

Valiant Life 401

Chapter 401: Revealing incompetence

Zhao Ming Qing didn't quite understand Chinese traditional arts but at that moment, as he stood at the side and looked at his teacher talking to these two people so happily, he couldn't help but be surprised. These two people were from the Chinese Art Association and from Zhao Ming Qing's view, they looked like they had pretty high appointments in the association, especially that Yue Qiu Ju Shi, who wanted to organize an art exhibition. The only ones who could organize art exhibition in the association were people with status. Moreover, his artworks had to be exceptional. Otherwise, he would have been ashamed to put them up for an exhibition.

Furthermore, he realized that some of the things said by his teacher actually caused the two people to have deep realizations as if they learned something new. Needless to say, his teacher's talent was shocking to him.

At that moment, he thought of the situation regarding the ceremony. If it wasn't for his teacher's good attitude and him not minding all these, Zhao Ming Qing wouldn't have been able to become his disciple. It would have been a great loss.

The children were very quiet at that moment, all of them sitting there and drawing. Although their drawings didn't look like anything, in the children's hearts, they had their own world and their own thinking.

"The two of us cannot compare to Master Lin in terms of understanding Chinese traditional art. I never thought that someone like Master Lin existed in the Chinese art world. Indeed, the new generations just keep exceeding the old. We're definitely not as great as you."

During this time of interaction with Lin Fan, Tao Shi Gang had understood that this Master Lin was really exceptional. He was much greater than them in terms of philosophy.

Moreover, he even had some new and rather odd philosophies that they had never heard of before.

Yue Qiu Ju Shi was sitting at the side as he said softly, "Master Lin, I was wondering if you could teach us a little of that mnemonic chant to learn your procedures. This kind of mnemonic chant, to new people, is a kind of priceless treasure and to us, it's a kind of change in the drawings."

Lin Fan laughed and said, "No problem, this isn't much at all. Lil' Fatty, come here."

Lil' Fatty, who had paint all over his face, put down the paintbrush and ran over clumsily. As he sucked in his mucus, he asked, "You called me, teacher...?"

"Mmm." Lin Fan rubbed Lil' Fatty's face, then said, "Recite the mnemonic chant that I taught you to these two grandpas."

Lin Fan had realized that Lil' Fatty's memory was exceptionally good. After teaching him three times, he had remembered the whole thing. It was simply like a photographic memory.

Little Fatty's nose twitched as he sucked in his mucus once more. "I can't remember it, Teacher."

"Mmm?" Lin Fan looked at Little Fatty suspiciously. His meaning was clear: If you don't recite it, you will be in trouble. When Lil' Fatty saw this, he immediately rubbed his head and said, "I remember it now, Teacher."

Tao Shi Gang and Yue Qiu Ju Shi couldn't help but start laughing. Then, Lil' Fatty started reciting it in a crisp and loud voice. He didn't have any stage fright.

Yue Qiu Ju Shi kept nodding. He was very supportive of this mnemonic chant, "Wonderful, wonderful..."

"Not bad at all. You can go back now," said Lin Fan with a nod.

Lil' Fatty nodded contently. As he went back, he was like a king returning to his kingdom and all the other children surrounded him.

"Lil' Fatty, you're awesome!"

"You can remember so much content!"

"I can't remember that at all."

Lil' Fatty said with a flick of his head, "Of course. It was simple."

Yue Qiu Ju Shi looked at Lin Fan, a little ashamed. He looked as if he wanted to say something but he stopped every time he was about to say it.

"Master Yue, is there something you want to say? Why don't you just say it out?" Lin Fan saw that the elderly man clearly wanted to say something.

Yue Qiu Ju Shi still felt a little embarrassed but he spoke, "Master Lin, I'm going to organize an art exhibition soon. Initially, I didn't have enough drawings for the exhibition but I would have enough if I borrow some from Brother Tao. After seeing your masterpieces, I have an idea. I was thinking that Master Lin could do a painting and add it to my collection. Of course, I know this request is a little absurd but with your ability, Master Lin, you shouldn't be so unknown..."

Lin Fan smiled and said, "I thought it was something big. So that's it. That's not a problem but the two of you are masters in the Chinese traditional art world. If I give you a piece, could you two give me a piece each as well?"

"That's good, that's good." When Yue Qiu Ju Shi heard that, he was beyond delighted. His head full of white hair seemed to have just gained some fire as it shined gloriously.

Tao Shi Gang smiled and said, "Then we'd be taking unfair advantage of you, Master Lin."

Lin Fan waved his hand. "No one's taking advantage of anyone. We are simply making friends through art."

"Right, making friends through art. Although I'm older than Master Lin, people in the same industry don't compare ages. We interact with skills." Yue Qiu Ju Shi laughed. They really loved art and it could even be said that they loved it so much that they couldn't part with it. In their small circle of artists, they would often interact by trading artworks as well.

"Han Lu, go do some preparations," said Lin Fan.

Han Lu witnessed the scene and hastily went to prepare. He was rather unfamiliar with the Chinese art world. He was a fighter, a rather crude man. In this peaceful society, scholars lived better lives than martial artists and they received more respect and admiration.

This was the first time Zhao Ming Qing had seen his teacher's artworks and he was very curious. As an old Chinese doctor, he usually only cared about Chinese medicine. However, among his group of friends, there were people who liked art, so his house had quite a number of drawings and ink masterpieces, mostly used for decoration.

Very soon, the tools had all been prepared.

Lin Fan extended his hand. "You're guests. Please go first, masters."

Tao Shi Gang said with a smile, "My specialty lies in landscape drawings. I went to Taishan a while back. The scenery is still fresh in my mind. Taishan is a symbol of the Chinese people, the epitome of Eastern culture. Today, I shall reveal my incompetence and present to you a drawing of the Taishan summit."

Yue Qiu Ju Shi smiled. "My specialty lies in flowers and birds. I will do a drawing of birds perched on ancient trees."

In front of Master Lin, they had to reveal their true ability. They couldn't try to dupe Master Lin. Hence, the paintings that the two of them were prepared to make were their best artworks.

Lin Fan and the rest stood aside. Zhao Ming Qing didn't know much about traditional art but, as he saw these masters of the Chinese traditional art world at work, he felt that it was quite enjoyable as well.

Once the brushes hit the canvas, the paintings started to appear. The two Masters had already planned in advance what they were going to draw.

Lin Fan kept nodding as he stood at the side. These were indeed masters. Their drawings were really unlike the typical drawings.

Time passed, minute by minute, second by second. To Tao Shi Gang and Yue Qiu Ju Shi, although their pace was slow, they had to finish it smoothly in one go.

The two of them were masters of Chinese art. They were very knowledgeable about calligraphy. As Chinese art masters, their calligraphy had to be pretty good.

Poems were inscribed.

The brushes descended.

Two lifelike art pieces appeared before everyone. Then, the two of them took out their seals which they brought with them everywhere they went and stamped the artworks.

'Presented to an art friend: Master Lin'

Lin Fan applauded. "You are indeed masters. These two works have a romantic charm to them. They are masterpieces among masterpieces."

Tao Shi Gang wiped the sweat from his forehead and smiled. "Master Lin, we've revealed our incompetence."

Lin Fan nodded. "Since you two masters have already completed your drawings, I shall reveal my incompetence as well."

At that moment, Tao Shi Gang and Yue Qiu Ju Shi stood next to their desks with anticipatory looks on their faces as if they were waiting for something.

Meanwhile, Zhao Ming Qing saw that his teacher was about to exhibit a great piece of work and was in anticipation as well. Zhao Zhong Yang hurriedly started a broadcast as he witnessed this marvelous scene.

Lin Fan stood in front of the drawing desk. A smile appeared on his face. "Master Yue, your specialty is in flowers and birds. Then I shall draw a painting of a hundred birds looking up to a phoenix."

Then, Lin Fan picked up the brush and his hand started moving.

Suddenly, Tao Shi Gang and the rest felt as if Master Lin's aura had changed. It was as if he was immersed in the artwork. As he drew, the ink was dazzling with a brilliant luster.

Chapter 402: 360 degrees of shock!

In the broadcast room.

"F*ck! 666...this is the first time I've seen Master Lin make such a serious expression."

"Yeah! It's so dazzling that I'm going blind. Although I don't know what he's drawing, his movements and his appearance are making me orgasm."

"This time, I will definitely pay close attention all the way. I won't miss a single second. We're witnessing a marvel."

At the site.

Tao Shi Gang and the rest were holding their breaths. Yue Qiu Ju Shi's hands were trembling slightly as if he was very excited. His specialty was in painting birds and flowers, and at that moment, Master Lin was doing a painting of birds and flowers. This filled him with anticipation.

Zhao Ming Qing didn't really understand all this but his expression was imposing. He felt as if his teacher's aura was clearly different from before. Just like in Chinese Medicine, putting your heart into the process produces a different outcome. Zhao Ming Qing felt as if every stroke of his teacher's brush encompassed his essence, energy, and spirit.

Although a painting is displayed on a piece of canvas, you can differentiate between professionals and average people with one look.

Lin Fan's speed was getting faster and faster, then, something happened that caused everyone to be shocked. Lin Fan used two brushes to paint at the same time. He was multitasking. The hundred birds looking up to the Phoenix each had its own unique form and this painting was different. Since he was presenting it to a friend, Lin Fan was not stingy.

"Brilliant..." Tao Shi Gang couldn't help but exclaim. Then, he immediately shut up as if he was afraid of affecting Master Lin's work.

Afterward, he looked at Yue Qiu Ju Shi and saw that Yue Qiu Ju Shi's eyes were bright was full of emotion as he gazed unblinkingly at the scene before him. He wouldn't miss a single stroke.

At that moment, the place was silent and only the sound of Lin Fan's painting could be heard.

His brush strokes were like a dragon, floating about.

In that instant, Yue Qiu Ju Shi was shaken. Although the painting hadn't been completed, just all of this was enough to make him feel inferior. Not just in terms of knowledge but also in terms of skill, there was a difference of heaven and earth. It was like there was a huge chasm that he just couldn't leap across.

"It's coming to life..." Yue Qiu Ju Shi suddenly exclaimed in shock. His feet shuffled backward furiously. In his eyes, the birds in the painting seemed to have taken flight and perched on the branches. They had peculiar forms but they were like living creatures. In his eyes, they were vivid and realistic.

But this expression didn't last for long before Yue Qiu Ju Shi hurriedly shut his mouth in shock and even covered it with his hands. He didn't dare to make a sound but even so, his body kept trembling furiously.

Brilliant. Simply brilliant.

To him, this unfinished painting was already shocking enough. If it were to be completed, how terrified would he be?

Zhao Ming Qing was looking at his teacher in shock. He realized that his teacher's talents were getting more and more stunning. Although he didn't understand it, his eyes were gleaming. This piece of work wasn't completed yet but the concept had already developed and a distinct style was emanating from it.

Tao Shi Gang muttered to himself, "A spirit is flowing through this painting and shining through it. It's a masterpiece to be passed down for generations."

Clatter!

With a flick of his wrist, Lin Fan used the last ten Encyclopedic Points to temporarily unlock the calligraphy knowledge. Then, he brandished his brush as he drew a few words at the side of the canvas.

"A hundred birds facing the Phoenix, a golden age of peace and prosperity."

"Master Lin presents to an art friend: Yue Qiu Ju Shi"

Sadly, he didn't have a stamp. He put down the brush and displayed the artwork in front of everyone.

Lin Fan took a deep breath and wiped the sweat from his forehead. Although he had the Encyclopedia's knowledge, placing all his energy and focus into a painting was still mentally taxing.

"The drawing is complete. I don't have a stamp at the moment. You may take a look."

Yue Qiu Ju Shi couldn't wait to go forward. He didn't dare to place his hands on the drawing table. Instead, he placed them behind his back. He was afraid that he would dirty this appalling artwork in front of him.

"Good, good. This rich and luxurious form with the calming energy resembles nature itself. It seems to have perfected something that is already outstanding and it is such a lifelike and vivid portrayal!" Yue Qiu Ju Shi was not stingy with his praises. When he saw the line of words at the end, his eyes turned red and tears started to flow.

Lin Fan was momentarily stunned. This guy is a little too much. Crying just from seeing a painting. This...this...

"I never thought...I never thought that I, Wu Zhong Hai, would be able to witness such a masterpiece of a painting in this lifetime. I have no more regrets in this life!" said Yue Qiu Ju Shi.

'Wu Zhong Hai' was Yue Qiu Ju Shi's real name. Lin Fan had never thought that this old man would get so emotional.

Lin Fan smiled. "Teacher Yue, you're praising me too highly. It's just a show of my lowly skills."

At that point, Yue Qiu Ju Shi looked at Lin Fan in a different light. He had now witnessed Master Lin's true abilities and was prostrating himself in admiration.

Meanwhile, in the broadcast room, the netizens were astonished.

"F*ck, that's way too impressive. Even through the screen, this painting is so dazzling that I'm going blind."

"Lin Fan is too awesome. Just a single painting has stunned this old man. He's simply nature-defying."

"Haha, Master Lin is too f*cking awesome."

"I never thought that even Master Lin's Chinese arts were this impressive. What else does he know? He should just show us everything at once."

Chinese traditional arts had been passed down for a long time and it is timeless because a true masterpiece encompasses a distinct style that can never be recreated by anyone else.

At that moment, Yue Qiu Ju Shi's gaze couldn't be shifted. He kept staring at the painting as if he couldn't get enough of it even if he looked at it for a whole lifetime. He specialized in birds and flowers and he looked closely at every single bird on the painting. They each had unique forms and they were extremely lifelike. Even he was not able to reach such a level.

Lin Fan laughed as he stood at the side. "Teacher Yue, I'm giving this painting to you. You can slowly study it when you go back."

Then, Yue Qiu Ju Shi's mind was shaken. He looked up at Lin Fan, then waved his hand. "I can't accept it. I can't accept it. Master Lin, this painting of yours has reached a new peak in Chinese traditional arts. It's beyond those artworks that have been passed down through generations. They can't even amount to ten percent of this painting in terms of charm. This painting is too precious. Even all of my paintings can't amount to ten percent of this painting, maybe not even one percent. This is a priceless treasure. I can't accept it."

Tao Shi Gang had already been stunned by this painting. He was in agreement with Brother Yue Qiu.

Lin Fan sighed. "Alright, alright. We were supposed to exchange paintings. If you don't accept it, that means you're looking down on me. I'll tear it right now..."

"Don't... You mustn't do that. You really mustn't!" said Yue Qiu Ju Shi hastily, "If such a masterpiece is destroyed in front of my eyes, even if I die, I wouldn't be able to die in peace."

"Why are you speaking about death on such an auspicious day? I'm giving this painting to you. Will you accept it or not?" said Lin Fan. He really didn't know what was going on in the heads of these Chinese art masters. It was just a painting. Was there a need for all this?

But after some thinking, Lin Fan thought that it was reasonable. Everyone had their own beliefs and these people had been immersed in Chinese arts their whole lives. Their feelings towards Chinese arts were very deep. To them, nothing could replace Chinese arts, except, of course, family.

And to some crazy fans of Chinese arts, even family couldn't compare to this artwork. It was a little perverse.

"Now, I'm going to do a painting for Teacher Tao," said Lin Fan.

Tao Shi Gang immediately stopped him. "Master Lin, you should have a good rest. There's no rush. Since this painting has already been done, it's not right not to accept it. But the

painting that you are giving to me hasn't been done yet. I can't accept it. It's better if you have a rest. Have a rest..."

At that moment, Lin Fan really couldn't understand it. It was just a painting. Was there a need to act like this?

Chapter 403: Daydreaming

Words that have been spoken are like spilled water, they cannot be taken back. Lin Fan wanted to draw but the other party wouldn't accept it. This put Lin Fan in an awkward spot.

"You really don't want it?" asked Lin Fan.

Tao Shi Gang shook his head. "I don't want it. This painting must be produced in a specialized environment. Such a great masterpiece cannot be made in such a place."

Lin Fan had nothing to say. Then, he smiled and replied, "Alright then. I'll owe you for now and when I have the chance, I'll repay you."

Yue Qiu Ju Shi was still completely immersed in the artwork. Even just a small bird in the painting encompassed great character. At that moment, he looked up and said, "Master Lin, initially, Brother Tao and I were prepared to stay here for a few days but with such a masterpiece in my hands, I wouldn't be at peace without giving it proper protection. During the exhibition, I'll definitely display this artwork to the public. After the exhibition, Brother Tao and I will come back for a visit."

When he was saying this, Yue Qiu Ju Shi was clearly a little embarrassed but he had no choice. He valued this painting of a hundred birds facing a Phoenix greatly. If it was even a little bit damaged, he would be very upset. He could only hurry back to Beijing and hang it up. Also, he had to get a very expensive insurance for it. It was the most important piece of work in his life.

“There isn’t such a need, is there?” said Lin Fan. If these two masters stayed here and taught the children how to draw, that would be pretty good. They would be able to give the children a sense of a master’s aura. If they really had to leave, then Lin Fan would have nothing to say. He had never thought that his own artwork would be so important to some people.

“There is such a need. There is.” Yue Qiu Ju Shi nodded hastily. He turned his gaze over to the masterpiece which was laid across the drawing table. If he didn’t make sure it was properly protected, he wouldn’t be able to eat or sleep in peace.

Seeing how the situation was, Lin Fan decided not to impede. “Since it’s like this, let’s meet again next time.”

Tao Shi Gang said, “Master Lin, are you part of any association right now?”

After meeting a master like Master Lin, he wanted to pull him into the association. For such a great master not to be in the association was a shame. Moreover, they wanted to interact with Master Lin often in order to raise their own art skills. After all, there are no limits to learning. One should keep learning as long as one is alive.

Lin Fan waved his hand. “That will have to wait for now. If I want to join the association, I will contact you.”

Yue Qiu Ju Shi said, “Master Lin, before the Chinese traditional art exhibition, will you be free to come to have a look?”

Lin Fan nodded. “Sure, just let me know.”

Going to see the larger scene, expanding his horizons.

Everyone interacted for a while more, then Yue Qiu Ju Shi carefully and cautiously packaged the painting. He kept it close to his body as if he was taking care of a precious child. When Lin Fan saw this, he couldn’t help but shake his head. However, in his heart, he did feel quite good. For his own artwork to be so well-received, it was only natural for him to feel happy.

Outside Nanshan Children’s Welfare Institute.

Yue Qiu Ju Shi said ecstatically, “Brother Tao, book the first-class cabin.”

Tao Shi Gang laughed. “I thought you liked the economy cabins.”

“This time is different. Even my life isn’t as important as this painting. Of course, I have to be safe. I’ll contact someone to come fetch us from the airport later on,” said Yue Qiu Ju Shi.

Tao Shi Gang laughed as he said, “There isn’t such a need, is there? No one else knows about this.”

“No, even if they don’t know, I have to be safe. If I lose this, I won’t be at peace for the rest of my life,” said Yue Qiu Ju Shi.

This trip to Shanghai had really been worth it. It had been so worth it that he didn’t know what to say. He had never thought that he would be able to witness the birth of such a wonderful masterpiece. Although Master Lin wasn’t famous, Yue Qiu Ju Shi wasn’t someone who cared about fame.

Only those filthy upstarts with a bit of money cared about the fame of an artist. Someone who really understood art wouldn’t care about fame. What they cared about was the true value of an artwork. This value wouldn’t change even after hundreds or even thousands of years.

Even in their association, there were guys that he looked at with disdain, mainly because they only knew how to hype themselves up and raise the value of their artworks. In the eyes of outsiders, they seemed impressive but to Yue Qiu Ju Shi, they were worthless. Even if they gave him their artworks for free, he wouldn’t want them.

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Nanshan Children’s Welfare Institute.

Lin Fan took a deep breath. His heart ached a little because ten Encyclopedic Points had gone just like that. However, he knew that a price had to be paid for him to show off. Those ten Encyclopedic Points were the price he paid. Without a single Encyclopedic Point left, he felt quite miserable and could only slowly earn the points back.

Before this temporary knowledge disappeared, Lin Fan bellowed, "Leave the brush and ink."

Zhao Ming Qing was startled. He was scared stiff by that voice. Then, he saw his teacher stride over to the drawing table and spread open the writing paper. The brush in his hand pranced about freely like a dragon flying, like a phoenix dancing.

Exceptional and incomparable.

A highly-skilled practitioner.

...

"The temporary calligraphy skill has finished."

Upon hearing this sound, Lin Fan's hand stopped. "How many sheets have I written?"

Zhao Ming Qing counted, then said, "Ten, teacher."

Lin Fan nodded contentedly. Not bad. Ten pieces were not bad. With this calligraphy of his, if he claimed to be second in the world, no one would claim to be first. When Zhao Ming Qing saw this handwriting, he couldn't help but gasp in shock. But because he wasn't a professional, he wasn't too shocked. Still, he didn't say anything as he felt that it was very imposing.

"This is for you. '老当益壮' . Old but vigorous. It's not bad. Remember to mount it and place it in your study room when you go back," said Lin Fan.

Zhao Ming Qing looked at these four words, then at Lin Fan. "Teacher, this..."

"What is it? Is there something wrong?" asked Lin Fan.

In front of his teacher, even if there was something wrong, he wouldn't have said it. Then, he shook his head. "It's nothing. It's just that these four words are exceptionally imposing. They don't seem normal at all."

Lin Fan laughed. What a joke. If he was more well-known, these four words would've been worth a thousand pounds of gold. Even calligraphy professionals wouldn't dare to challenge him after seeing these four words.

Initially, when doing the painting for Yue Qiu Ju Shi, he hadn't thought much of it. After painting it, he realized that a piece of Chinese art without a few words written on it wouldn't be impressive enough.

However, he didn't know calligraphy, so what could he do? He could only exchange his Encyclopedic Points for it. But fortunately, the Encyclopedia was quite reasonable. The temporary skill only required ten points. He had no choice but to do it. It was his own fault for not thinking things through beforehand.

That painting was definitely an exceptional masterpiece but if it were in his hands, it would be worthless. However, by giving it to Yue Qiu Ju Shi, it not only made him worship Lin Fan but he also helped to advertise Lin Fan.

Unknowingly, Lin Fan started fantasizing.

In his fantasy, the bank came to collect his debts, \$1 billion. He had no money and couldn't pay the debts. Then, the bank told him that he could just draw ten paintings for them. When he thought about this, Lin Fan couldn't help but start laughing.

Zhao Ming Qing stood at the side, looking at his teacher. He saw his teacher start laughing for no reason and was a little frightened. "Teacher...teacher..."

Lin Fan came back to his senses, "What is it?"

Zhao Ming Qing shook his head. "It's nothing."

"Oh, right. I should explain the parts of 'Various Types of Typhoid' that you don't understand. Listen carefully and think about it when you go back," said Lin Fan.

Zhao Ming Qing nodded. “Yes, teacher. I will engrave it into my memory.”

Chapter 404: It has to be taken slowly

The next day!

Fraud Tian looked at Lin Fan, who was busy working, and couldn't help but ask, “What are you doing? Where are these words from?”

Lin Fan had already mounted up the calligraphy works and was about to hang them up in the shop to give it a little literary feel. Although he didn't understand this field very much, putting up a front couldn't be bad.

“How are these words? They're all written by me. Aren't they just grand and magnificent, like the world's best calligraphy?” Lin Fan praised himself delightedly. These were great works by himself and it felt good to place them in the shop.

“They're alright, just slightly worse than mine.” Fraud Tian was a crude man. How could he have known how to appreciate these things?

Lin Fan glanced over at Fraud Tian and said, “What do you know? Take a look at these two paintings. Not bad, right? They're drawn by two masters of Chinese traditional arts and they're probably worth several tens of thousands on the market.

“Who are you trying to fool? I, Tian, have never even seen any famous paintings in my life. You're saying that this painting is worth several tens of thousands? I wouldn't want it even if you gave it to me.” Of course, Fraud Tian didn't believe it. How could this kid know any masters? Even if I tell a ghost, the ghost wouldn't believe me!

Zhao Zhong Yang said, “That's true. It was really drawn by masters.”

He had witnessed the whole scene for himself. When Brother Lin had won over the two masters with his supreme art skills, Zhao Zhong Yang had been completely astonished. He couldn't quite figure out how Brother Lin was so brilliant. He was simply too brilliant.

Fraud Tian waved his hand and said, "I don't trust you all. I don't even trust a single punctuation mark in what you just said."

Lin Fan and Zhao Zhong Yang made eye contact for a moment, then burst into laughter. Fraud Tian could doubt them if he wanted to but if he really knew how much this was worth, he would definitely worship the paintings like his ancestry.

Lin Fan didn't know what had happened to the calligraphy that he had given to Zhao Ming Qing the previous day either. But meanwhile, Zhao Ming Qing was in his study room, studying the 'Various Types of Typhoid Illnesses'. He frequently looked up once in a while at the calligraphy work that was mounted on his wall.

‘老当益壮’ . Old but vigorous.

Why did it feel a little strange when he looked at it?

But it was a gift from his teacher. Even if it was even stranger, he would still have to mount it in his study room. If he didn't do that and it was discovered by his teacher, he wouldn't be able to face his teacher. If his teacher got angry, he would really be tragic.

Ring ring

Zhao Ming Qing's phone rang.

The voice on the other end of the call was rather polite and respectful. "Elder Zhao, you haven't been to the academy in two days. Did something happen?"

Zhao Ming Qing had been completely absorbed in the 'Various Types of Typhoid Illnesses'. When he received this call, he suddenly awoke from his daze. It seemed that he had indeed not gone to the academy for two days straight. Including the current day, it had been three days.

“It’s nothing much. I’ll be coming in the afternoon,” said Zhao Ming Qing after thinking for a moment. The Chinese medical knowledge in ‘Various Types of Typhoid Illnesses’ was plentiful and he needed some time to digest it. He had gradually started to understand some parts, which he hadn’t understood before, after his teacher’s guidance but he still needed a deeper understanding to get a thorough grasp of it.

After hanging up, Zhao Ming Qing saw that it was still early and continued to immerse himself in the writings.

Zhao Ming Qing’s wife had long gotten used to his current lifestyle of being absorbed in his work. As long as he was happy, it was fine.

In the afternoon.

Lin Fan drove his car towards Nanshan Children’s Welfare Institute.

At that moment, he saw that quite a number of people were gathered at the roadside far up in front. He could roughly make out a person lying down on the ground in the middle of the crowd.

He thought for a moment, then looked at the weather.

Since he had already come across this, he should stop to take a look.

He stopped his car at the side.

Lin Fan broke through the crowd and saw a middle-aged lady lying on the road. He saw that the lady had been overworked and because of the hot weather on top of that, she had fainted onto the ground.

The surrounding passers-by were murmuring amongst themselves.

“What happened to this person?”

“Should we go take a look?”

“You go. I’m not going. This is too dangerous. If something happens, we might get dragged into the trouble.”

“Please, move aside...” A girl who looked like a student went forward and kneeled down. “Auntie, what’s wrong?”

This female student was quite helpless in this situation but at least she was better than those passers-by who were watching from the side.

“Don’t touch her,” Lin Fan went forward and said. Then, under the surprised gaze of the female student, he checked the condition of the middle-aged lady. But when he saw the middle-aged lady’s face, he felt that she looked familiar as if he had seen her somewhere before. However, at that moment, he couldn’t quite figure it out.

“Give me water,” said Lin Fan. The female student passed him a half-filled mineral water bottle. With Lin Fan’s help, the middle-aged lady regained consciousness.

When the middle-aged lady came to, she was still in a daze but as soon as she saw Lin Fan, she grabbed tightly onto his hand. “Little Boss...”

Lin Gan was slightly surprised. “You know me?” Suddenly, after seeing the middle-aged lady’s eyes, he figured it out. “You’re the mother of that anorexic girl.”

Madam Wang nodded. “That’s me, Little Boss. That’s me.”

It had been some time since that incident had happened. Lin Fan didn’t know if he had seen this person on Cloud Street during this period. There were too many people that queued up for his scallion pancakes and it was only natural for him not to notice such a thing.

Lin Fan noticed that there were quite a lot of people around, so he said, “If there’s something to say, say it later. Get up first.”

When the passersby saw that the lady was fine, they dispersed. The weather was too hot, no one was willing to idle under the Sun. Lin Fan faced the female student and said, "You're very kind, young lady. What's your name?"

The young lady looked to be eighteen or nineteen. She had a sweet and beautiful appearance. When she saw that the Auntie was fine, she let out a smile and said, "I'm a freshman from Shanghai University, Fang Yue."

Lin Fan nodded and smiled. "Alright, she's fine. Thank you very much."

Fang Yue replied with a smile, "Just doing what I should."

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In the car.

Lin Fan switched the air conditioner to the highest setting. He had already remembered about this mother of the anorexic girl. In the past, she would always go to his shop to queue for scallion pancakes but he hadn't seen her for a period of time. Today, he saw that Madam Wang was slightly more at ease than in the past but she seemed to have aged quite a bit.

"How is your daughter? Has her sickness gotten better?" asked Lin Fan.

This matter had nothing to do with him. Although it is said that a doctor is like a parent to his or her patients, Lin Fan was not a doctor. However, after seeing the girl, Lin Fan couldn't help it.

As of then, his medical abilities were superb and he had gained a complete understanding of anorexia. This sickness has two extremities to it. One type is when the patient refuses to eat on his or her own accord, the other is when one feels a certain mental suppression or has taken a psychological blow. The latter involves one taking some mental damage, causing one to detest food and be resistant to consuming food.

Madam Wang shook her head. "Her sickness is getting more and more severe. She's already so skinny that she doesn't even look human."

“And how did you faint on the road?” asked Lin Fan. Actually, he didn’t have to ask. He already knew. She was clearly malnourished and her body was fatigued, causing it to be in a weak state. With the hot weather on top of that, it had only been natural for her to feel dizzy. She had hypoglycemia.

Wang Mu shook her head as if she didn’t want to reply, then she looked at Lin Fan and said, “Little Boss, could you take pity on me and give me one scallion pancake?”

Lin Fan was startled. He hadn’t expected Madam Wang to talk to him with such a tone. She was basically begging him.

Sigh!

In the past, he hadn’t had the ability but he did now. This sickness was because of the patient herself but her parents had been dragged into it. It really made him frustrated.

“Let’s go to the hospital first to take a look at your daughter and see just what stage this sickness has developed to,” said Lin Fan. He had never thought that after going around and doing so many things, that he would be involved with anorexia once again.

However, this matter had to be taken slowly.

Chapter 405: Let’s see what the specialist can do.

At the hospital!

“Madam Wang,” the nurse, Liang Yuan, greeted as she saw her. She was very sympathetic towards Madam Wang’s situation but there wasn’t much she could do to help. This kind of sickness wasn’t untreatable. If the patient herself had a strong will and wanted to recover from it, she could persevere through it. However, the thing was that Madam Wang’s daughter didn’t think much of the illness and wasn’t even afraid of losing her life. She didn’t have any

thoughts of recovering from it by relying on her own strength. Then, Liang Yuan saw the man next to Madam Wang and was startled. “Master Lin.”

She was clearly excited. Master Lin’s scallion pancakes were very famous. Even anorexia sufferers could eat them. And Master Lin was very generous too. He had given the hospital a sample to study before. However, they couldn’t get a single lead.

“Mmm.” Lin Fan nodded. “How’s Madam Wang’s daughter?”

Liang Yuan took a glance at Madam Wang, then shook her head and replied, “It’s very bad.”

Indeed, they had exhausted all their options but still, the situation hadn’t improved. They could only watch idly as Madam Wang’s daughter gradually became skinnier. At times, they were angry too to see such a selfish daughter. She was really too selfish. But seeing how Madam Wang was, there was nothing they could do.

“Director Zhang, Master Lin from Cloud Street is here,” called out Liang Yuan. Director Zhang, who was checking on his patients instantly came forward with a smile. “Why are you here, Master Lin?”

“I ran into Madam Wang on the road, so I came to see how things were going,” said Lin Fan. To Lin Fan, anorexia was no longer an incurable disease. It was simple. He had an idea but he wanted to take a look at the situation first.

Director Zhang shook his head and said, “The situation is very bad. Wang Li Li is suffering from one of the worst cases of anorexia in our hospital. Her body is on the verge of a critical state. If we still don’t find an effective way to treat her, she...” Although he didn’t finish his sentence, everyone knew what he meant. She would be beyond hope.

Madam Wang was already used to this. She had once had hope, which had turned into despair, then back to hope again. Gradually, she had become numb. No matter how the situation turned out to be, she would be able to take it. However, right now, she just wanted to give a final effort to help her daughter recover. In the patient’s ward.

Lin Fan looked at Wang Li Li, who was lying asleep on the bed, weak but still breathing. His brows furrowed slightly. She really looked quite pitiful. But for a person to be pitiful, that person must have done something detestable.

“Director Zhang, judging by the current situation, how long more do you think she can be sustained?” asked Lin Fan.

Director Zhang thought for a moment before replying, “Judging by the current situation, she has at most one more month. If she could start consuming food and get the appropriate nutrition, she could slowly recover. However, her condition is too severe. She can’t even swallow any grains. She is only relying on the medicine to sustain herself. Her body has already deteriorated to a terrifying state.” At that moment, Liang Yuan spoke, “Director, the people from the specialist group are here.”

Lin Fan looked suspiciously at Director Zhang, wondering what was going on with this ‘specialist group’. Director Zhang explained, “Wang Li Li’s case, after being announced by reporters, has drawn much attention on the Internet. Wang Li Li’s family background isn’t wealthy so a round of donations was started on the Internet. This specialist group is from the Anorexia Research Centre, they’re very knowledgeable about anorexia, so we invited them over to have a look and see if they can alleviate the problem. I’m going to receive them. I’ll be back in a moment, Master Lin.”

Lin Fan nodded. “Alright.”

At that moment, only Lin Fan and Madam Wang remained in the ward. Madam Wang was wiping tears from her eyes. She had cried a lot over this matter. Seeing her daughter on the sick bed, her heart ached very much.

Lin Fan went forward and placed his hand on Wang Li Li’s wrist to check her condition.

“Little Boss, you...”

Lin Fan waved his hand, gesturing for her to be quiet. For this kind of illness, there weren’t many cases that were so severe in the whole country. Some cases of early-stage anorexia recover without any problems after making a few adjustments. For anorexia to develop to such a stage, Wang Li Li must have been looking for trouble herself to a certain degree.

Some people who face pressure at work actively make adjustments to their lifestyle upon discovering that they have anorexia and spontaneously cooperate with the doctors’ treatments. These people recover after a short time.

But cases like Wang Li Li's, where the patient can't even get off the bed, are extremely rare.

Lin Fan took out his phone and gave Zhao Ming Qing a call. "Ming Qing, I'm at XX hospital, come over here." He called Zhao Ming Qing to get him to come and have a look. It wasn't that Wang Li Li couldn't be treated using Western Medicine but in her current state, the medicine wouldn't be effective. If Chinese Medicine was used, it would be a gentler approach.

Of course, this was also the first time he let Zhao Ming Qing have a go. It was the start of a new lesson for Zhao Ming Qing.

Zhao Ming Qing had been about to go to the academy but now that he had received his teacher's call, he changed his mind. Of course, he would have to go to his teacher's location instead.

Moreover, when he had heard the word 'hospital', his heart trembled. Could it be that his teacher wanted to personally teach him a lesson? Just thinking about it made him excited.

...

In Madam Wang's eyes, Master Lin wasn't a doctor. She had no idea what Master Lin was doing. At that moment, she had placed all her hopes in the specialist group.

Lin Fan stood at the side as he awaited Zhao Ming Qing's arrival. He had to discuss this matter with Zhao Ming Qing. If he treated her by himself, something might go wrong and the impact would be great. However, if they had the right medicine, it was possible. Anorexia wasn't an incurable disease. With his personal treatment, he could produce a special medicine to treat her. Although it wouldn't cure her immediately, it would definitely be able to treat her back to health eventually.

At that moment, a group of people came from outside.

Lin Fan took a look at them. Next to Director Zhang was a middle-aged man, who appeared to be forty or fifty-something. A group of people was following behind them. It seemed that they were the staff of the specialist group.

“Specialist Chang, this is Wang Li Li’s mother,” introduced Director Zhang. Then, he looked at Madam Wang and said, “This is the leader of Haicheng Anorexia Research Centre’s specialist group, Specialist Chang.”

When Madam Wang saw them, she immediately begged, “Specialist Chang, you have to treat my daughter back to health.”

Specialist Chang nodded at Madam Wang, then turned his gaze towards the sick bed. His brows furrowed as he asked, “Who is this young man?”

Director Zhang introduced, “This is Master Lin. His scallion pancakes can make anorexia sufferers eat but they can’t cure anorexia.”

Specialist Chang started laughing. “Is that so? What an ability.”

Within this smile, there was a sort of disdain. He then looked at Wang Li Li, who was lying on the bed, and said, “Just how much pressure could young people these days possibly face to get affected with such a severe sickness? In my opinion, most of them look for trouble themselves. They not only harm themselves but also cause harm to their family members.”

Lin Fan smiled and said, “That makes sense but you said it too bluntly.” Lin Fan agreed with what this specialist had said but this Specialist Chang didn’t think much of Lin Fan. He said, “Unrelated personnel, please leave. My team and I need to carry out a data test on the patient. Bring a bowl of porridge over to see if the patient reacts.”

Although he didn’t say any specific name, he was clearly referring to Lin Fan when he said ‘unrelated personnel’. However, Lin Fan didn’t argue. He stood up and said with a smile, “The patient’s body is already extremely weak and her stomach is very vulnerable. If she were to eat porridge now, a chain reaction would occur, causing her stomach to contract. This would result in a drastic outcome.”

This was Lin Fan’s opinion.

Specialist Chang frowned and said, “Director Zhang, please clear the area. My team and I need to conduct the tests. Director Zhang nodded. He had no authority before the specialist. Then, he said, “Madam Wang, Master Lin, let’s leave the specialists to do their jobs.

Lin Fan didn't mind. Specialist, eh? Let's see what the specialist can do, then.

Chapter 406: A problem arises

Whenever something happens, reporters are always the first to reach the place.

Wang Li Li's case already had a Baike page on the Internet and a number of media agencies had reported about her but later on, there had been no interesting news for them to report throughout the treatment. They just gave updates on her situation every once in a while to let the netizens know how she was doing.

Now that the specialist group was here, there were reporters drawn to the hospital as well. When the specialist group had reached the hospital, reporters were already there.

The hospital hadn't expected the reporters to arrive so quickly.

Outside the sick ward, reporters surrounded Director Zhang.

"Director Zhang, now that the specialist group is here, do they have a plan to suppress the illness?"

"According to our knowledge, the specialist group of the Anorexia Research Centre is one of our country's main driving forces of anorexia research. Are they confident of completing the treatment?"

"Director Zhang, could you answer our questions please?"

The reporters kept asking questions, one after another. They were very concerned about this matter.

In front of all these reporters, Director Zhang was helpless. There were times when reporters were annoying but there were also times when these reporters had to be thanked.

For example, in Wang Li Li's case, if it wasn't for their reporting, it wouldn't have drawn all this attention and there wouldn't have been any donations.

However, there were times when reporters came over in large crowds, affecting the treatment of the patients. This was like a double-edged sword. The reporters had the power to save people and also to kill people.

Director Zhang said, "Everyone, please quieten down. The people from the specialist group are now checking on the patient's condition. If there's anything you want to know, you may wait for the specialist group to come out, then, you can ask them.

He didn't dare to say too much or guarantee that she would be treated back to health. He didn't dare to say anything at all. Who knew how his words would be reported by the reporters? If things get out of hand, the consequences would be severe.

At that moment.

Specialist Chang opened the door and said, "The porridge that I asked for, why is it not here yet?"

But when he saw the reporters outside, Specialist Chang's expression changed. He let out a grin. It was as if he wanted to show a fatherly behavior towards the patient in front of the reporters.

"This is Specialist Chang from the specialist group," Director Zhang introduced.

The reporters all went forward, "Specialist Chang, how is the patient's condition? You're a specialist from the Haicheng Anorexia Research Centre. Do you have any methods to tackle this illness?"

"Wang Li Li is considered a severe sufferer of anorexia. The hospital has said that if the treatment isn't effective, she may only have a month left to live."

“Specialist Chang, please say a few words.”

Specialist Chang faced the reporters with a smile. “My dear reporters, I cannot answer these questions at the moment but you don’t have to worry. Wang Li Li’s condition isn’t the worst that we have seen. The staff of the specialist group is very experienced. We will definitely have methods to treat this illness. Although we may not be able to cure the illness, suppressing its further development isn’t a problem.”

Lin Fan just stood at the side, watching Specialist Chang put on a show. He acknowledged what Specialist Chang said. These people were specialists after all. Even if they may not be able to cure Wang Li Li, suppressing the illness shouldn’t be a problem.

Moreover, Wang Li Li’s case had drawn the attention of the Internet. If these specialists could suppress the illness or even successfully cure it, it would be great for them.

Hence, they had to produce results no matter what.

A reporter said, “Hello, Specialist Chang. May I know what are the results of your tests?”

Specialist Chang replied, “I’m sorry, my dear reporter. I cannot comment on that. However, we’ve already deduced that everything is still normal. Right now, we need to feed the patient with some porridge to see her reaction towards light foods.”

The reporters didn’t understand what he meant but they felt that they would be able to gain some useful news from this.

Lin Fan raised his head and looked over. “Specialist Chang, in her current state, the patient really can’t consume food like porridge. Her stomach won’t be able to take it.”

Specialist Chang took a glance at Lin Fan, then ignored him completely. After that, he said a few words to the reporters and returned to the sick ward. Soon after, a nurse went in carrying a bowl of porridge.

The reporters stood outside the door and some reporters recognized Lin Fan.

“Master Lin, you said that the patient cannot consume porridge. Why is that?” asked a reporter.

“The scallion pancake maker, Master Lin. I never thought that you would appear at the hospital.”

“Master Lin, please say a few words.”

Lin Fan wasn't ready to steal the spotlight, so he just said a few words casually, “The patient's current state is clearly very severe. There hasn't been any food that has entered her stomach in a long time, hence it is exceptionally weak and vulnerable. Moreover, Wang Li Li is suffering from severe anorexia and she is very resistant towards food. Because of this psychological state, it will affect her nervous system. For example, when someone touches a hot object, he would instantly retract his hand. That is Wang Li Li's current state. If she consumes the porridge, her stomach would contract and at worst, there would be nasty repercussions. But overall, we have to see how the specialists treat her.”

The reporters nodded. Although what Master Lin said seemed to make sense, their attention was focused on the specialist group.

Then, all of them just waited outside the door.

Zhao Ming Qing arrived soon after. He came to Lin Fan's side and asked, “Teacher, what is it?”

Lin Fan said softly, “There's an anorexia sufferer inside. Later on, I'll tell you something but it's not urgent at the moment. You've brought the tools that I told you to, right?”

“I brought them.” Zhao Ming Qing was holding a rectangular wooden box in his hand.

“Mmm.”

Although Zhao Ming Qing was the director of Shanghai Chinese Medical Academy and had a high status, the reporters didn't recognize him. Even Director Zhang didn't recognize him. They might've heard of his name, but they had never seen him before.

Suddenly.

A shriek was heard from inside the sick ward.

When the crowd outside heard this, they panicked. Wang Li Li's mother, in particular, panicked even more. "What happened? What happened?" Then, she pushed open the door and rushed in, with Director Zhang following close behind. Of course, the reporters all flocked in as well.

Could something have gone wrong?

In the ward, the staff of the specialist group seemed to be at a loss. On the sick bed, Wang Li Li was curled up and hugging her stomach as she rolled back and forth, screaming unceasingly.

Specialist Chang was dumbfounded. How was this possible? He knew that severe anorexia sufferers couldn't swallow food but porridge is the softest and gentlest of foods. It should have the ability to not harm the stomach. However, after just one mouth of it, this happened.

Madam Wang was very anxious. "Specialist Chang, what's happening to my daughter?"

"This..this..." Specialist Chang appeared to be at a loss for words. This situation was completely beyond his expectations.

Director Zhang rushed forward and took a look. He was a Western doctor, not a Chinese doctor. He simply couldn't figure out what the problem was. Then, he hastily shouted, "Quick! Send the patient for a check. Find out what exactly is going on."

Lin Fan said to Zhao Ming Qing, "Go. Place needles at the Nei Guan, Zhong Wan, and Zu San Li acupuncture points. Place them one inch deep and gently turn them clockwise three times."

Zhao Ming Qing nodded, then went forward. However, he was immediately stopped by Specialist Chang. "Who are you? What are you trying to do?"

Zhao Ming Qing's brows furrowed. "Zhao Ming Qing, Director of Shanghai's First Chinese Medical Academy. I'm going to perform acupuncture on the patient to relieve her pain."

Specialist Chang was already at a loss. He didn't think too much and said, "Chinese Medical Academy? Even our Western Medicine is useless, what do you think you could do? Hurry up and move aside. We need to send her for checks to see what's going on!"

At that moment, Director Zhang went forward and asked curiously, "Director Zhao Ming Qing of the Chinese Medical Academy?"

Zhao Ming Qing nodded. "Mmm. What is it? Is there another Zhao Ming Qing?"

Director Zhang had heard of Zhao Ming Qing's name. In the medical world, he had a high status. He couldn't help but say, "Elder Zhao, please take a look." Then, he looked over at Specialist Chang. "Specialist Chang, this is a Chinese medical master from Shanghai. His medical skills are exceptional. I think you better move aside for him."

If he had to choose who to trust between the two, of course, he would choose Master Zhao Ming Qing.

At that moment, Wang Li Li's face turned greenish-pale. She was perspiring non-stop. There was even a chance of her dying from the pain.

As the reporters filmed the current situation, they felt something grip their hearts. Now that such a problem had arisen, who knew how the situation would turn out?

Chapter 407: Tackling the issue

Specialist Chang's brows furrowed. He was a little displeased but this situation had been caused by them and they weren't able to resolve it at the moment, so he could only let this Chinese doctor resolve it. However, he didn't have faith in the Chinese doctor.

Wang Li Li's mother was very anxious at that moment. "Director Zhang, will she be okay?"

Director Zhang nodded. "This is Director Zhao Ming Qing from Shanghai's First Chinese Medical Academy. His medical abilities are superb. He's at the pinnacle of the Chinese Medicine world and he's well-known in the nation's Chinese medical scene."

When the reporters heard this, they etched it into their memories. Some of the reporters even started thinking of headlines to write.

'The best of Chinese and Western medicine go head to head.'

ETC!

Madam Wang looked at Zhao Ming Qing, "Master Zhao, I'll leave my daughter to you."

Zhao Ming Qing nodded. "I need four men. Come here and hold her limbs down. Don't let her move."

Very soon, four muscular men appeared and held down Wang Li Li's limbs, pressing them down onto the bed so that she wouldn't move. With Zhao Ming Qing's medical ability, there was no need to remove her clothing. He had a firm understanding of the location of each acupuncture point.

He pressed onto Wang Li Li's abdomen through her clothing with one hand, then, he picked up a silver needle and aimed it at the acupuncture point. According to his teacher's instruction, he placed the needle into her body with great accuracy.

Specialist Chang didn't quite believe in the effectiveness of acupuncture. In his eyes, things like acupuncture points in Chinese medicine were simply unproven by science. Although there were now numerous theses that verified the existence of acupuncture points, there was no concrete evidence. Hence, he scoffed at such methods of treatment.

When Zhao Ming Qing pierced the needle into her skin, everyone held their breaths in as if waiting for a miracle to happen.

Zhao Ming Qing's expression was stern. He didn't dare to be careless. He knew the locations of these three acupuncture points but he didn't know the relationship between them. However, he trusted his teacher and he knew his teacher was trying to teach him something.

The second needle went in. Wang Li Li evidently calmed down. She was no longer in so much pain. This made everyone cry out in shock.

"Hey, it looks like it really was effective."

"Yeah, just now, Wang Li Li was squirming in pain but now it seems like she's no longer hurting."

"How mystical. This is the first time I've seen Chinese medicine's acupuncture. I didn't use to believe in it."

Zhao Ming Qing began to put in the third needle. Wang Li Li, who had still been struggling a little, suddenly stopped completely. Her expression was calm once again as if the pain had disappeared.

After observing her for a moment, Zhao Ming Qing kept the unused needles.

"Director Zhao, why did those three seemingly normal needles make the patient's pain go away? What kind of secret is hidden behind all this?"

Zhao Ming Qing had already received instructions from Lin fan. He said, "The patient consumed porridge just now. Porridge is a great food that provides nutrients for people in weak states. However, this patient is suffering from severe anorexia and her stomach region has already atrophied long ago. With the stimulation of the porridge, the stomach becomes like a balloon, leaking gas and contracting profusely. If this isn't alleviated in time, it might even cost her life."

"Oh..." The reporters nodded. Suddenly, a reporter recalled something. "Master Lin talked about this issue just now too but Specialist Chang didn't listen."

"Yeah, Master Lin said that consuming porridge would be a problem. I never thought that it would really be true. Could it be that Master Lin knows Chinese medicine too?"

At that moment, Director Zhang looked at Master Lin, wondering how Master Lin had known this.

Specialist Chang's expression was getting a little ugly. Especially after causing a problem in front of so many reporters and then having it resolved by a Chinese doctor, it made him very displeased.

At that moment, he explained himself, "Everyone, this kind of situation happens once in a while. We, the specialist group, wanted to see just how resistant the patient is towards food. We didn't expect this kind of thing to happen. We have also obtained some accurate data and we've developed the early stages of our plan to treat her. Although the stomach contraction was resolved by this Director Zhao, we would've been able to tackle it quickly as well by checking her, finding the cause and administering the relevant medicine. Hence, it's not that our Western medicine cannot solve the problem. Don't you agree, Director Zhang?"

The reporters aimed their cameras at Director Zhang. Director Zhang had been put in a tough spot. He was basically being forced to agree. If he didn't, he would be degrading Western medicine. Moreover, he didn't know how the reporters would report what he said. He smiled and said, "What Specialist Chang said is true. Chinese and Western medicine should be used together. They each have their pros and cons. Therefore, there is nothing to compare. The patient's condition has been stabilized. Next up, the specialist group will be discussing the next step in the treatment. I believe it will have a positive outcome."

Lin Fan stood amongst the crowd and didn't say anything. He wasn't here this time to scold anyone. He was really just here to look at the situation. It was only after seeing the situation that he could understand it.

Also, he understood that sufferers of severe anorexia had rather weak stomachs. Hence, when prescribing medicine, this had to be taken into account.

At that moment, Zhao Ming Qing saw his teacher's eyes and then he nodded. Lin Fan was telling him to leave this place for the moment. He had something to tell him.

As of now, the patient's condition had stabilized and there wouldn't be any more news for the reporters to report. What happened before, to them, were already very big news topics.

Outside the hospital.

Zhao Ming Qing stood respectfully by Lin Fan's side. Lin Fan asked casually, "Do you know what categories anorexia is divided into?"

Zhao Ming Qing nodded. "Teacher, according to my knowledge, there are three types of anorexia. The first is stagnation. Due to not consuming food for a long period of time, one loses his or her appetite."

"The second type is asthenia of the spleen. Due to the spleen being in a bad state, the asthenia occurs, causing symptoms of chest pain and vomiting."

"The third type is a deficiency of Yin in the spleen and stomach. Due to consuming large amounts of spicy and hot foods, the Yin is affected, causing dry mouth and throat and immense thirst. It will also cause one to slim down and become jittery."

"This has been a terrifying disease in recent years. It has many causes, such as extreme dieting as well as psychological pressure and stress. It is a kind of psychological illness. Back in our time, it was an inconceivable illness." Zhao Ming Qing sighed.

Lin Fan smiled and said, "Of course. In the past, we didn't even have enough to eat, how could we even think about dieting? But according to studies, severe cases of anorexia are mostly caused by extreme dieting. As for those cases caused by stress, they mostly recover after receiving early treatment."

Zhao Ming Qing nodded. "Teacher, do we need to research about anorexia?"

Lin Fan replied, "Do you have any effective methods to treat anorexia?"

Zhao Ming Qing shook his head. "No, I can only prescribe medicine to support the patient and slowly nurse the patient. As for that patient that we saw just now, I've never seen someone in her condition. It is already much too severe."

Lin Fan smiled. "Alright, you've been my disciple for a while now. This time, with anorexia as the topic, we'll begin our research to tackle it."

Zhao Ming Qing was startled. He was stunned for a moment, then he asked, “Teacher, are you going to do research to tackle anorexia?”

When he said this, he was in disbelief.

Lin Fan looked at Zhao Ming Qing and said, “What? Could it be that you think it’s not possible?”

Zhao Ming Qing immediately shook his head and replied, “No, I believe Teacher will definitely have a solution.”

“Alright, let’s go to your academy. We’ll borrow your research room to conduct our research. During this time, I’ll need you to accompany me and put in some hard work,” said Lin Fan with a smile. He had an idea of the medications that should be used to treat anorexia but this wasn’t the time to show off. Moreover, since Zhao Ming Qing had already become his disciple, he decided to give it a try using Chinese medicine.

If he solved this problem immediately just like that, it would be meaningless and it wouldn’t be of any use to Zhao Ming Qing too.

Chapter 408: Chinese medical doctors want to be involved too

The next day!

There was a new piece of news on the internet but it didn’t attract a lot of attention. However, there were people who were stunned.

“D*mn, Chinese medicine is getting too awesome.”

“Awesome my foot. It’s just capable of stopping pain and you guys think it’s awesome as if it could cure all diseases.”

“Chinese medicine is one of our national treasures. Can you please be more confident?”

“Not confident at all. I’m pessimistic. Look at hospitals now, they don’t even have Chinese medicine. It’s so stupid.”

“I’ve read about this old man before. He’s the director of Shanghai’s First Chinese Medical Academy. His medical skills are amazing.”

“Haha, ^ stop bragging. Chinese medicine is just a scam. You’re lucky if you haven’t died from visiting those Chinese medical clinics at the roadside.”

“I believe in Chinese medicine. Did you guys see the video? Even the so-called specialist group was helpless. The old man just used three needles to stop the pain. Isn’t that crazy?”

The commotion online was extremely brutal. There were a few people who claimed to be Chinese medical professionals. They claimed to be able to cure hundreds of illnesses with just one treatment. However, all it did was tarnish the reputation of Chinese medicine.

Lin Fan was standing at the entrance of Shanghai’s First Chinese Medical Academy. The academic institution had a hundred years of history. It had been through many difficult trials and challenges and it was one of the most reputable universities in the nation. However, it only had one-third of the number of students in other big universities. Furthermore, less than 30% of the students pursued Chinese medicine as a career after graduating. Some of them changed careers while others even switched to western medicine. This had a great impact on Chinese medicine and in another ten years, perhaps there wouldn’t be any more people willing to learn it.

“Teacher...” Zhao Ming Qing had been waiting. He couldn’t sleep the previous day as he had been extremely excited. He wanted to follow his mentor to conduct medical research. It was his dream.

After having a disciple, Lin Fan felt that his life had been a little rushed. He felt extremely pressured to produce a true master by training his disciple.

Lin Fan said, “Are you prepared?”

Zhao Ming Qing nodded. “Teacher, I’ve prepared everything. The research lab has been thoroughly cleaned. I’ve also prepared the necessary medicine. Will we really be able to defeat anorexia?”

Zhao Ming Qing felt that it was a dream and he felt like he was walking on clouds. He was hesitant when his friend visited. He wanted to read ‘Various Types of Typhoid’ wholeheartedly and he felt that he required a lot of time to study it. Therefore, he felt that he wouldn’t have time to do any other things.

As they were walking on the school’s pathway, Lin Fan looked forward. “Hey, Ming Qing, why are there so few females in your school?”

Zhao Ming Qing looked around. “Really? Teacher, I’ve never really noticed. Maybe females don’t like Chinese medicine.”

Lin Fan nodded. He kind of understood why the school had so few students. If the school didn’t even have any girls, why would people be willing to go to school?

The students that passed by were puzzled when they saw Director Zhao walking with a youngster. They wondered who this youngster was. However, they didn’t really care about it. Ever since they had enrolled in this school, they regretted their decision. It was because they were looked down upon by people whenever they introduced themselves as Chinese medicine students.

They had had a dream when they chose to study Chinese medicine. However, they had realized that things were different after enrolling in the university.

In the research lab.

It was Lin Fan’s first time entering a well-equipped facility. Lin Fan gasped when he looked around and saw some of the medicine already prepared at the side counters. He was extremely motivated by what he was looking at.

Zhao Ming Qing was a little emotional too. He wanted to learn about everything like a good student. He took out a notebook and a pen and was prepared for the lesson.

“Teacher, where do we start from?” Zhao Ming Qing asked.

Lin Fan said, “Let’s start with pharmacology. You have to first know how anorexia is developed. There are a lot of effects that Chinese medicine can bring about. However, they do not differ greatly from the main effects. Every combination will bring about a slightly different effect...”

Lin Fan was already used to being a mentor and he started to teach Zhao Ming Qing about Chinese medicine. Zhao Ming Qing was a Chinese doctor himself and he was pretty capable. He knew a lot about Chinese medicine, probably more than anyone else. Naturally, Lin Fan didn’t start with the easy topics. He immediately explained some of the more complex knowledge.

The two of them started to discuss fruitfully in the lab. To Zhao Ming Qing, it was as if he had been brought to another world of Chinese medicine. He hadn’t expected to not know so much about Chinese medicine. It was something he had never experienced before.

The time passed extremely quickly. It seemed to pass even faster for Zhao Ming Qing.

Lin Fan was explaining seriously and didn’t hide anything from him.

At a certain hospital.

The team of specialists, including Specialist Chang, was discussing an approach to cure the patient. The situation was beyond their expectations. The anorexic patient’s condition was too serious and they couldn’t think of something that was effective enough.

“Please think carefully about it. The reporters are looking and if we can’t come up with something good, it’s going to be a joke,” Specialist Chang said.

The team members nodded. They were under immense pressure.

“Wang Li Li’s condition is too serious. It’s impossible to use the typical treatment methods.”

Specialist Chang nodded. “This was totally unexpected. Since the typical methods don’t work, we have to use something extraordinary. Let’s work overtime tonight. We have to come up with something special for Wang Li Li.”

“Okay.”

Lin Fan was in the midst of teaching Zhao Ming Qing and he didn't immediately explain the different prescriptions. He taught him slowly and talked about the varying strengths of different Chinese medicine. He told him about the essential Chinese medicine that was needed for different diseases. If he could master that and give brilliant combinations of Chinese medicine, then he would be able to cure any disease.

They continued till nightfall.

Then, a notification came from the Encyclopedia: “Encyclopedic Points +1.”

Although he hadn't taught Zhao Ming Qing everything yet, he already taught him some things. He naturally got an increment in Encyclopedic Points after Zhao Ming Qing understood the different concepts.

The next day!

Another piece of news appeared on the Internet.

When the team of specialists saw it, they were shocked.

“Leader, Zhao Ming Qing's Weibo post says that he is busy researching the cure for anorexia.”

Specialist Chang was stunned when he heard that. He was in disbelief. “What did you say? Chinese medical research?”

The team members anxiously handed the phone over to him. “Look, this Weibo post was pushed to one of the top trending ones. It's attracted a lot of attention.”

Specialist Chang looked at it and laughed after reading it. “Haha, is this Chinese doctor crazy? He wants to be involved in this? Does he even know the complications of anorexia? What is he going to use to treat it? It's a useless discussion.”

Zhao Ming Qing had been asked by Lin Fan to publish that piece of news.

Initially, he hadn't been prepared to post something like that but he realized how pathetic his academy was. Although it was a reputable university, that was probably because Chinese medicine was one of the nation's treasures and the government couldn't have let it collapse. Hence, that was probably why people called it a 'reputable university'.

Since it was probably like that, Lin Fan wanted to promote the university.

If it was hyped up, it would definitely bring countless benefits to him.

Chapter 409: The Internet has gone mad

Early morning!

Zhao Ming Qing was being spammed with phone calls.

"Elder Zhao, what are you doing? You mentioned that you're going to conquer anorexia. Is that true? Or did you get hacked?" a good friend of his asked.

Zhao Ming Qing was full of confidence. "Of course it's true. My mentor and I have been researching it intensively. There are some results and I believe the perfect medicine will be coming out soon."

"Mentor? Is that the young chap? Elder Zhao, that's..."

Zhao Ming Qing laughed confidently. "it's okay, I know you don't believe my mentor is amazing. However, I'll let you guys know of his superior medical skills through this. You have to keep this a secret for me and not publicize it. My mentor hasn't told me that I can mention his name yet."

They hung up after a while. Zhao Ming Qing's friend sighed after hanging up. He felt that Elder Zhao had gone mad. He didn't know how this was going to turn out and if someone were to make a big fuss out of it, it would definitely affect Chinese medicine.

They both were experienced elderly men and they knew that there were baddies online who were anti-government. These people were corrupted and they wanted to destroy things like the national treasures and defame government officials. Those that didn't know the truth wouldn't be greatly impacted but things could go really wrong in certain circumstances. This matter had the potential to blow up.

Ding ding!

The phone came again.

Zhao Ming Qing shook his head. But when he saw it was Elder Mu, he smiled. "Elder Mu, what's up?"

"Elder Zhao, you're curing anorexia with Master Lin?" Elder Mu was shocked.

Zhao Ming Qing smiled. "Yeah, what is it? Are you not confident in us?"

There was silence.

"It's not that I'm not confident. I have absolutely no confidence. You guys are rushing things. Although anorexia isn't a terminal illness, my understanding of it is that it is an even more complicated disease. You guys should've said it after the prescription is out. You're attracting unnecessary attention and if this fails, it would be devastating," Elder Mu said.

Zhao Ming Qing smiled. "It's okay, I believe in my mentor and he has made me understand something after guiding me. Let me tell you the truth. He has already come up with the prescription. However, he's just teaching me about it now to let me understand it. Do you think my teacher would let me do this if he wasn't confident?"

Mu Xian shook his head. “Elder Zhao, I realized that you’ve really gone mad. You’ve just had this mentor for a few days and you trust him so much? You gotta have your own way of thinking.”

Zhao Ming Qing smiled. “Alright, alright. I’ll hang up here. You guys don’t understand.”

He hung up the call.

Mu Xian looked at his phone and shook his head helplessly. How could he not understand about Chinese medicine?

A few calls later, Zhao Ming Qing was still really happy. Although his friends were all worried about him, he wasn’t worried at all because he trusted his mentor.

On the Internet.

“D*mn, it’s the first time I’ve seen Chinese medicine being so awesome. It’s really trying to prove something here.”

“Hey, trust me, this will be gone in a few days and the stupid old Chinese doctor will become a joke.”

“Coming up with a cure for anorexia is the stupidest joke I’ve ever heard.”

“I agree. Chinese medicine has already fallen in favor. Just let it die. Why did this clown come up and say something like that? Furthermore, he’s the director of a Chinese medical university.”

“Haha, the Chinese medical academy is also an empty institute with no substance.”

“Shanghai’s First Chinese Medical Academy has been around since 1900. It had a lot of great masters in the past but it only started to accept students again after the war in 1975. The student cohort remains steady at about 1300 people. About 20% of them withdraw halfway and only 10% of them stick to becoming a Chinese medical doctor after graduation. The others turn to Western medicine and other professions. There are only a handful of famous

Chinese medical doctors. The school became a reputable university after the government supported it. If not for the government, it would be just a small and lousy university.”

“The person above is right, his statistics are all correct.”

“I went to read the discussions on other Chinese medical doctors’ Weibo. They don’t think highly of this matter at all.”

“They’re just waiting for a joke to happen.”

Cloud Street.

Fraud Tian and the others didn’t know what was happening between Lin Fan and Zhao Ming Qing. Lin Fan didn’t want to tell them anything about it. However, when they saw what was happening online, they just laughed. Even a fool could tell that people didn’t think highly of Chinese medicine at all.

Zhao Ming Qing was indeed a pro at Chinese medicine but he couldn’t help to make Chinese medicine a great success.

Then, Lin Fan posted on Weibo.

“I believe Chinese medicine will have a prescription to cure anorexia. I’ll just say this. If the prescription doesn’t work, I will eat sh*t on a live broadcast. If the prescription works, all of you have to post good things about Chinese medicine in all your online groups. Does anyone want to bet on this?”

Lin Fan had a few million fans on Weibo and it immediately caught their attention.

“666... Master Lin is going to eat sh*t on a broadcast? I’m in.”

“+1.”

“Master Lin, take it slow. You’re definitely going to lose this. It’s not too late to withdraw from it.”

“Too awesome, I’ll bet too.”

“Master Lin, I’m so impressed. However, sometimes, you still have to look at the situation before acting. Everyone can see that this is an impossible feat.”

Fraud Tian scrolled through his phone and gasped, “D*mn, you’re playing it too big this time.”

Wu You Lan was stunned. “Brother Lin, don’t do that. You’ll definitely lose.”

“Haha.” Lin Fan raised his head and looked extremely calm. “I’ll lose? Let me tell you that it’s impossible for me to lose.”

It was just anorexia. How difficult could it have been? If not for training Zhao Ming Qing, he would have brought out the prescription already. However, Zhao Ming Qing was making decent progress and he was gradually able to grasp the medicine combinations. He still needed some time to make the prescription work.

“Alright, take care of the shop. I’ll go out for a while,” Lin Fan waved his hand and said.

Fraud Tian and the rest didn’t know what he was up to but he had been acting suspiciously. They didn’t know where else he could go besides the children’s welfare institute.

The web forum of the Shanghai’s First Chinese Medical Academy was also buzzing.

The students were discussing it intensely.

“The director is crazy on Weibo. This is a shocking Weibo post about curing anorexia. Do you guys think he can do it?”

“I don’t believe it. Although Director Zhao has brilliant medical skills, it still can’t beat Western medicine.”

“It’s too late to regret after entering a Chinese medical university. I’m extremely regretful. I get embarrassed to answer my family and friends back at home when they ask me what I’m currently studying.”

“I agree. I thought I could get myself a girlfriend in university but there are only guys and that old fella here. It’s hopeless.”

“Wait till our school becomes a joke. I will definitely withdraw and study again to enroll in another university.”

“Pathetic, how pathetic. Director Zhao is so old already, why did he cause such a stir on the Internet? He’s going to get himself scolded by everyone.”

“However, Director Zhao has been secretly researching about something in the lab with a young chap. Do you guys think he’s researching about this?”

“They’re probably gays.”

“He’s old and probably has a lot of vitality.”

“^ can you please be more respectful towards our director?”

“Haha, anorexia isn’t a normal disease. If it can be cured by just two people, the sun would rise from the west.”

Chapter 410: The public opinion is out

Zhao Ming Qing’s sons and daughter also called back to ask their mom about this matter. They didn’t dare to call their dad because of what had happened earlier.

When they found out that their dad had gone mad, they were stunned. Something bad was going to happen.

Their father was a conservative person but he actually did something like this after having a mentor.

Sigh!

They wanted to call their dad and tell him to stop it as it would get him scolded. However, when they thought of their dad's temper, they thought twice about it. They were extremely anxious after seeing their dad sinking deeper into this mess.

They felt that their dad was definitely going to get scolded online.

At the hospital's research lab.

The team of professionals was extremely busy and they couldn't even do anything in such a short time. They could only use the most basic methods to continue their treatment.

Director Zhang was the main doctor for Wang Li Li and he was waiting for the team's solution to the problem but there was no progress. They only thought of basic treatment methods and it probably wouldn't be effective at all.

"Specialist Chang, is there any solution?" Director Zhang asked. He was being pestered by Wang Li Li's mother and that was all he could do. He had to ask the team of professionals about it. He had seen the news online that the Chinese medical doctor, Zhao Ming Qing, was trying to cure anorexia too.

He didn't believe the piece of news at all. He thought it was just an act and that it wasn't possible for Chinese medicine to cure anorexia.

"Wait, wait. We're still researching about it," Specialist Chang said.

He was a little anxious too. Recently, the reporters had been watching this matter closely. Especially after the director of the Shanghai's Chinese Medical Academy had spoken about it, it was as if the reporters had gotten a big piece of news. They had been camping outside

the entrance of the hospital and as long as there was something new, they would rush to interview them.

The reporters' main target was Wang Li Li's mother. The reporters wanted to get something useful out of her, such as whether the team had come up with something effective or whether the patient, Wang Li Li's condition was improving or not.

If not for Zhao Ming Qing's abrupt post, this matter wouldn't have blown up. However, the reporters now saw it as a battle between Chinese and Western medicine.

Director Zhang didn't know what to say at all. The team of professionals didn't have anything at all. They couldn't do anything about the treatment. Only the professional team could do something about it.

"Specialist Chang, the reporters are waiting outside. If it's possible, please go out and speak to them. If not, they would stay here and it would affect the operations of the hospital," Director Zhang said.

Specialist Chang nodded and went there.

He hadn't expected this matter to blow up so much and the reporters were watching it so closely.

The reporters charged towards Specialist Chang when they saw him walk out of the building.

"Specialist Chang, may I know your current progress? What do you think of Director Zhao Ming Qing's post on Weibo?"

"Do you think it's possible for Chinese medicine to overcome anorexia?"

"Specialist Chang, please say something."

Specialist Chang waved his hand. "Everyone, I have to say that Wang Li Li's anorexia case is far more serious than any other one. Therefore, the treatment has to be unique. Our team of professionals is currently researching it. I can assure you that it won't take long for a conclusion. I do not wish to speak about the Chinese medical doctors but I feel that everyone

has to be responsible for their words. I recognize that Chinese medicine is a national treasure but Western medicine is more scientific and is based on more evidence.”

The reporters listened closely to Specialist Chang’s words.

Shanghai’s First Chinese Medical Academy.

Lin Fan and Zhao Ming Qing were in the research lab and it was filled with the pungent smell of Chinese medication. They kept trying to combine different ingredients.

There should’ve been a person to test the medicine but Lin Fan could tell if the medicine was good enough just by looking at it.

Zhao Ming Qing tried his best to take down notes in his notebook. He would make a conclusion every time he failed by writing down the reasons behind it.

Then, a noise came from outside.

Lin Fan raised his head and saw some students behaving sneakily outside. It looked like they were spying on them. “Ming Qing, go out and have a look.”

Zhao Ming Qing immediately agreed and went out.

“What are you guys doing?” Zhao Ming Qing opened the door and saw a bunch of students hiding there. He frowned and shouted.

The students were shocked when they heard him. Then, they just stood there. “Director Zhao, we...we...”

They didn’t know what to say at all. They didn’t even know if they should say that they were there to spy on them.

Zhao Ming Qing didn’t want to waste his time on these students. He waved his hand. “Leave here now and do not come here again.”

“Okay.” The students nodded and ran after saying goodbye to Zhao Ming Qing.

“That was scary.”

“Yeah, we actually got caught by the director. What do you think they’re doing?”

“Who is that young chap? Could he be a Chinese medical doctor too?”

“How could it be? I think he’s a test subject.”

“It can’t be. A person being the test subject? That’s scary.”

“Did you take any pictures just now?”

“I did. It’ll definitely cause an uproar when I post these pictures.”

The students were satisfied. They had filmed what they wanted to find out. At the same time, they were curious. The room had been filled with smoke and when Director Zhao had opened the door, a strong aroma of Chinese medicine had almost choked them. It was horrifying.

“Teacher, a group of students was spying on us,” Zhao Ming Qing said.

Lin Fan nodded. “Alright, it’s okay. You have to be careful with this medicine. This medicine has a great impact and if you put too much of something, the patient will definitely not be able to take it. It’d be better for you to replace it with something else.”

Zhao Ming Qing lowered his head and thought about it. His old and wrinkly face suddenly lit up and he gasped, “Teacher, I thought of it!”

“We can use Gou Huang to replace it.”

Lin Fan nodded. Although Zhao Ming Qing was pretty old, he was smart. He had thought of it in a matter of seconds. This was also because he had a strong foundation.

The others were looking at it as a battle between Chinese and Western medicine. However, to Lin Fan, he was just teaching Zhao Ming Qing.

The faster he helped Zhao Ming Qing realize it, the faster he could leave him.

However, he felt that it was not quite possible. Zhao Ming Qing couldn't learn everything with his current standard of medical skills. Still, Lin Fan could definitely help to improve his standard.

Then, a video suddenly appeared online.

The video only appeared on the school's web forum but people downloaded it and posted it elsewhere online. It attracted a lot of attention.

'The Director of Shanghai's First Chinese Medical Academy, Zhao Ming Qing, used a human as a test subject for the medicine. It's as if he has gone mad.'

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