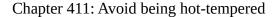
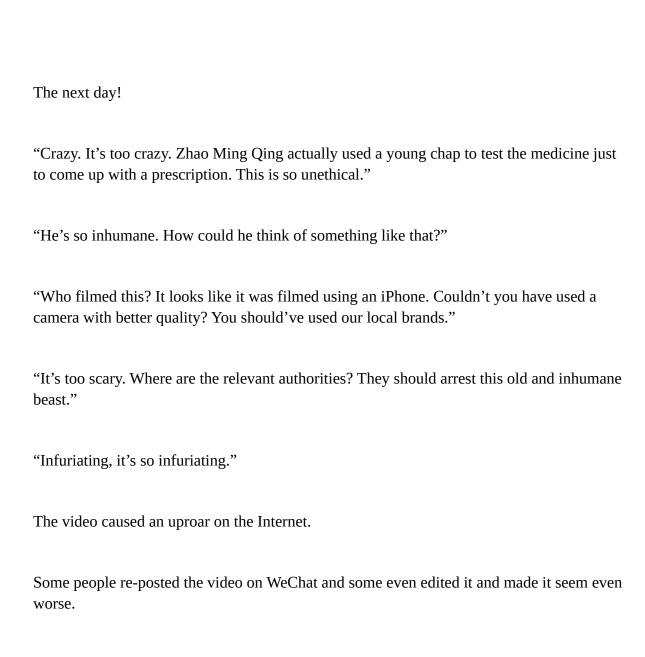
## Valiant Life 411





"This is an inhumane beast who doesn't deserve to be a Chinese medical doctor. He's the director of the university and he used a human as a test subject. The medicine is 30% poisonous. This action is too incorrigible. Chinese medicine is so lousy today because of people like him. Everyone, please re-post this and let's kill this man."

The crowd that was there just for fun started to discuss it too.

"It's so scary. What's wrong with the government? How could they let someone like him become the director of the Chinese medical university?"

"Haha, that's just how the society works. You can get anything you want as long as you're powerful. "We are taxpayers and the money's being used to harm others." The post got re-posted countless times. The impact of the video became even greater when it appeared online. Those students were stunned as they hadn't realized that it would cause such a situation. They immediately went to the web forum to delete it. However, it was useless. The video had been re-posted everywhere. A lot of WeChat and QQ groups re-posted it. The discussion got blown up even further. Those that didn't know the truth also started to re-post it on Weibo. This video also appeared on the news. In the research lab. Lin Fan was teaching Zhao Ming Qing and he didn't know about the matter yet. Zhao Ming Qing was in the preliminary stages after what he had said yesterday. He was going to get the right combination soon. At the same time, he felt that Chinese medicine was profound and deep. Every single combination could have a different effect. Ding ding! Then, Zhao Ming Qing's phone rang. He picked it up.

"Elder Zhao, are you mad? You actually used a human as a test subject? Do you know how much of an impact this would cause?" a good friend of his said.

Zhao Ming Qing was stunned and he asked curiously, "Where did you hear this from? I used a human as a test subject?"

"Stop denying it. Look at the news online. This matter was broadcasted to everyone. Chinese medicine is going to be greatly affected. If something bad is to happen, you're the one to blame."

Then, the call was hung up.

Zhao Ming Qing was stunned and Lin Fan asked curiously, "What's wrong?"

"Teacher, I don't know. My friend called me and told me that I used a human as a test subject. The internet is in a huge craze but I don't know anything about it." Zhao Ming Qing was stunned. He was just researching with his teacher. How had this happened?

Lin Fan immediately understood. He thought of something and took out his phone. Indeed, the news was filled with the video of Zhao Ming Qing. The headlines were awful. Then, he passed the phone to Zhao Ming Qing. "Indeed, it must have been taken by the students yesterday. They must have posted it online and someone re-posted it and made it seem worse. Those that don't know the truth think that you're up to no good."

Zhao Ming Qing took the phone and was furious after watching the video. "How could they do this to malign me?"

"Be quiet. Do not be angry. It's a taboo to be angry in Chinese medicine. Just let them say what they want. You should continue doing it and ignore what they're saying," Lin Fan said.

Zhao Ming Qing took a deep breath. "Thank you for your teaching. Ming Qing will not be affected by this. I'll let them say what they want."

Lin Fan nodded his head and opened his own Weibo. Then, he frowned.

"Motherfckers. Even I got scolded for it. Dmn, I can't take it," Lin Fan shouted.

Zhao Ming Qing was stunned. "Teacher?"

His mentor had just asked him to calm down but he himself was now fuming with rage.

Lin Fan waved his hand. "Just go ahead. Your mentor is young and hot-tempered. Let me vent my anger. Just continue with your research."

Zhao Ming Qing looked at his mentor and nodded. He realized that the good thing about being a mentor was that he could do whatever he wanted.

Then, Lin Fan was extremely furious. Those netizens who didn't know anything were too horrible.

"Stupid f\*cker. You're so supportive of Chinese medicine. Don't you know that this old fella is using a young chap as a test subject?"

"Hmph, you're still so supportive. I wish you were the test subject."

"Fool, I didn't know a fool like you existed. Master Lin? I think you're just a clown."

"Why don't you ask your whole family to become test subjects for this old hag?"

Lin Fan tapped away on his screen. "You bunch of stupid idiots. Just wait till I shut all of you up. Don't even try to apologize when that happens. Some of you even scolded me. You must be asking for trouble. If you were standing in front of me, I'd definitely kick you until your head breaks."

"Haha, he's even scolding us. This f\*cker must be a stupid idiot."

"Master Lin, I am neutral about this. I do not think highly of Chinese medicine regarding this. Look, this old Chinese medical doctor is a scammer. He used a human as a test subject. How inhumane."

"Master Lin, I address you as Master Lin because I respect you. You have to be objective about this. The video is out. Don't try to deny it."
"Yeah, I thought that this Chinese medical doctor was a saint but he's just an inhumane beast."
"Master Lin, f*ck your whole family."
<b></b>
Lin Fan was just lying there, waiting to be shot.
In a certain small house, Autumn Sword Fish Killer scrolled through Lin Fan's Weibo and was extremely happy.
The Gods were fair after all. Karma would always get the baddies. It was just a matter of time.
Ding ding!
The phone rang.
Autumn Sword Fish Killer saw that it was Lin Fan's call and he immediately switched on a voice changer. "Hi, the number you have dialed is not in service. Please call again later,"
"Haha!" Autumn Sword Fish Killer laughed and his belly started to jiggle up and down.
Ding!
A message came.
Autumn Sword Fish Killer was stunned when he saw it. "You think you're awesome now? Don't worry, your salary will be deducted. Negative \$2000 for the next month. If you call me back within the next minute, I'll increase your salary by \$100."

He immediately called him.

"Boss, I was in a tunnel and there wasn't any reception. I'll be home in ten minutes and I'll

go against those idiots immediately. I assure you that they'll not be of any threat to you,"

Autumn Sword Fish Killer said.

Lin Fan said, "Yeah, do a good job. I am impressed by you. They actually have the guts to

roast me. I can't take it. You have to settle it for me."

"Yes, I will," Autumn Sword Fish Killer replied.

Lin Fan looked at his Weibo and heaved a sigh. It was something he couldn't take and he had

to do something about it.

"Ming Qing, you have to come up with the prescription today. We'll let them know our true

power tomorrow," Lin Fan said furiously.

Zhao Ming Qing nodded. "Yes, teacher."

Chapter 412: Fully Convinced

Zhao Ming Qing was busy researching and he had already figured out more than half of the prescription for anorexia. Perhaps he could really come up with it today. Then, he raised his head and saw that his mentor was busy playing with his phone. His mentor looked extremely

stern and even furious. It was as if he was busy roasting those people of the Internet.

However, Zhao Ming Qing was helpless against his mentor. He didn't know what to say.

His mentor had told him to be calm but his mentor was so infuriated himself.

However, he was the student and he could only listen to his teacher's words, which were to come up with the prescription.

The situation on the internet couldn't be salvaged after the post had been uploaded. A lot of clueless netizens started to be involved in the internet war.

Zhao Ming Qing had initially been the only one being attacked but someone caused Lin Fan to be attacked too. Furthermore, Lin Fan was so cocky and the fact that he didn't want to back down caused the battle to be shifted over to his side only.

He immediately posted without any hesitation.

"No matter how many people you bring, if you can cause my Weibo to be shut down, I'll admit defeat."

When it was posted, the netizens couldn't take it anymore. They felt that this fella was too much and didn't even respect them at all.

"I've never seen such a shameless person before. He's using the old Chinese medical doctor's fame to help himself become famous. Since you want to be famous, I'll grant you your wish."

"F\*cking dog. You're actually helping an inhumane beast like him. I'll make sure you die today."

"Master Lin, you can't do that. You're no longer the Master Lin we know. Where did the just and righteous Master Lin go? Why have you become like that?"

"I must have been blind to be his fan."

"I still believe in Master Lin. No matter what he does, I'll believe in him."

"^ You must be an idiot for believing in him. Can you please have a brain?"

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Lin Fan handled the situation calmly and Autumn Sword Fish Killer was busy helping Lin Fan with the warfare. He was clicking 'like' on all sorts of web forums. Initially, he had wanted to pretend to be part of the crowd that was flaming Lin Fan but the reality was cruel. He couldn't have done that without being found out.

It was a pity. Autumn Sword Fish Killer realized that the situation was unfavorable and the opposing people had a lot of firepower.

"Boss, you can't infuriate them anymore. There are more enemies appearing," Autumn Sword Fish Killer cried helplessly. He was so unlucky to have a boss that loved to create trouble. Lin Fan had created the mess online and he was supposed to pay a price for his actions.

However, Autumn Sword Fish Killer was the Flame War Emperor and he wouldn't be afraid of such disorganized Internet trolls. He had to show his true powers to let them know how powerful he was.

He wasn't just fighting for Lin Fan. He was fighting for himself; his own glory.

At the hospital.

The team of professionals laughed. "Did you see the news online? I'm afraid that old Chinese medical doctor, Zhao Ming Qing is doomed."

"It's impossible for Chinese medicine to treat anorexia. They should just give Chinese medicine to people who want to maintain their good health. They're thinking of such impractical things. Now that he's in this mess, he probably is extremely regretful."

"Do you think this old Chinese medical doctor means what he said?"

"How could it be?"

Specialist Chang laughed. "It's possible. Some of these Chinese medical doctors are crazy. Perhaps they're all secretly crazy and it's normal that they use humans as test subjects."

"Haha..."

Everyone laughed when they found out about what happened to this old Chinese medical doctor. They were laughing at his demise. How did this fella think that he could cure anorexia with Chinese medicine? He should've just been an honest doctor and continued with what he had been doing since he couldn't come up with anything useful.

They really looked down on those Chinese medical doctors.

They acted politely in front of them but they were extremely upset. They had also considered Chinese medicine when they were researching about anorexia but these Chinese medical doctors only prescribed medicine to help to nurture one's wellness. They couldn't interfere with anything else. Besides, people didn't believe in Chinese medicine these days. They would never think of seeing a Chinese medical doctor when they had critical illnesses. Only those without money or the stupid ones believed in Chinese medicine. In the end, they would all die.

"You guys should think of a solution. The group of reporters is still outside, I'll go take a look," Specialist Chang said.

When he reached the entrance, the reporters rushed towards him.

"Specialist Chang, did you see what was posted online? The elderly Chinese medical doctor, Zhao Ming Qing, used a human as a test subject and it has created a negative impact. What do you think of this?" A reporter asked.

Specialist Chang remained calm and smiled. Then, he answered sternly, "If this matter is true, I'm deeply hurt. Chinese medicine is a national treasure. How did something like this happen? Zhao Ming Qing is the director of the Shanghai Chinese Medical Academy his action doesn't only represent himself. It represents the school too. He has to be cautious of his words and actions. I hope the relevant authorities investigate this matter. If it is true, please do something about it. If it's fake, please punish the people accordingly."

The reporter nodded. His answer was clear and definite.

"Specialist Chang, do you guys have a solution now? According to what we know, the patient, Wang Li Li's condition is critical and there mustn't be any delay."

Specialist Chang nodded. "We have a preliminary solution but it's still under investigation. I can confirm that it will be useful. Please wait a little longer."

Then, a reporter asked, "Specialist Chang, you guys have been here for so many days and there's still no finalized solution. Is it because the situation is getting out of hand?"

Specialist Chang frowned but he nodded. "Wang Li Li's condition is indeed a little complicated. It's something we've never encountered before. It's difficult to come up with the solution but I believe my team will definitely come up with a perfect solution."

This answer made no difference at all.

The team of professionals was helpless. They had thought that Wang Li Li's condition wasn't that serious but after the lab report, they realized that it was extremely serious. They had treated a few anorexic patients before but they had never encountered someone like her.

It caused them to be extremely lost. They didn't know how to treat the condition at all. Her stomach couldn't even take porridge, what else could her body handle?

At the research lab of Shanghai's First Chinese Medical Academy.

Zhao Ming Qing's phone kept ringing. A friend of his called first and then the Health Department called. The Chinese Medical Association also called.

Initially, he had picked up all the calls but then he stopped picking up any more calls. He didn't want to waste any time away from his research.

At that moment, the mentor and the student's reputation had gotten tarnished.

Still, he was extremely impressed with his mentor for being calm despite the unfavorable situation.

Chapter 413: Inhumane old Chinese medical doctor

At night!

The news on the internet had already affected their lives.

Zhao Ming Qing returned home and his children were sitting on the sofa as if they were waiting for their dad to return home. When Zhao Ming Qing returned, the eldest child, Zhao Li Xing, immediately went forward.

The other siblings looked at their oldest brother as this matter required him to take action. The younger siblings sat aside to act as a backup.

Their eldest brother was more capable than them and held a higher status as well in the corporate world. His brother was extremely renown. Besides their dad, their eldest brother had the biggest say in the family.

Zhao Ming Qing was exhausted after working for the entire day but he felt that it had been worth it. After following his mentor, he felt that he had been totally changed. He had learned so much knowledge that he had never known before.

When he returned home, he only took a glance at his children. He was still a little angry. These children had ruined his mentorship ceremony and he still remembered it. It wasn't because he was petty, it was because this was a major problem and if they weren't his children, he'd definitely have beaten them to death.

Zhao Li Xing remained silent for a while and when he saw his dad go into the study room without saying anything, he stood up. "Dad..."

Zhao Ming Qing frowned. "What's wrong? Why are you guys so free to be here?"

"We know about what's happening online. This matter has blown up. A few leaders contacted me. Dad, I don't know what you're up to but you have to be cautious about some things," Zhao Li Xing said.

Zhao Shi frowned. "Li Xing..." It was as if she was blaming her son for not speaking to his dad respectfully.

However, Zhao Li Xing was extremely affected by it. He was worried that his dad had done something illegal. It wasn't that he didn't believe in his dad. It was because his dad had totally changed after getting that young fella as a mentor. He would lock himself in his study room every day and nobody knew what he was doing.

Zhao Li Xing's status allowed him to check on Master Lin and he found out everything about him. He felt that it was unbelievable.

Scallion pancakes, martial arts, fortune-telling, athletics, locksmithing, etc. These made him feel that it was extremely unbelievable.

When someone seemed extremely powerful, it didn't necessarily mean that he was really capable. Zhao Li Xing felt that something was wrong.

Zhao Li Xing looked at his son. "You don't have to bother about my things. Just take good care of yourself." Then, he went up immediately and didn't say anything else. He was exhilarated. The prescription was finally complete and it was because of his mentor's guidance. This was a happy occasion for him and he really wanted to tell everyone about it.

However, his mentor had told him to take it slow and not be impatient. He had to take it one step at a time and only tell everyone about it the next day.

Zhao Li Xing continued, "Dad, this matter doesn't just concern you. It concerns all of us. Do you even know how we're being humiliated outside?"

"Haha," Zhao Ming Qing sneered. "You care about what others say? Alright, then you guys can disown me as a father. I will not blame you at all."

Zhao Shi snapped when she heard that, "What are you saying?!"

Zhao Li Xing said, "Dad, what happened to you? Did that young fella feed you some unusual medicine? I'll get someone to bring him away and see what's wrong with him."

"You dare?!" Suddenly, Zhao Ming Qing's face turned red and he started to breathe heavily. "Let me tell you, if you dare to do that, I'll break your legs."

Zhao Li Xing was infuriated. "Dad, why are you so stubborn? This matter is literally impossible. If you don't settle the matter about that video, your reputation will be tarnished for life."

"I don't want to talk to you about anything. You guys don't understand at all. The youngsters these days only care about what others think. You'll never be successful," Zhao Ming Qing said.

Zhao Li Xing rebutted, "Dad if I cared about what others think, I wouldn't have attained my status today."

"Status? Did you achieve it by yourself? If I didn't let down my ego and ask a friend to help you, do you think you can be who you are today with your own capabilities?" Zhao Ming Qing was furious. He had initially been happy but now he had been agitated by his own son.

Zhao Bin and the others were stunned. They hadn't expected things to turn out like this. It was hopeless.

"I got it based on my own abilities," Zhao Li Xing rebutted. He didn't want anyone to belittle his achievement.

Zhao Ming Qing waved his hand. "I don't want to argue with you anymore. You think you've grown up and you have your own opinion. Let me tell you this, your dad isn't old and stupid. I know what I'm doing. I taught all of you since young. Don't even think about teaching me what to do. You're not that capable."

Zhao Shi was anxious. "Don't be angry, talk nicely to him. The children are worried about you..."

"Hmph," Zhao Ming Qing sneered. He didn't say anything and went up. He slammed the door shut and didn't want to talk to anyone.

Zhao Shi looked at her son. "Li Xing, don't argue with your dad. Your dad will always be your father."

Zhao Li Xing replied, "It's because he's my dad that I don't want him to sink even deeper. Mum, you saw what happened recently. None of them were good things. The whole nation knows about what happened after they read the articles online."

In the study room.

Zhao Ming Qing sat on the wooden chair and took deep breaths to calm himself down. Then, he shook his head in despair. He thought about when his children had still been young and they all looked up to him and listened to whatever he said. He had always seemed to be right in his children's eyes. However, his children had grown up and they didn't trust him anymore.

Zhao Ming Qing was tired after thinking about it.

However, it concerned the love of his life – Chinese medicine. Then, his heart burned with determination again. Chinese medicine wasn't so inferior. It had thousands of years of history. How could Chinese medicine only be used to maintain good health?

When he thought of the hard work that he had put in for the past few days and that the results were finally out, he felt extremely happy.

He thought of what his mentor had said.

'Tomorrow will be the day Chinese medicine sees its glory.'

Perhaps it could be said to be the day that he would save his reputation.

The next day!

In the morning.

Zhao Ming Qing stood outside the hospital. There were a lot of reporters and people around him. Lin Fan had prepared the scallion pancakes. It was already 9:30 am and it was the timing that he had chosen specifically. No matter what, he had to sell the scallion pancakes every day. When Zhao Ming Qing appeared outside the hospital, someone was so furious that he smashed a bottle of beverage at Zhao Ming Qing's feet. "It's him! The inhumane and unethical elderly Chinese doctor." Chapter 414: The final outcome Everyone was in an uproar. "Isn't he the heartless elderly Chinese medical doctor that became infamous online? He used a youngster as a test subject and he still dared to come here." "Despicable. Truly despicable. I didn't expect Chinese medicine to have stooped to this level. This old fella doesn't even look like a decent man." "Someone please smash him with something." "D\*mn, I don't have anything to smash him with." "Then beat him up."

"Beat him up my a\*s. If I'm arrested for hitting an old man, I would definitely have nowhere to go regardless of my status."

"Then scold him. This old and shameless fool dared to come here. If he was younger, I swear I'd have beaten him up."

The people were extremely furious. They had been scrolling through Weibo and WeChat and when they saw those videos, they had been extremely agitated. They began to curse him even though they didn't know the truth.

They could be considered kind yet stupid. Sometimes, you don't need to see blood for someone to be killed. The power of the Internet could destroy anyone.

However, Zhao Ming Qing was a good-natured man and he firmly believed that whatever his mentor was doing was righteous no matter what the Internet said.

He wasn't affected by the people making a ruckus outside the hospital as he believed in himself and his mentor.

The reporters surrounded Zhao Ming Qing and wanted to interview him.

"Director Zhao, do you have anything to say about the Internet? The video online shows that you used a young man as a test subject. Is it true?"

Zhao Ming Qing turned around. "Do you think it is true?"

The reporter was stunned. Then, he looked at Zhao Ming Qing and nodded. "I believe my own eyes. I think it's true. The video showed that the young man was taking some medicine."

Zhao Ming Qing shook his head. "It's unbelievable. Your thinking has already been corrupted."

The reporter was unhappy when he heard it. Then, he scolded Zhao Ming Qing, "I'm corrupted? What did you do yourself? It's the 21st century and it is peacetime. It's shameful to have a Chinese medical doctor like you."

This matter had caused a lot of people to be upset and the people were there to settle scores with Zhao Ming Qing. Some of the reporters were a little calmer and they just held onto the video cameras for their interviews. Some of the more capable media platforms began to broadcast it live.

At a short distance, a reporter was holding a microphone.

"To everyone watching the broadcast, we're broadcasting the veteran Chinese medical doctor, Zhao Ming Qing, who is also an academy director. He used a human as a test subject for his medicine and there's no conclusion to this matter as of yet. Today, he appeared outside the hospital early in the morning and said that he has already come up with a prescription to cure anorexia. Please stay tuned to what's to come."

This matter had already blown up on the Internet.

In the broadcast room.

"D\*mn, I'm so infuriated. If it wasn't so far away, I'd have gone to Shanghai to slap this old fella."

"That's right, this old hag harmed someone and still has the guts to be here."

"When you're scolding this old fella, there's still an idiot that's supportive of him. That's Master Lin, the f\*cking idiot of Weibo. You guys can go and have a look. It's so shameless."

"I can't take it any longer. As long as you have some decency, you wouldn't be on this old fella's side. It's obvious that this Master Lin isn't a good man."

"Master Lin used to be awesome in the past. He was a righteous man but recently, he's been on this old man's side."

"You'd never know what he is thinking. I just saw that he got famous within a few months. This is a top scammer. Now that he's famous and he's earned so much money, he is revealing his true colors. It's normal."

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Lin Fan just stood there and nobody realized who he was. He didn't want to speak up about this matter and wanted to let Zhao Ming Qing settle it. Zhao Ming Qing was a veteran Chinese medical doctor and he was the director of Shanghai's First Chinese Medical Academy. It could be said that he was the representative of Chinese medicine. If he were to settle this, it would definitely be beneficial to the development of Chinese medicine.

Especially since people don't hold Chinese medicine in high regard nowadays. It was probably the main reason for the downfall of Chinese medicine. It was disappointing in the battles with Western medicine and in the end, it declined. If people were to invest their time, effort and resources in Chinese medicine research, it wouldn't have ended up like this today.

These elderly Chinese medical doctors had superior Chinese medical skills but not many people believed in it. Furthermore, there weren't many youngsters who were willing to learn about it. Ultimately, it resulted in the downfall of Chinese medicine and it was inevitable.

However, Lin Fan had to be near Zhao Ming Qing to prevent anything bad from happening. If something wrong were to happen, he would beat those people who tried to interfere with things. He wouldn't show any mercy at all.

The current situation looked pretty safe and there wasn't any conflict.

At a certain company.

Zhao Li Xing was in his office watching the broadcast. He was extremely heavy hearted and it was an indescribable feeling. He could picture those people scolding his dad. As his father's son, he wanted to beat those people up till their mouths swelled. However, he could only sigh and hope that his father would realize what he had done wrong after this incident.

And that he wouldn't continue sinking even deeper.

Soon, Director Zhang came out to welcome them. However, he looked a little doubtful. He nodded at Zhao Ming Qing. "Director Zhao."

Director Zhao nodded. "Director Zhang, sorry to have troubled you. I'm here today to give the medicine to the patient."

Director Zhang didn't say much. Regardless of what was happening online, this was still the director of Shanghai's First Chinese Medical Academy and he held him in high regard.

On the way to the ward.

Director Zhang said, "Director Zhao, have you come up with the prescription?"

"Yeah." Zhao Ming Qing nodded confidently. He was extremely confident in the prescription developed under the guidance of his mentor. At the same time, he felt that it was the turning point for Chinese medicine.

Those that were in the Chinese medicine profession were watching the broadcast. Despite what everyone was saying, the matter had already happened and he was at the hospital. They wanted to see what was going to happen.

A success would call for celebration while failure would ensure that he wouldn't be able to recover from it.

At the ward.

The team of professionals was looking at Wang Li Li's physical condition. The report showed that her condition was worsening. Then, Zhao Ming Qing came in. Specialist Chang frowned. "What are you guys doing? This patient's condition isn't stable and she needs a quiet environment."

Zhao Ming Qing raised his head. "I've already come up with the prescription and I have to let the patient consume it."

"Based on Chinese medicine?" Specialist Chang was stunned. It looked as if he was upset. Then, he looked at Director Zhang.

However, Director Zhang didn't say anything. Perhaps it was a silent approval.

Wang Li Li's mother was worried. "What are you guys trying to do?"

Zhao Ming Qing looked at Wang Li Li's mum, "Madam Wang, I am Zhao Ming Qing, a Chinese medical doctor. We have come up with a prescription to cure anorexia. I would like to let your daughter consume it and I hope you can approve it."

Specialist Chang said, "Please be careful. The medicine is 30% poisonous. If things get worse, you'd kill an innocent patient."

Wang Li Li's mother was horrified by what he said. Her face turned as white as paper and she didn't know what to do.

Zhao Ming Qing looked at Specialist Chang. "You guys are the experts in the research of anorexia, do you have any solution? If you have one, are you confident of it being effective?"

"Then you have a Chinese medicine solution?" Specialist Chang said condescendingly.

Zhao Ming Qing nodded confidently. "That's right. I am extremely confident and I will bear all the consequences."

The matter depended on Wang Li Li's mother as she had to approve it. However, the current situation wasn't favorable. Madam Wang didn't know what to do as she was afraid.

"Madam Wang, actually, you can give it a go. This is the hospital. If something were to happen, we can save her. Furthermore, I am willing to provide scallion pancakes every single day. We should believe in Chinese medicine. Chinese medicine is something left behind for us by our ancestors and Director Zhao is brilliant in Chinese medicine. Why not give it a try? Perhaps it could save your daughter from this turmoil. What if it succeeds?"

When Lin Fan stepped forward, the broadcast room went crazy.

Chapter 415: Completely stunned



Fraud Tian shook his head. "I guess this fella has been with this old fella recently. I wonder how he's going to resolve this problem. I saw that a lot of his fans started to defame him on Weibo. It's hopeless."

Wu You Lan was worried but she didn't know what to say.

"Elder Tian, how's the situation?" Then, Wang Ming Yang came. He was stunned by the broadcast as his good friend was being scolded so badly online. Therefore, he wanted to see what was happening.

Fraud Tian shook his head. "Sigh, it's so bad. Just look outside."

Wang Ming Yang went outside and looked up. He was stunned by what he saw. "D\*mn, who did this?"

Fraud Tian was helpless. "Who else could it be? It was definitely done by these people. They destroyed the shop's signboard."

Wang Ming Yang shook his head. "Sigh, what is he up to? This matter had nothing to do with him. Why did he interfere with it?"

"Who knows? He didn't say anything. We only see him in the morning. Other than that, he's not even at the shop," Fraud Tian replied.

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At the hospital.

There were a lot of people outside the ward. When Lin Fan appeared, the people got infuriated.

"F\*ck, it's this guy. He's together with this old fella. He even supported this fella's work. He's an inhumane beast too."

"Master Lin? I think he's a dog."

They started to scold him and it sounded awful.

Professor Chang sneered as he felt that the situation was as expected.

"All of you, shut up." Zhao Ming Qing was infuriated. He couldn't take it anymore when he heard people scolding his mentor.

If not for Zhao Ming Qing's old age, he might have beaten them up.

"Shut up, old hag. If not for your old age, I'd have beaten you to death."

"An old fella with a young one. They're both despicable things."

Lin Fan was upset when he heard them. Then, he scolded, "Who said that? Step forward now. I'll kill your entire family. Do you have to scold us so badly? You want to act as if you're so righteous and awesome, right? Come and have a go, let's see who gets to learn a lesson."

The people started to quieten down after what Lin Fan said.

Lin Fan didn't want to let them off. He added, "I don't know what you guys are doing. You guys feel righteous by scolding us? You think you're right after watching the video? Did you watch the video properly? Do you know what was happening? Furthermore, the results aren't even out and you're scolding us. Are you guys crazy? This team of professionals spent a few days and don't even have a preliminary solution. Do you have to wait until the patient dies before you start scolding this professional team for wasting time?"

Professor Chang frowned unhappily. This fella was saying that his team of people were incapable. This illness was difficult to cure and it was normal for them to not come up with a solution in such a short time.

"You guys are so horrible. You think you're so righteous and just but you don't even know the truth. If you're so capable, please do something else. It's better than being here," Lin Fan scolded.

Then, the people rebutted, "Why? You dare to do something like that but don't want people to criticise you for it? That's the truth. If you're so capable, heal her then."

"You're so unreasonable." Lin Fan waved his hand and nodded at Zhao Ming Qing.

Zhao Ming Qing was infuriated but he felt that there wasn't a need to go against these people because his main aim was to cure Wang Li Li.

Director Zhang said, "Director Zhao, you can go ahead."

"Okay." Zhao Ming Qing nodded. Then, he went forward and measured her pulse. He could tell a lot about a patient just by measuring their pulse. Then, he took out a box of needles. "The patient's condition is too serious. Her stomach is badly damaged and I have to implement acupuncture into my treatment so that her stomach will be well protected when she consumes the medicine."

Professor Chang laughed disdainfully, "Protect her stomach just by using these needles?"

Lin Fan said, "If you don't know anything, keep quiet. The human body is one of the most wonderful vectors. These are all based on evidence. One's skin can heal on its own after a superficial injury because the skin's base layer has a layer of cells for development. In the stomach, the cells of the mucous membrane of the stomach can secrete substances to combine with various compositions to protect the stomach. Acupuncture can help to increase the rate of secretion and reaction to protect the stomach sufficiently. It's useless to tell you so much since you won't understand it. Just watch."

Professor Chang was stunned speechless. What did he mean that this guy wouldn't understand it? He was an expert in this matter, yet this guy said that he wouldn't understand. He wanted to see just how capable they were.

Zhao Ming Qing looked extremely stern. Although he was treating her alone, he was extremely confident and he didn't want to let his mentor down.

The needles were slowly inserted around Wang Li Li's abdomen and it looked a little scary.

Then, Zhao Shi and her four children were staring intently at the broadcast. They were extremely anxious and if they could choose the outcome, they'd definitely choose for their father to succeed.

Many of the experienced elderly Chinese medical doctors were also watching the broadcast closely. They were afraid that they would miss out anything.

He had to succeed. That was what everyone was thinking.

The acupuncture was over and Zhao Ming Qing took out the prepared Chinese medicine to let Wang Li Li consume it. Wang Li Li would've rejected it but she had no energy at all. She was fed the medicine.

Zhao Ming Qing pressed onto the abdomen several times and used a special technique to stimulate the different acupuncture points before he removed the needles.

Then, Zhao Ming Qing stood up and didn't say anything. It was as if he was waiting for something.

"That's all?"

Professor Chang laughed. It seemed like a joke.

Even Director Zhang was doubtful of it.

The people outside started to scold them, "Haha, how shameful. It's such a joke."

"I said it. This fella isn't a good man. He's acting as if we're all stupid monkeys."

"Looks like this old fella thought that this girl was a test subject too."

The broadcasting room went crazy too.

"How hilarious. This is so shameful."



Everyone went crazy.
The people that had been stunned slowly recovered from their daze.
When someone went to look for Zhao Ming Qing and Lin Fan, the two of them were already gone.
At this moment, everyone was dumbfounded
The broadcast room went silent.
Elderly Chinese Medical Doctors: ""
Zhao Li Xing: ""
The spectating crowd: ""
Everyone had been stunned by what had happened.
Chapter 416: Letting off steam
Outside the hospital.
"Teacher, don't you think that we are going a little too fast?" Zhao Ming Qing was clearly reluctant to leave. It was not because he couldn't bear to leave. Instead, he felt that leaving as soon as things were resolved made him unable to experience that kind of atmosphere.

Lin Fan glanced at him. He wanted to stay there to look at those idiots' stupefied expressions as well but he felt that something wasn't quite right.

"Ming Qing, think about it. If we stayed there, we would surely get surrounded by them. By then, we definitely wouldn't be able to leave. Since they haven't realized, why shouldn't we take the opportunity to leave quietly?" Lin Fan advised.

Zhao Ming Qing nodded his head in agreement although he didn't really understand Lin Fan's point. However, disobeying his teacher was definitely not an option. Zhao Ming Qing then asked, "So, what should we do now?"

Lin Fan laughed and said, "Let's head home and sleep. Even if chaos ensues, we shan't bother."

"Got it." Zhao Ming Qing nodded his head. Zhao Ming Qing was definitely satisfied with himself today. Accomplishing such a huge feat in front of so many people was definitely not something that happened every day.

Lin Fan smiled gently. How could Zhao Ming Qing have understood a young man's way of doing things? The matter had already happened. If they had stayed there to spontaneously interact with other people, it wouldn't be meaningful at all.

Feng Shui comes and goes. It was about time that things turned out in their favor.

On the internet.

The comments had disappeared for a few minutes. Within these few minutes, not a single person spoke. It was as if they were all stuck in a daze.

Suddenly, the comments section in the live broadcast burst to life.

"What the fck, what the f

ck, what the f\*ck..."

"How could this have happened? Tell me, am I dreaming? I must be... There is no way that this can be happening."

"Let's not discuss this for now. We seemed to be furious just a moment ago. Given the situation now, we are kind of in a tough spot. How do you think we should settle this?"

"Hey, where are you guys? Don't play dead with me! Quickly come out and explain what we should do."

"Fck, can you guys stop acting like this? Why is no one talking? Motherfckers..."

In the broadcast room, the chatter had died down. The barrage of comments had come to a halt. They had criticized excessively moments ago. However, the situation that had just unfolded happened way too quickly. Within seconds, they had been slapped in the face.

"Who said that Chinese medicine is useless? Based on what I have seen, that old Chinese doctor is amazing. This is what a great Chinese medical master is like."

"Hey, I remember your username, 'Spicy Sprouts'. You were the main party who was instigating and stirring trouble. I also remember you were even cursing his whole family. You still have the cheek to speak up now? You hypocrite."

Spicy Sprouts: "That is impossible! I'm sure my ID was being used by an anonymous source. I would never be that rude to curse someone else. This is a misunderstanding!"

"Fck, you are such a brazen dck."

In the ward.

Aunt Wang smiled contently at her daughter whom she held in her arms. All the stress that had built up immediately vanished.

The team of specialists was stunned. They could not believe what had happened. How could Chinese medicine possibly cure anorexia? After all, even specialists like them had been unable to find a cure despite so much research.

Specialist Chang was dumbfounded and glanced intently at Director Zhang who was gleaming happily at this success. Next, they looked towards the reporters, the ones who were supposed to expose Chinese Medicine as a fake practice. There the reporters were, snapping away profusely on their cameras. They even kept making sounds of astonishment. They really couldn't believe it.

"That is impossible," Specialist Chang exclaimed. He immediately instructed his assistants to conduct their investigations and analyze if the patient had really recovered. That was when they realized that a miracle had indeed happened. Other than her body being slightly frail, her appetite was ferocious and it was hard to believe that she used to be anorexic.

A reporter said, "That is so impressive. If I did not witness it with my own eyes, I would never have believed that such a feat is possible."

"Why was I such an idiot? Scolding the TCM doctor is one of the dumbest things I have ever done in my life."

"You know yourself well. You really made a fool out of yourself earlier."

Looking at the crowd that had gathered outside, he felt embarrassed and looked down in shame thinking of how silly he must have seemed just a moment ago.

"The old Chinese doctor, Director Zhao, just left with Master Lin, how is it that not a single one of us managed to realize that?" a reporter asked.

"I'm sure that it was probably because everyone was still in shock from what had happened."

"Sigh..."

•••

In a certain office.

Zhao Li Xing, who had been watching the broadcast, froze in shock and awe, coming to the realization that he had never understood his father.

Especially when his father had been framed and abused, not only had he not immediately rushed to his location but he had sat here waiting for him, hoping his father would go through this matter and find his way home.

However, after witnessing this sight, Zhao Li Xing felt incomparably ashamed and guilty. His father was really successful. He was not overly-obsessed. The one who had been overly-obsessed was himself.

Zhao Li Xing picked up the phone, wanting to make a phone call. However, he eventually put it down and left the office. He wanted to head back now.

It wasn't just Zhao Li Xing. In fact, all his siblings were also anxious to rush back.

Chinese Medical Association.

"Elder Zhao was really amazing this time."

"Yeah. We didn't trust him and even reprimanded him over the phone. Now I don't even know how to face Elder Zhao."

"No, I have to personally visit Elder Zhao. He has become a hero of Chinese medicine. After going through this incident, people will start to take notice of Chinese medicine and not think of it in a crooked way anymore."

"Sigh, it is hard to imagine how much pressure Elder Zhao endured. Even the Chinese Medical Association did not stand on his side, putting more pressure on him in addition to what the outside world was already giving him."

However, Zhao Ming Qing had not endured any pressure at all. He had not bothered about the outside world at all because he had always known that they would eventually regret it.

•••

Lin Fan stopped his car by the roadside and leisurely opened his Weibo

Sure enough, the trend on Weibo had changed.

"Master Lin, you are awesome."

Weibo.

"Those sons of b\*tches below, you dare curse Master Lin? You don't know how much I want to beat you up."

"^ can you have some dignity? You already sent more than a hundred hate messages to Master Lin. You've been scolding him the whole time. How can you be so shameless?"

"Master Lin, I admit my mistake, I misunderstood you."

Lin Fan looked at the situation on Weibo happily and proceeded to make a post.

"Hehe. Take note: Go f\*ck yourself."

The netizen who had scolded Lin Fan more than 100 times replied, "Master Lin, what do you mean? I am your fan."

Another netizen, Meng Meng Little Lady, who had flamed him fifty times, said, "Master Lin, why are you scolding us?"

Lin Fan: "Go f\*ck yourself"

Meng Meng Little Lady: "Wow, I didn't know you were such a mean person. I am no longer a fan of yours."

Lin Fan replied: "Screw off..."

...

After his scolding session, he felt great. He had always liked the feeling when he was able to bottle in all the hard feelings towards him before letting it all out when he finally proved himself.

As for this incident, it was kind of an unexpected incident.

Zhao Ming Qing had gotten famous and had been a great help to him.

As for these trolls online, Lin Fan could come and flame them whenever he was in a bad mood now.

Chapter 417: The great comeback

Cloud Street.

Lin Fan returned.

"Kid, you are awesome," Fraud Tian exclaimed. I am now convinced. "I never thought that this kid who always took Zhao Ming Qing's side was right all this while. The old man must be really powerful to even be able to tackle such an illness."

Lin Fan laughed. "Stop spouting nonsense. I am the teacher of the old man. What is there that I cannot figure out?"

"Alright, alright, stop bragging. I think it is time we get this door changed, it's been pounded with eggs." Fraud Tian did not believe it. There was no way Lin Fan was Zhao Ming Qing's teacher. As long as his mind was a little normal, he would never believe what Lin Fan said.

However, Lin Fan was indifferent to what Fraud Tian felt. Whether he believed it or not, it didn't matter. It was just a matter of time that they would find out for themselves.

"Is that so?" Lin Fan looked up. "Forget about it for the time being. Let's wait for the chaos to die down first."

Fraud Tian was surprised. "What? Is there more to this episode?"

Lin Fan grinned mysteriously. There was much more.

"Oh right, Wang Ming Yang came earlier and then hurriedly left. Do you guys have something going on that I should know about? I feel that he really pays attention to the things going on around you," Fraud Tian asked curiously.

Lin grinned to himself and then stared at Fraud Tian's as. Fraud Tian immediately covered his as before snapping, "Forget I said anything. You are a freaking pervert."

woof woof

Elder Dog Nicholas was growing fatter by the day, becoming lazier by the day. If he wasn't sleeping, he would be 'planting seeds'. However, despite his multiple attempts, he never succeeded.

The next day!

The Internet was buzzing that day.

This was because the relevant departments had found out that about the viral video and its malicious intent. The police then began to screen through all the videos with rumors. They also identified three of the culprits who were responsible for the rumors. One of them was the main culprit who had distorted the truth. When they forcefully entered his residence, he was scared silly.

That was when he realized he had messed up.

This incident was not entertainment news nor did it involve a fallen idol. It was instead regarding Chinese Medicine and it wouldn't have drawn much attention. But this time, it was different. All the other news made way for it. All those celebrities who were promoting themselves and buying headlines were all notified.

Weibo headlines
Today's headlines.
Media news.
Internet news.
Etc.
All in all, there were over ten platforms, releasing about a hundred headlines. They were all about the previous day's incident.
'An old Chinese doctor overcame stress to help the patient overcome anorexia.'
'The highest occurrence of anorexia in modern times. Fear not! Shanghai's Chinese Medical Academy Director Zhao Ming Qing tackles it.'
'Internet violence almost killed a virtuous and skilled old Chinese doctor.'
'Countless netizens have been slapped in the face. Was it violence out of goodwill or was it out of evil will?'
'The Internet needs to be purified to eliminate all cyber-violence.'
'Chinese Medical Association issued a statement indicating full support of Zhao Ming Qing's work.'

'Where was the Chinese Medical Association when Zhao Ming Qing was doubted and mocked?'

...

The news appeared one after another and took over the homepage of major websites.

Among them, UC Breaking News Department continuously posted numerous articles.

'Breaking! Chinese medicine which has been circulating for thousands of years is so powerful...'

'Super breaking! A well-known professor of Western medicine has spoken. Chinese medicine is so mystical. Chinese medicine is indeed amazing.'

Train station.

Wang Hua, an ordinary office worker, took a look at his phone on the train. He was now part of a WeChat group in which there were hundreds of people. A video caught his eye. Upon opening the video, he realized that it was the video from the day before, the one creating rumors. It was coupled with heart-wrenching music which succeeded in angering Wang Hua.

He had always had a deep trust in Chinese medicine practitioners. However, he usually consulted Western medicine practitioners. After all, Western medicine was more secure.

"Sigh, Chinese medicine has really fallen. Even an old Chinese doctor would do something like this. How would the next generation of students be able to learn any real knowledge?

Wang Hua couldn't hold his anger in any longer and commented 'F\*ck' to express his displeasure before opening other pages to read the news.

But when he saw the headlines, his expression changed gradually. This headline was a little strange. He opened the article.

After reading the news, he was extremely pissed. He immediately returned to the group to scold the man who had sent the video

"Those who create rumors should go and kill themselves..."

On various forums and threads, countless netizens joined in the discussion.

"F\*ck. The news was trending all day yesterday. It angered so many people that there were instances whereby those who had been offended went to the extent of finding out the cell phone numbers of the instigators to give them a dressing down. I never thought the situation would turn around so quickly."

"Is Chinese medicine really that powerful? Did it really cure anorexia?"

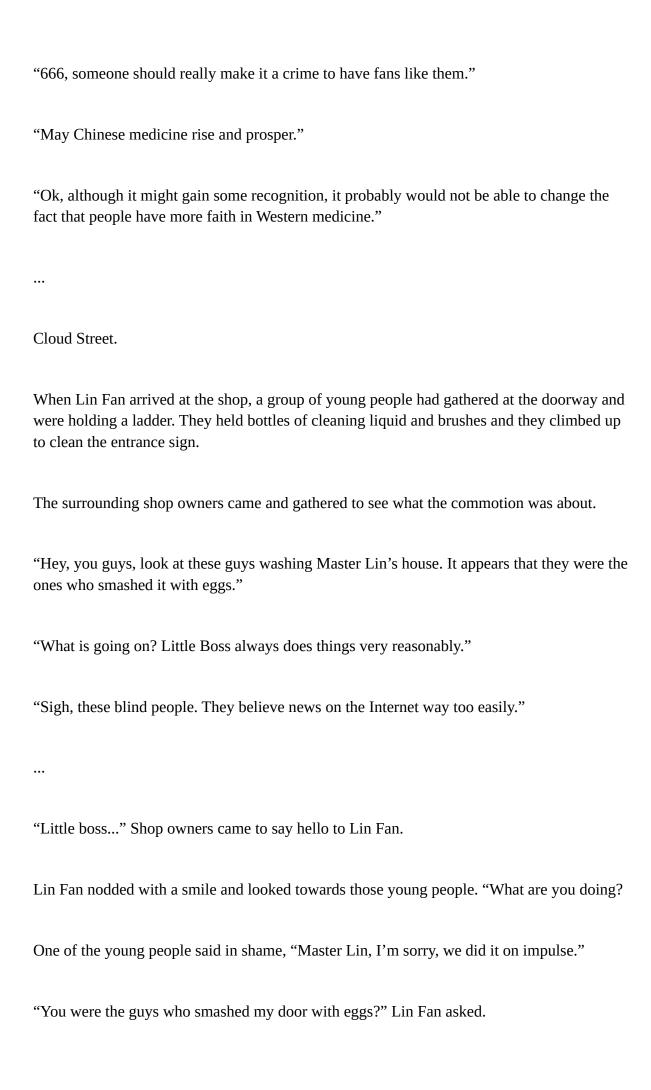
"I doubt this is a piece of fake news. The Chinese Medical Association even sent out an official congratulatory statement to the doctor. If it really is fake, then they are in deep trouble this time."

"666...this is really shocking. I never cared about Chinese medicine at all. I never thought that I would see this kind of news."

"I have always been concerned about this matter., At that time, there was only one person who believed in Doctor Zhao – Master Lin. However, Lin Fan's support did not come without criticism. He was heavily berated and criticised online. Now that the truth has come to light, he has taken to social media websites to vent his anger. Up till now, none of those who doubted him and scolded him has dared to reply to his scoldings."

"Hey, if it was me, I wouldn't take his scolding even if he was right. So what if he proved me wrong? What is there to be proud of?"

"You do not understand, Master Lin's fans are all f\*cked up. This isn't the first time such a thing has happened. Most of Master Lin's fans are brainless. If you go against Lin Fan they will flame you for it. However, if you go along and agree with Lin Fan, they'll let you curse at them for no rhyme or reason without retaliating and even take the initiative to admit their mistakes. One of the netizens called 'Meng Meng' was scolded more than a hundred times by Master Lin."



All embarrassed, they nodded and replied, "Yes."

Lin Fan was not about to hold any grudges and calmly advised, "Make sure you guys clean the door thoroughly. Next time, think before you act. Do not believe what others say easily. I

hope you guys know the consequence of doing so. I'm sure it must feel bad."

"It hurts." The guy nodded in embarrassment. "It felt so satisfying smashing the door with

eggs the other day. I felt like Superman, upholding justice for others. However, today I feel

like a fool. I'm sorry."

Despite their mistakes, they were commendable for their courage to own up to their

mistakes.

Lin Fan nodded his head. "Well, wipe it clean. As long as the doors are cleaned I shall

forgive you guys since you are young and do not fully understand the danger of the Internet

vet."

When giving advice his tone was lamentable.

But he himself was quite young. Saying this seemed a little weird.

But what else could they have said at that time?

If they had the courage to commit such an atrocious act, they better have the courage to own

up to it.

Chapter 418: Elder Zhao is pissed off

Over the phone.

"Teacher, what should we do now?" Zhao Ming Qing was a bit confused. With the help of his teacher, he had developed a medicine that could treat anorexia. It would literally be impossible to feel indifferent to finally be able to prove that Chinese Medicine was actually that useful. He now found that Chinese medicine was so powerful. This was only after he had met such a great teacher like Lin Fan.

Lin Fan asked, "Don't you feel tired?"

"Tired?" Zhao Ming Qing asked, somewhat surprised. "Teacher, I am not tired at all. In fact, I feel excited about the future!"

Lin Fan shook his head in disapproval. "Well, stay home and rest well. I feel that your journey has just begun. I want you to always remember that regardless of your age, you should always put aside time for yourself to rest and reflect."

"Teacher, I understand." Zhao Ming nodded. He wasn't someone who took other's advice easily due to his character. He was the type of person who preferred to debate and express his views on different matters. As for the Weibo Incident, he hadn't been bothered by it. In fact, it could be said that he had barely been affected by the criticism and stress that the public had put on him. After all, there is no such thing as a perfect person.

However, he felt like he should change and have a little personality.

Although he wasn't young, he felt that there was nothing wrong with having a little child's energy.

At that moment, Zhao Ming Qing left the study room and headed to the yard for a breather.

In the living room, his three sons and daughter had returned home. They were seated and waiting patiently on the sofa.

Seeing his father coming down the stairs, Zhao Li Xing could not help but apologize remorsefully, "Dad..."

"Hmph!" Zhao Ming Qing ignored his son's gesture, passing him from the side. In fact, he did not even look at his son. He just ignored them and headed to the yard where he started stretching his body.

Zhao Li Xing felt embarrassed standing there. Looking towards her brothers and sister, he realized they all lowered their heads down guilt.

In retrospect, they should have known that their actions would offend and betray the trust of their dad.

Now that Dad succeeded and was the one that called the shots, they could not help but feel extremely embarrassed.

Zhao Shi smiled and went after him. "Old man, why are you being petty with the children? The children already know their mistake and are now back to admit it."

Zhao Ming Qing gave an 'Oh' and continued stretching his body.

"Sigh, I really can't believe such an old man would still hold grudges against his children. This is unbelievable," Zhao Shi continued. Zhao Shi knew her husband's character well. He was strict with his children and had the capacity to hold them accountable for the mistakes they made. As such, she knew that it would be hard to appease his anger this time around.

Zhao Ming Qing stopped moving. "When was I offended? I just feel like ignoring them. They should stop wasting time and head back to work."

Zhao Shi shook her head and then returned to the house. "Your father is still angry. Look at what you guys have done. If you don't even have faith in your own father, how do you think he would feel?"

Zhao Li Xing said, "Mom, how could we have known? If Dad was certain, he should have given us a heads up. Besides, the video online was so misleading. You can't put the blame entirely on us."

Zhao Bin then said, "Yes, that's right. Actually... Sigh... Forget it, I have to go and apologize to Dad. It was really our mistake this time around." Zhao Bin headed to the yard and apologized sincerely to his Dad.

Just at this moment, Elder Mu arrived. "Haha, Elder Zhao, I really admire you."

Zhao Li Xing suddenly smiled, ignoring Zhao Bin entirely. "Elder Mu, actually, this time was all thanks to Teacher. Without him, this would surely have been impossible."

Elder Mu sighed, "Sigh, Elder Zhao, you are really a lucky man. Master Lin may be young but the knowledge contained in this body is really scary. Hey, did the association contact you?"

"Yes, they did. In fact, they called me many times. However, I did not entertain them," replied Zhao Ming Qing with a wave of his hand.

"Haha." With one look, Elder Mu could tell that Zhao Ming Qing was obviously throwing a tantrum. However, it was only right that he did so. When he had been placed under public scrutiny and pressure, no one from the association had backed him up. In fact, they had even thrown him under the bus.

"Come, let's talk in the study. There are quite a few 'visitors' today."

Elder Mu shook his head and smiled. He could tell what Zhao Ming Qing meant instantly. He followed Zhao Shi to the study. Passing the living room, he saw Zhao's kids, heads all hung down in guilt and instantly recognized that they were all so dejected because Zhao Ming Qing had yet to forgive them.

Study room.

Elder Mu thought for a moment, then asked, "Elder Zhao, let me ask you something. What do you plan to do with the medicine?"

Zhao Ming Qing thought for a moment. "Everyone thinks that the medicine was developed by me. But it was actually by my teacher. As for how I'll handle it, I have to ask my teacher."

"What do you think should happen?" Elder Mu asked."

Zhao Ming Qing thought for a moment. "I feel that medicine should be used to save others and not for monetary benefits. However, I will be sure to obtain patents and rights such that Teacher's efforts are not wasted."

Elder Mu nodded. "Mmm, I guess what you said makes sense. You've really injected a sense of excitement for researchers around the globe."

Zhao Ming Qing nodded in agreement. He felt like when it came to matters like these, he could only do his best to help.

Time passed quickly and it was almost noon.

"Old man, Qing Quan and company are here," Zhao Shi yelled.

Zhao Ming Qing laughed. "Look, we have even more company! Let them all in."

Outside.

Several old men were waiting.

They were all members of the Chinese Medical Association. They had all been doubters of Zhao Ming Qing's work and had been afraid of the backlash it would bring. However, now that he had succeeded, they felt unbelievably embarrassed.

"Do you think he will ignore us?" a white-haired old man asked.

Zhou Qing Quan was the Chairman of the Association of Chinese Medicine. Moreover, he was roughly the same age as Zhao Ming Qing. He shook his head and said, "I doubt so. Elder Zhao is not a petty man. Although we were a little wrong at that time, we've already been friends for so many years. He won't. He won't."

Wang Tian Feng, the Vice Chairman of the Association of Chinese Medicine, lamented, "That is not a given. Ever since Zhao Ming Qing became Master Lin's disciple, he had already been angered by us. I am not sure if he will be so willing to forgive us.

As they were discussing, Zhao Shi came and directed them to the study where Zhao Ming Qing was waiting.
They looked at each other before smiling and asking, "Sister, how is Elder Zhao's mood today?
She replied, "Not very good."
Wang Tian Feng clapped. "D*mn, we are screwed this time."
Zhou Qing Quan waved his hand in dismissal. "Doesn't matter. Let's just go up and see if we can work things out face to face."
Chapter 419: That's a very difficult thing.
In the study room.
Zhao Shi opened the door and said, "Old man, Qing Quan and the others have arrived"
Zhou Qing Quan waved and said, "Sister, we can do it ourselves. You can do your own things."
The situation had become slightly complicated. They knew that Elder Zhao would not forgive them easily.
In the study room, Zhao Ming Qing was holding and reading a notebook. Beside him, there was also a book which recorded his thoughts and opinions.

Elder Mu sat at the side, drinking his tea with a face full of smiles. This matter did not concern him as he was not a Chinese Medical Association member. Therefore, he could not help much in this matter.

"Elder Zhao, we are here." Zhou Qing Quan saw Elder Zhao reading his book but Elder Zhao did not seem to notice them.

Zhao Ming Qing acted as if he did not see them at all. He looked down and continued looking at his book.

Zhou Qing Quan looked at the others and felt helpless. This Elder Zhao really took it to heart. The people behind walked up and stood in front of Elder Zhao but Elder Zhao still acted as if nothing had happened.

Flip!

The soft flipping sounds of the book were amplified in the quiet study room. Elder Zhao continued staring at the contents of his book, not raising his head. He acted as if the others were not present.

"Elder Zhao...why are you not talking?" Zhou Qing Quan softly asked. He became slightly impatient and commented, "What are you looking at? Is it that interesting?"

Elder Mu looked at this situation and smiled internally. This Elder Zhao really had a temper. However, it made sense. He knew the amount of stress Elder Zhao had been under these few days even though he had not experienced it himself.

The internet had had such a huge commotion and the comments left behind were so nasty.

At that moment, Elder Mu realized that the situation had become different. Zhou Qing Quan and the rest stood behind Elder Zhao and did not dare to move. They all stared at Elder Zhao's book and did not recover from their daze for a long time.

'Shortage of Yin and Abnormal Pulse Disease.'

Zhou Qing Quan and the rest looked closely at the contents. The contents were easy to understand. Those who had studied Chinese Medicine before would understand. The issues were described clearly and all possible situations were also depicted.

This book seemed to be unfamiliar, and it looked as if it was handwritten.

Huh?

Suddenly, Zhou Qing Quan gasped and saw that there was a medical solution to the disease written behind. However, when Zhou Qing Quan wanted to take a closer look, the book was suddenly closed.

Zhao Ming Qing raised his head, "What are you guys doing here?"

"Elder Zhao, let me see it again. Don't close it so hurriedly," Zhou Qing Quan immediately asked. It was his first time seeing such a book and he was instantly attracted to it.

There were also some theories in it that he had not seen or known of before. It was as if he had been learning something new but only got to understand the front. And when it reached the climax, someone blocked it.

"What are you looking at? This is a book with important theories on diseases. You cannot look at it," Zhao Ming Qing said.

Wang Tian Fen had not seen as much as Zhou Qing Quan and did not care much about it. He smiled and said, "Elder Zhao, we called you but you did not answer."

"I did not want to answer. Being alone in a battle is tiring." Zhao Ming Qing sighed.

Everyone understood what he was talking about.

Zhou Qing Quan had been completely sucked in by the contents of the book and asked, "Elder Zhao, we have known each other for several decades. Can you tell me what kind of book that is?"

Zhao Ming Qing smiled. "You can never find it elsewhere because there is only one such book in the world."

Elder Mu sat there at smiled. He knew that Elder Zhao was doing this on purpose and he knew that Elder Zhou liked to read ancient books while seeking new knowledge. What Elder Zhao had done just now by turning his back was to purposely let Zhou Qing Quan have a peek at the book he was reading.

Once Zhou Qing Quan had seen that book, Elder Zhao would close the book and make him be attracted to it but not be able to see it.

"Why do you guys come to look for me now? There's nothing else to do in Beijing?" Zhao Ming Qing asked.

Zhou Qing Quan immediately said, "Elder Zhao, that matter is different. The previous issue was our fault and what I want to know is whether you can lend me that book. Whatever requests you have, I will help you if it's within my means."

"You want to look at it?" Zhao Ming Qian smiled.

Zhou Qing Quan nodded. "Elder Zhao, isn't that obvious? If I did not want to look, would I ask so much about it?"

"I can't read it now and you won't be able to read it too because my teacher gave it to me. This is his medical experience. If this was in the past, it would have been a treasured book. Also, there are many other things in this book. I read it for a few days and still have not finished it. It contains not only the description of various medical conditions but also the medicine to administer. The instructions are also very clear. In these few days, I've learned a lot." Zhao Ming Qing sighed. He already said that Zhou Qing Quan couldn't read it but still continued praising the book. He was causing Zhou Qing Quan's heart to itch with desire.

"Elder Zhao, you are so cruel. We have had several decades of friendship but you won't even help me with such a simple request?' Zhou Qing Quan pestered Elder Zhao, making him frustrated.

Wang Tian Feng and the rest were also surprised. What had happened to Elder Zhou? They had come here to discuss with Elder Zhao, yet they were talking about something else instead.

Zhao Ming Qing waved his hand and said, "Elder Zhou, I'm not cruel. These are the rules. My teacher gave it to me, without his permission, I cannot allow you to read it. Also, I am not angry about that matter, I am not that petty."

Zhou Qing Quan said anxiously, "Elder Zhao, then call your teacher and let me ask him personally. If I ask him personally, your teacher will agree. If you do not call now, it means you are doing this on purpose. Our decades of friendship will end here."

Zhao Ming Qing looked at Zhou Qing Quan and shook his head helplessly. He took out his phone and dialed a number. "My teacher, Master Lin."

Zhou Qing Quan nodded and took over the phone. At this moment, the call went through and he anxiously asked, "Is this Master Lin? This is Zhou Qing Quan, the director of the Chinese Medical Association. I am Zhao Ming Qing's good friend. I would like to request to see the book that you gave to him. I would be eternally grateful."

There was no response and Zhou Qing Quan asked softly, "Master Lin, are you there?"

Lin Fan asked, "Do I know you?"

Zhou Qing Quan was shocked. "Master Lin, you do not know me but I am very familiar with Elder Zhao."

Lin Fan asked, "The sentence you said earlier, how did you arrive at that conclusion?"

Zhou Qing Quan could not understand what he was talking about and asked, "Are you Master Lin?"

"Sorry, you called the wrong number."

Click!

The call was hung up.

Zhou Qing Quan was dumbfounded. "Elder Zhao...this..."

Zhao Ming Qing hid his laughter and said, "I do not know either, maybe I really called the wrong person. Let's not talk about this first. What exactly are you all here for?"

Zhou Qing Quan knew that what he did was on purpose. "Initially, there was nothing but there's something now."

"What does that mean?" Zhao Ming Qing was puzzled. Why would there be something now?

"Elder Zhao, I want to see your teacher," Zhou Qing Quan said seriously.

Zhao Ming Qing was shocked. Then, he laughed

You want to see my teacher? That's a very difficult thing.

Chapter 420: Time for Lin Fan to work hard

The National Chinese Medicine Management Agency treated this matter with great importance. Chinese medicine had managed to find the cure for anorexia. To the relevant departments, this was very shocking. Under the Chinese Medicine Management Agency's guidance, the documents were issued immediately to support Zhao Ming Qing's medical research.

Of course, this was still the internal department's order. It had not been communicated to Zhao Ming Qing yet.

Zhao Ming Qing was the face of this matter and Lin Fan was the boss behind it. Besides Zhao Ming Qing, no one else knew who had formulated this cure.

Cloud Street.

Lin Fan sighed. This was the first accomplishment in Chinese medicine. Of course, things were not as easy as what he had thought. By formulating the cure for anorexia, the world might change their opinions of Chinese Medicine slightly and think that it was powerful. However, it seemed like there was not much change. The basic Chinese Medicine techniques were still unable to compete with Western Medicine.

Western Medicine had a conventional medical standard. Chinese Medicine had it too. It was just that it required an old qualified Chinese Medicine doctor to teach it personally. Chinese Medicine could not be as widespread as Western Medicine because of this. It lost out when compared to Western Medicine.

However, Chinese Medicine was a quintessence of national culture. The nation would not allow Chinese Medicine to perish. Even if it could not rise, it had to remain.

Ring ring

At this moment, Zhao Ming Qing called. Lin Fan looked at his phone and knew that something had happened. The person who had talked to him previously must have been Zhao Ming Qing's friend.

With regards to whether Zhao Ming Qing allowed others to see the book, he did not actually mind. He wanted to experiment with the outcome. He wanted to know if he would gain Encyclopedic Points if someone understood his book. However, he could not just allow others to read the book so easily. People would want it even more if it was harder to get.

If it was too easy, there would be no point.

"Hello, Ming Qing, what happened?" Lin Fan took the call calmly.

Zhao Ming Qing respectfully said, "Teacher, the person who called you just now was my good friend, Zhou Qing Quan, the director of the Chinese Medical Association. He wants to meet you, are you free any time?"

Lin Fan smiled and regretfully said, "I am busy lately. Let him wait a few more days. Ask if he is willing to wait. If not, then forget it."

Before Zhao Ming Qing managed to ask, Zhou Qing Quan who was eavesdropping immediately replied, "Yes, I'm willing, I am willing to wait no matter how long. During this time, I will talk to Brother Zhao and stay with him for now."

"Go and stay at the hotel by yourself." Zhao Ming Qing did not want to stay with Zhou Qing Quan. It wouldn't bring anything good. However, Zhou Qing Quan could not spare this opportunity, he wanted to stay here no matter what.

Lin Fan smiled. "Ming Qing, if the reporters pester you with regards to the cure, you can take over and decide. I won't get involved."

Zhao Ming Qing was shocked. "Teacher, the cure was made by your instructions, how can you not get involved?"

"Decide for yourself, I am hanging up." Lin Fan smiled and said. His goal was not to have control over this cure. He had a greater goal. He wanted to finish his task and earn more Encyclopedic Points.

Recently, because of this Chinese Medicine matter, he had not been able to go to the Children's Welfare Institute. He had to go for a visit soon to teach the children how to draw and cultivate more talents while earning more Encyclopedic Points.

Zhao Ming Qing was so touched that he almost cried. He had not imagined that his teacher would entrust such an important matter to himself, allowing him to have full control over it. He felt so motivated that he had to do a good job and not let his teacher be disappointed.

After hanging up.

Zhou Qing Quan looked at Zhao Ming Qing. "Elder Zhao, tell me the truth. Is your teacher very young?"

Zhao Ming Qing nodded. "Yes, very young. He's twenty-something."

"This..." Not only Zhou Qing Quan was shocked, the rest were shocked too. Twenty-something years old? Zhao Ming Qing's teacher was only twenty-something years old. That was really frightening.

Elder Mu said, "Do not look down on Master Lin. Even though he is very young, he has great knowledge of Chinese Medicine. You all know that Elder Zhao had a lung disease but look at him now. Does he look like a person who has lung disease?"

When this was brought up, Zhou Qing Quan suddenly remembered. Oh yes, Elder Zhao had had a lung disease last time. Frequently, he would cough and he couldn't stand the smell of smoke. However, now, if it hadn't been for Elder Mu's reminder, they would not have noticed that Elder Zhao had not coughed at all.

"Elder Zhao, your body...?" Zhou Qing Quan asked curiously.

Zhao Ming Qing smiled and calmly said, "Thanks to my teacher who helped me personally, my long-time disease was cured. I have no problems now. Elder Zhou, based on our decades of friendship, I am willing to share this with you. Otherwise, I wouldn't tell you all this."

The Vice-Chairman of the Chinese Medicine Association, Wang Tian Feng said in surprise, "Elder Zhao, you are not neglecting us, right?"

"Why would I neglect you all? At the ceremony when I became my teacher's disciple, I invited all of you but you all did not turn up to see my teacher. Who else can you blame?" Speaking of this matter, he was still unhappy.

"Sigh." Zhou Qing Quan slapped his thigh. "Why did we listen to those kids of yours? They thought that you were being lied to. We did not come because we were afraid that you would be embarrassed when you found out that you were cheated if we came. We did not think that it would become like that. I will go and question those brats right now for making me lose such an opportunity."

Zhao Ming Qing waved his hand. "Enough. That's the past. Let's not talk about this anymore. I have already told you before that my teacher is young and might come across as suspicious. I used to suspect him before but I am not one bit suspicious of him anymore. My teacher is a genuine talent, and his knowledge is frightening. You guys are from the same generation as me. Be courteous when you see him."

Zhou Qing Quan was shocked. "Elder Zhao, this is not right. We are the same generation as you but your teacher is way too young. We are halfway into the coffin and to a young man, this...this..."

Zhao Ming Qing raised his eyebrow and pretended to be angry. "If you are like that, then forget about meeting him. This will save us the trouble."

"No, no, I'm just saying. Elder Zhao, you are starting to become proud now that you're so awesome. You should think about last time, how I painstakingly collected a copy of the ancient book and you just borrowed it away like that. You did not even return it to me but did I say anything about it?" Zhou Qing Quan said.

"Haha..." Zhao Ming Qing laughed. "Don't mention about the past. I just wish that I can learn Chinese Medicine from my teacher now. Chinese Medicine cannot rise from our hands anymore. However, I am not giving up. I will use my remaining life to contribute something great to Chinese Medicine. My teacher said to meet a few days later. Now, help me think about what I should do with this cure. I think the National Chinese Medicine Management Agency will contact me. If this was my own cure, I wouldn't mind, but this is my teacher's hard work, so I will try to fight for some benefits."

Zhou Qing Quan nodded. "Your teacher just said that you can have full authority over it. This means that he does not mind giving up full control over his cure or letting it benefit the society. This is a true hero of Chinese Medicine. Even though we have not met, I am already in admiration. If it was a businessman, he could have wanted a sum of money. After all, the most profitable thing in the world is medicine."

At this moment, Lin Fan received a call.

The Chinese art expert Yue Qiu Ju Shi called and invited Lin Fan to his exhibition. The exhibition was on the day after the next.

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