

## Valiant Life 391

### Chapter 391: Too astonishing

They worked all the way until six. The outcome was pretty good. In a few days, they would basically be done.

"How does it feel?" Lin Fan asked Zhao Ming Qing.

Although Zhao Ming Qing was old, he still had plenty of energy, especially when he was doing something that he liked. From start to end, he had never gotten distracted. And today was much too rewarding. He had recorded many things in his notebook. When he went back, he had to study it properly.

"Teacher, today was really much too rewarding. It's like everything was suddenly made clear. Some of the things that I didn't quite understand in the past, I can now gradually understand," said Zhao Ming Qing ecstatically.

Lin Fan nodded. "It's good that it's rewarding. I'm going back first."

It had been yet another packed day for him. Although he was tired, he was in a pretty good mood.

"Master Lin..." At that moment, Director Huang rushed out from the inside. "Do we need to report this to the media?"

Lin Fan waved his hand. "Not for now."

This matter hadn't been properly prepared yet. If they were to report it to the media, who knew what would happen? If it affected his daily work, that would be f\*cked up. Reporters these days were really maniacal. If they knew about this, Lin Fan might not be able to be as relaxed anymore.

However, Lin Fan wasn't afraid of being discovered by the reporters because not many reporters were willing to go to the Children's Welfare Institute to look for news. There wasn't much juicy news that came from such a place. Who would be willing to come?

In a certain villa.

Zhao Ming Qing was completely immersed in his study room, studying the information that he had recorded that day. At the same time, he started flipping through his books. Today had really been much too rewarding for him. His horizons had been expanded. In particular, some of the knowledge taught by his teacher had been unheard of by him before.

At that moment, the only sounds in the study room were those of Zhao Ming Qing flipping through his books and arranging his information.

Outside.

"Dad isn't going to eat? We've already called him several times," said Zhao Li Xing with a frown.

Zhao Bin came down from upstairs. "Dad told us to eat first and not to wait for him. He says that he's researching about something."

Zhao Li Xing shook his head. "We can't do that. It seems like Dad is possessed or something. He's already so old, how can he endure this?"

Zhao Shi and Zhao Ming Qing had been together for almost their whole lives. Of course, she understood his personality well. She said, "Alright, we'll eat first. The only thing that can make your dad neglect his food and sleep is Chinese medicine."

In this family, there were three sons and a daughter. They had come home right after work. Without resolving this matter, they couldn't be at peace. If their Dad had really been tricked by someone, they would feel responsible for anything that would happen to him.

"Big Bro, why don't we go to Cloud Street to find that guy and clarify things," suggested Zhao Bin.

Zhao Shi looked at her two sons and shook her head. "Just keep an eye on your Dad. If your Dad finds out that you two are meddling, he might just go into a rage. Also, have you all called those Uncles and Aunties? Have you told them not to come?"

Zhao Bin nodded. "Mom, we've already called them and told them about it. But this time, our family has really become a joke. Even those Uncles and Aunties are laughing at our Dad for being tricked."

Zhao Shi shook her head. When they were young, her husband had been such a smart man. How had he become so gullible?

Several days later.

Every day, after finishing the work at the shop, Lin Fan would go to Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute. Zhao Ming Qing reached there on time every day. Before his teacher came, he would start making records of the children's conditions.

Within these few days, Zhao Ming Qing felt that he had entered a realm that he had never been able to come close to before. To him, it was like a blessing from heaven and he was greatly appreciative of it.

Moreover, he could feel that his teacher was gradually starting to really teach him some Chinese medicine-related things. In particular, there was this one time when his teacher had unintentionally combined both Chinese and Western medical practices. That was when he noticed that this teacher of his was not as simple as he had thought.

Ever since then, he had become even more attentive. After recording some notes, he would go back to properly find out the meaning behind them.

"Teacher, recently, I've been going home to study what you've taught me. Using the three main acupuncture points in the leg as a base and then adding other acupuncture points as support, I can flush out the impurities that are blocking the blood vessels. And then, using a certain massage technique, a miraculous effect can be produced. However, the effect that I produce seems slower than the effect produced when you personally perform the treatment," said Zhao Ming Qing.

Lin Fan smiled. What was there to be expected? The treatment procedure was indeed correct but Lin Fan had the Encyclopedia's mystical boost. He already had this boost, so obviously, the outcome couldn't be compared.

"Am I not your teacher?" asked Lin Fan.

Zhao Ming Qing nodded. "Yes, of course, you are."

"Then it's fine. As a teacher, if I'm not a little better than you, how can I continue being your teacher? Isn't that right?"

Zhao Ming Qing looked at Lin Fan and said, "Nothing wrong with that statement."

Lin Fan said cheerily, "Don't you think you should add a 'Buddy' to that sentence?"

Zhao Ming Qing laughed and said, "You're my teacher, not my buddy."

"Uncle..." At that moment, a child who was sitting in a wheelchair looked at all his friends around him with a longing look, then, he looked at Lin Fan. "Uncle, can I walk like them too?"

Lin Fan had been chatting with Zhao Ming Qing when this happened. He was startled. He looked at the child in front of him and saw that he was missing a leg. This wasn't something that could be treated using medical treatment. It couldn't be regrown.

Lin Fan patted the child on his head and said, "You will."

"You're not lying?"

Lin Fan nodded seriously. "I pinky swear. I'm not lying."

In such a case, if he wanted to walk, he had to use a prosthetic leg but for the child, it would be very inconvenient. Lin Fan had a very big idea in his mind. Even though this idea wasn't very realistic, a person had to have ideas.

The subclass of the science and technology major class, 'simulated human prosthetic limb' knowledge, required a huge amount of Encyclopedic Points. With his current Encyclopedic Points, it wasn't even enough to unlock a fraction of it.

But Lin Fan believed that one day, he would successfully unlock this class of knowledge.

The current situation was the most ideal situation that Lin Fan could achieve as of now. The children of the Children's Welfare Institute were no longer like before.

"Director Huang, I'm pretty much done treating the children. I'm just left with thirty-five whose body conditions cannot be treated using medical techniques. Pay more attention to them and don't let them feel depressed," said Lin Fan.

Director Huang nodded and replied, "Don't worry, Master Lin. I will remember that. These children are really pitiful. I never thought... Sigh."

Han Lu said, "Master Lin, please leave this matter to me as well. I promise to take good care of them."

Lin Fan nodded. "Don't announce this matter to the outside. Don't tell anyone."

Director Huang and Han Lu both nodded. Naturally, they knew the implications involved. Especially at that moment, when they looked at Lin Fan's gaze, it was like looking at a godly person. It was simply too astonishing.

Chapter 392: A very serious Zhao Ming Qing

Cloud Street!

"Little Boss, why have you been coming and going like a shadow recently? I haven't seen you in a long while." The shop owner, Elder Zhang came to Lin Fan's shop for a visit.

Lin Fan smiled and replied, "I'm doing a good deed. Elder Zhang, how are everyone's businesses doing lately?"

Once business was brought up, Elder Zhang started laughing. "Thanks to Little Boss's luck, everyone's businesses are getting better day by day!"

"That's good." Lin Fan knew that the shop owners of Cloud Street were very courteous towards him. Although many people would try to cheat each other, there was no such case among the shop owners of Cloud Street because Lin Fan was at the center of them all.

"Huh..." Lin Fan was looking at Elder Zhang when he suddenly made a strange noise.

Elder Zhang was taken aback. "Little Boss, that smile of yours is a little scary. Is there something wrong?"

Lin Fan looked closely. "Elder Zhang, there's something that I'm not sure if I should say or not."

Elder Zhang had no idea what Little Boss was talking about so he kept smiling as he said, "Say it, Little Boss."

Lin Fan nodded and said, "There's a problem with your body but I think it's best if I don't say it. Come here and give me your hand. I'll press it and see how you feel."

Elder Zhang's expression changed slightly as he thought that something wasn't right. Still, he went to Lin Fan's side. "Little Boss, take a look..."

Fraud Tian laughed and said, "Elder Zhang, don't get tricked by him."

Zhao Zhong Yang started laughing as well, thinking that Master Lin was really amusing. He came over curiously to see what Master Lin was going to do.

Lin Fan grabbed Elder Zhang's hand and pressed down on the muscle below the thumb. As he pressed, he said, "This is the Yu Ji acupuncture point. It can help to strengthen your

kidneys and it's also an important acupuncture point linked to the lungs. So you feel anything?

Elder Zhang was startled. His expression slowly changed, then he said in surprise, "I feel something. Argh, the feeling is getting stronger."

Fraud Tian and the rest gathered over curiously. "It can't be. There's a feeling from being pressed at that area? Why don't I feel anything?" Fraud Tian pressed on his own hand a few times and didn't feel much.

Then, Lin Fan pressed onto his elbow region. When the elbow bends slightly, the region where the muscle swells up slightly near the elbow is known as the 'Chi Ze acupuncture point'. "This acupuncture point is also important to the lungs. From a Chinese medical view, lungs belong to the 'gold' element. Gold is associated with water and the kidneys belong to the 'water' element. Massaging this place often is beneficial to the kidneys. "Do you feel anything?"

Elder Zhang said in astonishment, "Little Boss, I really do feel something."

"F\*ck, the two of you are too fake. Was there a need to work together to try and trick us?" Fraud Tian didn't believe it.

Elder Zhang hurriedly said, "Elder Tian, you have to believe this. It really works. I really feel it." Then, he looked at Lin Fan. "Little Boss, are there any other acupuncture points?"

Lin Fan laughed and said, "Of course there are. The next one is really powerful, it's beyond average."

"Little Boss, which one is it? What's so special about it?" asked Elder Zhang curiously. He now really believed that Little Boss had his methods.

"Look at this region, the tip of the index finger. This is the Shang Yang acupuncture point. This acupuncture point can accelerate the release of vitality from the kidneys. Do you know what I mean by the release of vitality?" asked Lin Fan as he laughed slyly.

Elder Zhang didn't understand at first, then he suddenly understood. Then, he laughed calmly and said, "I understand, I understand."

Lin Fan patted Elder Zhang's hand and said, "Alright, when you go back, press these points whenever you're free. It will do you good."

Fraud Tian had been pressing those points on his own body the whole time but didn't feel much. Then, he muttered, "Are you all tricking me? I've been pressing for so long but I don't feel anything."

Lin Fan looked at Fraud Tian. "Me pressing it and you pressing it are totally different."

Elder Zhang said in agreement, "That's right. Little Boss is using a professional technique. You can't copy it. Little Boss, do you think it will be a great help to my body if I press it regularly?"

Lin Fan nodded. "Yep. Next time, when you're chatting with the rest, tell them that they can look for me if they have any problems with their bodies. I guarantee I'll treat them back to health."

After Elder Zhang left, Fraud Tian still kept going around Lin Fan as if he had to get things straight no matter what.

As for Lin Fan saying how he could practice medicine or whatever, no one there believed him. Even that medical qualification was thought to be fake by Fraud Tian. This made Lin Fan a little annoyed.

Another few days later.

On this day.

To Zhao Qing Ming, this day was a very significant day of extreme importance because he had chosen this auspicious date, the tenth of September.

He had waited long for this day. After being accepted as Lin teacher's disciple, he would become a true disciple and he would be able to start learning true medical skills.



A certain villa.

Zhao Ming Qing was in his home, taking out traditional Chinese clothing one after another. His wife, who was beside him, couldn't take it any longer. "Old man, there's no need for so much trouble."

Zhao Ming Qing snorted, "What trouble? Today's the day that I'll become a disciple. I have to go by the rules. These are rules passed down from our ancestors. We can't neglect them."

Zhao Shi knew about her husband's personality. Once he decided on something, even eight horses wouldn't be able to turn him around. Especially because he was becoming someone's disciple today, it was an extremely important event for Zhao Ming Qing. He wouldn't change his mind so simply.

"Right. You're right." Zhao Shi nodded, not knowing what else to say.

Zhao Ming Qing looked left and right, then asked, "Wife, which one do you think is better?"

Zhao Shi didn't like the current situation. She was wondering what her children were doing. Why hadn't they found any evidence yet? Then, she just pointed to one of the sets of clothing. "This one."

"Alright, this one then," Zhao Ming Qing said with a smile, "Has everything been prepared on the hotel side?"

Zhao Shi nodded. "I've left it to the children to prepare it. Just relax."

"How can I relax? I'm becoming a disciple. This has to be taken seriously. If anything happens, it would be bad. I've looked at several dates and I thought that today is the most appropriate." Zhao Ming Qing was still a little worried. He was afraid that some problem might arise. Then, he asked, "Those old friends of mine, are they coming?"

Zhao Shi pretended not to know. "I'm not quite sure about that. Once the ceremony starts, they should be here."

"It shouldn't be a problem. They're all old friends. If they don't come, I'll break off relations with them," said Zhao Ming Qing in a very wilful tone.

When Zhao Shi heard this, she was stunned, "Don't speak nonsense, husband. Even if they don't come, you can't just break off relations."

Zhao Ming Qing waved his hand. "I'm becoming the disciple of a great master. If they're not going to come and they let me know beforehand, I wouldn't be angry. But if they just don't come without saying anything, that's disrespectful to my teacher. I don't need friends like these."

"Let's not talk about all this. It's only noon. You go and prepare your things and have a rest," said Zhao Shi.

Zhao Ming Qing had plenty of energy at that moment, he didn't need to rest at all. Within this period of time, while following his teacher, he had seen many cases of illnesses that shouldn't have been possible to treat, but the patients had all recovered gradually under his teacher's treatment. He felt there was too much to learn. Moreover, the heavens were good enough for him to let him meet such a great master. If he could become the disciple of such a great master, he would simply be too lucky.

"I'm not resting. I'll go to the hotel soon. I want to take a look at the site, see what's not good and correct it," said Zhao Ming Qing.

He had invited all of his old friends over so that they would know that he was becoming a disciple, that he would have a master. This was a very normal thing.

However, Zhao Ming Qing's family didn't agree with this. He was already so old. If he took a youngster as his master, wouldn't it be humiliating?

Lin Fan was busy working. When he received the call from Zhao Ming Qing, he had been slightly taken aback. He had never thought that he would really have a disciple. It was a feeling that he had never had before and he wasn't quite used to it.

It was going to be a legitimate ceremony and not just a verbal agreement. His title wouldn't be the same anymore and naturally, he would have a larger burden to carry. If he couldn't teach his disciple well, it wouldn't be the disciple's fault, it would be his, as the master. Especially in the field of Chinese medicine, he couldn't take teaching as a joke. He had to do it properly and honestly. He had to explain every problem clearly. Otherwise, if a problem were to occur, it would be his fault.

In the clothing shop, Lin Fan specially selected a set of appropriate clothing. In any setting or situation, when it was time to be serious, he had to be serious.

After finishing up the work, Lin Fan looked at the finished copy of 'Various Types of Typhoid'. He wrapped it up and put it next to him.

Nighttime.

Six o'clock.

At a certain hotel.

Zhao Ming Qing was waiting at the entrance with Zhao Shi by his side. Their three sons and daughter were standing there as well, looking at each other. They had never thought that this would really happen. Today's event had to be stopped no matter what. Also, they had to expose this trickster who had tricked their Dad.

Their father was the director of Shanghai's First Chinese Medical Academy and he was going to become the disciple of a youngster. It wouldn't just be humiliating for them. It would also be humiliating for their father's peers, those Uncles and Aunties.

At that moment, Zhao Ming Qing was slightly red as he stood at the entrance. His fists were tightly clenched and he was very nervous. Then, he said suspiciously, "Why hasn't a single one of my old friends come?"

Zhao Li Xing said, "Dad, don't be anxious. Uncles and Aunties should be on the way. You know that it's the peak hour in Shanghai right now."

Zhao Ming Qing nodded. "Mmm. Later on, I want you all to be honest with me. I know what you all are thinking but let me tell you, this is your father's only chance in his whole lifetime. If you ruin it, I won't be able to die happily."

Zhao Bin said with a laugh, "Dad, how could it be that serious? Your medical abilities are famous throughout the nation. What could you possibly learn from a master?"

"Shut up. I'm very serious," said Zhao Ming Qing sternly.

When Zhao Bin saw his father's expression, his own expression changed slightly. He could see that his father wasn't joking. When he thought about it, he was a little afraid. Then, he looked over at his Big Bro. Zhao Li Xing nodded at him, telling him not to worry.

The third brother, Zhao Bing said, "Dad, why don't we go in first and wait inside?"

Zhao Ming Qing waved his hand. "No, we have to wait here. This is etiquette."

The sister didn't say anything. She didn't want any part of such a matter. From the start, she had never wanted to say anything. She knew of her father's temper. If they ruined their father's event without any reasonable explanation, the consequences would be dire.

"Elder Zhao." At that moment, Elder Mu came from afar.

Zhao Ming Qing looked at Elder Mu and smiled. "You're the first to come!"

Elder Mu smiled. "Of course. This is a big event for you. As an old friend, how could I not come early?"

Zhao Ming Qing laughed cheerily. "The rest will be here soon. Please wait a moment."

"No hurry." Elder Mu waved his hand. At that moment, Zhao Li Xing gestured to Elder Mu. Elder Mu said with a smile, "What is it, Li Xing?"

"Uncle Mu, could you advise my Dad against this?" Zhao Li Xing was helpless. Although he was capable, he really had no way of helping his Dad in this situation.

Elder Mu was stunned. He didn't quite understand. "Advise against what? I don't quite understand what you mean."

Zhao Li Xing shook his head. "Against accepting someone as his master. Look at how old he is. How could he become the disciple of a youngster whose as old as my daughter?"

When Elder Mu heard this, he instantly laughed. Then, he waved his hand. "Li Xing, you don't know this. That Master Lin is a really capable man. Your dad has been obsessed with Chinese medicine his whole life. You all know that your father used to work at the hospital. Eventually, he felt that his ability was limited and he couldn't save a lot of people, so he went to become a teacher. As of now, he has become the director and he has nurtured countless juniors to be well-known in the Chinese medical world. Now that he has met the only person that he has respected throughout his whole life, do you think he would care about his age?"

"Moreover, your Dad's old lung disease was treated by that Master Lin. I was there when it happened."

Zhao Li Xing looked at Elder Mu in astonishment. "Elder Mu, did you also get brainwashed by that youngster? Even you believe this?"

"How could I not believe it? I saw it with my own eyes. You youngsters shouldn't think too much. Your Dad isn't stupid. He is clearer than all of you about what's good and what's bad," said Elder Mu with a laugh. Then, his expression changed slightly as if he just remembered something. "Don't tell me that you already did something."

The more he thought about it, the more probable it seemed. It was already six o'clock. He knew that Elder Zhao had invited a lot of people to come to witness this but not a single person had arrived. Something wasn't right.

Zhao Li Xing nodded. "Mmm. I called all the Aunties and Uncles that my Dad invited and told them not to come."

When Elder Mu heard this, he was dumbfounded. Then, he looked at Elder Zhao, who had been standing there the whole time, waiting for Master Lin. He hurriedly dragged Zhao Li Xing behind the corner of the wall and said sternly, "Li Xing, are you trying to anger your father to death?"

Zhao Li Xing hastily said, "Uncle Mu, what nonsense is that? Why would I want to anger my Dad? I'm worried that he would get cheated and humiliated in front of the Uncles and Aunties!"

Elder Mu felt that things had gotten serious. He knew of Elder Zhao's temper. Then, he sighed and said, "You youngsters only think about your own feelings. I think there should still be enough time. Hurry up and call all those Uncles and Aunties who are in Shanghai and tell them to hurry over. As for those from other areas, think of a way to get them to call your Dad and explain why they couldn't make it. Li Xing, what you did today is ridiculous."

"Your Dad sees this matter as more important than anything else. He wasn't even this serious during your wedding. If he finds out about this, I'm telling you that the outcome would be terrible." Elder Mu thought about it for a moment in his mind but he didn't dare to keep thinking about what would happen.

Zhao Li Xing looked at Elder Mu. "Uncle Mu, you're exaggerating a little, aren't you?"

Elder Mu shook his head. "Exaggerating? Let me tell you that the outcome will be much more serious than what you think. Your Dad thinks differently from you all. He has an old-school way of thinking. He's old-fashioned and becoming a disciple is a big event. Do you know the phrase 'He who teaches me for one day is my father for life'? Even if that Master Lin is young, as long as he becomes your Dad's master, your Dad will scrupulously abide by his role as a disciple. If you dare to scold your father for that, your father might hit you because that's being unfilial. But if that Master Lin scolds your father, your father wouldn't be angry, instead, he would reflect on himself. He would even think that that is part of his teachings. Do you understand how important this is to your father now?"

"It can't be." Zhao Li Xing didn't even dare to imagine that. He still thought that that youngster was a trickster but had he never thought that if he ruined the event without any concrete evidence, the outcome would be so severe. When he heard what Uncle Mu had said, he was panic-stricken.

"Can't be? I've known your dad for several decades since we were young. I know him better than any of you. I'm telling you now that no matter what you think, you have to call those

people immediately and tell them to hurry over as quickly as possible. Otherwise, the outcome will be unimaginable. Also, I guarantee you that this matter isn't like you think it is," said Elder Mu.

At that moment, a car stopped there.

Zhao Ming Qing went forward immediately.

Elder Mu hurriedly said, "Hurry up! Do you need something to happen before you start to regret?"

Zhao Li Xing had been startled by Uncle Mu. Without thinking much, he hurriedly made the calls. He couldn't think much at that moment. After hearing Uncle Mu's words, he felt that things were indeed going to be very serious.

Whether or not that Master Lin was a trickster, Zhao Li Xing had to call the guests over. If he ruined this event, he and his siblings would be in deep trouble.

If his father started to rage, they wouldn't be able to forgive themselves for the rest of their lives.

## Chapter 394: A Grand Ceremony

When he alighted, Zhao Ming Qing passionately welcomed him, "Teacher, you're here..."

"Yeah," Lin Fan said. Zhao Ming Qing's outfit was grand and formal. Then, he smiled as he looked at the hotel behind. "They made it extremely grand."

Zhao Ming Qing waved his hand. "Teacher, tonight's the discipleship ceremony, it has to be even grander. I've invited my old friends in the same line of work to witness this event."

The venue was in Shanghai and it was held in a top hotel. It could be said that Zhao Ming Qing had used the best for everything.

Lin Fan nodded. It was the first time having a disciple and it was the first time Zhao Ming Qing had a mentor. He obviously wanted it to be a grand ceremony.

It was the first time Zhao Shi had seen the conman that she had heard about. She looked at him and realized that he was young and he looked decent. How could a young man like him be a con artist? She didn't know what methods this conman had used to cheat her husband.

Although she didn't know much about Chinese medicine, she knew that experienced Chinese medical doctors were extremely old. How could a young man like him be so capable? However, she didn't say much as she didn't want her husband to be unhappy. Hence, she looked happy and amicable.

"Teacher, this is my wife," Zhao Ming Qing introduced.

"Master Lin," Zhao Shi greeted politely. She had to be courteous in everything that she was doing.

Lin Fan smiled. It was awkward facing an old couple and even having a disciple as old as him. Normal people would definitely not tolerate such a thing.

Zhao Ming Qing dragged Lin Fan, "Master, I... I... Hey, where did Li Xing go?"

"Dad, big brother, second brother and third brother all went to settle something. They'll be back soon," Zhao Qun Fang said. She looked a little mysterious. She knew what her three brothers had gone to do and she was analyzing Lin Fan but she couldn't figure out what was wrong. However, she knew that he was a conman.

Lin Fan smiled. "Elder Mu, you're so healthy."

Elder Mu smiled upon hearing that, "Master Lin, you're saying I'm healthy?"

Lin Fan nodded. "Yeah, no illness at all."



Elder Mu was relieved to hear something like that from the godly doctor. It was even better than doing the mini-tests in the hospitals. He trusted Master Lin's medical skills and had no doubts about them. He had asked the three of them, including Li Xing, to start calling the guests. He didn't know what they were doing and thought that they wanted to infuriate Elder Zhao.

Then, Zhao Ming Qing smiled. "Teacher, let's go in first."

"Alright." Lin Fan nodded. It was his first time attending a grand ceremony. He hadn't even told Fraud Tian and the rest about having a disciple. He also didn't bring them along to prevent them from being shocked. Their shocked expressions would definitely ruin the atmosphere.

Also, Lin Fan wanted to show off. Besides, it was better to not tell them everything.

In the hospital. In the grand lounge.

It was specially decorated and it looked extremely grand. The tables had been moved away and a chair had been placed in the middle. The two sides were lined with chairs.

Although Lin Fan had never gone through a discipleship ceremony before, he knew that this one was especially grand.

"Master, wait for a while. My friends will be here later. 7:18 would be the best time." Zhao Ming Qing had done a lot of preparations for the ceremony. It ranged from the hotel decorations to the minute details like the time. Although it was a little superstitious, it showed how much he cared about this.

Zhao Ming Qing had been interested in Chinese medicine since young. It was mainly because his parents always fell ill and they often visited the physician back in their village. Over time, he had been unknowingly influenced by the physician. When he had been studying in school, it also sparked an interest in Chinese medicine.

Zhao Ming Qing had never had a mentor and Lin Fan was his first. He wanted to make it as grand as possible.

Zhao Qun Fang looked at the situation and got worried. Then, she quickly went to look for her three brothers. When she found them, they were already on the phone.

"Uncle Li, sorry. Please come and save us. Our dad is serious about having a mentor. If you don't come over, it'll be over for us."

"What are you guys trying to do? I'm so close to your dad and obviously, I have to be there for his mentorship ceremony. Then, you said he's a conman. I... Ugh, I'll be there soon."

They called more and more people and Zhao Li Xing was simply frightened, especially after he heard Uncle Xian's words.

He wasn't afraid of anyone at work. The only person he feared was his dad.

Zhao Ming Qing held his children's education in high regard. He had been strict with them since young. However, he had never hit them with force. The only thing he wanted them to remember was to respect people.

"Bro, how's the situation now?" Zhao Qun Fang asked.

"Sister, how're things over there?" Zhao Li Xing asked.

"Doesn't look good. The ceremony will start at 7:18. Look at the time. I think we can't make it in time. Think about how we're going to answer to dad," Zhao Qun Fang said.

Zhao Li Xing was dumbfounded. He had been afraid of his father being conned but the situation had been totally unexpected.

Zhao Bing said, "Bro, let's go back after this call. It's okay for dad to rage at us. We have to fight for him, or else it'd be too late."

"What did this fella feed our dad? He is literally... Ugh." Zhao Li Xing didn't want to continue speaking. "Let's go back after this call."

...

Time passed quickly.

Zhao Ming Qing felt a little puzzled as his friends weren't there at all. Then, he stood beside his mentor and remained silent. He didn't even make a call and he started to tremble. It wasn't fear. It was rage.

Lin Fan realized that the situation was a little weird but he didn't bother about it. Then, he looked at the time and it was already seven o'clock.

Zhao Ming Qing stood up and said, "Teacher, have a seat."

Then, Lin Fan sat in the middle seat while Zhao Ming Qing sat beside him. According to the plan, the two sides lined with chairs should have been totally packed with invited guests. They were supposed to be there to witness the ceremony. However, there was only one person and it was Elder Mu.

Zhao Shi stood a distance away and got worried when she saw his expressions. If she had known about this, she wouldn't have gotten her children to interfere with things.

Then, Zhao Li Xing and his brothers and sister came in. When they saw what was happening, their hearts started beating extremely quickly. They looked at each other when they realized that their dad looked extremely furious. Then, they realized that they hadn't considered their dad's love for Chinese medicine when they tried to ruin the ceremony.

\*clatter\*

The four of them knelt on the ground.

Zhao Ming Qing just ignored them. He looked at the time and it was already 7:18. It was time for the ceremony to start.

He didn't wait any longer and went to Lin Fan. He said with a hoarse trembling voice, "Master, I, Zhao Ming Qing, a Chinese Qingshui citizen, have been learning Chinese medicine since I was six years old. Now, I'm seventy-two and I'm the director of Shanghai's First Chinese Medicine Academy. Today, I would like to be your disciple. Please accept me."

Lin Fan stood up sternly. "I, Lin Fan, am a Chinese Zhongzhou man."

Zhao Ming Qing greeted Lin Fan with three bows. Then, he took a cup of tea from Zhao Shi.

"Teacher, please have some tea." Zhao Ming Qing bowed and handed the cup of tea.

"I promise to teach you everything I know and help you to the best of my ability. I hope you can give your best too. In the future, you have to stay on the right path. You cannot be tempted by wealth and power. You have to view everyone as equals," Lin Fan said sternly as he took the cup of tea.

Zhao Ming Qing nodded. "I will remember your wise advice."

Then, Lin Fan passed a packaged book to him. "This is 'Various Types of Typhoid'. Study it carefully and you can ask me anything you don't know."

Zhao Ming Qing carefully took the book over. "Thank you, teacher."

Then, Elder Mu stood up and took out a card. He had to read it out for the people to hear and understand what the ceremony was about. Even though there was nobody there, he had to make it formal.

Elder Mu coughed gently and spoke clearly, "Zhao Ming Qing is knowledgeable in Chinese medicine but he felt the need to learn more. He had always wanted a mentor to guide him but he never had the chance to meet a virtuous man. Today, he has finally met someone capable who's willing to share his knowledge. Today, I, Mr. Mu, invite Mr. Lin Fan to take Zhao Ming Qing as your disciple and to teach him wholeheartedly so that he can get through difficult times with your guidance. Today, you agree to not give up on him so that he can learn new knowledge and remember it till the day he dies."

"The ceremony is complete. I, Mu Xian, am the witness."

Elder Mu smiled to appease the situation. "Congratulations, Elder Zhao. Come, I'll take a picture of the both of you."

Zhao Ming Qing smiled as the ceremony ended. Then, he stood beside Lin Fan.

\*snap\*

It had been a success.

Zhao Ming Qing's sons and daughter were still kneeling on the floor. They were being ignored but their hearts were beating extremely quickly.

They finally understood the outcome which Uncle Mu had said to them. Their dad was a calm man but his rage was extremely horrifying.

## Chapter 395: Tonight's Suffering

Then, Lin Fan heaved a sigh of relief. There was always a first time for everyone. Initially, he had been pretty nervous but thankfully there weren't a lot of people present and he felt more relaxed.

"What's the meaning of this?" Lin Fan was puzzled by the four people kneeling on the ground.

Zhao Ming Qing looked at his four children and sighed. "It's all because of the four of you."

Zhao Li Xing lowered his head. "Dad, I..."

"Don't call me dad. I don't have children like you." Zhao Ming Qing was furious. He was already old and it wasn't easy for him to get angry. However, this time, it was obvious that his children had done something to cause the discipleship ceremony to turn out like that.

"Ming Qing, don't be angry. What happened?" Lin Fan was curious. Could there be a hidden meaning?

Zhao Ming Qing said, "Teacher, they thought I met a conman and I don't even know what these four children did. Li Xing, tell me, what did you do?"

Zhao Li Xing was the oldest sibling and he had to answer for it. "Dad, we've not been supportive of you having a mentor. He's so young. How could his medical skills be compared to yours? We all thought that you've been conned. Therefore, we called our Aunties and Uncles to stop them from coming. It'd be shameful."

"What did you say? Say that again. Shameful? Who'd be shameful?" Zhao Ming Qing had been rather appeased but after hearing his words, he was infuriated. Then, he looked around as if he was looking for something to use to teach them a lesson.

Zhao Shi couldn't take it any longer. "Husband, the children meant well. Don't be so angry."

"Shut up. You've always been lenient with them. Look at how they've turned out. Do you even know what it means to respect your mentor?" Zhao Ming Qing was furious while Elder Mu tried to appease him.

Zhao Ming Qing couldn't accept it and felt that his mentor had been unfairly treated. They couldn't understand the talents of his teacher. It was his great fortune to have met a teacher like him. These people actually ruined a grand ceremony. If it was told to the public, people would definitely laugh at him and his mentor.

"Ming Qing," Lin Fan said. It felt rather weird calling an old man over seventy years old by his first name but he believed that he would be used to it soon.

Zhao Ming Qing came to Lin Fan. "Teacher, I..."

Lin Fan waved his hand. "It's okay. Forget it. It's not a big thing. It's normal anyway. After all, I'm too young and your children meant well. Let's just ignore this and I won't care about this. Since you take me as your teacher, I will impart my skills to you and you have to be serious in learning. The secrets of Chinese medicine are difficult to teach by mouth. I'll teach you personally when I'm free."

"It's rather late now and I'm pretty tired. I'll be heading back first to rest."

Zhao Ming Qing said, "Teacher, I'll send you back."

Lin Fan smiled. "It's okay. You're already so old. You don't have to send me back. The ceremony is already completed. Don't take it too seriously from now on. I'll be leaving now."

He stood up and prepared to leave.

Zhao Ming Qing sent him to the door personally and his children were still kneeling on the ground. They knew that it was just the beginning and things were far from over. But they really didn't believe that he wasn't a conman. They believed that it was temporal and he would definitely be exposed one day.

At the entrance.

"Teacher, it's all because of me," Zhao Ming Qing said guiltily. It had been supposed to be a grand ceremony and it had become like this. He was extremely saddened.

Lin Fan wasn't older than Zhao Ming Qing but he was his mentor. He patted Zhao Ming's shoulder. "Alright, it's nothing much. I think it was a traditional and grand ceremony. You can go back and have a rest."

"Teacher, have a safe trip!" Elder Mu waved his hand.

After sending him off, Zhao Ming Qing's face turned as black as thunder. "Scumbags. I have to kill these four rascals."

Elder Mu tried to persuade him, "Elder Zhao, what are you doing? Your children are so old already. You shouldn't resort to violence."

"They're still kids in my eyes regardless of how old they are. My mentor is now their grand teacher. They don't even know basic respect. They deserve to be beaten." Zhao Ming Qing was an understanding man but he was extremely strict with his own children. He went to the

lobby and took a duster from the staff. Then, he said, 'Miss, I'll borrow this duster for awhile.'

The person nodded as she had to agree to the requests of customers.

Back in the hall.

Zhao Li Xing and the others looked at each other. "Sigh, we're dead this time."

Zhao Shi said, "Quickly run away now. When your dad comes back, you'll be doomed."

Zhao Li Xing shook his head. "Mum, you don't have to say anything else. We'll take it this time. When dad realizes that he has been conned in the future, he'll remember today."

Then, Zhao Ming Qing's voice came.

"Elder Zhao, listen to me. Forget about it." Elder Mu said.

The door got pushed open.

Zhao Ming Qing stood there furiously. His teacher had been there and he hadn't wanted things to turn out ugly even though Lin Fan didn't mind. He hadn't wanted to let him see this scene as it was supposed to be a grand ceremony. Now, he couldn't tolerate it anymore.

"Qun Fang, stand aside," Zhao Ming Qing said.

Zhao Qun Fang heaved a sigh of relief. If her dad really started to beat them up, she wouldn't have dared to grumble. However, she was already married and he felt that she should be disciplined by her husband's side only.

The three brothers looked at their sister and it was a little awkward. She was so lucky. She didn't even think of being beaten up together or even say anything nice to appease him.

They knew that they were doomed when they saw their sister's nonchalant expression.



Zhao Ming Qing stood in front of his children. "Do you know what wrong you've done?"

Zhao Li Xing was already in his twenties but he was like a kid kneeling in front of his dad. "Dad, this..."

\*Smack!\*

Zhao Ming Qing swung the duster at Zhao Li Xing's back. Then, he said firmly, "You're already so old and you think you can handle things yourselves. Do you remember teaching your younger brothers the rules when you were young?"

"I remember," Zhao Li Xing said. He just nodded in agreement.

"Recite it now." Although Zhao Ming Qing was old, he suddenly raged and beat the three of them with the duster.

Zhao Shi couldn't watch any longer and she shook her head at Elder Mu. However, she didn't say anything as the children had gone overboard this time.

"One should listen to the orders of one's parents and one shouldn't be lazy to execute the task..."

Zhao Ming Qing said sternly, "I tolerated all of that."

"I tolerated all of that..."

He continued hitting them until he broke down. Zhao Li Xing and his two brothers closed their eyes when they saw that. They felt heartbroken. "One should listen to the teachings of one's parents."

"One has to be responsible for their parents."

...

At that moment, a lot of people came.

When they saw what was happening, they were stunned. Then, they gasped, "Elder Zhao, what are you doing? Why are you hitting your sons? Stop!"

Elder Mu heaved a sigh of relief when he saw them. Finally, somebody was there to salvage the situation. Although it was a little late, it wasn't too late.

### Chapter 396: Resolved with a phone call

Sun Zong Yun, the Vice-Chairman of the Chinese Medicine Department of Shanghai Citizen Hospital, was a reputable man in Shanghai. He was doing well in both the corporate and government sectors. Although he didn't take the initiative to look for patients, people that fell ill would always look for him because he had superb medical skills. He was popular with a lot of people.

"Uncle Sun." Zhao Li Xing and the other two brothers lowered their heads. It was as if their eyes were asking their uncle for help.

Sun Zong Yun looked at the situation. "Elder Zhao, what are you doing? Quickly put it down. You're already so old. Why are you doing this? Listen to me and put it down. If not, I'll get angry."

Elder Mu quickly dragged Sun Zong Yun aside. "Elder Sun, don't say that. Elder Zhao is furious. Don't blame it on him. If not, things will get worse."

Zhao Ming Qing was furious when he heard Sun Zong Yun's words. He shouted, "Sun Zong Yun!"

Sun Zong Yun was stunned. It was the first time Elder Zhao had shouted his full name. In the past, he used to address him as Elder Sun.

"I met you when I was sixteen years old. A few decades have passed and you're still my good friend. I invited all of you as guests to witness me receiving a mentor but all of you didn't turn up. It was difficult for me and my mentor," Zhao Ming Qing said sternly.

"Elder Zhao, what are you saying? When did I make things difficult for you?" Sun Zong Yun rebutted.

"I'm not talking nonsense," Zhao Ming Qing said firmly.

Then, Sun Zong Yun was stunned. He realized that Elder Zhao wasn't joking at all. He was completely serious. Then, Elder Mu nudged Sun Zong Yun. "Elder Sun, Elder Zhao is really furious this time."

Sun Zong Yun looked at Elder Mu and wondered what had happened. Then, he said, "Elder Zhao, don't be angry. We didn't mean to make things difficult for you. You..."

Zhao Ming Qing's eyes were red. "I, Zhao Ming Qing, will sever all ties with Sun Zong Yun from today onwards."

Uproar!

Zhao Shi was stunned. "Elder Zhao, do you know what you're saying?"

Sun Zong Yun stood there in disbelief. "Elder Zhao, I've known you for so many years and you want to sever ties with me?"

Zhao Ming Qing and Sun Zong Yun had shared a friendship for over a few decades and their relationship was extremely close. Sun Zong Yun couldn't tolerate what Zhao Ming Qing had said. He was trembling and his eyes had turned red. He shouted, "Elder Zhao, repeat what you just said!"

Zhao Ming Qing's nose twitched. "I, Zhao Ming Qing, have just received my first and only mentor in my entire life. You, Sun Zong Yun, have always been my closest friend and you didn't even come. That shows that you look down on me and my mentor. I..."

He didn't get to finish his sentence as Elder Mu immediately went forward and covered Zhao Ming Qing's mouth. "Elder Zhao, that's enough. You can't blame it on them."

"Elder Mu, let go. Let him continue," Sun Zong Yun said as he looked at Zhao Ming Qing.

Zhao Li Xing and his two brothers were stunned when they saw this scene. They knew that they had done an utterly stupid thing.

"Dad, you can't blame Uncle Sun about this. It's all because of me..." Zhao Li Xing said.

Then, more people came.

"Why are you here?" They were Zhao Ming Qing's old friends and they were all situated in Shanghai. When they had heard Zhao Li Xing's call, they hurried over. They felt extremely helpless.

Then, they realized that the situation was wrong. Zhao Ming Qing and Sun Zong Yun looked extremely emotional. It was as if they had just fought.

Elder Mu went forward. "Elder Li, it's good that you are here. This is bad. Elder Zhao wants to sever all ties with Elder Sun. Please come and persuade him."

Elder Li was almost seventy years old. He asked, "What happened?"

Elder Mu told him everything and Elder Li's expression changed when he heard it. He hadn't expected Elder Zhao to really receive a mentor. Furthermore, he had done it with the entire hall empty. They hadn't even been there yet. What did that represent? It was pretty obvious to them.

To others, it might not have seemed like something malicious. The worst thing that could have happened was upsetting the host. However, it was different for them. They were

extremely close friends and if someone were to receive a mentor, it had a deep meaning. It was something that was traditional for them.

"That's too much." Elder Li only had one thing in mind. Then, he looked at the three of them kneeling on the ground. He felt extremely helpless. Those three rascals just loved to cause trouble.

Gradually, more people came. They were all extremely good friends of Zhao Ming Qing. Those academics who loved to discuss ideas with him also came and they were stunned.

Zhao Ming Qing didn't even give them a chance to explain themselves. He immediately faced all of them.

Elder Mu tried to appease Sun Zong Yun, "Elder Sun, don't be rash. Elder Zhao was just angry. Just wait for a moment."

Sun Zong Yun shook his head. "No. I know him best. He won't just say something like this. In the past, he's never said something so ruthless whenever we fought. I know that he means what he said today."

Zhao Li Xing and his siblings were extremely remorseful. They didn't know what to say. If they had known that things would end up like that, they wouldn't have made those arrangements. However, it was too late.

They knew their father well and he must have been extremely serious about what he had said.

Just when the situation was looking unfavorable, a phone call came.

\*Ding ding!\*

Zhao Ming Qing took out his phone and when he saw the incoming call, his expression changed. He picked it up and addressed the person respectfully, "Teacher."

Then, Lin Fan had opened his car door and called Zhao Ming Qing. Before he left, he had read Zhao Ming Qing's fortune and realized that he was going to break all friendship ties. Then, he had known what was going to happen.

"Put me on the loudspeaker."

Zhao Ming Qing immediately switched to loudspeaker mode.

Lin Fan thought about what he was going to say to appease the situation. It wouldn't have been convenient for him to be there. He understood that he was still young and if he had been present, it would definitely have made things more awkward.

"Did you hear what I said?"

Zhao Ming Qing nodded. "Teacher, I did."

"Okay."

Then, he hung up the phone. Zhao Ming Qing looked at everyone. "I'm sorry. I was too angry. Elder Sun, I'm sorry."

Everyone looked at each other and was stunned. They heard the young voice from the phone and they were all puzzled. Who's Elder Zhao's mentor?

Could it really be like what Zhao Li Xing and his siblings said? Could Elder Zhao's mentor really be a young man?

Furthermore, Elder Zhao was so obedient. He had made things look so ugly earlier but now, things seemed totally fine.

They all wanted to ask questions but they decided not to after looking at how emotional Elder Zhao was. If they were to ask anything wrong, something bad might happen again.

Elder Mu tried to appease the situation, "Alright, alright. It was just a misunderstanding. It was all because of these three rascals. Elder Zhao, it's not that I want to reprimand you.

You're too hot-tempered. If not for Master Lin's call, you'd have blown things up. Master Lin didn't mind an empty hall. He was happy to have a disciple like you and wasn't bothered by things like this. He even gave you a present. Open it and let us have a look."

Elder Zhao was finally calm but he shook his head. "I don't want to let all of you see."

Elder Mu smiled. "Elder Zhao, you're so stingy. We just want to have a look. I bet you want to too."

Zhao Ming Qing didn't say much. He really wanted to see what it was but he was too furious.

At the round table.

Elder Sun was sitting there. Their friendship of a few decades wasn't just going to end because of those sentences. Zhao Ming Qing coughed gently and turned around to prevent him from looking. Elder Sun pulled Elder Zhao's arm. "You're already so old. You practically have a leg in the grave already but you still act like a kid. Let's see what your mentor gave you."

Initially, all of them had still been on Zhao Li Xing's side. However, they had to be on Elder Zhao's side after seeing what had happened. They didn't really care about what his mentor had given him as they felt that it wouldn't be something good anyway.

Elder Zhao looked at Elder Sun and sat up straight. He carefully tore the packaging.

When they saw that it was a book, they were upset. They were doubting how useful could that book be.

"It's a book?" Elder Li asked.

'Various Types of Typhoid '.

Elder Sun asked, "This is a Chinese medicine book. I wonder what the content is like."

Zhao Ming Qing said, "My teacher's medical skills are law-defying. Obviously, he wouldn't give me an average book."

"Yeah, it definitely wouldn't be an average book," the crowd said.

He flipped to the first page and there were two titles.

'Typhoid Discussion'

'Rough Outline'

Zhao Ming Qing quickly flipped to the second page. At the same time, the content of the first page was already in his mind.

He was completely focused. He read the page word for word. His emotional state had changed. He looked extremely joyous.

'Methods to measure one's pulse.'

'Question: One's pulse has yin and yang sides. Why is that so?'

'Answer: When one's pulse is fast, the increment, quantity, and movement are considered to be the yang. When one's pulse drops....'

Initially, Sun Zong Yun and the rest of them hadn't cared about the content. However, they were gradually attracted to the content of the book. It was as if they had read something unbelievably amazing.

The book had explained the human pulse clearly and logically. Although they didn't read much of it, they understood that this book was a masterpiece.

\*Bam\*



Zhao Ming Qing closed the book. He knew that it had been written by his mentor. Although he had only read one page, he knew that his mentor's medical skills were extraordinary. He felt extremely lucky to have found a mentor like him.

Sun Zong Yun was engrossed in it. They wanted to continue reading. When they saw him close the book, they said anxiously, "Elder Zhao, you can't do that. Let's continue reading."

Zhao Ming Qing waved his hand. "No, no. This is a gift from my mentor. If you want to have a look, you have to ask my mentor about it. Go back. I'm not angry about this matter anymore. It's okay that you guys were late. I have to go back and study this book carefully."

Sun Zong Yun was also into Chinese medicine. Obviously, he didn't want to miss out. "Elder Zhao, I believe you haven't invited me to your house in a long time. How about I come over tonight for a nice chat?"

Zhao Ming Qing waved his hand. "No thanks. Next time."

Sun Zong Yun was extremely tempted. At the same time, he was a little upset. If he hadn't listened to those rascals, things wouldn't have ended up this way. Elder Zhao would definitely have shared the book with him.

Some of those invited guests were into Western medicine and they weren't really interested in Chinese medicine. Despite that, they were interested in this book but they were helpless when Elder Zhao refused to share it with them.

Chapter 397: You can ask me anything if you don't understand

The next day!

When Lin Fan opened his eyes, he suddenly felt that his life was so different now. He actually had a disciple and it was going to help him to grow as a person.

However, the outfit that he had worn yesterday didn't suit him at all. It was too mature and he was only in his twenties. He was filled with vitality and he was a cocky man. However, he couldn't be too cocky or he might get beaten up.

People would also curse him.

He washed up and changed before heading to Cloud Street.

His life was carefree but he kept thinking about the tenth task of the Encyclopedia. It was so difficult to complete. It looked like he had to be determined and think of ways to complete it.

Fraud Tian said, "There are more people by the day. Do you think we should increase the daily limit of the scallion pancakes?"

Lin Fan sat there and replied calmly, "Nope, we'll stay at ten pieces."

Fraud Tian shook his head helplessly. "You're missing out on the money."

As of today, Lin Fan's main job wasn't a scallion pancake seller anymore. However, for Cloud Street, if Master Lin didn't sell scallion pancakes, the lively atmosphere would be gone. He couldn't just stop selling the scallion pancakes.

In front of his shop.

Lin Fan finished making the last scallion pancake. Then, he frowned at the man in front of him.

"Little Boss, is there something wrong with me?" The middle-aged man was stunned. It was as if he was being attacked by the invasive look.

Lin Fan looked at him. "Nothing much. I think your health might be at risk. You should see a doctor."

The middle-aged man said, "Little Boss, I'm healthy as heck. How can I have a problem?"

Lin Fan shook his head. "Look at this scallion pancake. The underside is in contact with the wok and the top won't get burnt. However, if I leave it long enough, the top part will get cooked too. When you're sick, you won't be able to feel it. But when you feel it, it will be too late. Trust me and go to the hospital. Anyway, you're already so old and you should go for yearly check-ups."

The middle-aged man nodded. "Alright. Since Little Boss suggested it, I'll go for a checkup when I'm free."

"Here, your scallion pancake is done." Lin Fan could tell about anyone just by looking at his or her face. He could tell any unusual situation. After all, these customers were old customers. Since he had seen it, giving him a heads up was the right thing to do.

After he finished making the scallion pancakes, Lin Fan just lay down there and looked at different classifications in the Encyclopedia. He wanted to redeem some useful classifications using his Encyclopedic Points to teach the kids at Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute.

But what did kids like?

Drawing? Writing? Etc...

He had to consider everything, as the kids' interest had to be developed since young. It was an important task. However, there was something more important. He had to hire teachers for the institute and build classrooms.

Those weren't problems at all. The main problem was to hire good and willing teachers. Usually, not many people would be willing to work as a teacher in a welfare institute. Firstly, would the teachers get a permanent post? Secondly, would they even earn enough to get sufficient funds for retirement if they were to work there for a lifetime?

However, the kids were still small and hiring children's teachers wouldn't be a problem. He could worry about it again in the future when the kids have grown older.

The moment he thought of it, he wanted to proceed with his idea.

After thinking for a while, Lin Fan decided to teach the children drawing.

Obviously, the kids had to learn traditional Chinese drawings.

But when he looked at the classification, he was shocked by the points needed.

Chinese art was a small classification. It had various types of drawing within it but it required 150 Encyclopedic Points.

It was going to use up all his Encyclopedic Points.

However, it was worth it to spend on education.

He decided to go for it.

"Using 150 encyclopedic points to exchange for the Chinese Art classification."

Lin Fan closed his eyes and his fingers twitched a little. Then, he acted normal again. He opened his eyes and smiled.

"Zhao Zhong Yang, drive me to buy some stuff," Lin Fan stood up and said. He didn't even hesitate about it at all.

"What are you going to buy?" Zhao Zhong Yang asked curiously.

"Drawing tools to be sent to the Children's Welfare Institute." Lin Fan chuckled. He couldn't wait to teach them.

They went shopping for the whole morning and the car was filled with drawing tools. Zhao Zhong Yang was stunned. It was too insane. What was he trying to do?

When they reached Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute, Director Huang was also stunned when she saw them. She was in disbelief after finding out that Master Lin was going to teach art.

But as she thought of it, she thought that he wanted the kids to just have a fun time. After all, this would help in their development. Drawing could help to calm them down and it would be of great help to these children.

As for the 150 encyclopedic points, he wasn't bothered by it at all as he felt that he could earn it back.

The next day!

After finishing with work, Lin Fan brought Zhao Zhong Yang to Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute. Zhao Zhong Yang was young and lively and he could definitely be of great help.

The previous day, Director Huang had given out the tools to each of the kids. Although they weren't good at protecting things, they took great care of their own belongings. Especially those that had been given to them, they protected those items with their lives. They were extremely happy when they heard that they were going to learn how to draw.

In the Children's Welfare Institute building.

Lin Fan stood on the podium and looked at the children below. The kids were gradually recovering but they still had to take their medicine regularly. Chinese medicine was said to be 30% poisonous but it could help the body recover. Everything was worth it and safe because they just had to consume it a few times.

Zhao Zhong Yang took out his phone and stood on the podium too. Then, he streamed a broadcast, titled 'Master Lin teaches children how to draw'.

The netizens in the broadcast room were stunned.

"D\*mn, Master Lin is so talented. He's actually teaching the children how to draw. Judging by the tools, I think he's gonna teach Chinese art."

"That's amazing."

"Not bad, not bad. Chinese art should be introduced to kids at a young age. Although Master Lin's standards may not be that good, it should be sufficient to teach kids."

"^You sound like you're very good at art."

"Sorry about that, I'm an average old man. I'm just a member of the Chinese Art Association."

"D\*mn, you sound even better now. What's your name?"

"Tao Shi Gang."

"..."

"I searched him up and he's really a master. D\*mn, Brother Yang, quick, come and have a look. There's a master watching your broadcast."

In a certain old-fashioned study room

An elderly man was looking at the computer. He was preparing to draw but before that, he would watch live streams like the youngsters these days. He had always been watching Zhao Zhong Yang's broadcasts and he loved this lively fella. Then, Master Lin appeared which amazed him and therefore, he decided to continue watching his broadcasts

He would only express his opinions when it had something to do with art. Usually, he wouldn't say anything. He would occasionally praise the youngsters.

He felt that Master Lin didn't have much talent for drawing since it was a skill that required a lot of time. However, he was extremely supportive of him teaching it to the kids, especially since they were from the Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute.

The old man that loves drawing: 'I've donated a rocket to show my support.'

"If I have the time, I will definitely go there to teach the kids the true meaning of art."

Zhao Zhong Yang showed the phone to Lin Fan. Lin Fan smiled. "Thank you, Master, for your rocket. If you have the time, I welcome you to Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute to teach these kids how to draw. It's going to be pretty embarrassing for me this time."

The old man that loves drawing: 'It's okay. It's a good thing for a youngster to like drawing. I will show all my support. If you have any questions in the future, you can privately message me and I can explain it to you.'

Lin Fan smiled. "Thank you."

Then, the children cheered, "Teacher, we want to draw!"

Lin Fan laughed. Although there were thirty children that were physically handicapped, they still had their hands and could participate in it. That way, they wouldn't feel so left out.

"Alright, I'll draw it once for you. Watch it closely, okay?" Lin Fan chuckled.

The children cheered, "Okay!"

...

Chapter 398: This... This...

Zhao Zhong Yang sneakily came to Lin Fan. "Brother Lin, do you really know how to draw?"

Lin Fan smiled. "Sort of. Just a little bit."

"I told you. If your art was good, it'd be horrifying," Zhao Zhong Yang said. He knew that Master Lin couldn't have known much about art. How could someone be so talented in so many aspects? It was impossible.

The children waited quietly and Lin Fan asked, "What do you want me to draw?"

Lil' Fatty who had gone through treatment was already healthy. He wiped his mucus from his nose and said, "Ultraman."

"Ultraman doesn't look good. I want to see a tiger."

"I want to see mountains."

"I want to see the sea."

The children started to discuss among themselves. They all requested what they wanted.

The people in the broadcast room started laughing.

"Haha, it's hilarious. Master Lin is going to have a tough time. He's going to be embarrassed by the kids' requests."

"I wonder what Master Lin will draw. I think he doesn't really know how to draw."

"I think so too. No matter what, I still think he's a good man. He's so caring and it's rare nowadays."

Lin Fan waved his hand. "Alright, alright, you guys are making too many requests. I can't satisfy all of you. I'll just draw what I want."

He placed the tools on the table.

Lin Fan took out a pencil. "Chinese arts have been around for a long time. It's experienced many different eras. There have been many famous artists. People drew humans, sceneries, flora, and fauna. Today, I am going to combine the three main themes and draw something nice, okay?"

"Okay!" The children cheered.



In the broadcast room.

"666... Master Lin must have done his homework. He's speaking so confidently."

"Combining three themes is going to look amazing. Let's just see what Master Lin is going to draw."

"I wonder what Master Lin is going to draw."

The old man that loves drawing: "Master Lin, that's a difficult task. I've been studying scenery drawings all my life and I know nothing about humans, flora, and fauna. The greatest masters today have only mastered two themes. Mastering three themes is seemingly impossible."

"I agree with what the master above said."

"Although I don't know much about art, I know that it's possible to master one theme but it's difficult to master two themes."

"I think all of you are crazy. Master Lin is just drawing for fun. You guys are too serious about it."

Then, Lin Fan continued.

"There's a standard procedure that we follow for art. Please memorize the following steps."

"You have to have a good base artwork to work with. Start with the tree barks. Draw some branches and just use a little bit of ink. The colors have to be balanced. The red and green colors have to be crisp."

Lin Fan started to move his wrist. He started drawing on the paper. He was drawing extremely well and he looked like he knew what he was doing. He had all the Encyclopedic knowledge and he could draw whatever he wanted.

The crowd in the broadcasting room was stunned.

"D\*mn, that's insane. He even sounds professional. However, I've never heard of his techniques."

"You don't even know art. Obviously, you've never heard of it before. I did a search online but I couldn't find it. I think it's his own techniques."

"Master Tao, are you still here? Say something. What's the meaning of this?"

Then, 'The old man that loves drawing' was thinking about it. He was a little taken aback when he heard Lin Fan's techniques. It seemed a little unusual. It was clear and easy to understand.

It was really something unbelievable.

When he saw what Master Lin was drawing, he frowned. He didn't understand what was going on but he had to answer the crowd in the broadcast room.

"I've never heard of the techniques said by Master Lin. However, it's clear and easy to understand. I have to say that it's important for people that just started to learn art. This covers what you have to take note of when doing Chinese art. It's good knowledge to have," Master Tao said.

"D\*mn, I can't believe Master Lin is talented in this. His words were knowledgeable."

"Master Tao, what do you think of Master Lin's drawing?"

Tao Shi Gang said, "I can't tell for now. But the way he's drawing is unusual. Professionals usually hold the pen with the two joints of their index fingers. The middle finger would hook onto the pen and their first index joint would stick closely to the pen. Their index finger and middle fingers would be used to apply force inwards."

"You sound so experienced. You're indeed a true master, Master Tao. One would benefit a lot from you teaching it live on a broadcast."

"I also feel that Master Lin's way of holding the pen is special. It's like he's using a lot of force with his index finger."

"Let's stop discussing. Master Lin is not a professional artist. He's just teaching the kids how to draw. It's a good thing. Just wait till he's done before commenting, okay?"

"That's true. Look, Master Lin is drawing the scenery."

"He's drawing so quickly. Master Lin is looking so professional."

"No matter what, Master Lin just loves to showcase his talents. I'll give him full marks for this."

...

Then, Lin Fan was drawing even better and faster as he continued. The entire drawing was already in his mind.

It was difficult to control one's spiritual and physical strength. However, by devoting his energy and will to drawing, it created a spectacular effect. With one look, people would think that the drawing was a lively and incredible one.

Tao Shi Gang looked at the broadcast and he wanted to see what Master Lin was doing. Then, someone knocked on the door.

"Come in."

When he saw who it was, Tao Shi Gang smiled. "Why are you here, Brother Yue?"

Brother Yue was 'Yue Qiu Ju Shi'. It was his nickname in the world of artists. He was especially talented in drawing flora and fauna and was regarded as one of the best in the country.

"Brother Tao, what are you doing?" Yue Qiu Ju Shi asked.

Tao Shi Gang smiled. "I'm just watching a broadcast before I start drawing. It helps to invigorate me. There's a young chap that's drawing too and therefore I was interested to see. I believe you're here because something cropped up, right?"

Yue Qiu Ju Shi chuckled. "I really can't escape your judgment. It's like this. I want to organize an art exhibition but I don't have enough artworks. Therefore, I need to borrow some from you."

"Haha, alright, alright." Tao Shi Gang chuckled. Artists like them would have people asking for their artworks. Some people would actually pre-order them for tens of thousands of dollars. Those larger artworks would typically cost more than a million dollars.

Artists like them didn't lack money. The thing that Yue Qiu Ju Shi was worried about for the art exhibition was the lack of artworks. It wasn't about the cost of the exhibition. Therefore, he came to ask his friend for some artworks.

Tao Shi Gang had forgotten about the broadcast as he chatted with his good friend. They were discussing the artworks.

After a while.

Tao Shi Gang suddenly thought of it and smiled. "Brother Yue, I saw this fella in the broadcast that was rather interesting. He had a special technique. After hearing it, I felt that it was unique. Let me show it to you."

Yue Qiu Ju Shi was stunned. "Really? There's a young chap like that?"

Tao Shi Gang was smiling as he turned to the screen. Then, he was stunned by what he saw. It was as if he had seen a ghost.

"This...this..."

Chapter 399: As long as everyone's happy

"Brother Tao, what's wrong?" Yue Qiu Ju Shi saw that Tao Shi Gang was stunned. He didn't know what had happened. Then, he turned to the broadcast.

He only saw a marvelous piece of artwork on the computer screen.

It wasn't a normal scenic artwork. It had all three themes altogether. There were humans, scenery, flora, and fauna. They were beautifully combined together.

It was a powerful and magnificent drawing. One look at it and you'd know that it was a special one.

Lin Fan packed up and placed his pen aside. "How is it? I think I've completed the artwork for Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute. Everyone, please have a look. It's okay, right?"

Zhao Zhong Yang looked at it in disbelief. Although he didn't understand art, he wasn't a blind man. He could at least tell if a drawing was well done or not. Then, he looked at Lin Fan in shock. "Brother Lin, are you kidding me?"

He was utterly shocked. He had been with Lin Fan for quite some time now. He had always been broadcasting at Cloud Street happily every day. At the same time, he had been seriously impressed by the talents of Brother Lin. Now, he was even more shocked that Lin Fan had personally drawn a Chinese traditional artwork. It was something he saw with his own eyes. Furthermore, the drawing was exceptional. It was obvious that it had been drawn by a great master. Although he didn't know much, he had seen a few artists' works before. This drawing could even match up with those pieces of art.

The crowd in the broadcasting room was speechless. After a while, a commotion started.

"D\*mn, d\*mn...d\*mn... The world has gone mad."

"What am I looking at? Tell me, what is going on?"

"I can't believe it. We were just discussing amongst ourselves and suddenly this came out?"

"Master Lin is too awesome. I think this drawing is magnificent."

"Although I don't know much about art, this artwork is stunning. It's too good."

"Master Tao, are you here? Please say something."

"Yeah, I think it's exceptional but Master Tao is a professional. It should be better for him to judge this piece of art."

...

The crowd in the broadcasting room were in disbelief. This had been drawn by Master Lin himself and they had personally seen him draw it stroke by stroke.

Suddenly, there was a frenzy of donations in the broadcast.

The old man that loves drawing: "Rockets x50. I'm deeply moved by this artwork. I didn't know that Master Lin was so talented in drawing. I even wanted to teach him about it. I was so wrong."

Along with the donation, his words had shocked the entire crowd in the broadcast room. Lin Fan had received a master's compliment. Even the master was in disbelief. Everyone felt that it was crazy.

In their study room.

Yue Qiu Ju Shi looked at the computer closely. He was in disbelief. "It's unbelievable. Seriously unbelievable. This drawing is exceptional. There are three different themes. He drew it based on his feelings and the pen was just a tool to express his emotions. The entire drawing is clear and precise. If I could see the actual artwork, it'd be incredible."

Tao Shi Gang looked at the magnificent artwork and couldn't take his eyes off it. He was stunned speechless by this piece of art. It might even be the best Chinese artwork he had ever seen.

He hadn't expected a young chap like him to be able to draw such a marvelous artwork. It was stunning.

"Brother Tao, do you know where this artist is at?" Yue Qiu Ju Shi asked.

Tao Shi Gang nodded. "Cloud Street in Shanghai. He's Master Lin. You want to look for him?"

Yue Qiu Ju Shi laughed. "Yeah, I'm in luck today to have met a master like him. I'm prepared to go to Shanghai tomorrow to meet him. If it's possible, I'd like to have that artwork to be placed in my art exhibition. I believe it will bring good reviews."

"I'll go with you," Tao Shi Gang said. He was extremely curious, especially after this had happened, he didn't even feel like drawing anymore. All he could think of was Lin Fan's drawing.

He had met a great master in the same trade as him and obviously, he would want to meet him to learn about art.

...

Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute.

"Han Lu, bring the drawing here and show it to the kids." Lin Fan chuckled.

Han Lu, who was standing behind, was also dumbfounded. He realized that what had happened was extremely shocking. At the same time, he respected Master Lin even more and felt that he was too awesome.

"Why are you standing there? Quickly come over," Lin Fan said.

Han Lu recovered from his daze. "Coming!"

The artwork was shown on screen and the kids gasped when they saw it.

"Look, that's a huge tiger."

"That's an eagle."

"That's a gigantic mountain..."

There were a lot of things in a single artwork and it looked beautiful.

"Teacher, can I touch the tiger?" Lil' Fatty came over and asked nervously.

The people in the broadcast room gasped.

"How can he touch it? The ink isn't dry yet."

"Yeah, this drawing is exceptional. If it's ruined by him, it'd be a great loss."

Tao Shi Gang also felt the same way. He held the piece of art in high regard. How could anyone casually touch it? If it were to create an imperfection, the whole drawing would be ruined.

Some of the nation's greatest artists sold their artworks for huge sums of money. It wasn't exactly because their artworks were magnificent. It was because they were reputable and held high statuses. Therefore, their artworks were valuable. Furthermore, many of them were copies.

However, these drawings weren't worth collecting because they weren't perfect. On the other hand, Lin Fan's artwork was extremely beautiful. It was one of the best and it was powerful and meaningful. It had a special aura about it.

"Alright." Lin Fan chuckled. He wasn't even bothered by it. It was just a drawing and he thought that they could just touch it.



Lil' Fatty wiped his mucus with his finger and he touched the tiger using that finger. Then, the mucus ended up on the artwork. Furthermore, the ink hadn't dried up yet and there was a white mark on it, courtesy of his finger.

"I want to touch it too."

"Me too!"

The children rushed forward.

Lin Fan passed the artwork to Lil' Fatty. "Go, you guys can touch it."

Lil' Fatty held onto it and smiled. "I have the drawing. If you guys want to touch it, come with me."

In the broadcasting room.

Everyone was stunned.

Tao Shi Gang pressed the voice message button on the app. "Don't touch it! It's a magnificent artwork. It is worth a few million dollars."

"D\*mn, that stupid fatty deserves to be beaten up. His finger ruined an artwork that's worth a few million dollars."

"Your mom... When this fatty grows up, he will get his hand chopped off. If it was me, I would definitely buy insurance to protect his finger. It's a million dollar finger."

"Master Lin's drawing is worth a few million dollars. Does that mean that in the future... That..."

"Jackpot! I just want an artwork from Master Lin next time."

In the study room.

Tao Shi Gang and Yue Qiu Ju Shi looked at the artwork painfully as it got destroyed right in front of them.

However, Lin Fan wasn't bothered by it since it had been just a piece of cake to him.

What mattered was that everyone was happy.

Chapter 400: Came a long way to converse

They continued with the broadcast and the crowd in the broadcasting room was horrified. The netizens were even more stunned when the user, 'The old man that loves drawing' said that the drawing was worth millions of dollars.

Master Lin wasn't a reputable artist and those that didn't know anything about art probably wouldn't buy the artwork. However, those that knew about art didn't look at reputation when they were buying artworks. They cared more about the meaning of the artwork. Although it was being viewed online and they couldn't really feel the emotions of the artwork, they could tell that this was a special piece of art just by looking at it. It was a valuable artwork.

"Haha, my first artwork in my life and it's been given to the kids. I feel like everything was worth it." Lin Fan chuckled. He was teaching the kids how to draw and although there were quite a number of them, that wasn't a problem at all. Drawing was a time-consuming skill and he believed that his ability would make these kids interested in Chinese art.

Tao Shi Gang and Yue Qiu Ju Shi looked at each other. They didn't believe that it was Master Lin's first drawing. They felt that it was unbelievable. The most valuable artworks of the famous artists were their first and last pieces of art. Although Master Lin wasn't famous, they believed that he could easily become well-known for his magnificent artworks. Master Lin was so much better than others in terms of his drawing skills and the meaning in his drawing was literally out of this world.

"These kids..." Tao Shi Gang shook his head helplessly. At the same time, he wanted to meet Master Lin even more. He had been studying Chinese artworks for his whole life to improve his ability. He had actually met someone younger than him who was more capable and obviously, he wanted to meet him.

Yue Qiu Ju Shi was extremely excited. "Brother Tao, let's buy tickets to Shanghai tonight. I can't wait to meet and interact with this grandmaster."

Tao Shi Gang smiled. "Alright, let's pack up. When we meet this young grandmaster, we can stay there and slowly interact with him, Anyway, it's been a few years since I've been to Shanghai. The previous time when I went there, Teacher Qing Tian was still alive. However, in the blink of an eye, he has passed away for a few years now. I ought to pay my respects to him."

Yue Qiu Ju Shi nodded. They didn't know a lot of people and had a small network. Needless to say, there were even fewer people that they looked up to. Today, they had met a young and capable grandmaster that was worthy of a visit. They obviously couldn't wait any longer.

...

As for the first drawing that had gotten ruined by the kids, it wasn't possible to be retained. To the kids, it was as if they had discovered the New World. All the children wanted to touch it and obviously, the ink on the drawing was smudged. It was a painful sight to the professionals as it meant that the drawing was ruined. However, Lin Fan felt that it was worth it because his drawing had helped to develop the children's curiosity.

Lin Fan clapped. "Alright, alright. Today is our first lesson. Pick up your brush and follow my steps. Also, remember my techniques. You have to draw a good base artwork first and you should start with the tree barks."

Some of the children were a little too young and they needed more time to learn. Those that were older were easier to manage. Furthermore, it naturally wasn't a problem for a teacher like Lin Fan.

In the middle of the lesson, Lin Fan received a call from Zhao Ming Qing. Zhao Ming Qing sounded extremely excited on the phone. It was obvious that the book, 'Various Types of Typhoid' had had a great impact on him. The content of the book was clear but there were parts that he didn't understand after thinking for a long time. Hence, he wanted to ask his mentor.

"Teacher, if it's possible, can you just tell me over the phone?" Zhao Ming Qing asked.

Lin Fan smiled. "I'm busy now. Just continue to read it and make notes at the parts which you don't understand. I will explain it to you slowly tomorrow. Although I can explain it clearly over the phone, I need you to personally experience it."

He wanted to give his disciple the best.

"Alright, teacher." Zhao Ming Qing nodded and hung up. Then, Lin Fan continued to teach the children how to draw. The netizens in the broadcast room were enjoying it. It was because Lin Fan would sometimes draw something with the brush and it would create a spectacularly different effect. To average artists, that was brilliant. However, to Lin Fan, his knowledge came from the Encyclopedia and he was emotional after seeing his own strokes form an artwork.

Until 6 PM in the evening.

Lin Fan was prepared to go home. Although he hadn't gained any Encyclopedic Points, he believed that he would gradually earn some if he continued teaching.

The kids had enjoyed the session tremendously and were extremely interested in Chinese art. To be able to let these children be so interested in Chinese art within such a short timeframe, it definitely meant that the teacher was awesome.

The next day!

His life every day was the same, he would go to Cloud Street in the morning to sell scallion pancakes and leave for the Children's Welfare Institute.

Wu Tian He could take care of the fortune-telling for the shop and besides, he was pretty reputable in the vicinity of Cloud Street. However, if they knew that Wu Tian He was the director of the nation's Metaphysics Society, who knew what they would think?

Although Wu Tian He was reputable, it was still a small area. To outsiders, they definitely wouldn't know who he was.

Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute.

Zhao Ming Qing looked at the situation and was stunned. "Teacher, you're teaching these children to draw?"

"Yeah." Lin Fan nodded. Then, he smiled. "Don't be in too much of a hurry to go back home. I'll give you an artwork to bring home with you."

Zhao Ming Qing said firmly, "Thank you, teacher."

Then, there were two strangers who came.

"May I know if Master Lin is here?" Lin Fan stopped and looked up. It was two old men. "You are...?"

Tao Shi Gang immediately went forward. "Master Lin, I'm 'The old man that loves drawing' from the broadcast."

Lin Fan smiled. "Oh, so you're Master Tao. May I know why you're here...?"

He was curious. Could they be there to challenge him?

Tao Shi Gang said, "This is my good friend, Yue Qiu Ju Shi. We watched Master Lin's broadcast yesterday and the artwork was stunning. Hence, we flew over from Beijing to meet Master Lin."

Yue Qiu Ju Shi looked at Lin Fan in awe. He was young but so capable. It was simply unbelievable.

Zhao Ming Qing stood there as he said, "Teacher, since someone's here, you can entertain them first."

Tao Shi Gang and Yue Qiu Ju Shi looked at Zhao Ming Qing in disbelief. This man looked like he was about the same age as them. Had he just addressed him as 'teacher'?

"What's the relationship between the two of you?" Tao Shi Gang asked curiously.

Zhao Ming Qing didn't feel like it was a problem. He smiled. "He is my teacher."

Tao Shi Gang and Yue Qiu Ju Shi looked at each other in shock. They had initially thought that this old man was Master Lin's mentor but they hadn't expected the relationship to be reversed. However, they didn't think too much about it. Their main objective there was to have a good discussion with Master Lin.