this old man knew how to think pretty well.

They went to a place with no one else.

Lin Fan passed the little old man the medicine. "Drink it."

The little old man took a whiff of it, then without hesitating, he drank the whole thing. "It's a little bitter but also a little sweet."

Lin Fan opened the packaging of the needle, then he touched the old man's body. According to the knowledge in his mind, he knew how to treat him.

He held the silver needle between two fingers. Suddenly, the needle in his hand felt different. Somehow, it gained a kind of mystical energy.

Is that the mystical boost from the Encyclopedia? Lin Fan exclaimed in his heart. It felt similar to the scallion pancakes. Those scallion pancakes that made people fall in love uncontrollably.

He aimed the needle at an acupuncture point, then pushed it in. All of a sudden, the little old man lightly took a breath of air.

Lin Fan asked, "What is it? Is it uncomfortable?"

The little old man shook his head, "No, it was too comfortable. When you put the needle in, I felt a surge of heat flowing inside me."

"Is that so?" Lin Fan didn't quite understand what had really happened. If he didn't have the Encyclopedia's mystical boost, this method would surely be the right way to treat him. However, with the Encyclopedia's mystical boost, he was afraid that something might have changed.

The little old man's body trembled slightly. "It's so comfortable. It's just that my stomach feels a little bloated."

Lin Fan said, "That's normal. It means it's effective."

The little old man didn't know what was going on but when his body was pierced by the needle, he suddenly felt comfortable. Those places that hurt before suddenly stopped hurting. It felt even better than eating painkillers.

At that moment, more needles were placed on the little old man's body. Gradually, droplets of sweat started forming on the little old man's back and abdomen. These sweat droplets had seeped out through his pores. They didn't drip down or slide down. They were just distributed closely throughout his body.

Half an hour later.

Lin Fan removed all the silver needles from the little old man's body. Then, he bundled them together safely and threw them into the rubbish bin at the side.

To Lin Fan, this was only a half an hour treatment but to the little old man, he felt so comfortable it was as if he had been reborn. If his feet weren't on the ground, he would have felt as if he was flying.

"Is it done?" The little old man's little eyes gleamed with excitement.

Although he was old, he wasn't stupid. Whether the treatment was effective or not, he could feel it. Before, even though he had been able to move his body, his body had felt weak and many parts of it had hurt very much. Even if he ate painkillers, they wouldn't stop hurting.

But right now, the pain in his body was gone. He felt exceptionally energetic as well.

"Not so fast. Tomorrow, at nine in the morning, wait for me here," said Lin Fan as he stood up.

The little old man's back was covered in sweat droplets. When he let his shirt down, it was as if he had just taken a bath. It was soaked. But the old man's mood was really extraordinarily good.

When the old man was about to give Lin Fan a proper thanks, he realized that the master had already left.

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Chapter 354: Encyclopedia, you are too sick!

When the little old man went back, he felt immense comfort in his body. The feeling in his body was indescribable.

When the nurses at the service counter saw the little old man, they were slightly astonished. One of the female nurses gazed at him and said, "Uncle, your complexion looks much better than before!"

The little old man was enjoying the refreshing feeling over his whole body. With a smile, he replied, "Is that so?"

He could already feel it but when the nurse said it out, it made his mood pretty good. Then, he added, "This illness must be getting better."

The nurses nodded as they smiled but in their hearts, they felt tragic. They knew what sickness the Uncle had. It was impossible to recover from it. The only reason they didn't mention the outcome of the sickness was that they were afraid that the Uncle would get depressed.

The Uncle returned to his ward.

The nurses started whispering among themselves.

"I just saw that Uncle's facial complexion really looked much better than before."

"I thought so too, he looked especially energetic. He was much better than before. Do you think this could be the so-called 'final radiance of the setting sun'?"

"Maybe it was just an illusion. We all want Uncle to get better, perhaps it's affected our imagination."

"That makes sense. Maybe that's the case."

The little old man was humming a very modern tune in his mouth as he returned to his ward. When his wife saw that he was back, a wide smile spread across her face as she said, "Do you feel better after going for a stroll?"

The little old man smiled. "I feel great indeed. I think I'll be discharged in a couple of days. There's no one taking care of the vegetables at home and we don't even know if they've been stolen by those little b*stards."

"Alright, alright." Although the wife couldn't accept this sickness, she had already accepted this reality. She trusted the hospital and the doctors had already said that he couldn't be saved. After going back, they should eat whatever they wanted to eat and make proper use of the remaining time.

The old man was in a pretty good mood. He looked at his wife and wanted to tell her about what had happened but after that, he thought about it. He had already made a promise, so he couldn't tell her. Then, he smiled and shook his head. He decided he would just give her a pleasant surprise when he recovered fully.

He now had full faith in that youngster. The effectiveness of this first treatment was obvious. He understood the condition of his body best and he really didn't feel the same. It was a feeling he had never felt before.

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After leaving the hospital, Lin Fan went to other hospitals to take a look. However, he felt very unsure about where to start. Without the qualifications to practice medicine, he would get arrested if news of this matter got out.

Moreover, it would be really difficult to meet another person that trusted him like that old man. Even if he just met one person like that out of a hundred people, he could be considered lucky.

Although he wanted to help and save more people, he was helpless. It wasn't that he lacked the motivation to save them but it was simply not possible for people to believe him. And if someone decided to report him, he would be taken away for questioning.

At nighttime, he found a guesthouse and decided to stay there. When he went out and took a look, he felt pretty good.

Though Shanghai was a large city, he had always been in that little place, Cloud Street. He had never come out to see the rest of the world before.

The next day, nine in the morning.

"Master, you're here." The little old man had gotten out of bed early in the morning. Before, when he woke up from bed, his body would be hurting all over. Unless he took painkillers, he wouldn't even be able to get off the bed. But this morning, he felt like there was not a single thing wrong with his body. He felt like a normal person.

According to Lin Fan's current medical skills, if he didn't have the Encyclopedia's mystical boost, treating this illness would take several months or longer but with the mystical boost, he realized that the duration of treatment became extraordinarily shorter.

Lin Fan smiled and said, "How does your body feel? Did you feel anything when you were sleeping last night?"

The little old man answered eagerly, "Yes, yes. When I was sleeping last night, I felt that the bones in my body were warm, as if I was taking a hot shower. I even perspired all over last night. And after the perspiration, my body felt lighter, much lighter than before."

Lin Fan nodded. These were all written in the Encyclopedia. When he heard the little old man say this, it seemed that there were no problems at all.

As for why he would feel warm, perhaps it was the mystical power of the Encyclopedia mending his body.

Lin Fan looked around, then said, "No one followed you, right?"

The little old man waved his hand. "Nope, I didn't tell anyone, not even my wife. Master, which hospital are you from? I think that your medical skills are brilliant."

Lin Fan laughed. "I'm not from any hospital. I've never been through professional training, nor am I qualified to practice medicine. Didn't you realize that I've been sneakily treating your sickness? If I am discovered by anyone, I will be arrested and held responsible."

"Huh?" The little old man was startled. Then, he hurriedly nodded. "I understand. Don't worry. I'll definitely keep this a secret for you and I won't tell anyone."

Lin Fan nodded and asked, "You haven't had your breakfast, have you?"

The little old man shook his head, "Nope."

Lin Fan said, "Then drink this medicine. I'll do some acupuncture for you, then I'll do it once more in the afternoon. After that, you won't need any more acupuncture. As for this Chinese medicine, you have to brew it yourself every day. One packet per day. When you finish everything, your body will be recovered."

"Really?" The little old man didn't dare to believe it.

"Can't you already feel whether it's real or not?" Lin Fan smiled. Getting this medical major class of knowledge was really nature-defying. Even though he wasn't able to bring people back from the dead, there wasn't any illness or disease he couldn't treat.

But the previous night, Lin Fan had realized that even though he possessed this nature-defying knowledge, he couldn't spread the knowledge because treating these illnesses required his personal treatment. In the end, he had to depend on himself.

The little old man took off his top hurriedly. He couldn't wait. "Master, you really think that I can live another twenty years?"

Lin Fan smiled and said, "I can't say for sure but ten to twenty years shouldn't be a problem at all."

The little old man said embarrassedly, "It doesn't matter if it's ten or twenty years. I only wish that I will pass away later than my wife so that she won't have to be lonely."

Lin Fan opened a packet of disposable silver needles, then started the acupuncture. This time, Lin Fan actively paid attention to the feeling of mystical power with every needle he used. It was the Encyclopedia's mystical boost.

Lin Fan shook his head. This Encyclopedia really was sick. When the skill wasn't awesome enough, it gave him a mystical boost to make him f*cking awesome. What else could he say? All he could say was 'You're way too strong, Encyclopedia.'

"Comfortable. It's really too comfortable." An expression of enjoyment appeared on the little old man's face. He had never thought that getting an illness treated could feel so good. It was as if his whole body was floating up. Furthermore, he could feel the obvious changes in his body.

Before, there had still been slight pains in several parts of his body but after this treatment, there were instant results. Those painful areas were suddenly liberated of all pain.

Lin Fan, once again, wrapped up the used silver needles and threw them into the rubbish bin.

"Come here at three in the afternoon for the third treatment. After that, we'll be done with the acupuncture," said Lin Fan with a smile. Judging by the situation, this acupuncture and medication seemed to just be assisting tools. In the end, curing the cancer still depended on the Encyclopedia's boost.

The little old man held Lin Fan's hand with a grateful expression on his face. He asked, "Master, what's your name?"

Lin Fan waved his hand and stood up. As he left, he said, "Remember, three in the afternoon."

"Okay, okay..." replied the little old man immediately.

How could he possibly forget such an important time?

Chapter 355: Absolutely no idea

After seeing the little old man, Lin Fan had bought train tickets for that night. Although the little old man had promised not to tell anyone, some things could not be done by a single promise.

Something like this would naturally attract the attention of people concerned. It wasn't something that could be hidden completely.

In the hospital.

The little old man was humming a tune. He was in an exceptionally good mood. He felt as if he had been reborn and at the same time, he felt as if he must have done something good in his past life for him to meet someone like this master.

As he passed by the service counter, he greeted the nurses and cheerily prepared to enter the ward to have a nice chat with his wife.

"Uncle, wait a moment," one of the nurses called for the Uncle. She realized that his complexion was really different from before. In the past, it had been pale and yellowish. You could tell that he wasn't healthy. But now, she realized that his complexion was very good. He was full of liveliness and didn't seem like someone with a severe illness at all.

"What is it, young lady?" asked the little old man with a smile.

The nurse came to the little old man and looked at him closely. With a bit of shock in her voice, she said, "Uncle, did you eat something special recently? Why does your complexion look so good?"

"Heh! Of course, it's that miracle medicine," said the old man with a laugh. Then, as if he suddenly thought of something, he said, "My body has been much better lately. I'm full of energy."

The nurse didn't quite understand. "Uncle, does your body still hurt?"

"Nope, my whole body feels great. I'm going to find my wife. I'll come and talk to you all later." The little old man was full of hope for the future. He waved goodbye to the nurses and went towards the ward.

The nurses started discussing.

One of the nurses, a plump woman, said, "Something's not right. Something's really not right."

"We all know something's not right but we don't know what it is. That complexion of his simply doesn't look like that of a sick person. Moreover, Uncle is suffering from cancer. No matter what, his complexion should not look so good."

"I can't figure it out but seeing Uncle like this is pretty good too. Maybe because his mental well-being improved, the condition of his body also became better."

"How could that be? We're nurses and that's cancer we're talking about. There's no way he could just recover all of a sudden."

"Why don't we do a check on Uncle's body one day to see if there's anything wrong with his body?"

"Yep."

...

The little old man was very curious about this master who was treating his illness. He didn't know what kind of person he was and the master wouldn't say. It seemed like he didn't want anyone to know his name. Although the little old man was old, he wasn't stupid. He knew very clearly what kind of sickness he was suffering from. He knew that his life was ending and no medicine could save him.

But now, things had changed. His body was gradually getting better.

The wife asked, "Old man, what's that you're holding in your hand?"

The old man smiled and replied, "It's nothing. What are we going to eat for lunch later on? I want to eat something lighter."

The wife smiled. "Alright, alright. I'll go and prepare something for you."

When he saw that his wife was leaving, the old man smiled. Then, he placed the remaining packets of medicine into the cabinet. This was his life-saving medicine. He understood what the Master had said. He would brew the medicine, one packet a day. Once he finished all of it, he would have recovered fully.

At three in the afternoon.

The little old man cheerfully went out for a stroll again.

When he passed the service counter...

"Uncle, you're going out again?" asked the nurses.

The little old man replied, "Yeah, I'm going down for a stroll."

The nurses asked passionately, "Do you want us to accompany you, Uncle?"

He was going to see the Master, how could he let anyone follow him? Then, he waved his hand and said, "No need, no need. You worry about your things. I can go alone."

Then, the little old man quickened his footsteps but just as he was about to reach the entrance, he ran into the doctor-in-charge.

"Uncle Chen, your complexion is looking pretty good." said the doctor-in-charge with a smile.

"Doctor Li, my complexion has always been good," said the little old man, "Doctor Li, I'm going down now. See you next time."

After the little old man left, the nurses stopped Doctor Li. "Doctor Li, we realized that Uncle's complexion has started improving since yesterday. Do you think his cancer will disappear by itself?"

When Doctor Li heard that, he started laughing. "Cancer getting better by itself? Where did you hear that from? That's not medically proven at all. But to be honest, that Uncle Chen's complexion really doesn't look the same. Compared to before, it's like heaven and earth. Follow me to the ward, I want to speak to his family."

Inside the ward.

Suddenly, a cry of shock rang out.

Doctor Li said in surprise, "Auntie Chen, you mean to say that since yesterday, Uncle Chen has stopped taking painkillers?"

At that moment, in the doctor's hands were the painkillers that he had prescribed to Uncle Chen. But it hadn't been touched at all. It hadn't moved from its original spot.

Auntie Chen nodded. "Since yesterday, the old man hasn't eaten any medicine. Even when I wanted to feed them to him, he said his body wasn't hurting and that he felt very comfortable."

"How could that be?" Doctor Li couldn't understand it. It was simply not possible. People suffering from the late stages of cancer feel unbearable pain. Once the pain comes, it's simply excruciating. But now, this Uncle Chen didn't take the painkillers and he even said that he wasn't in pain. It was simply impossible.

The nurse interrupted, "Doctor Li, we realized that Uncle Chen's complexion changed dramatically. It was as if it changed all of a sudden. Moreover, he has been going out frequently recently. Do you think there's some kind of problem?"

Doctor Li couldn't figure it out. "Go down and look for Uncle Chen. Ask him what's going on."

The nurse nodded. "I'll go right now."

...

At the same old place.

"Master, this old man really doesn't understand. Why would you help me?" asked Old Man Chen.

Lin Fan smiled and replied, "That's fate. I went to a few other hospitals and told other people that I would treat their illness but none of them trusted me."

Old Man Chen nodded. "That's true. Nowadays, most doctors are part of big hospitals. Most people wouldn't trust people like Master. It was only because I knew I was dying and I couldn't bear to die that I decided to give it a try.

This little old man was really amusing. Lin Fan laughed, then asked, "Has anyone noticed

your changes?"

Old Man Chen couldn't wait to reply, "Yes! The nurses all realized that I look different. They

said my complexion looks much better than before."

Lin Fan removed the silver needles from the little old man's body and said, "Alright, the

work is done. Remember what I've said. You must drink those packets of medicine every

day. After that, observe your nutrition, then, your body will be able to recover to its original

state. Also, don't tell anyone that I've treated you.

Old Man Chen nodded. "Don't worry. If you don't want me to tell, I promise not to."

"Uncle! What have you done to Uncle?" At that moment, a voice rang out from afar.

Lin Fan saw the silhouette and was startled. F*ck! I've been discovered! Then, without

saying much else, he left the place. "I'll leave the rest to you. I'm leaving. If it's fated, we'll

meet again."

"Master..." The little old man stood up and shouted at the top of his voice, "Thank

you, Master..."

Lin Fan waved his hand and disappeared.

The nurses came over to the old man, panting. "Uncle, what did he do to you?"

"Huh?" Old Man Chen blinked several times. Then, as if he had no idea what was going on,

he said, "I don't know..."

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Chapter 356: All stupefied!

It's a good thing that I run fast, otherwise, I would've been attacked by a group of doctors. After exiting the hospital, Lin Fan ran to the train station. He couldn't stay there any longer. Something would surely happen if he did.

There were four more cities to go. Where should he go next? He hadn't thought it through properly but he decided. Let's go to Nanjing.

It wasn't far and the train would be able to get there in an instant.

After this treatment, he now understood deeply how perverse the Encyclopedia's medical major classification was. Meanwhile, at the Suzhou hospital, Uncle Chen was surrounded by a group of people.

Doctor Li was very curious. "Uncle Chen, who is that young man the nurses are talking about?"

Uncle Chen shook his head. "I promised him that I wouldn't say. Stop asking me."

Uncle Chen's wife was very worried. "Doctor, what happened to my old man? Did he get tricked? Or did something else happen?"

Doctor Li was thinking through everything. Then, he nodded. "According to our observations, Uncle Chen definitely got tricked. There are many tricksters in this hospital nowadays. They take advantage of the patients' weakness and trick them so that they can earn money."

"Huh?" The wife was crying from the shock. "Old man, are you okay? What did that trickster do to you? Do you feel unwell anywhere?"

Uncle Chen wouldn't submit to them. He said, "How did Master trick me? He was helping me treat my illness. I feel terrific right now!"

The nurses kept warning him, "Uncle, you need to trust Doctor. Don't ever trust those tricksters from outside. There are too many tricksters nowadays. Those needle marks all over your body are horrible to see. And we even found some silver needles in the rubbish bin. Those are all disposable silver needles. They're worthless!"

Uncle Chen waved his hand and said, "Stop asking. I won't say anything. And he didn't trick me. My wife, don't be afraid. He wasn't a trickster. Look at how terrific my body is right now. There are no issues at all."

•••

"Doctor Li, come out for a while." At that moment, a colleague's voice came from outside the door.

Doctor Li nodded at the nurses beside him, telling them to continue talking to Uncle Chen. Then, he went outside and asked, "What is it?"

The doctor outside looked at Doctor Li with a bit of shock in his eyes. Then, he took out a sheet of paper. "These are the results of our tests. The cancer cells in the patient's body are gradually receding. The illness looks to be getting less severe and he looks like he's progressing in the right direction. How did you accomplish this? He's a terminal cancer sufferer. There is basically no chance of recovering from that."

"What?" Doctor Li was flabbergasted. In disbelief, he asked, "Did you get it wrong?"

"No, we didn't make any mistakes. When I got this form, I checked it closely. I didn't take the wrong form, nor is the machine spoiled. This is a hundred percent legit."

Doctor Li didn't dare to believe it. How could this be? Then, he looked through the door at Uncle Chen. "Alright, please don't spread the word about this for now. I want to be clear about it first." He then entered the ward. He had to get things clear.

"Stop asking me. I won't tell you all anything. I promised him," said Uncle Chen.

Doctor Li took a deep breath and said, "Uncle Chen, since you promised him, you must keep it a secret indeed but you should know about your body's condition right now. The test results were just released. Your body suddenly became better. The cancer cells are gradually disappearing but we are not completely sure for now."

Uncle Chen smiled and said, "I knew that would be the case. I know my body best. As for why it's not completely healed yet, that's because I still have to follow-up by nursing it properly."

"Indeed!" Doctor Li understood now. He didn't believe that someone could cure cancer but not believing it right now was not a choice because a living, breathing example was right in front of him.

"Uncle Chen, could you tell me who he is?" asked Doctor Li.

Uncle Chen shook his head and said, "Doctor Li, it's not that I don't want to tell you but I really can't. I've never broken my trust with anyone in my whole lifetime. If I tell you, how do you think I can face Master in the future?"

The nurses started talking, "Uncle, just tell him. This is an important matter. As you can see, we have many cancer patients in our hospital and all of them are in pain. If we can find that Master, we would be able to know how to cure cancer. Don't you think that would be a joyous thing?"

"This..." Uncle Chen hesitated. That question really touched his heart.

The nurse continued, "Uncle, think about it. If we can find him and invite him to the medical world, it would be wonderful news for the thousands upon thousands of cancer patients."

They took turns to urge him for a whole ten minutes.

Uncle Chen finally opened his mouth, "Sigh, alright, I'll tell you. I actually don't know him. I don't even know his name. That day, when I actively went to talk to him, he asked me if I trust him and whether or not I could let him treat me. Because I knew about my illness, it didn't matter to me. The next two days, he performed acupuncture on me and gave me medicine to drink. That's when my body became better..."

In the ward, the doctor and the nurses were silent. They felt that it was inconceivable.

Doctor Li gasped in shock, "Could it be Chinese medical treatment?"

Back when he had still been studying, he had come across Chinese Medicine before. He agreed with the theory behind it but the difficulty of Chinese Medicine was rather high so he decided to choose Western Medicine in the end. Even in their hospital right now, they had Chinese medications. Most of them were used to nurse the body. As for major illnesses, not many people would look that way. Perhaps only when the patients were too poor, would they turn to Chinese Medicine's slow treatment.

Uncle Chen cautiously took out a packet of medicine from his cabinet. "This is the medicine prescribed by Master. He told me to drink it every day until I finished everything. Then, my illness will be gone. You can take a look at it but don't take it away. I'll still have to brew this medicine. If I'm short of one packet, I'd be in trouble."

Doctor Li looked at that packet of medicine and was dumbfounded. He hurriedly took a closer look. In the packet was Chinese medicine. He couldn't recognize some of the ingredients and had to let the old Chinese doctor take a look.

"Uncle Chen, don't worry. I'm going to get someone. We will not take the medicine away. We'll just look at it inside this ward," said Doctor Li.

Uncle Chen nodded. "That's good."

...

After a short while.

That little ward was crowded with people. The hospital director was there and doctors-incharge of several departments were there as well. There was even an old Chinese doctor.

"What is it?" Everyone had turned their gaze to the old Chinese doctor.

The old Chinese doctor took a few whiffs and touched the Chinese medicine. His expression was serious and he didn't speak for a long while.

Meanwhile, the surrounding people, after asking once, didn't ask again. They patiently waited by the side.

Then, the old Chinese doctor spoke, "I recognize these ingredients but not the pharmacology behind it." Everyone was speechless. "..." In this world, there were no walls that could keep news from spreading. All of a sudden, the incident involving Uncle Chen was spread throughout the hospital. Countless cancer patients were all stupefied. Their originally hopeless hearts suddenly revived. They had initially already prepared for death but when they heard this, all of them got excited. Uncle Chen's ward became constantly filled with people. Some of them were amazed. Some of them were shocked. And some of them were jealous or even envious. They had never thought that this Uncle Chen's luck would be so good, to be able to meet a Godly Doctor like that. And even the reporters came. They had a keen sense of smell for such incidents. They felt that it would be big news. Chapter 357: A little impersonation On the train!

He departed from Suzhou, not because there was nothing else to do there but because he felt that there was some danger. It would be best to retreat sooner. According to the Encyclopedia's task, he had to go to five cities.

He had to quickly change cities. If he got captured in Suzhou and detained and his task completion got delayed, it would be a waste of time.

During the journey, on the seat next to the corridor, a woman was carrying a child. This child's complexion didn't look too good. It seemed that he was sick. The woman's face looked wan and sallow too, as if she was worried.

"Big Sister..." said Lin Fan, "About your child's issue, I think you should..."

Before Lin Fan finished speaking, the woman glared at Lin Fan with an alert look, then she called the service staff and said something to them.

"Mister, could you show us your ID?" the service staff said.

Lin Fan shook his head in frustration, then passed him his ID. He had never thought that his goodwill would cause someone to be suspicious about him. Then, he couldn't help but start laughing.

After that, he didn't say a word for the entire journey.

He reached Nanjing at nighttime and found a guesthouse to stay at.

A call came.

Fraud Tian: "When are you going to come back? The townsfolk have already started protesting today. We can't contain them."

Lin Fan said, "Slowly. Hold on a little longer, I'll be back after a period of time."

Fraud Tian cried his heart out, "Come back sooner! Without you here, some of the townsfolk are looking for me. I haven't been at peace the whole day!"

The two of them chatted for a while more, then Lin Fan hung up. He couldn't help but start laughing. He had never thought that going out for a while would cause so many things to happen.

The next day, at noon.

Lin Fan ate by himself at a restaurant.

The television, which was hung on the wall, was showing the news and it drew his attention.

On the television, the host said, "Yesterday, at Suzhou Hospital, a rebellion occurred among the patients. The reason behind it was that a cancer patient had met a mysterious man and through the mysterious man's treatment, the cancer cells on his body kept decreasing. According to proof from the hospital, the patient's body is really recovering. This incident has caused a huge impact on the place as countless people want to know what kind of divine person that mysterious man is. Next up, we have our very own reporter interviewing the person at the scene, Uncle Chen..."

Lin Fan watched the television as he ate his food. The situation had turned out just as he had expected. He had gotten exposed in the end but they didn't know who he was yet.

Before the completion of the task, he absolutely could not expose himself.

After the completion of the task, he was prepared to do the exams for medical qualifications. He had heard that the Chinese medical qualifications were easier to get.

The surrounding diners were in discussion.

"Is this news real or fake? Even cancer can be cured?"

"Who knows? But to appear on television, it should be true."

"No one knows for sure. It's really unbelievable. That's cancer we're talking about. Could it really be a godly doctor?"

"Let's just care about ourselves. Whether it's a godly doctor or not, it has nothing to do with us. We're not sick, after all."

This incident hadn't caused much of a stir on the Internet, mainly because it was too unreal because it involved a cancer patient. For an average person, if he used his brain to think just a little bit, he would know that this wasn't possible.

Meanwhile, the hospital's side was actively investigating who that person was but from the hospital's cameras, they could only find some blur images of his face. To find the person using these images was extremely difficult, like finding a needle in the ocean. Who knew when they would be able to find him?

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A certain hospital in Nanjing.

Lin Fan was hanging around in the hospital, looking for a target. He was looking for patients who couldn't be cured. But after looking for a long time, he couldn't find anyone who would trust him.

Even when he found a patient, when he started speaking, the patient would run away in fear, thinking he was a trickster. This made him really frustrated.

Being chosen by such a great godly doctor was fate. It was a shame that they didn't trust him. It really left him helpless.

At that moment, a series of noises came from in front. When he went to check out the situation, he realized that a pair of parents were tugging on a doctor. "Doctor, we're begging you, please let the operation later be a success!"

The doctor said gravely, "I will try my best."

When he said this, he didn't have much confidence in himself because the sickness was too rare and the operation was too difficult. But he couldn't cower from it because everyone's hopes were laid upon him.

The nurses said, "The reporters are all downstairs, they've already been cordoned off by the security."

The doctor nodded. "Cordon them off and tell the security that before the operation has been completed, don't let a single reporter in."

The nurse nodded. The parents weren't the only ones anxious about this, the nurses were very nervous as well.

Lin Fan looked into the ward and saw a little girl lying on the bed. The nurses were tidying up the place, then they lifted her up and onto the movable sick bed and pushed her towards the operation room.

When Lin Fan looked over, his brows furrowed. Craniopharyngioma, a complicated illness indeed. The chances of surviving it were not high and the operation was extremely difficult. A tiny mishap could cause the loss of her life. The family members probably understood the situation but without the operation, there was no chance at all for the little girl to survive.

"Please give way," said the nurses pushing the bed.

On the bed, the little girl kept smiling as if she didn't know what was going on. Then, she pulled her Mama's hand. "Mama, if I die, could you use my name for your future child? I'm scared that you'll forget me."

The little girl's Mama had tears all over her face, "Mama and Papa will protect you even if we have to sell our blood and kidneys."

The nurses wiped the tears from their eyes. They loved that little girl. She was different from the other children. This child was very strong, very positive and she constantly wore a smile on her face but they knew that this might be the last time they would see her because according to the experts' analysis, the chance of surviving this operation was less than ten percent. And the chance of it failing was ninety percent.

Lin Fan looked at the little girl. Then, he looked at that chief surgeon who was going to change and he followed behind him.

The chief surgeon for this operation was a veteran with twenty years of experience but at that moment, he was very nervous. He couldn't calm down. Although the family had given their

signatures to take responsibility for this, this wasn't about whether it would affect him

personally. He really wanted to save that cute little girl.

In the changing room.

The chief surgeon was changing his clothes when suddenly, he heard the sound of the door

opening. He said, "I'll be done soon. Get the pre-surgery preparations done and make sure

there are no issues."

There was no reply.

The chief surgeon got suspicious. Just as he turned his head around, his vision turned dark

and he fainted.

"I'm sorry. You'll have to take a little pain." Lin Fan lay the chief surgeon down. Then,

without saying anything else, he stripped the chief surgeon of his clothes. He saw that there were ropes at the entrance. He was afraid that the chief surgeon might wake up too early so

he tied him up.

The chief surgeon was left with a set of underpants. He was tied up in quite a shameful way

and Lin Fan didn't dare to look straight at him.

After everything had been prepared, Lin Fan put on the big white mask and headed outside.

At the same time, he locked the door just in case.

Such a complicated and difficult operation naturally had to be done by him.

As long as he completed it, he could move on to a different location.

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Chapter 358: A perfect operation

ring ring

The chief surgeon's phone rang. Lin Fan answered. The nurse's voice came from the phone.

"Doctor Mao, the pre-operation procedures have been completed."

Lin Fan didn't dare to say much and just replied with a simple 'Mmm'.

The nurse was very busy at that moment and didn't find anything wrong with the reply. Then, Lin Fan went outside the operating room. There were quite a number of people inside. There were several operations going on and the patients' family members were all waiting outside.

Entering the operating room required a passcode. When Lin Fan saw this, he was stunned. What was the passcode?

But luckily, a medical personnel entered the passcode and the door opened.

At the counter near the entrance, Lin Fan passed the phone to the medical personnel. Then, a nurse came running over hurriedly. "Doctor Mao, we're waiting for you."

The nurse was anxious and didn't look closely at Lin Fan. If she did, she might have realized that this 'Doctor Mao''s eyes looked a little different. Lin Fan's face was being covered by the mask and only his eyes could be seen.

Lin Fan lowered his head slightly the whole way so that no one could look straight at his face. Doing something like this was like being a thief. It was very thrilling.

It wasn't that he didn't have faith in the chief surgeon but in the face of such an operation, he knew that the chief surgeon probably didn't have much confidence. Since it was like that, he could only do it himself. How could he let such a young, flower-like child suffer like that?

It wasn't that he had a lot of faith in himself but he had faith in the Encyclopedia's knowledge.

He disinfected his whole body and put on sterile gloves. Everything was ready.

In the operating room, all the medical personnel were ready and awaiting the chief surgeon's directions.

"Begin," said Lin Fan softly. The anesthetist had already done his job beforehand. It was time to start the operation.

Outside.

The little girl's parents were waiting anxiously. They didn't know how this would turn out but they really hoped that their daughter would come out safe and sound, without any issues.

However, before the operation, the hospital had told them about the worst-case scenario. They knew it in their hearts that their child was not in a good situation and the success rate of the operation was low. Even if it did succeed, she would still be in danger post-operation. All of this made their hearts feel very uneasy.

In the operating room.

"Blood pressure normal."

The medical personnel who had been observing the patient the whole time reported.

At the same time, professionals were standing at the side, recording the operation's situation.

This was Lin Fan's first operation. It would be a lie to say that he wasn't nervous but in the midst of the operation, he realized that he could respond in time to everything that happened. After one step was done, he instantly knew what the next step was.

The surrounding nurses were incomparably nervous. They were all secretly praying. This operation had to be successful. It had to succeed perfectly. If the operation was successful, then more than half the job was done.

If it was a typical doctor, some signs of nervousness would definitely show during such a complicated operation but at that moment, no such signs were seen. Everything was calm and steady.

The nurse who was observing the operation was shocked as well. She suddenly realized that Doctor Mao's method of operation was significantly different from his usual methods. Furthermore, Doctor Mao was very calm today. In the face of such a difficult operation, he didn't show any hesitation or second thoughts. It was as if he was very familiar with this.

An operation on the brain is the most complicated. The number of tools needed is the most among all operations.

"Angular forceps." Lin Fan extended his arm. The nurse immediately passed him the tool.

From the start of the operation, he had felt the mystical power of the Encyclopedia emitting, ensuring the patient was okay and preventing any problems from occurring. It was even curing her at the same time.

The nurse who was observing the patient's state felt her heart start beating profusely. It was strange, very strange. The girl's heartbeat wasn't increasing nor decreasing. Her blood pressure wasn't high, nor low. Everything was stable as if nothing was going on. How could that be?

She had observed countless operations. No matter what kind of operation it was, the patient's state would go through changes. Needless to say, such a complicated operation should have caused changes in her body.

At that moment, the nurse helped the doctor to wipe his sweat but he realized that there wasn't a single drop of sweat on Doctor Mao's forehead. He was exactly the same as when he had just come in. But according to the requirements, during operation, she had to help the doctor wipe his sweat to prevent the sweat from entering his eyes or dripping into the patient's wound.

Time passed, second by second, minute by minute.

No one knew how much time had passed.

At the waiting area outside, there had initially been many family members of different patients but all of them had left because their family members were done with their operations. As of then, only the little girl's parents and relatives were left.

A few hours passed. Their hearts could not calm down. Their hearts felt like they were knotted up the whole time.

In a certain room.

The real Doctor Mao had woken up but when he woke up, he realized that he had been tied up and his mouth had been stuffed with his own socks.

"MMM MMM..."

Doctor Mao struggled. He had no idea what had happened. Where had his clothes gone? Why was he left with just a pair of underpants? Moreover, the method of tying was too perverse. He looked down at his watch. Several hours had passed. At that moment, he panicked.

Several hours ago, he had had an important operation to do.

"MMM MMMM..."

Doctor Mao continued to struggle. Thinking of how he was locked up here, he wondered who would conduct the operation for the little girl. There weren't many people who could conduct that kind of operation in the hospital. And those who could were busy with other operations.

He kept struggling and he wanted to charge at the wooden door. But just as he stood up, the ropes pulled at his legs and he fell back onto the ground.

There was panic in his eyes and a look of worry. When he thought about himself getting knocked unconscious and missing the operation, causing the girl to not get operated on, he was panic-stricken.

He had already done the preparations. No matter how the operation turned out, there was still a little hope if he could just do the operation. But now, he didn't even have that opportunity anymore. He had failed, just like that.

As he thought and thought, his tears started falling.

Then, he climbed up once again and charged at the door recklessly.

Bam!

No one came.

He charged at the door furiously once more.

"Who's inside?" At that moment, a voice came from outside.

When Doctor Mao heard this voice, he was excited. He kept making that 'MMM MMM' sound and continued banging on the door.

Not long after, the door was finally opened by someone.

When the nurse had heard the noises, she had been suspicious and hadn't known what was going on. But upon opening the door, she was completely stunned.

"Doctor Mao, why are you here?" The nurse was shocked. She didn't dare to believe that Doctor Mao was actually there.

"MMM MMM..." Doctor Mao struggled. And without thinking much, the nurse hurriedly took out the socks from his mouth. Doctor Mao yelled, "Hurry up and untie me! I was knocked unconscious. I need to perform the operation!"

The nurse untied the ropes from Doctor Mao's legs and said, "Doctor Mao, if you were trapped here all along, then who was the man who went into the operating room?"

"What?" When Doctor Mao heard that, he was dumbfounded. Then, he charged outside furiously and bellowed, "Follow me quickly! That's not me. We can't let him mess around! If I go now, I can still make it!"

When the nurses outside and the other patients' family members saw someone running in the hospital with a pair of triangular underpants, they were stupefied. Then, they cried out in shock. Those ropes that were still on Doctor Mao's body made him look even more shameful. On top of that, the red underpants made it hard to look at him.

In the operating room.

Lin Fan took a deep breath and smiled thinly. But under the mask, no one could see his smile.

At that moment, Lin Fan turned around and looked at the nurses who were gathered together. Then, he smiled and said, "Please excuse me, everyone. She is well. See you next time."

Those nurses looked at Lin Fan in shock. They had no idea what was happening. Just as the operation was finishing, Doctor Mao suddenly said that to them. Then, under their shocked gazes, he took three thin and long silver needles and poked them into the little girl's head. This scene made them lose their heads but they couldn't scream out loud.

Lin Fan saw that it was about time. He didn't dare to stay too long. Then, he removed the three silver needles and placed them into the apparatus box. Everything was settled. The little girl was sleeping soundly and she hadn't slipped into a coma. When she wakes up, she would be able to welcome the new day.

As he left the operating room, Lin Fan waved his hand at the camera lens. This scene was recorded as well.

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Chapter 359: Everyone is stunned!

Outside the operating room.

The patient's family was anxiously waiting. At that moment, the door next to them was opened from the inside. The medical personnel was looking suspiciously at Lin Fan. They wondered why 'Doctor Mao' came out alone and why the rest of the people weren't coming out yet.

Could it be that the operation failed?

That can't be it, right?

Once they started thinking about this possibility, the medical personnel who were watching the door suddenly looked like they were about to cry.

"Doctor, how's my daughter?"

Suddenly, a group of people surrounded Lin Fan. The little girl's parents, in particular, had their eyes gleaming with anticipation. They were hoping to hear good news from the doctor. Although they knew the chances were not high, they really needed the good news.

At that moment, it wouldn't have been good for Lin Fan to remove his mask because he remembered how he had been a little careless in Suzhou. He was lucky that he had not been recognized. This time, he was extra careful.

Just as Lin Fan was thinking about all these, things seemed dark and gloomy to the little girl's parents. The doctor isn't speaking, does this mean the operation failed?

Suddenly, a series of earth-shaking wailing sounds erupted in the waiting area. The little girl's parents sat paralyzed on the ground, in each other's embrace. "My little girl..."

"What are you all crying about? The operation was a huge success. She's already fine. As long as she is properly nursed from now on, she will recover completely." Lin Fan came back to his senses and said, "Go in and take a look."

"Huh?" At that moment, the crowd in the waiting area was astounded. The little girl's parents looked up at the doctor in disbelief.

Suddenly.

"That's him..." Doctor Mao, only wearing his underpants, was leading the security guards, nurses and other people as they came down from the stairs and the lift. They had blocked off the exits.

"F*ck! He came so quickly." When Lin Fan saw this, he was stunned. This guy was too ferocious. He had actually been able to break out of the door. If Lin Fan had still been in the middle of the operation when he got caught, that would have been dangerous. He didn't believe that these guys would have let him complete the operation. They would surely have restrained him and affected the operation.

Now that everything was fine and the operation was complete, it didn't matter much that they had come. But the problem now was that Lin Fan had to escape.

The little girl's relatives and parents were shocked. Their gaze fell on the bare-bodied Doctor Mao, then at the neatly-dressed, mask-wearing 'Doctor Mao'. What on earth was going on?

Lin Fan smiled and waved. "Goodbye, everyone. It can be considered fate that your daughter met with a godly doctor. No need to look for me." Then, he immediately ran forward. It was the second floor and in front, more than one meter above, there was a window. It was already open. Lin Fan leaped up and through the window.

With his track and field skills, high jumping and running, it was not a problem at all.

The real Doctor Mao cried out in shock, "Hurry up and go downstairs to chase him!" Then, he pointed at the nurses and said, "You all will follow me to the operating room to check on the patient.

Then, the little girl's parents suddenly understood. Who they had thought was Doctor Mao was actually not Doctor Mao and their daughter was still inside. When they thought of this, their faces turned pale. With a loud scream, they ran into the operating room, "God! My daughter..."

Landing on the ground floor from the second floor, Lin Fan patted his body. While there was no one around, he stripped out of the operating clothing and threw them into the bushes. Then, with the mask still on, he quickly mixed into the crowd and headed out of the hospital.

This hospital was really not bad. The operating room was just on the second floor, so jumping down was not an issue at all. If those security guards thought that they could catch him, they could keep dreaming.

"Where is the guy?"

"I don't know. Look everywhere. We have to find this b*stard."

"He even dared to make a move on such a cute little girl."

"He was playing with a life on the line!"

The reporters who had been held up by the security guards downstairs heard about what had happened and were instantly appalled.

"What? Someone impersonated Doctor Mao and performed an operation on a little girl? Is this a joke?"

"Didn't they identify the doctor before the operation?"

"That's a loophole in the hospital. If something really happens to the little girl, we definitely won't let this hospital go easy. No matter what we have to do, we'll expose them!"

"Yeah, we absolutely have to expose them! I only hope the little girl is safe."

"I think the chances of the girl's survival are slim. Even an experienced doctor said that the operation's success rate is very very low. Now that someone else impersonated him and did the operation, how could she still survive? She must be suffering."

•••

In the operating room.

"MMM MMM..." Those nurses who had been tied up by Lin Fan saw that people had come and they kept struggling. They had been scared stiff but even in the face of all this, they had still been observing the apparatus and when they saw that the condition of the little girl was completely normal, they were shocked. They didn't understand what was happening. Who was that guy? Why did he impersonate Doctor Mao? And if he has such an ability, why is he afraid of being caught?

Also, how did he do that thing with the three long silver needles? Why is it that, when he placed them into the little girl's head, nothing went wrong at all? In fact, it seemed to have helped her.

The bare-bodied Doctor Mao saw the scene inside the operating room and was dumbfounded. He stood at his original position as his whole body trembled. "Where are the surveillance staff who are supposed to monitor the operation? Are they all dead? So much happened in here, how could there not have been any response at all?"

After a series of angry snarls, he quickly went to the operating table and looked at the little girl's state, while the other medical personnel helped to untie the nurses.

Despite Doctor Mao's snarls, the nurses knew that this couldn't be blamed on anyone. The video cameras were there to record everything in the operating room in case something went wrong with the operation so that if an evaluation was needed in the case of a medical accident, they could have proof. Hence, there was no staff designated to surveilling the video camera recordings.

After all, the operation was long and dry. Whether the doctor had any issues or not, no one else would understand.

Doctor Mao quickly checked the little girl's body. The little girl's parents stood by the side, crying miserably. They didn't dare to believe that such a thing would happen to their own daughter.

The nurses were untied, then the socks were removed from their mouths. They yelled, "The girl is fine! She's very healthy and there aren't any problems at all. In fact, the operation was a perfect success! That man that impersonated Doctor Mao was brilliant. We don't know why he ran but his medical skills are truly amazing. You all don't need to worry. The little girl is just sleeping."

"Huh?" At that moment, the crowd, which had initially been very worried, instantly became stunned. How could that be? The man that impersonated Doctor Mao wasn't here to hurt her, but to save her? And his medical skills are superb? The operation was a success?

Everyone was stunned!

Chapter 360: A textbook example

Lin Fan was extremely happy. The hospital exit was right in front of him. He wanted to leave as soon as possible. The surgery had been a success and he was in a good mood. After all, he had helped to save someone with his own ability and that felt great.

"Hey, something's wrong." Then, Lin Fan stopped walking. The hospital security suddenly blocked all the exits of the hospital and all the cars that were entering or leaving the hospital had to be checked.

They had received the news that someone had pretended to be a doctor and entered the operation room. It was a serious offense and they didn't dare to take it lightly.

Lin Fan wore a mask and was thinking about how to leave the hospital. Just as he was thinking about it, the security officer saw Lin Fan and pointed at him. "The one wearing a mask, please stand right there."

"D*mn, he spotted me? No way, they've never seen me before. How would they know?" Lin Fan looked around curiously and realized that nobody else was wearing a mask. It was too obvious.

The security spoke to the walkie-talkie, "There's someone at the south gate wearing a mask."

"Stand right there!"

Lin Fan immediately ran away. He ran extremely quickly and the entire group of security officers chased after him. "Stand still! Stand still!"

Lin Fan looked around and tried to find a place to escape. The surrounding wall of the hospital wasn't high and it looked like he could only jump over it.

Those reporters who were stuck at the entrance were discussing amongst themselves. They were waiting for the final outcome. Then, they heard a commotion and turned to look.

The security officers were chasing after him. "Stand still! Stop right there!"

The reporters started to discuss it.

"What's happening with that man?"

"I don't know. Why are the security officers chasing after him? But this guy is running so quickly."

Then, someone shouted, "The person that pretended to be a doctor escaped via the window. He is wearing a mask. If anyone of you sees him, please help to arrest him!"

"D*mn, a masked man. That's him!"

The reporters were enraged. "This fella disguised as a doctor and killed the girl. We have to arrest him and beat him up!"

"F*ck his mom. It's the first time I've been so angry." "D*mn it, this fella is running too d*mn quickly. Does he have four legs or something?" Then, Lin Fan was cursing about his life. What were these people doing? He hadn't even offended them. Why did they chase after him? There were some reporters who were chasing him with their video cameras while others placed their cameras down and chased Lin Fan. "Didn't expect the mask to give me away," Lin Fan was cursing himself. Then, he immediately jumped over the wall and escaped. "D*mn, the fella ran away." "Let's jump over it." "We can't let him escape. We have to arrest him no matter what." "How do we catch him? He runs so quickly. We can't even catch up to him." ••• Outside. Lin Fan was panting heavily. It seemed like a joke. If it hadn't been for his supersonic running speed, he'd have been arrested and beaten up. It was a scary thought.

Even if the matter would eventually settle down, it wouldn't change the fact that he'd be beaten up. However, it wasn't likely to happen since his Ba Gua Zhang was formidable.

Anyway, he was safe now.

However, there were so many tricks that they could come up with in the city. He had to be careful. He immediately walked through some small alleys. Nanjing didn't seem like a place he could stay any longer. He had to move away.

It was his second city and it wasn't that he didn't want to stay any longer. He had no choice but to leave.

As for the third city, he hadn't thought of it yet. He wanted to go to the train station and find a decent place where he could go.

At the hospital.

The director was at home as he was on leave. Suddenly, the hospital called him and said that someone had disguised as a doctor and operated on a patient. This shocked him and he immediately rushed to the hospital.

It was a big piece of news and if something were to happen, he'd definitely lose his job.

When he reached the hospital, he heaved a sigh of relief when he heard that no lives had been lost.

He was especially stunned when he heard that someone had disguised as a doctor and operated on a girl. When he heard that the surgery had been a success and the girl had suddenly recovered, he was flabbergasted.

The police came too.

The matter was a grave and illegal one. The government would definitely look into this. Although there had been cases of people disguising as doctors in big hospitals before, this case involved someone charging into the operation room. It was something they had never seen before. Hence, the police were investigating this too. They wanted to find out who the culprit was.

In the meeting room.

"Inspector Yang, this is Doctor Mao," the director introduced.

Inspector Yang was a middle-aged man and he looked extremely experienced. "Doctor Mao, could you elaborate on what happened earlier?"

Doctor Mao couldn't say anything. He didn't even know what had happened.

The surrounding policemen all had their brows furrowed. They felt that the culprit was an extremely experienced one.

The nurses didn't know what to say. They hadn't noticed much in the operation room as they had been focused on the surgery itself. Who would have thought about the identity of the doctor?

Some of them had felt that the doctor's eyes seemed a little different and he looked taller. Although they had been doubtful, they hadn't thought much about it. The situation had been too difficult for them to think twice. Each step had to be done quickly and they hadn't even had much time to talk.

If they had spoken nonsense in the operation theatre, who would be responsible if something happened? Themselves?

Doctor Mao said, "Director, I suggest we look at the video recording first. Perhaps we will find something."

The director nodded. "Alright."

All the experts were in the meeting room and even the parents of the little girl were there. They were extremely grateful for the mysterious doctor. Although he had disguised as a doctor, he had also saved her life.

Inspector Yang told his subordinate to play the recording. He was focused on the video playback. He had so many years of experience and he had sharp eyes for detail.

This was the video recording of the operation theatre.

"This is the man that disguised as Doctor Mao. He just appeared and the nurses didn't notice it," the director said.

As the surgery continued, the experts from the hospital were stunned. "His skills are so good." "Yeah, look at the most difficult part. It looked so simple to him and his actions seem much smoother than ours." "Hey, I can't think of why the patient's conditions were so stable during the operations. That procedure just now was an extremely critical one and it would definitely have caused instabilities." The experts had initially wanted to see what had happened but they were stunned by the surgical procedures. Even Doctor Mao was stunned. That was too awesome. The director gasped, "A genius..." Inspector Yang just looked at the screen and wrote down things in his notebook. It was as if he was trying to model the man's physical appearance and record some small details. After finishing the video. The expert professors gasped, "That was a textbook grade surgical example." "However, what were the three needles at the end for? What good would it have brought to this patient?"

"The patient is still undergoing tests. We'll know when the results are out."

treatment."

Then, a Chinese medicine doctor gasped excitedly, "I know! It's a Chinese medicine

Everyone was stunned. "You know the reasoning behind it?"

The Chinese medicine doctor replied, "I don't know that."

Everyone was speechless. "..."

Don't say anything when you don't know what's going on.