

Valiant Life 381

Chapter 381: Evil Intentions

This old guy wasn't honest at all, and he even resisted. Whatever Lin Fan said, he wasn't joking around. When he said he was going to cure him, he wasn't going to delay at all.

Let me down now and I promise I won't investigate this issue further." Zhao Ming Qing was tired and old, and he certainly couldn't win a young man. "Young man, you are breaking the law by doing this. If you go through with this, it'll be too late to regret it."

Since it was in the morning, the people who were walking around were few. However, no one had noticed what was going on.

"Don't talk about this first. I'll repeat what I said just now. I'm giving you two options. Once I cure you of your illness, you can either take me as your master or certify me as a Chinese Medicine Practitioner," Lin Fan said as he picked up Zhao Ming Qing's box of acupuncture needles, opening it. Inside was lined with all sorts of long and short needles. "Not bad, all these needles are superior quality ones, and it looks like it got handed down."

Zhao Ming Qing was at loss on what to do. "Kid, don't play around."

He was tied up against the tree by a rope. If he wasn't as healthy, he might not have been able to have withstood all that tossing and turning around. Why are all the young people now so aggressive? If you didn't meet eye to eye they would just take action? Looking at the young man in front of him, he didn't look like a mentally ill patient or anyone who was crazy. What was going on?

At that moment, the people who were walking by didn't notice what was going on.

There was a young lady who was wearing white sports attire. Her figure was tall and slender, her face was pretty. Walking next to her was an old man who looked around sixty to seventy years old and he was wearing white sports attire as well.

"Grandpa, the air around here is really refreshing!" the pretty lady said as she looked around the place in awe.

The old man nodded his head, smiling. "It really is quite something. The air is fresh, good for our bodies."

"Help."

At this moment, a cry for help was heard. Both the young lady and the old man stood there stunned for a moment, before snapping out of it as they looked at the direction where the sound came from.

"Let's go take a look..."

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Lin Fan was holding the acupuncture needles between his hands, as his hands ran through Zhou Ming Qing's chest. "Don't call for help, just relax. My medical skill is superior. If not for the fact that I still need my license to practice, I won't just heal anyone. I hope you remember my request after I heal you."

"Don't play around. If you really want your license, you should enroll yourself in an institution and study for it, not go down this path," Zhao Ming Qing shook his head as he said.

"I can't enroll. I don't qualify to enroll, and the examinations for this year is already over. I see that your position is senior and you definitely can pull some strings. I have no patience to wait, and so in a while, you'll know what I mean," Lin Fan said. Sometimes, even those with respectable skill didn't make it because of the regulations and timing, and so this was his next best option.

"Stop right there."

Suddenly, a tender shout came from the side. Lin Fan turned around, his brows furrowed. He was almost going to finish what he set out to accomplish, and now something is stopping him.

"Grandpa Zhao!" the pretty lady cried out as she noticed Zhao Ming Qing tied up against the tree.

"Quick, call the police," Zhao Ming Qing saw the pretty young lady, his eyes lighting up with delight.

"Brother Zhao, what happened to you?" the other old man who was wearing white sports attire asked.

"I have no idea where this young man came from, and it's a long story. Quick, call the police." Zhao Ming Qing said. He wanted to use the police call to scare the young man away, but to his horror and surprise, the young man wasn't worried at all. Lin Fan turned to look at the pretty young lady and the old man.

"Old man, sister, don't you worry. I'm not a bad guy. I'm healing him in exchange for something," Lin Fan said, as he took up his acupuncture needles, getting ready to work on Zhao Ming Qing.

"Let go of Grandpa!" the pretty lady stared at him, as she ran forward getting ready to kick Lin Fan in the temple.

"Careful," the old man wearing the sports attire said to the pretty lady.

The kick was rather aggressive and had a tough quality to it. For most people, it would be unbearable.

But for Lin Fan, an expert like him, it was far from challenging. Lin Fan stuck his hands out, preventing the kick from connecting. "Pretty lady, please don't be rash."

Just as Lin Fan said that he heard a ripping sound between the pretty lady's thighs. A crack line formed, which just so happened to fall within the line of sight of Lin Fan. Damn, it looks black...

"Ahh!"

The pretty lady screamed out, and Lin Fan immediately put her leg down. "Don't panic, I just saw, but Grandpa Zhao at the back didn't see since I was blocking, so all is good. Furthermore, this doesn't concern me. Your pants are just bad quality."

"Vile monster..." the pretty lady stared at Lin Fan with a death stare.

Lin Fan didn't have time for this. If more people came, this would just escalate to become a huge misunderstanding.

Lin Fan immediately acted, putting a needle into the pretty lady's acupuncture point, rendering her immobile.

Zhao Ming Qing was horrified at first, but in that instant, he was stunned. With awestruck eyes, he looked at the scene before him. "You stabilized her body, how is this possible?"

"What isn't possible? The human body has twelve channels, inner organs and eight major arteries and veins. Furthermore, on each channel of the human body, you have 365 acupuncture points. Each point has a lot of depth to it. Also, did you know, that there are 24 fatal acupuncture points?" Lin Fan started lightening up. He looked like he was bragging, but he was actually telling the truth.

Zhao Ming Qing looked at Lin Fan in amazement. "No, I did not know that."

"Do you want to know? But now is not the time. I'll heal you now, but you have to remember our little deal." Lin Fan chuckled as he said.

The old man wearing white sports attire who was just about to call the police was stopped by Zhao Ming Qing. Zhao Ming Qing realized that this young chap probably knew something.

The pretty lady couldn't move her whole body, and she was seeing colors as if she had seen a ghost.

At this moment, Lin Fan was sure that he could finally proceed with treatment.

Zhao Ming Qing looked down, seeing the acupuncture needles which were sticking out of his body. "Kid, all these acupuncture points aren't for the lungs. How come its there?"

"Young lad..."

"Young lad..."

Lin Fan looked down as he busily proceeded with his thing, not paying any attention to the old man. At the same time, the Encyclopedia was revealing all sorts of information for Lin Fan. Without the secrets that came out of the Encyclopedia, it would take a much longer time to actually cure the old gentleman's illness. But with the help of the encyclopedia, the time for treatment was significantly reduced.

This condition, however, could not be cured in one session and required further treatments in the future. For Lin Fan, it was no big deal at all.

"Does that feel more comfortable?" Lin Fan asked.

"Yea," Zhao Ming Qing nodded his head.

"What did I tell you? And you didn't believe me..." Lin Fan chuckled.

Zhao Ming Qing was a little apprehensive as he looked at Lin Fan's technique. Where did that skill come from? Even after so long, he hadn't seen anything like that. He felt like he knew nothing about Traditional Chinese Medicine.

At that moment, he saw Lin Fan in a completely different light.

Lin Fan furrowed his brows. He felt that there was a pair of eyes which was staring at his buttocks, and those eyes had evil intentions.

Chapter 382: I'll settle you first

The lady who was wearing white sports attire stared at Lin Fan, her eyes full of rage. She wanted so much to trample on him.

Lin Fan was calm on the inside, even a tsunami wouldn't startle him. The pretty lady's facial expression had changed, as he realized that she was staring at his buttocks. Could it be that she wanted to do things to him that was against the law?

But he was more concerned with treating Zhao Ming Qing. For the sake of getting his Traditional Chinese Medicine license to practice, he had to cure him with his superior skills, otherwise, all of these would be for nothing.

"Master, could you release me? I promise that I won't move." Zhao Ming Qing realized that he had met a true master. Although this master looked young, his skill and knowledge were superior after he realized that his condition was improving.

What Lin Fan didn't realize was how excited Zhao Ming Qing was. Traditional Chinese Medicine was the treasure of the nation, and even so, the knowledge that had been passed down had only scraped the top of the iceberg. There were still many things to be discovered.

All the knowledge from past masters of Traditional Chinese Medicine were nothing compared to this young lad's.

"What for? Just like that," Lin Fan experimented on Zhao Ming Qing's body. However, what caused him to be surprised was how amazing his skills were, with the knowledge and skills imparted by the encyclopedia. It almost looked like a miracle, with Zhao Ming Qing's body having a huge improvement in his condition.

At this moment, the old man who was wearing the white sports attire walked up and asked Lin Fan, "Eh young lad, can you really cure Old Man Zhao's condition?"

Lin Fan looked at the old man who was wearing white sports attire. "Please call me Master."

The old man stood there frozen, not knowing what to say. The pretty lady who lay immobile behind Lin Fan threw him a look of despire. Master my ass.

Zhao Ming Qing had already been shaken by Lin Fan. He had devoted his whole life to Traditional Chinese Medicine and it was because of Traditional Chinese Medicine that he had some form of position. "He truly is a Master." Zhao Ming Qing gawked at Lin Fan.

The other old man looked at his good pal Zhao Ming Qing. He knew that ever since he was a youth, he never joked about anything, and looking at his face, the other old man saw a look of excitement and seriousness. "Master, can you really cure his illness?"

"What do you think I'm doing right now? If I can't cure it, what's the point of me doing this at all?" Lin Fan didn't even look up as he continued to use his acupuncture needles, jabbing Zhao Ming Qing in all the right places. "How does this feel? Do you feel more comfortable?"

Zhao Ming Qing nodded. "Yes."

"That is good. If you don't feel comfortable, something isn't right," Lin Fan chuckled.

Although this young lad's words were a little rash and had little respect for the elderly, he was still awestruck and shook by Lin Fan.

The pretty lady who was still immobile was frustrated beyond belief, with a belly of rage welling up in her. Even her grandfather could be like this. He was being bullied.

At that moment, all three were softly making conversation.

"Master, how long more?" the other old man asked.

"Almost done, don't rush it," Lin Fan said.

Zhao Ming Qing couldn't move his hands and legs. "Yea, don't rush the Master. His skills are superior and I have seen something vastly new today. I almost don't believe it."

"Master, what is the meaning of this needle? What ingenious method is this? When you poked that in my body, I immediately felt calm and relaxed," Zhao Ming Qing was like a curious student, with a torrent of questions.

"Is that comfortable?" Lin Fan asked.

"Yes," Zhao Ming Qing nodded his head.

Lin Fan nodded back. "Comfortable is good. You can ask me all the questions later, for now just relax."

The other old man stood at one corner nodding in agreement. "What the Master said was correct- don't ask too many questions and just let him treat you first. This ailment has been with you almost all your life, and I never thought it would be healed today. What a lucky day!"

At this moment, Zhao Ming Qing was still tied up against the tree, his mind racing with questions. He wanted more than ever to know how Lin Fan did what he was doing, but Lin Fan refused to answer him, causing him to be frustrated.

The time went by minute by minute.

"Master, is it done?" Zhao Ming Qing asked eagerly and impatiently. He felt that his current condition was a huge leap from his old self.

Lin Fan almost wanted to say he was done but realized that Zhao Ming Qing's expression wasn't stable yet. Could it be that his treatment was incomplete?

It was time to show off more of his abilities. Although it wouldn't do his body any good, it wouldn't do it any harm either. However, the move that he was about to do was not going to be easy.

At this moment, Zhao Ming Qing's body was full of acupuncture needles. Anyone who saw it would think that the sight was scary.

Lin Fan brushed his palms.

"Buzz buzz!"

The most shocking scene happened. All the needles on Zhao Ming Qing's body all buzzed as they stood upwards as if they had gotten bees wings and started flying.

All the acupuncture needles on Zhao Ming Qing's body started vibrating, causing him to look up in awe. "Master, what... what technique is this?"

Zhao Ming Qing had practiced Traditional Chinese Medicine for so long and still couldn't find an explanation for whatever Lin Fan had done. The more he knew, the more he realized that the skills that Lin Fan possessed were hard to attain.

He thought he knew Traditional Chinese Medicine, but after seeing this scene, he had second thoughts.

Lin Fan grinned calmly. He still hadn't perfected this technique yet.

"You have so many questions. This is just an ordinary technique, not worth a mention. Alright, your body seems almost cured. After this, I'll prescribe you a few medicines to take and you should be fine after that." Lin Fan flicked his finger and at that instant, all the needles on Zhao Ming Qing's body dislodged and came back to Lin Fan's hands, as he casually put it back into the box.

Lin Fan clapped his hands, calmly saying, "Alright old man, could you help untie your brother from the tree?"

The other old man stood there shocked, immediately going up to untie Zhao Ming Qing from the tree. "How do you feel?" he asked, concerned.

Zhao Ming Qing looked at Lin Fan in a daze. He turned to look at the other old man in excitement. "I feel great. So great! I've never felt this good before!"

"Are my skills acceptable?" Lin Fan kept his composure, grinning politely as if this kind of situation was normal.

Zhao Ming Qing excitedly shook Lin Fan's hands. "Master, your skill is more than just fine. It is superior, just too superior to anyone."

Lin Fan laughed. "So could you get me that license to practice?"

Zhao Ming Qing was almost going to say that he was able to do so but he remembered something else. "Master, that is not a problem at all. You are more than qualified to be a Traditional Chinese Medicine Practitioner. However, there are rules saying that if you didn't study this during University, the only other way is to request for an apprenticeship. But don't you worry. I know that I have no capacity to be your teacher, but I can be your disciple. As long as you have this recognition and my guarantee, there definitely won't be any problem. Just leave me to settle the certificate."

Lin Fan chirped, "That's great! But if you could get me a license to practice today, that would be way better."

At first, I offered you to be my disciple, but you declined, and now you want in again. Now you know how skilled Master Lin is.

I'll accede to you first, but once the certificate is in my hands, you'll know how hard it is to become my disciple.

Chapter 383: Let me rest awhile

"Master, your skill is simply too amazing. I have never met anyone in my life better than me until I met you."

Zhao Ming Qing kept on praising Lin Fan. Although he was old, he still had a teachable mind which never forgot its roots. He was eager to learn the true art of Traditional Chinese Medicine, and especially now since he was researching the things from the ancient times to gleam new knowledge. However, his research proved to be too hard to find anything. After meeting this Master whose skill and knowledge surpassed anything he had ever seen, even being able to cure his ailment, he had found a new found passion for the art of Traditional Chinese Medicine.

Lin Fan stood there carefree and happy, calmly nodding his head. "Old gentleman, what you said is almost correct. I, Master Lin am the second best in Traditional Chinese Medicine in the world, and no one dares to take the first place. Do you agree with me?"

"Yes, I agree." Zhao Ming Qing immediately nodded his head. He couldn't disagree after seeing what had happened in front of his very eyes.

The other old man stood at one corner looking curious. "Master, what can you tell when you see my body?"

Lin Fan looked at the other old man. "I won't see you because I am not familiar with you."

The other old man looked deflated as he shrunk into a corner, smiling awkwardly. However, he continued to have hope, thinking that if he praised the Master a little, he might be able to get closer to him.

"Master, after meeting for the first time, we should be a little more familiar with each other. Furthermore, I and Old Man Zhao are brothers, and we went through thick and thin together. When Old Man Jiang becomes your disciple, I'll be around quite a lot as well," the other old man said, laughing.

Lin Fan looked at the other old man, before looking at Zhao Ming Qing, "Do you mind if you could go and settle my license now? It isn't too much to ask right?"

"No." Zhao Ming Qing was full of vigor and energy now. He no longer wheezed and his body was free from ailments. "Master, wait no, Teacher... don't you worry! I will definitely settle your paperwork. Let us now go back to the Ministry of Health."

"You lead the way," Lin Fan said impatiently. All he wanted right now was that license to practice. In this day and age, if you didn't have a certificate, it was almost impossible to do anything.

Zhao Ming Qing was also excited and impatient to what was to come. "Alright... alright..."

At this moment, Mu Ling Ling, who was the pretty girl, almost wanted to cry. Grandpa Zhao had forgotten about her, and now even her own grandpa had forgotten about her. To add

insult to injury, her pants were torn, causing her to be exposed to the world. Every time a wind blew, it would hit her on her exposed region, causing her to feel the shame once more.

Just at this moment, Mu Lao suddenly remembered about her granddaughter. "Master, master, my granddaughter is still immobilized by you."

"Oh right, I almost forgot," Lin Fan laughed, thereafter going up to the pretty girl, working his magic on her. Indeed, she had a beautiful figure and she was absolutely gorgeous.

Facing Lin Fan's lecherous eyes, her heart was bellowing with rage, but she couldn't do anything in her current situation.

Lin Fan moved one finger and took out the acupuncture needle from her body.

Just as Lin Fan took out the acupuncture needle, Mu Ling Ling could start moving again. She immediately sent a kick at Lin Fan's head, but Lin Fan was quick enough to dodge it as he grabbed her by her legs. He paused for a moment, realizing that he was staring at something he wasn't supposed to see. It was black and had a laced design.

"Ah!"

Another scream pierced the air.

Lin Fan relaxed his hands, letting her legs go. "Don't you worry, no one else saw your black lace panties. Only I saw it."

Mu Lao and Zhao Ming Qing were talking privately amongst themselves, but after hearing that screech, they immediately turned around to see the scene that was before them.

Mu Ling Ling's shame turned into rage. She immediately buckled her legs and used both her hands to shield the part of her pants which was torn. "Grandpa, can you hand me your jacket?!"

"Granddaughter, Grandpa only has one jacket. What do you want to do with it?" Mu Lao asked.

Mu Ling Ling didn't know what to reply, but Lin Fan just interjected with a crude reply. "Your granddaughter's pants have torn."

"Shut up," Mu Ling Ling said angrily. What kind of person would say such a thing so blatantly?

Mu Lao immediately came over and took off his jacket. Mu Ling Ling used his jacket to cover the tear on her pants, before staring at Lin Fan. "Just you wait. Come, grandpa, let us go home."

Without saying another word, Mu Ling Ling turned around and made her way. But as she started walking, she realized that something wasn't right. Her grandpa wasn't following her.

She turned around, astonished to find that her grandpa was following the young brat instead.

"Granddaughter, you go back yourself first. Grandpa wants to follow Brother Zhao to see what's up," Mu Lao instructed.

"Hmph!" Mu Ling Ling turned back in rage and immediately left the scene. She never thought that her own grandpa wouldn't follow her.

Zhao Ming Qing was extremely excited. After he got all the paperwork for the license settled, Lin Fan would be his master. The very thought of that sent shivers down his spine. "Come, teacher, let us go now."

"Alright," Lin Fan grinned. He had to settle this issue fast. Lin Fan was amazed at how smart he was to be able to have thought of this plan.

If you don't believe me, I'll tie you to the tree and treat you. IF you still didn't believe me, then something wasn't right.

Mu Lao followed on from the back, asking all sorts of questions. For Lin Fan, he felt too lazy to care about him. Although your granddaughter was gorgeous, this Master didn't look at outward appearance.

The Ministry of Health.

The counter staff felt helpless as she saw Lin Fan again. This handsome lad was really stubborn. But just as she was about to ask him to leave, she saw Zhao Ming Qing accompanying him.

"Do we have to go anywhere?" Lin Fan asked.

"No, you don't have to. Just follow me. I'll go look for the head now. With my guarantee, you can pass all the tests without taking them." Zhao Ming Qing said.

Zhao Ming Qing was a determined individual and his position was rather senior.

The President of the Ministry of Health.

"Elder Zhao..." the President of the Ministry of Health stood up and bowed as Zhao Ming Qing walked in.

Zhao Ming Qing's face was full of joy. "Xiao Wang, this is my teacher, but he doesn't have any qualifications for Traditional Chinese Medicine yet, but I use my name as a guarantee that he has the skills and knowledge to be a practitioner, so could you certify him today?"

"Alright, alright ..." Xiao Wang chuckled as he said, before realizing what was going on. "Elder Zhao, what did you say again?"

President Wang was stunned. Did he just hear correctly?

Zhao Ming Qing looked at Xiao Wang in the eye, before repeating himself. "This is my teacher. I am here to be his guarantor that he is qualified to be a Traditional Chinese Medicine practitioner. I am asking for you to certify him today."

Xiao Wang was in a daze, looking at Elder Zhao dumbfounded. He was kidding, was he? What kind of person was Elder Zhao? He was one of the most skilled people in Traditional Chinese Medicine. If he brought in students and asked for them to be certified, he could still believe it. But now, Elder Zhao brought in some young lad and said that he was his teacher. This was too impossible to grasp!

Lin Fan frowned. "Old gentleman, he doesn't seem to trust you."

Zhao Ming Qing was starting to feel a little awkward. He turned and looked at Xiao Wang. "Xiao Wang, could you do it? If you can't, is there any other method of getting it done?"

Xiao Wang realized that Elder Zhao was getting a little agitated, and so he immediately conceded. "Yes, yes it can be done. I'm just... shocked... let me sit for awhile..."

He really needed to rest awhile. If he didn't, his heart wouldn't be able to take it. This news was like a magnitude 9 earthquake, and it shook everything he thought was possible.

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Chapter 384: There's thunder! Thunder!

'Xiao Wang' was an affectionate term that only Zhao Ming Qing used. Everyone else referred to him as 'President Wang'. This was because Xiao Wang was Zhao Ming Qing's student, and he had the position only because of Zhao Ming Qing's connections despite being so young. If it weren't for Zhao Ming Qing's, he wouldn't be where he was today.

With the president around, the certificate wouldn't have been a problem at all. After calling up the relevant departments, the certificate finally reached Lin Fan's hands. Although it was just a piece of paper, it meant a lot more to Lin Fan.

Sighs of relief.

Lin Fan arranged the papers neatly and got ready to leave the place.

Xiao Wang wanted to ask Zhao Ming Qing a few questions but realized that Zhao Ming Qing had already gotten ready to leave the place with Lin Fan. Till now, he still didn't know what was going on and who the young lad was, and why Elder Zhao would call him Teacher.

Forget it. This was Elder Zhao's business. I would just come off as annoying if I probe too much into this.

Outside the Ministry of Health.

"Teacher, are you satisfied with this?" Zhao Ming Qing asked, his face full of glee.

Lin Fan nodded. "Indeed, I am. I am impressed with the efficiency of the Ministry of Health."

"When do I formally become your disciple? This needs a huge ceremony!" Zhao Ming Qing said excitedly.

Lin Fan nodded. "Yep, that's for sure. Becoming someone's disciple is a grand occasion."

Zhao Ming Qing was on cloud nine. He finally found someone to teach him the true art of Traditional Chinese Medicine, and he promised himself that he would work harder than ever to complete learn from Master Lin.

"Teacher, when will my discipleship start?"

Now that the certificate was completed, he felt more comfortable. As far as the discipleship was concerned, he still had to wait, to find the right time to bring it up, otherwise, all of these would go to waste.

"This issue isn't urgent, let me think for awhile," Lin Fan waved him away, saying.

Zhao Ming Qing was getting a little worried. "Teacher, didn't you say just now that you'll accept me as your disciple once I've settled your certificate?"

Lin Fan paused for a moment, before looking at Zhao Ming Qing. "Who said that? I said just now that I would consider. Furthermore, you dare to contradict me even when you haven't become my disciple yet. Imagine what will happen next time when you learn even more things from me!"

Zhao Ming Qing immediately put his hands together. "Teacher, I did not. Can I know when will you consider?"

Lin Fan gestured towards the sky, causing Zhao Ming Qing to look at him in confusion. "Teacher, what is the meaning of that?"

"Look at the sky," Lin Fan said calmly.

"Teacher, what is the meaning of that?" Zhao Ming Qing asked, confuddled.

Lin Fan tilted his head skyward. "If it is today, let there be thunder, signifying that it is the Heaven's will for you to be my disciple. If there is no lightning, then we'll have to wait for the next time. Let me consider in the meantime."

Zhao Ming Qing tilted his head and looked at the sky, which was clear, azure blue, the sun hanging at the center of the sky. There wasn't a single dark cloud.

Mu Lao looked upwards as well. "The sky looks so clear. It doesn't look like there is going to be any lightning."

Lin Fan chuckled to himself. If there were an actual lightning bolt, it was as good as seeing a ghost. Don't you get it? This is my attempt at subtly letting you down.

The opportunity to become my disciple is over and gone. My own talent is superior! Do you think just anybody can be my disciple?

Suddenly!

Rumbling sounds!

Lin Fan was originally immensely proud of himself, but in that instant, he looked up, seeing a flash of lightning race across the sky.

"This...this..."

Zhao Ming Qing was completely overjoyed. "Teacher, there is thunder! Thunder!"

"F*ck!" Lin Fan was seething with rage. How was this even possible? But Lin Fan kept his cool, replying, "I know there is thunder."

"Teacher, does this mean I get to be your disciple now?" Zhao Ming Qing asked, his face looking at him expectantly. In all his years, this was the fourth time he got this excited.

Lin Fan stood there and continued to observe the sky, unable to believe what just happened. This phenomenon also attracted the attention of a few other onlookers.

A promise was a promise, and he could not go back on it.

"Yes, you... You may be my disciple," Lin Fan stuttered.

Zhao Ming Qing was elated beyond belief and was at a loss for words. "Teacher, don't you worry. This is a grand event and I'll let the whole Traditional Chinese Medicine community know that you have become my master and I'll invite everyone that I know to my ceremony. However, I do know a lot of people, so if you find this too much a hassle, we can figure out something a little simpler."

Lin Fan looked at Zhao Ming Qing, still in a daze. "What do you mean by simpler? Now that you're my disciple, everything must be done in broad daylight and everything must be grand. As long as your friend is in the same line of work, you have to invite them."

Zhao Ming Qing nodded his head. "Alright, alright. Teacher, you don't have to worry about that."

Lin Fan still couldn't get over the fact that there was thunder on such a clear day. "Alright, I'll go back first. Once you've made the arrangements, look for me on Cloud Street."

Lin Fan got into his car and drove off.

In the car, Lin Fan whipped out his phone. He frowned as he read the notifications page.

"Warning of imminent showers with thunderstorms today..."

Rain started to fall!

Not long after, it started to rain cats and dogs.

"F*ck, how could I not have seen this coming? This is my unlucky day!" Lin Fan shook his head helplessly. But at least, Lin Fan didn't have any problems taking Zhao Ming Qing as his disciple. Teaching someone without any basic foundational knowledge would just be a pain in the ass, but teaching an old Traditional Chinese Medicine practitioner with a very solid foundational knowledge would be much more efficient and may even benefit society. It wasn't too bad an option.

Since I've agreed already, I'll just let it be.

As far as I am concerned, I don't like students who were all action without any character, and Zhao Ming Qing was not one of them.

I have to let everyone know that I am the most awesome and legendary Master Lin!

As long as people had the impression that you were awesome and legendary, it wouldn't matter if you did something stupid.

Back in the Ministry of Health.

Zhao Ming Qing Lao Mu were taking shelter from the rain. "Being someone's disciple really isn't an easy task."

Mu Lao looked at Zhao Ming Qing concerned. "Elder Zhao, you're already so old, and your Master is so young. If you let everyone know that he was your Master, wouldn't it be bad for you?"

"What's bad about that? Although Teacher is young, his skills and knowledge far surpass mine. Discipleship does not depend on age. If I chose not to do this just because of age, it would be a great loss to me."

"What about your family? I don't think they will agree with it, especially your sons and daughters," Mu Lao said.

"Who cares if they agree or disagree with my decision. They can't stop me, and if they do, I'll break their legs," Zhao Ming Qing said, his voice raised a little.

Mu Lao shook his head and laughed. "Alright. Such an expert at such a young age, it really isn't easy. If I didn't see it with my own eyes, I wouldn't have believed it. Say, do you think the mysterious doctor from the Internet who everyone was going crazy about, could it be him..."

Zhao Ming Qing smiled at Mu Lao. "I'm not so sure. Anyway, I've got to go back and start to prepare for the ceremony, as well as invite all my friends and colleagues."

Mu Lao couldn't imagine what reactions and things would happen on the day itself...

Chapter 385: Walking on clouds

At Cloud Street!

Lin Fan went back to his shop and Fraud Tian went forward, "How was it? Did the certification get processed?"

They weren't confident in Lin Fan at all when he said that he was going to the hospital to apply for a certification. It seemed like a joke, especially when they saw Lin Fan's calm expression, they knew that he had failed.

Wu You Lan smiled, "I just did a check on the Internet and today's exams are over. How could it be so easy to obtain a medical certification?"

Lin Fan remained silent and sneakily placed the certification on the table. Then, he lied down on the chair, "Recently, something major is going to happen."

"What is it? What's going to happen?" Fraud Tian smiled. Then, he picked up the document on the table. When he looked at it, he was completely stunned. "D*mn! The medical certification is here. Did you get someone to make a fake copy of it?"

Zhao Zhong Yang, Wu You Lan, and the others also came over. When they looked at the medical certification content, they were completely stunned. Then, they looked at Lin Fan, "Is this real?"

Lin Fan smiled, "Why? This is based on my ability, how could it be fake?"

Fraud Tian gave him a thumbs up, "That's amazing."

Lin Fan smiled, "Of course. I got this certification so easily. After all, people with true capabilities would be able to get what they want. I'll be busy in the coming days, please look after yourselves."

Fraud Tian asked curiously, "We've been busy every day."

Lin Fan took a deep breath and said, "Recently, I feel that the burden on me is too much. I feel like I should also write a legendary book."

Fraud Tian and the others looked at Lin Fan in disbelief. They realized that Lin Fan had become an extremely different person and they didn't know what he was talking about.

Only Lin Fan knew what he was talking about and he meant it this time.

He could earn Encyclopedic Points for taking in students. He was stuck on the tenth page of the Encyclopedia. Usually, it wouldn't have been this difficult to complete a task. He wanted to take it slow and earn Encyclopedic Points based on his ability. After all, trading them for some knowledge was a decent choice.

It was indeed a major classification. It didn't just include medical knowledge. It also included something that he didn't know anything about - a legendary composition that could be passed on for generations.

According to his understanding, he had to choose a book from the selection and copy it down first.

Chinese medicine was a type of science, it wasn't metaphysics. It had a whole book collection. Furthermore, it was a little bizarre. In the end, he chose a book that was most realistic and believable, 'Various Types of Typhoid Illnesses'. According to the Encyclopedia's introduction, the author of this book was Zhang Zhong Jing. Although he didn't know who it was, he read the introduction and felt that he must have been an extremely capable man.

At night.

At a random villa.

At the dining table.

Zhao Ming Qing was smiling throughout dinner time.

"Elder Zhao, finish your medicine." Zhao Ming Qing's wife came with some medicine.

At the dining table, Zhao Ming Qing's children looked at him curiously. They didn't live there but they came over after they received their mum's call. Their mum said that their dad had been smiling to himself after he came back and she felt that something was wrong. Hence, she wanted them to come and have a look.

Zhao Ming Qing had three sons and a daughter and every single one of them were capable.

Zhao Ming Qing immediately waved his hand, "It's okay. I don't have to drink medicine anymore. My lung disease is healed."

"What are you talking about? You're going to have it for the rest of your life. If you don't even know how to treat it, how would it recover?" Zhao Shi said.

Zhao Ming Qing smiled, "I said it's recovered. Today, I met a god-like doctor on the streets and after his treatment, I've been completely healed. I have no problems now."

His children looked at each other in disbelief. They felt that his father had run into a con artist. However, they thought about their father's identity and felt that it was impossible. Their father was an experienced Chinese medical doctor with superb medical skills. How could he possibly get cheated?

"You guys don't believe me, right? Look, have I been coughing after I came back? Wait, just watch this." Zhao Ming Qing stood up and took a skipping rope. Then, he started to skip in front of them. After a few minutes, Zhao Ming Qing placed the skipping rope aside and patted his chest. "Look, do I look like I have a problem? In the past, I would be panting heavily after a few minutes of skipping. I'd be coughing non-stop but now I'm totally fine."

The children were stunned after looking at him skip. It looked as if he really recovered.

Zhao Ming Qing smiled, "I really am in luck today for meeting a god-like doctor. Furthermore, he is willing to take me as a disciple. This time, the discipleship ceremony has to be grand. I will invite everyone to witness it."

The children were shocked after hearing that he had recovered but when they heard that he was going to have a mentor, he was stunned. Then, his oldest son, Zhao Li Xing asked, "Dad, you're an experienced Chinese medical doctor. Are you sure you're going to have a mentor?"

Zhao Ming Qing furrowed his brows, "So what? Does that mean I can't have a mentor? I really met a godly doctor. Don't try to influence me. If any of you wants to interfere with this, do not blame me for being furious."

His second son, Zhao Bin, said, "Dad, big brother didn't mean it that way. We're not stopping you. We just want to know who is that god-like doctor. We've never seen him before."

Zhao Ming Qing waved his hand, "You don't have to know. Remember this. This was accomplished all because of my luck. You guys don't know that the godly doctor wasn't prepared to have me as a disciple but a thunderbolt changed his mind."

His children were stunned, they didn't know what he meant by that.

What did he mean by a thunder bolt changed his mind?

"Just continue eating. I'll go and contact some people. This is a joyous occasion, I have to manage it well. I can't disappoint my mentor." Zhao Ming Qing smiled and he went to his study room. It was as if he was walking on clouds. His steps were light and carefree.

The few brothers looked at each other at the dining table. "Mum, did dad really get cheated?"

"I think so too. Look, your dad is an experienced Chinese medical doctor himself and he's reputable within the country. How can he just have a mentor like that?"

Zhao Shi was worried too. "Don't be anxious. You know how your dad is like. Once he is set on doing something, nobody can change his mind. Just wait and see."

They just nodded. It looked like they had to be more careful during this period of time.

In the study room.

Zhao Ming Qing called his friends and when he said that he was inviting them over for a discipleship ceremony, they were all stunned. It was as if they heard it wrongly.

When he confirmed it with them, they became silent. They felt that Elder Zhao was just kidding.

With his ability, who in the world could be capable enough to be his mentor?

However, they knew about Elder Zhao's personality. They felt that Elder Zhao must have been cheated by someone.

Chapter 386: An ambitious goal

The next day!

Cloud Street.

Every day was the same. At around 8 in the morning, a large number of townsfolk would be waiting outside the shop. The scallion pancakes were becoming more and more well known but not many people were able to eat them. Ten servings a day. When compared to the townsfolk's wants, the demand far exceeded the supply. Thus, the market price rose extremely high. There were many resellers amongst the people who queued. They all knew that Master Lin's scallion pancakes could be sold for a heavenly price.

It was the effect of a top-rate delicacy.

However, this reputation was only spread within this small region in Shanghai. Some other townsfolk from other districts had heard of its name and come to try it too. However, when they came, they realized that this scallion pancake was too difficult to get. With only ten servings a day and so many people queuing up, buying just one serving was simply too hard.

Lin Fan had nothing to do in the shop at the moment. He waved his hand and said, "You guys stay in the shop. I'm going to the Welfare Institute first."

Wu You Lan asked, "Do you want us to go with you?"

Lin Fan waved her off. There was no need. He was going to the Children's Welfare Institute because he had something to do. The certificate for practicing medicine had already arrived, so he was going to the Children's Welfare Institute now to give the children check-ups. Lin Fan wanted these days to be a little more fulfilling. Those children were all unwanted. To them, although they were still young, they felt very different from other children and they mainly felt inferior.

Lin Fan wanted to defy nature and change lives. Since no one wanted those children, he would raise them up to be talents. When that happens, even if those parents want their children back, it wouldn't be so easy.

To Lin Fan, this was simply killing two birds with one stone. Not only could he gain Encyclopedic points, he could also bring joy to his soul. Just thinking about it made him excited.

Recently, when he went home at night, Lin Fan would be making a handwritten copy of the writing. It was a monumental piece of work. Although the total number of words was not high, the case examples inside were classics. At the same time, according to his own knowledge, he would correct some of the parts that were inappropriate in order make it perfect.

But writing a book was simply too tiring. He would fall asleep while writing halfway. After the previous night's hard work, he had written a thousand words. This speed was actually quite fast.

Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute.

Director Huang was waiting for Lin Fan at the entrance. She knew that Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute now belonged to Master Lin. Director Huang didn't worry one bit regarding this infinitely resourceful youngster. She could tell that this youngster was very kind-hearted. He took over the Children's Welfare Institute, not for his own gain but purely for the children.

"Director Huang..." Lin Fan came over to meet with Director Huang after parking his car.

Director Huang smiled and said, "Master Lin, let's go in. The children are all waiting. Even though you've come a few times, it seems you haven't met with the children yet."

Lin Fan nodded with a smile. That was true. Although he had come several times, most of the time, he had been in the kitchen and he barely saw the children.

"Director Huang, how many children are there here now?" asked Lin Fan.

Director Huang replied, "Previously, a number of children were found by their parents and taken home. As of now, we are left with 365. These children all either have physical issues or they've been found by their parents but their parents have refused to take ownership of them. We are still in the process of persuading the parents but for now, we haven't found a solution."

Lin Fan nodded, "Since it's like that, then don't persuade them. If they bring these children back, they might not be good to the children. Let the children stay then. Over here, at least we are able to take good care of them. What does the institute still lack?"

Director Huang said, "Right now, we aren't short of clothes, food or accommodations but what worries me the most is the children's education. Some of the children are already five or six and should be receiving primary education. Initially, I wanted to send the children to nearby primary schools but this is Shanghai and every single school is already full. I can't get them places at all. Also, some of the children, because of physical disabilities, are afraid of being laughed at if they go to school."

Lin Fan nodded, "We can't let them fall behind in terms of education. Leave this matter to me. I'll make arrangements for all these in the near future. First, let's take a look at the children."

But when they reached the rooms inside...

A group of children was sitting there, some of them in wheelchairs. They were playing around in twos and threes, holding the toys that they had previously received. They were playing very happily.

When Director Huang saw these children, she instantly beamed. She said, "Children, look who's here!"

The children quietened down and looked to the front. They cried out with pleasant surprise, "Uncle Lin..."

Lin Fan had an astonished look on his face as he thought to himself, "Oh d*mn, these children actually recognize me." Then, he looked at Director Huang with a puzzled expression, "They recognize me?"

His tone was one of disbelief. After all, he had interacted with the children very little. Every time he came, he had been in the kitchen. Could it be that Director Huang and the rest had told them about him?

Director Huang smiled as she shook her head. She didn't give an explanation.

In the front row sat a little fatty on a wheelchair. He had mucus flowing from his nostrils and his face was slightly red. It seemed that the children here had quite a lot of food. "Uncle Lin, thank you for the fun toys you gave us. We all know about it."

Lin Fan touched his own face. He never thought that a 'behind-the-scenes character' like him would be known by these little kids. It was a little mysterious.

Director Huang said, "These children are all very happy here. Their moods have all changed from when they just came. But those human traffickers are really inhumane. They had caused irreparable harm to the children's bodies."

Director Huang's words reminded Lin Fan of what he was here to do.

"Director Huang, could you please get me a book and a pen? I need to use them," said Lin Fan.

Director Huang didn't know what Lin Fan needed those for but she went to get them.

Lin Fan came to the little fatty's face and touched his head. "Kid, you're very lively. What's your name?"

The little fatty's nose twitched as he sucked in his mucus. Then, he said very innocently, "I'm Lil' Fatty."

"Not a bad name. In future, you all have to call me Teacher, not Uncle. Teacher hasn't even gotten married. I'm very young. If you call me that, I sound like an old man," said Lin Fan with a chuckle.

Lil' Fatty's legs couldn't move but he raised his head and said, "Teacher."

The children behind called out cheerily as well.

"Teacher..."

Lin Fan smiled. For a f*cking awesome man like him, if he set his mind on something, he had to do it perfectly. Although Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute was unnoticed by anyone, he believed that there would be a day when everyone would know it. He would make let everyone know that this was a place that produced talents and he you make all parents want to send their children here. Of course, this was just a mere thought for now. There was still a long way to go.

Very soon, Director Huang returned. "Master Lin, what are you going to do with this?"

Lin Fan smiled and replied, "Take a look."

Then, he squatted down and felt Lil' Fatty's paralyzed legs. Fortunately, Lil' Fatty's legs were still there. If they weren't, it would have been impossible to recover them.

Director Huang stood at the side with no idea of what Master Lin was doing. She just stood there silently.

Chapter 387: Saying 'shut up' sternly

He worked busily all the way until noon and the notebook was written full of content.

Director Huang asked curiously, "What's this, Master Lin?"

Lin Fan smiled and replied, "This is a secret."

It was indeed a secret. According to the records, out of 365 children, only 160 of them were not disabled. Even so, they had some minor issues with their bodies. The remaining 205 children all had major problems with their bodies. 35 of them had their arms or legs cut off. Even though his medical ability was nature-defying, he couldn't make them grow back their limbs.

After recording all the major and minor issues, Lin Fan was prepared to start taking action. But before he started grooming them, he had to help their bodies heal first.

Director Huang didn't know what Master Lin was doing. It seemed very serious and she was curious but she didn't ask much.

Ding!

A call came from Fraud Tian.

"Where are you? An old man came to the shop, he's called Zhao Ming Qing and he's looking for you. He says he's your disciple," Fraud Tian asked curiously.

Lin Fan replied, "Ask him to wait for a while. I'll be back soon."

He didn't expect Zhao Ming Qing to come to his shop today. He was just about to go grab some medicine when he met this old Chinese doctor. It was a pretty good coincidence. He could get him to help.

After hanging up, Lin Fan looked at Director Huang, "I'm going back first. I might come back here in the afternoon."

Director Huang personally sent Lin Fan to the entrance. The children waved goodbye to Lin Fan as well as they sent him off.

The Encyclopedia's Encyclopedic points weren't as hard to earn as expected. It was just that he never had those kind of thoughts. He had always thought that there was no point working so hard. It was better to just enjoy his life properly. But now that he had a goal, of course, he had to put in some hard work.

Cloud Street.

Zhao Ming Qing was sitting there, drinking the tea that Wu You Lan had carried over. Fraud Tian and the rest looked curiously at this old man, wondering where he came from and what he meant when he said he was Lin Fan's disciple. When did that kid start taking disciples?

Zhao Ming Qing was very excited at that moment. He had called all his good friends the previous night. He thought very highly of becoming the disciple of this master. To him, being able to learn medical skills from a real godly doctor was the most exciting this in his life.

He had to choose an auspicious date to become Master Lin's disciple. After all, it was a big event, how could he not carry it out properly?

At a certain corner of Cloud Street.

Two men were sneakily hiding behind the corner of the wall.

These two men were Zhao Ming Qing's eldest and second eldest sons.

"Big bro, what do you think Dad is doing here?" Zhao Bin asked uncertainly. The previous night's happenings were still fresh in their memories. Their father's abnormal behavior had drawn their attention, hence, when their father went out, the two of them sneakily followed behind. They wanted to find out what was going on.

Zhao Li Xing shook his head and replied, "I don't know. Let's take a look first. If Dad is really being tricked, we'll have to stop it no matter what. And we'll teach the trickster a lesson as well."

The two of them weren't people who were easy to deal with. If they didn't know about their father's temper, they would've gone out and settled matters right then. However, because they knew about their father's temper, they decided to stay calm. After all, if they exposed themselves before getting concrete evidence, their father wouldn't realize his mistake, instead, their father would go into a rage. The two of them might not be able to withstand his rage.

"Master Lin." Zhao Bin looked at the words at the storefront. He felt as if he had heard it somewhere before. But at that moment, he didn't think too much of it. He had to clear up this matter first.

...

Zhao Ming Qing looked around the shop. He asked, "Are you all my Master's people?"

Fraud Tian asked, "By Master, you mean Lin Fan?"

"Mmm," Zhao Ming Qing nodded, "Yes, but looking at your shop, it doesn't seem like a clinic."

"Clinic?"

Fraud Tian and the rest were puzzled. They had no idea what this old man meant. Since when did this place become a clinic?

Just at that moment, Lin Fan returned.

Zhao Ming Qing looked at Lin Fan, then, he immediately stood up and greeted politely, "Teacher..."

Lin Fan laughed embarrassedly. He really wasn't used to being called 'Teacher' by an old man. But he believed in himself. As long as that old man greeted him a few more times, he would surely get used to it.

Fraud Tian pulled Lin Fan aside and asked, "Who is that old man? Why is he calling you 'Teacher'?"

Lin Fan smiled, "Didn't I tell you all before that my medical skills are great? Ever since this old man witnessed my medical skills, he's been bowled over by me."

Fraud Tian said in a very serious tone, "Can you be more serious?"

"I'm very serious. I'm not kidding you," said Lin Fan as he looked at Fraud Tian.

Fraud Tian sighed helplessly. He could see through less and less of Lin Fan now. He had no idea if what this guy was saying was true or not.

Lin Fan beckoned with his hand and Zhao Ming Qing immediately came forward. "Teacher, what instructions do you have for me?"

"Follow me to grab some medicine. I'll bring you to expand your knowledge today," said Lin Fan calmly.

When Zhao Ming Qing heard this, he was stunned. His heart started beating uncontrollably. To him, this expanding of knowledge must have meant going to see some sick people. He was obsessed with Chinese Medicine and he was crazy about various kinds of complicated and difficult illnesses. To have his teacher lead him in seeing illnesses, the outcome would naturally be different.

Lin Fan asked, "You have legal methods to go grab some Chinese medicine, right?"

"Yes, yes." Zhao Ming Qing hurriedly nodded. He was the person-in-charge of Shanghai's First Chinese Medical Academy. How could he not have methods?

...

"Big bro, look, Dad just left with a young man. Do you think that young man is the trickster who's tricking our Dad?" asked Zhao Bin.

Zhao Li Xing's brows furrowed as he said, "That is very likely. Look at how Dad is following him so closely as if he's being very obedient. He must have been lied to."

Zhao Bin shook his head, "Sigh, Dad's medical abilities are top-notch but there are all kinds of trickery in today's society. Some can't be seen through even with Dad's experience. But let's not scare him away yet. We have to see what's going on. If this guy brings Dad to the bank, we'll call the police immediately."

Zhao Li Xing nodded, "That's the only way. These tricksters nowadays are too unbridled. They even dare to lie to our Dad. They must be crazy."

"They're going. Let's follow them."

The two of them stealthily hid there until their father boarded the young man's car. Then, they hurriedly followed behind the car.

In the car.

Zhao Ming Qing was so emotional that his face was red. He was looking through his teacher's notebook. He recognized the various names of medicine on the notebook. But he didn't know what kind of healing effect it had when all these were mixed together. And next to these medicines, there were some words written.

"Broken leg, loss of feeling, use medicine..."

"Broken hand..."

"Teacher, according to my knowledge, the success rate of stimulating vitality for a case of a broken leg is very low. If it has happened for too long or if it was caused by someone, the nerves inside would already be dead. This..." Zhao Ming Qing steadily spoke as the beard under his chin started to shake.

Lin Fan turned around, "Can you keep quiet?"

"Teacher, I don't understand. That's why I'm asking." Zhao Ming Qing was very excited.

"Shut up," said Lin Fan sternly. This old man was already so old, why was his heart still so unstable? He was like a little kid who had never seen anything before.

Zhao Ming Qing immediately shut up but as he saw the contents of the notebook, he kept thinking in his mind. What on earth would these medicinal ingredients be used for if they were mixed together?

Chapter 388: What are you doing?

Following Zhao Ming Qing's directions, they soon reached a Chinese medicinal ingredients company.

"What are we going here?" asked Lin Fan.

Zhao Ming Qing said, "This is a Chinese medicinal ingredients company. Various hospitals get their supplies from here. Everything here is legal and there are no fake ingredients."

Lin Fan nodded. This old Chinese doctor was indeed worthy of being called that. He knew much more than an average person would.

"Teacher, the quantity of Chinese medicine here is quite high," said Zhao Ming Qing. Then, after getting off the car, he made a call. Immediately, a person-in-charge from the company came and warmly welcomed them. The notebook was passed to this person-in-charge as Zhao Ming Qing said, "Prepare all the ingredients in the notebook. It has to be real."

The person-in-charge was a middle-aged man. He smiled and said, "Elder Zhao, you must be joking. How could we possibly sell fake ingredients to you? Please wait a moment, I'll get someone to grab the medicine for you right now."

After this person-in-charge left, Zhao Ming Qing smiled and said, "Although this is a Chinese medicinal ingredient company, they have some inferior goods as well. But as long as I'm here, they won't dare to give us inferior goods."

Not long after, the Chinese medicines were all prepared. They wrapped them up and dumped them to the back of the car. That expensive and luxurious car was instantly filled with the smell of Chinese medicine.

Just as Lin Fan was about to pay, Zhao Ming Qing stopped him, "Let me pay, teacher. I'm very familiar with this place. I get quite a lot of ingredients from here every year."

Having someone to settle the bill was definitely not a bad thing. Lin Fan didn't bother about it. However, Zhao Ming Qing was wondering what on earth his teacher was buying all these medicines for. But he didn't ask. His teacher was going to bring him to go experience more of the world. When that time comes, he would be able to find out the full situation.

As Lin Fan and Zhao Ming Qing drove off, the people in the tiny car behind them were astonished.

Zhao Bin said, "What's Dad doing here? He even bought quite a lot of Chinese medicine."

Zhao Li Xing was silent for a while before he replied, "I don't know, but it can't be anything good. Think about it, this guy doesn't want money but he wants Chinese medicine. He must know what kind of person Dad is. With his status, Dad can buy any amount of Chinese medicine he wants. I think this guy is getting Dad to pay for these ingredients and then sell them off for himself. That's a good scheme."

"Big Bro, why doesn't he just get money from our Dad directly?" asked Zhao Bin uncertainly.

Zhao Li Xing smiled and said, "That's needless to say. Scamming someone's money is against the law. His identity would be exposed. But if he uses medicinal ingredients, it's different. They didn't even go to the bank. If we weren't so clever, who would have found out?"

"So that's what's going on," Zhao Bin nodded as he felt that his Big Bro was really very smart. He could figure out the situation in such a short time.

"Keep following them. We'll see what exactly is going on." Zhao Li Xing was certain now that his dad had been tricked.

...

Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute.

Zhao Ming Qing looked at the exterior of the building as asked, "Teacher, what are we doing here?"

Lin Fan took a glance at Zhao Ming Qing and said, "Seeing the sick. You'll know later on." Then, he made a call to Han Lu, telling him to come and carry the medicinal ingredients. There were too many ingredients and Lin Fan was lazy to carry them.

Director Huang didn't expect Master Lin to be back so soon. When she saw Han Lu carrying those things, she had no idea what they were.

Zhao Ming Qing kept following behind Lin Fan. He didn't understand what his teacher was going to do. But when he saw the children, his brows furrowed. It seemed that he had understood.

"Director Huang, please get the children to queue up. I'm going to give them a look," said Lin Fan.

Director Huang looked at Lin Fan, "Master Lin, what are you doing? I don't quite understand."

Lin Fan smiled and replied, "You'll understand in a moment."

Director Huang nodded, then, she didn't ask more. Since it was like this, she decided to act according to Master Lin's request.

In the building.

Zhao Qing Ming stood next to Lin Fan. He saw so many children before him and he realized that these children's bodies all had problems. "Teacher, this..."

Lin Fan said calmly, "This is a children's welfare institute. I've taken over this place. The children here were all rescued from a human trafficking organization but there are problems with all of their bodies. I want to see if I can treat them."

"What bunch of brutes!" said Zhao Ming Qing angrily, referring to the human traffickers.

At that moment, the preparations were all done. Han Lu brought a big bag of disposable silver needles over and placed it at the side. He was very curious as to what Master Lin was doing. He was already an eligible volunteer worker at this children's welfare institute. He had stopped pursuing boxing and martial arts, instead, he spent his days living with these little kids. He was really quite happy.

"Teacher..." Lil Fatty was sitting on his wheelchair. He was lively and cute. His mucus was flowing out from his nostrils.

Zhao Ming Qing went forward and touched the child's leg. Judging by his experience, this leg was already useless. His legs had taken devastating hits and the nerves inside were all dead. Unless replaced them with prosthetic legs, he would never be able to stand up again.

"How is it?" asked Lin Fan.

Zhao Ming Qing shook his head, "It's useless. With my abilities, I cannot treat him. If I saw him within a day of the injury, I might have a chance but now that so much time has passed, it's not possible anymore."

But at that moment, Zhao Ming Qing came to his senses and looked at Lin Fan in shock. "Teacher, are you thinking of..."

Lin Fan laughed but didn't say anything. He looked at Lil' Fatty's legs. He wasn't using the silver needles yet, instead, he massaged his legs with a certain hand technique.

"Does it hurt?" asked Lin Fan.

Lil' Fatty shook his head, "No."

Lin Fan smiled. It would have been strange if it did hurt.

Zhao Ming Qing looked closely from the side. He didn't understand what Master Lin was trying to do yet but he believed that this would definitely be useful.

This tenth page major class knowledge was really exceptional. It had every kind of medical skill attached. The most practical skill right now was Chinese Medicine. If he had the facilities for Western Medicine, he would have been able to treat these legs easily as well but getting the equipment and facilities was troublesome.

The Encyclopedia's mystical powers flowed into him and rejuvenated him.

With the Encyclopedia's Mystical boost, there was no sickness that required too long of a time to treat. Instead, the patient could heal from any sickness completely in a short amount of time.

Then, Lin Fan opened the packet of silver needles and begun placing them. Lil Fatty was a little afraid. Although his hands kept moving about, his legs remained motionless as if he couldn't feel them at all.

Very soon, both of his legs were covered with silver needles.

Zhao Ming Qing stood at the side. He was puzzled but he didn't say anything. He didn't understand the reason behind placing needles at those acupuncture points. It wasn't that he was doubtful of his teacher, but these legs were really beyond saving. How could he still save those legs?

But when Lin Fan's hands stopped, Zhao Ming Qing hurriedly asked, "Teacher, would this be useful?"

Lin Fan smiled, then he flicked Lil Fatty's knee. Lil Fatty's leg reacted and sprang upwards. It was a nerve reflex. Then, he turned to Zhao Ming Qing and said, "What do you think?"

Zhao Ming Qing was stunned. It was as if he had seen a ghost. "This..."

Director Huang and Han Lu, who were standing at the side were shocked. To them, all of this defied logic.

Zhao Ming Qing was in disbelief. He pinched Lil' Fatty's leg, "Does it hurt?"

"Yes," nodded Lil' Fatty.

"It doesn't make sense!" Zhao Ming Qing looked as if he had been bewitched. Then, he pinched once more, this time harder. "Does it hurt?"

"Waaa..." At that moment, Lil' Fatty started crying from the pain.

Lin Fan looked at Zhao Ming Qing, "What are you doing? Hurry up and cheer him up!"

To Zhao Ming Qing, it was really as if he had just seen a ghost.

Chapter 389: Can't figure it out

Lil' Fatty's wailing was earthshaking. He realized this Grandpa in front of him was really bad.

"Does it hurt?"

"Does it hurt?"

Zhao Ming Qing kept touching Lil' Fatty's leg. He wasn't a newbie, he was a veteran Chinese doctor. Although he didn't understand his teacher's technique, according to his medical knowledge, this wasn't possible.

"Waaa..."

Lil' Fatty kept on crying. This Grandpa in front of his was like a pervert touching his legs. To Zhao Ming Qing, if he couldn't clarify this matter today, he wouldn't be able to eat or rest in peace."

Zhao Ming Qing looked at Lin Fan, "Teacher, can he stand now?"

Lin Fan replied, "Since you're a veteran Chinese doctor, do you think he can stand?"

Zhao Ming Qing was taken aback. Then, he said, a little ashamed, "What I was taught is that this injury has been here for many years and he just regained his senses today. He definitely cannot stand, he needs further treatment first."

Lin Fan patted Lil' Fatty on the head and said, "Good boy, stop crying. Listen to teacher. Come down and try to stand, see how it goes."

Lil' Fatty choked with emotion several times, then stopped crying. Slowly, he stood up on the ground. He smiled in amazement. It was as if he just made a great breakthrough. "I can move!"

Lin fan looked at Zhao Ming Qing, "Since you're a veteran Chinese doctor, you need to have your own views. The nerves in his legs have already recovered, don't you think he should be able to stand?"

Zhao Ming Qing became even more ashamed. He even wanted to cry a little as he said, "Teacher, whatever you teach is right."

Lin Fan nodded appreciatively, "You still have a long way to go. There is much to learn. Take it slowly and don't rush it."

"Director Huang, what do you think?" asked Lin Fan with a smile.

Meanwhile, Director Huang's jaw had dropped as she stared blankly at the scene. Her eyes had widened and she didn't dare to believe everything before her. Then, she looked at Lin Fan in shock, "Master Lin, how did you do that..."

Lin Fan calmly smiled and replied, "I forgot to tell you all. My medical skills are even more awesome than any of my other specialties."

Han Lu looked at Lin Fan in astonishment. He now understood why Master Lin wouldn't take him as a disciple. Fighting was simply a waste of time and nothing much could be accomplished from it. After seeing this, he understood that he was way too immature in the past.

Seeing this kind of joyful thing happen in front of him, he realized that this kind of thing was what would make him the happiest.

Suddenly, Director Huang grabbed Lin Fan's hand, "Master Lin, do you think all these children will be able to regain their health?"

Lin Fan nodded, "That shouldn't be a problem but those who are missing limbs can't be helped for now. We'll have to see if anything can be done in the future."

Healing someone who was missing an arm or a leg was indeed impossible but if Lin Fan could attain some other major class knowledge, it might still be possible in future. Hence, there was no rush to make a conclusion. There was still hope.

Director Huang felt as if she was immersed in a dream and she couldn't wake up from it. All these didn't make any sense.

Zhao Ming Qing looked at Lin Fan. He couldn't figure it out. Lin Fan was so young but his medical skills were so great. How did he accomplish such a feat?

However, he was incomparably excited. Before, when this teacher of his treated his lung disease, he knew that his teacher's medical skills were brilliant. However, he didn't know just how brilliant they were. Now he finally knew. When he compared his teacher to himself, it was like comparing heaven and earth. They were simply incomparable.

...

Outside Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute.

"Bro, Dad is just inside here. What do you think we should do?" asked Zhao Bin.

Zhao Li Xing frowned and shook his head, "We don't know anything yet. But don't be anxious. We mustn't scare this snake away. If we're going to capture him, we'll need some concrete evidence."

Zhao Bin said, "Then do we just wait here?"

Zhao Li Xing nodded, "Mmm. We'll just wait here. We have to see just what exactly is going on."

...

Time passed, all the way until six in the evening.

Lin Fan and Zhao Ming Qing appeared at the Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute's entrance.

"I'm a little tired." Lin Fan stretched his body. The outcome of the treatments that day was not bad but the amount of work to be done was too great. At the current rate, they would take a period of time to complete it.

Moreover, those Chinese medicines had to be boiled. It wasn't possible to do that here but with Zhao Ming Qing around, getting the right medicines made wouldn't be a problem.

Zhao Ming Qing maintained his astonished expression the whole time. It was as if he had seen something terrifying.

"Teacher, just what is the theory behind this?" Zhao Ming Qing asked Lin Fan. he really couldn't figure it out.

Lin Fan sneezed, then replied, "Think about it slowly by yourself first. I'm a little tired."

"No, Teacher, I really don't understand. I've read many old books before and they did describe this but in a situation like this, I feel that it isn't quite right. Do you think..." Zhao Ming Qing was trying to seek knowledge but Lin Fan currently didn't have much energy. He didn't give Zhao Ming Qing a chance to speak. Lin Fan interrupted, "I'm going back first. Go get a taxi for yourself. I'm way too tired. If you still want to come take a look tomorrow, then come by yourself."

Zhao Ming Qing nodded, "Alright, Teacher. Don't worry, I'll be on time tomorrow."

...

Lin Fan went to his car and drove off by himself. He didn't go to Cloud Street, instead, he went straight home. Although today's task wasn't challenging, the sheer amount of work was very taxing.

Zhao Ming Qing kept thinking about the day's incidents on the way back but he just couldn't figure it out. What he saw today was simply mind-blowing. If he hadn't seen it for himself, he would never have believed it.

Nighttime.

At a certain villa.

It was dinner time.

Zhao Shi discreetly pointed at Zhao Ming Qing, indicating to her children that their father seemed to be possessed.

Zhao Ming Qing didn't say a single word. He just lowered his head and ate. But occasionally, his brows would furrow and noises would be made from his mouth.

"What's going on?"

"A mental problem?"

clatter

Zhao Ming Qing put down his bowl and chopsticks. "You guys continue eating. I'm going to the study room, don't disturb me."

"Why don't you finish the food first?"

Zhao Ming Qing shook his head. He wasn't in the mood to eat. He was thinking about the reason behind what Lin Fan had done that day. He couldn't be at peace without figuring it out.

After Zhao Ming Qing left, Zhao Bin said, "Big Bro and I followed Dad today. We suspect that Dad has been tricked by someone."

Zhao Shi said worryingly, "Is something going to happen?"

Zhao Li Xing shook his head, "Nothing will happen. I'll keep following Dad for now. If you all have work to do, then go do it. Leave this to me."

Zhao Bin said, "Mom, I saw it today. The person our Dad has taken as his master is just a young kid. Dad is a well-known figure in the Chinese medical world. If he becomes the disciple of a young kid, he'll be laughed at."

"What do you think we should do?" asked Zhao Shi.

Zhao Li Xing replied, "I think we shouldn't say too much for now. I'll tell those Uncles and Aunties about the situation so that they won't come for nothing. When the time comes that I've gathered enough evidence, I'll take that man down."

Zhao Shi nodded. "Looks like that's the only way."

In the study room.

Zhao Ming Qing was looking for related books from the bookshelf. However, he couldn't get any leads. Many of the books were missing several pages. He had no clue where to start.

Chapter 390: Willing to learn and willing to teach

It was nighttime.

Lin Fan was in front of his office table, making a copy of 'Various Types of Typhoid' according to the Encyclopedia's knowledge.

As of now, he had a total of 170 Encyclopedic Points. It was enough to unlock some subclass knowledge but he hadn't thought of what he wanted to unlock yet. As for exhibiting his medical skills in front of that old man, Lin Fan did it on purpose. In this society, trying to accomplish some things without using any connections was impossible. Moreover, this old man was pretty good. Although he was a silly Chinese doctor, he actually wanted to be Lin Fan's disciple. It wasn't a bad thing.

This tenth-page major class medical knowledge was unlike the others. On top of that, he had the Encyclopedia's boost which made it nature-defying. Although Zhao Ming Qing was old, he had a firm foundation of knowledge. Learning a tenth of Lin Fan's Chinese medical knowledge was naturally not a problem. However, the only problem was that Zhao Ming Qing might not have much more time left in his life. In Lin Fan's eyes, within the limited amount of time he had, learning five percent of his knowledge would already be pretty good. Even if it was only five percent, it would be enough for him to become a godly doctor and a divine physician.

Thinking about that old man, Lin Fan couldn't help but start laughing. If people knew that he took a sixty or seventy-something-year-old man as his disciple, they would probably be shocked to death.

Then, Lin Fan didn't think much more of it. He decided to make use of tonight to write a copy of the medical writing, 'Various Types of Typhoid'. He was going to make a handwritten copy, which would also become the first godly book to be brought into this world.

The next day!

Lin Fan went to Cloud Street and sold his scallion pancakes. After that, his time was free.

He had Wu Tian He in the shop to take care of the fortune-telling. Taking care of the customers wasn't a problem for him. If the customers wanted to request for Lin Fan to personally read their fortunes, it would be very very difficult. Firstly, because Lin Fan didn't want to cause too much trouble. Secondly, no one was worth having him do it personally.

Whenever he read someone's fortune, it defied nature and changed fates. In the past, he did it because he had no money and fame but now, he decided not to play around anymore.

After all, he didn't want to take the risk. If he divulged the will of the heavens, he would be struck by lightning. Although he wasn't afraid of being struck by lightning, it would surely not be a good thing either.

At Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute.

Zhao Ming Qing had gotten up early. When he reached Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute early, he started to check on the children's conditions. Yesterday's Lil' Fatty, in particular, was his object of investigation. Lil' Fatty was pressed down motionlessly while Zhao Ming Qing touched his legs. He started to consider the theory behind this situation. He remembered the acupuncture points that his teacher had placed needles at yesterday. After going home the previous day, he had searched for information regarding the various effects of these acupuncture points.

However, he was very disappointed. After so much thought, he still couldn't figure out the reason behind this.

"Hey, you came so early?" when Lin Fan reached Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute, he saw Zhao Ming Qing investigating and he couldn't help but laugh as he asked.

He knew that this old man was obsessed with Chinese medicine. The previous day's experience was definitely very impactful for him.

Zhao Ming Qing immediately came to Lin Fan's side, "Teacher, I thought a lot about it yesterday but I just can't understand it. What kind of effect would be produced by placing needles at all those acupuncture points simultaneously?"

Lin Fan laughed, "Don't be anxious. I'll teach you slowly. Right now, you just need to take a look. Soon, I'm going to give you a book that will be of great help to you."

"Ah?" When Zhao Ming Qing heard this, he was stunned. Then, he became exhilarated, "Teacher, is the book you're going to give me an ancient book?"

At that moment, Lin Fan looked up calmly and replied, "Nope. It's a book of treasured medical wisdom that I've written through blood and sweat. It will contain examples of

various illnesses and appropriate medicines. If you can read through it, your medical skills will be greatly improved. Greatly."

Zhao Ming Qing was filled with anticipation. He was extremely excited. Although he was old, he still couldn't hide his excitement."

Lin Fan saw how excited he was and said, "Alright, let's get to work now. As for these Chinese medicinal ingredients, you have your ways, so get them boiled and prepared for me."

Zhao Ming Qing nodded, "Don't worry, teacher. Leave this to me. I'll get the academy's students to boil them."

The previous night, Director Huang couldn't sleep. It was mainly because of the crippled Lil' Fatty who could suddenly stand. This had given her too much of a shock.

"Master Lin, I'll have to trouble you again today." Director Huang was standing at the side and she didn't dare to say too much because this was very important to her and she didn't want to waste Master Lin's time. To the children, good fortune had arrived.

Lin Fan nodded, "It's no trouble. This is my duty. I'll definitely treat all these children and make them well. But some of them aren't within my power."

Director Wang naturally knew what Master Lin meant by those that were not within his power.

Han Lu was taking care of the children. Although he didn't seem bothered on the surface, his heart was not calm at all. Since the previous day, he had seen things that were shocking to him. They were things that were hard to believe.

However, the reality was placed right before him. He didn't have any other choice but to believe it.

The whole afternoon, Lin Fan treated the kids. The kids suddenly realized that their hands and legs could move. Naturally, they were ecstatic.

To have such an obvious result was due in large part to the Encyclopedia's mystical boost. Without that mystical boost, treating these children would require a very long time. Hence, if Lin Fan passed his medical skills down to other people, they, too, could become legendary godly doctors but without the Encyclopedia's boost, they would never be able to achieve such results.

After the previous day's events, Zhao Ming Qing now understood what he should do. Hence, while Lin Fan was treating the kids, he was on the side recording everything.

Zhao Ming Qing had an understanding of the acupuncture points in the human body but what he didn't understand was why Lin Fan placed the needles at those acupuncture points and what kind of effect that would produce.

"The human body contains hundreds of interlinked networks. You don't have to be fixated on the leg region, you must also find acupuncture points at other places."

"Right now, this needle is on the Cheng Shan acupoint. And this one is on the Di Ji acupoint. These two are connected and can unblock the vessel blockage in the leg. Do you want to have a try?" Lin Fan asked as he turned around.

Zhao Ming Qing was excited but he instantly calmed down. Since his teacher allowed it, of course, he wanted to have a try. Doing it by himself and learning through words was very very different. But even though his medical skills were not bad, he wasn't going to use the children's bodies as an experiment. "Teacher, you can carry on. I'll familiarize myself first using the dummy human body when I get home."

Lin Fan nodded, "Mmm. Take a good look for now. With your current ability, you're still not able to perform this kind of treatment. Although you're a veteran Chinese doctor, some things require steady progress. Don't think of getting it in one go."

Zhao Ming Qing nodded, "Teacher is right."

Before he had met Lin Fan, Zhao Ming Qing was just a veteran Chinese doctor. He had followed the usual order of learning medical skills from young. He naturally knew that you can't expect to take big strides in Chinese medicine. You had to learn step by step. Using Chinese medicine to treat crippled body parts was something that he had never dared to imagine. The Chinese medical knowledge involved was way too profound.

Lin Fan said, "With Chinese medicine, if you can understand all the big and small acupuncture points within the human body, their effects and their combined effects, you can treat any kind of sickness. Hence, you have to read more books on this subject. Of course, whatever is not written in the books, I will slowly teach you."

Zhao Ming Qing nodded excitedly. Although his teacher was young, he knew that real abilities were not dependant on age. Especially since his teacher was willing to teach him, he, of course, was very willing to learn. As for whatever criticism he would receive from the outside world, he didn't care at all. If he really did care about the opinions of others, he wouldn't be able to accomplish anything. Even with such vast Chinese medical skills placed right before him, he could lose everything.

Meanwhile, Director Huang and Han Lu stood at the side. They didn't understand what Lin Fan and Zhao Ming Qing were saying but they felt that it seemed extraordinary.

Especially this old man. Although he was old, he seemed to really have a disciple-master kind of relationship with Master Lin.

Lin Fan wasn't stingy with his Chinese medical knowledge. Since someone was willing to learn from him, he was willing to teach. After all, raising a godly doctor might help to save countless lives. He didn't have to worry about Zhao Ming Qing because he was already a veteran Chinese doctor with good moral values.