

Valiant Life 451

Chapter 451: Truly amazed

At the airport.

Lin Fan was prepared to return back to Shanghai. Initially, he wanted to return the next day but the incident in the morning made him feel that leaving in the afternoon would save him the trouble.

Indeed.

Elder Zheng and the others really found out about it. He didn't expect them to make such an accurate guess.

It felt great doing a kind deed.

The knowledge of the Encyclopedia was insane. However, there were limitations and he couldn't have treated anyone he wanted.

Ding ding!

His phone rang.

Lin Fan picked up after seeing it was Wang Ming Yang.

Wang Ming Yang said, "D*mn, why are you leaving today?"

Lin Fan replied, "What is it? Why can't I leave? I have nothing to do in Beijing anymore. I'll just leave earlier. The shop is still waiting for me. The earlier I go back, the faster I can settle things there."

Wang Ming Yang replied, "Alright, I didn't expect you to abandon me so heartlessly. But really, don't spread the video. I'll die from it..."

“Alright, alright. Come back to Shanghai when you’re done. I’ll hang up here,” Lin Fan said.

Then, they talked for a while longer before hanging up.

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8 pm at night.

At Shanghai.

Lin Fan came out of the airport and took a deep breath. It was a familiar place with familiar air.

The next day!

When Lin Fan appeared at Cloud Street, the shop owners were stunned.

“D*mn, Little Boss is back.”

“Oh my, Little Boss is back from Beijing. It’s a joyous occasion.”

“Without Little Boss at Cloud Street, could it even be called Cloud Street?”

Lin Fan stood there and when he heard what the shop owners said, he was stunned. D*mn, did they have to exaggerate it? It was just him coming back to Shanghai.

“Elder Zhang, what are you guys doing? Your reactions are so exaggerated,” Lin Fan smiled and smiled.

Elder Zhang laughed, “It’s normal. Little Boss, you were gone for a few days. We really missed you.”

Lin Fan smiled, “I’m back! Alright, let’s not talk. I’ll go see how’s my shop doing.”

“Alright, alright. Go ahead, Little Boss. The townsfolk have been asking us when you’d come back and they had been waiting for a long time.”

Lin Fan smiled. Could he not have known what the townsfolk were waiting for? It was definitely the scallion pancakes.

Perhaps he could never give up on the scallion pancakes since the townsfolk were addicted to it.

At Master Lin’s shop.

When Lin Fan appeared, Fraud Tian and the others were stunned. “D*mn, you’re finally back! When did you come back? Why didn’t you tell us about it?”

Lin Fan smiled, “I just returned yesterday night. Did you miss me?”

Fraud Tian just touched his beard.

“What do you mean by that?” Lin Fan smiled and asked.

Fraud Tian rolled his eyes at Lin Fan, “Don’t you understand what that means? You went away for so long. You should at least have bought us something, right?”

“It’s a pity that I didn’t,” Lin Fan said helplessly.

“Then, I’ve no choice. I don’t miss you but I think he misses you,” Fraud Tian said as he pointed at Elder Dog Nicholas who was taking a nap.

Elder Dog Nicholas raised his head and barked for a while. Then, he went back to sleep.

He had become an old and lazy dog. In the past, when Lin Fan returned, Elder Dog Nicholas would run towards him happily but now, he just lied down there and slept.

Wu You Lan said, “Brother Lin, we all missed you so much.”

“Haha,” Lin Fan laughed. Then, he looked at Fraud Tian, “Look, you’re the only heartless one here.”

Fraud Tian smiled, “I’m not heartless. Look, when you were gone, we were having such a hard time. The townsfolk kept asking us when you’d return. Let me see... I think they’ll be here soon.”

Indeed, a while later...

There were more and more townsfolk outside and they were discussing about it.

...

Fraud Tian said helplessly, “Look, it’s been like that every day. It’s good that you’re back. We have an easier job now. I shall go and give you the number tags.”

Lin Fan smiled and went in front of the cart. “Sorry, everyone. I had something to attend to. Today, there will be twenty pieces of scallion pancakes as I have to make it up to all of you.”

The townsfolk were elated when they heard that, “Alright, that’s awesome! Little Boss is so generous.”

“Twenty pieces! I wish it could stay this way in the future too.”

Lin Fan smiled. These townsfolk were so cute. They were easily satisfied.

Soon, twenty pieces of scallion pancakes were sold out.

Lin Fan lied down in his shop leisurely. Although he returned to Shanghai late last night, he had to do what he needed to do. He had to go to Nanshan Children’s Welfare Organisation to teach the children.

However, what bothered Lin Fan was his Encyclopedic task. He had to complete it. However, it would mean that he needed to leave Shanghai again. It wasn’t going to affect his task. He wanted to make the first place of gathering his first stop.

Lin Fan called Zhao Ming Qing, “Ming Qing, I’m back. Did anything happen recently?”

During Lin Fan’s absence, Zhao Ming Qing had been extremely busy. The main thing was that the prescription for anorexia was out and it attracted the attention of a lot of people.

Many big hospitals sent people over to find out more while some companies sent people to buy the prescription. Of course, Zhao Ming Qing wasn’t foolish. Furthermore, it was a prescription that he formulated with his mentor’s help. It could even be said that the mentor came up with it with his help.

“Teacher, recently, a lot of people came to look for me. They want to buy the prescription for anorexia but I didn’t sell it to them. I registered this prescription with your identity...” Zhao Ming Qing reported everything to Lin Fan.

Lin Fan wasn’t really bothered by it, “Continue to handle this, I won’t interfere with it. Would you have any free time in the coming days?”

Zhao Ming Qing was puzzled. He didn’t know what his mentor meant. However, since his mentor had asked him for his time, he couldn’t have rejected him. “Yes.”

It was just a single word and he answered it without any hesitation.

“Alright then, I’m preparing to go to a few cities during this period of time to practice Chinese medicine. If you can handle it, you can follow me to witness the unusual diseases. It would probably benefit you a lot.” Lin Fan wanted to complete the Encyclopedic task. Although he could’ve completed it alone, he wanted to teach his disciple since he already got one. In short, it was too boring to do it alone.

Zhao Ming Qing was ecstatic when he heard it, “Teacher, alright. When?”

Lin Fan smiled when he heard the excitement in Zhao Ming Qing’s voice. “Wait for my notice.”

Chapter 452: Who is moving away?

The next day!

At Cloud Street.

Lin Fan was scrolling through his phone and he was amused by a news article.

‘Jin Xuan Ming returns to Korea without any fans sending him.’

The main picture was Jin Xuan Ming wearing a mask and clothing which covered him well. He wanted to prevent people from seeing how disfigured he had become from the incident.

After looking at it, he didn’t care about it anymore. Korean celebrities coming to China was a normal occurrence. Perhaps Jin Xuan Ming would be replaced soon after he returned to Korea. Through this, he understood something. Those hardcore fans were too incorrigible. They only cared about looks. Just because Jin Xuan Ming got disfigured, they abandoned him.

Pitiful, how pitiful.

Lin Fan shook his head and smiled. Then, he kept his phone and shouted, “I’ll be going out for a while. Please look after the shop.”

Fraud Tian looked at Lin Fan and said, “This fella seems so busy every day. Seems like there’s a lot to be done.”

Zhao Zhong Yang smiled, “Brother Lin would be busy these days. I guess he will be heading to Nanshan Children’s Welfare Organisation.”

His guess was accurate. Lin Fan really was headed to Nanshan Children’s Welfare Organisation. He had to teach a few hundred children how to draw. He hadn’t been teaching them recently and he needed to earn Encyclopedic Points for himself.

He had already thought about when he should head there. He wanted to go there at the end of the month.

When Lin Fan reached Nanshan Children’s Welfare Organisation, the children’s smiles were extremely sincere. They must have missed him a lot when he wasn’t around.

Han Lu was fixed at the children's welfare organization and the kids liked him a lot too.

Lin Fan looked at Han Lu, "If you want to learn, I can teach you too."

He didn't know why Han Lu stayed at the children's welfare organization for so long. If he really wanted to learn baguazhang, he didn't mind teaching him along with the children.

Han Lu smiled, "Master Lin, there's no need for that now. I didn't stay at Nanshan Children's Welfare Organisation to learn baguazhang. I really want to do something with my life. During your absence, I taught them some things too."

Lin Fan nodded, "That's good too. Director Huang is alone here and this place isn't secure. Now that you're here. It wouldn't be a problem anymore."

He wanted to give his all for the Encyclopedic Points. However, he just didn't know if he had the ability to train these kids properly.

He clapped, "Alright, children, take your accessories and tools. We're going to start drawing."

The children loved drawing, they were especially attracted to it when they saw what this Uncle drew previously. They wanted to draw what they were thinking of.

However, it was pretty difficult to teach these children how to draw. However, it was a joyous thing to do and the children remembered the things that he was saying. That was pretty comforting to him.

"Encyclopedic Points + 1."

"Encyclopedic Points +1."

He received two Encyclopedic Points that day. It was obvious that some of the children had already understood what he was teaching. However, he only received two points. He believed that he could probably earn a few hundred Encyclopedic Points when all the children learn about Chinese arts.

He was busy until 6 pm and the children were extremely happy. They learned new knowledge in the midst of having fun. They knew more about Chinese arts now.

Lin Fan looked at their artworks. Although they looked awful, it was a good first step.

The next day!

Lin Fan woke up as per normal and went to Cloud Street. Then, he went to Nanshan Children's Welfare Organisation. As for Zhao Ming Qing, he was probably busy with the prescription. However, nobody would have dared to interfere in his matters, given Zhao Ming Qing's status.

There was some time until October 1st but it was good to prepare early for it.

However, Lin Fan felt a little sorry when he realized that he was going to leave the townsfolk again even though he just returned. If they weren't in a good mood, they might just explode in rage.

If he told Fraud Tian and the others about his imminent departure, they might even feel like dying. Hence, he felt that it was better for him to tell them about it when the day came.

By then, it would be too late for them to react to it. He would already have left.

At the entrance of the shop.

Lin Dan looked at the small trucks driving around and smiled, "Which of our shops struck a fortune? There are so many trucks here. I believe they must have ordered a lot of goods."

Fraud Tian was stunned, "Impossible. Recently, none of the shops ordered goods. Let me see which one is it."

Fraud Tian stood at the entrance and looked ahead. Then, he turned back, "I think it's not a delivery of goods. They seem to be moving away."

"Moving away?"

Lin Fan was stunned. He felt that something was wrong. Everyone wanted to set up business on Cloud Street but didn't get any chance to do so. Now, someone was thinking of leaving. Did something bad happen?

No, he had to take a look.

Outside.

Elder Zhang, Elder Liang and Sister Hong, all of them are out."

"Little Boss, what happened?" Sister Hong asked.

Lin Fan shook his head. "I don't know. I just saw a truck. Therefore, I came to have a look. I thought someone ordered so many goods. However, Fraud Tian told me that someone is moving away. Isn't that weird?"

Elder Zhang said, "That's Elder Chen's clothing shop. What is he up to?"

Elder Liang shook his head, "I don't know. We didn't receive any notice. If something happened to Elder Chen, he would've told us about it. Let's see what happened."

Elder Chen's shop was nearly at the end of the street. It was near his own shop. However, Lin Fan remembered that he was a decent man and he would participate in activities. However, Lin Fan didn't understand what was happening. He didn't know what had happened.

At the entrance.

The workers were moving things in and out of the shop.

A young man stood at the entrance and directed them.

"Where is Elder Chen?" Lin Fan asked.

The young man looked at him and said, "I am his nephew. He's been hospitalized and won't be setting up this shop in the future. That's why I came here to move the things away for it to be rented to another person."

"He's feeling unwell? Why did it happen so suddenly? Wasn't he in a pink of health?" Sister Hong asked.

The young man looked like he didn't want to say much. "I just came to help. I don't know much about what happened."

"Let me call Elder Chen and see what happened," Elder Zhang said. Then, he took out his phone and called him but his phone was switched off.

"I can't get through," Elder Zhang said helplessly.

Lin Fan looked at the young man, "Are you hiding something? Our relationship with Elder Chen has always been good. If there's a need, we can definitely help."

Chapter 453: The self-scaring Elder Chen

The young man looked at the people around him and felt that he was in a tough spot. Then, he shook his head and said, "Actually, I don't know what happened but my Uncle suddenly seemed out of sorts, so I came to help him pack up the shop. As for the full situation, he didn't tell us."

Sister Hong said, "You're his nephew. How could you not know?"

The young man shook his head, "I really don't know. He didn't permit me to tell our family members that he was in the hospital. But I'm guessing that he has a major illness.

When the crowd heard this, they looked at each other. They never thought something like this would happen to Elder Chen.

Lin Fan asked, "Then where is he now?"

“He’s at the Shanghai Xie Ren Hospital’s in-patient department, on the sixth floor,” replied the young man.

Lin Fan nodded, “Alright, don’t move the things. Nothing will happen to Elder Chen. It’ll be more troublesome if you move them and then have to move them back in future.”

The young man said, “I can’t do that. He already told me to move them.”

The surrounding shop owners cried out, “If Little Boss tells you not to move them, then don’t. If something really happens, we guarantee that you won’t be troubled. We will come and help Elder Chen move.”

“Yeah! You should listen, kid. Don’t be stubborn. Later on, we’ll go to visit Elder Chen at the hospital.”

The young man looked at the situation before him and was a little surprised. What kind of relationship did these people have with his Uncle? Why were they speaking so warmly?

Then, he didn’t say much else. Since it was like that, he decided not to move the things for now. He had no idea what illness his uncle had. This doctor really had some standards. No matter how they tried to persuade the doctor, he wouldn’t reveal the truth to them.

When the family members found out, the young man’s Uncle personally contacted him and asked him to move his things. If that hadn’t happened, the young man really wouldn’t have known what happened.

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“Little Boss, you really think nothing will happen to Elder Chen?” asked Sister Hong.

Lin Fan waved his hand, “Nothing will happen. But really, why didn’t Elder Chen tell us anything about this?”

“Sigh, who knows? Elder Chen has always been a man of few words. If we hadn’t seen this today, he might have moved without us even knowing,” said Elder Zhang.

Lin Fan nodded, "Don't tell anyone else about this for now. Later on, we'll go to the hospital to see just what kind of condition Elder Chen is in."

"Alright."

Back at the shop.

Fraud Tian wanted to go with them but Lin Fan didn't want to bring him. Lin Fan told him straight to stay at the shop.

Wu Tian He was taking charge at the shop. The fortune telling business was doing overwhelmingly well but most of the clients were elderly ladies. This situation, to Wu Tian He, felt pretty good.

In the past, his clients were all high-ranking and influential officials and every time he read their fortunes, it was something big, unlike this bunch where he just read their family's or children's simple fortunes. It was carefree and he didn't have any worries.

Especially because his daughter, Wu You Lan's fate had gradually changed, he was very gratified.

It was indeed like Master Lin had said.

To get a good fate, one has to be with other people who have good fates.

The hospital.

Lin Fan, Sister Hong, Elder Zhang and Elder Liang reached their destination. Outside the wards, Lin Fan pointed inwards, "Look, Elder Chen is in the ward that's furthest in."

Everyone looked over. "Looks like he's sleeping. Really, Elder Chen. He didn't tell us anything even when something happened."

"Let's go in," Lin Fan went in while carrying some items with him. It wasn't much, just fruits and milk. He had to see just what had happened to Elder Chen.

If this was before he had gotten the Encyclopedia's tenth page of knowledge, he would have no solution but now, it was different. He didn't even have to ask if he could treat it, he just had to find out what illness it was.

In the sick ward, there were three beds but on that day, only Elder Chen was there, laying on one of the beds. The other two beds were empty.

"Elder Chen," Lin Fan called out.

Elder Chen, who had been sound asleep, woke up at that moment. When he saw that everyone had come, he was stunned. "Little Boss, why are you all here?"

Lin Fan chuckled, "If we hadn't come, you would have been able to keep this a secret for the rest of your life."

Elder Chen forced a smile, then sighed, "Sigh, I even made you all come here to see me. I'm really embarrassed."

Drip!

Drip!

Below the bed, there was a basin that was connected by a thin tube to his bladder area, supplying it with medicinal liquid.

"Elder Chen, what exactly has happened that has caused you to even close your shop?" asked Sister Hong.

Elder Chen said helplessly, "A major illness. Right now, I don't even know the full situation but I have to go through surgery. It's not anything good. It's probably bladder cancer."

Elder Zhang asked anxiously, "Is it early-stage or late-stage cancer?"

Elder Chen shook his head, “I don’t know. I’m just undergoing tests. But it doesn’t matter. What difference would it make if it’s early-stage? It’s still cancer. Sigh, how did I get such a disease at just forty-something?”

“Does your family know yet?” asked Lin Fan.

Elder Chen shook his head, “I didn’t tell them. I only told my nephew and asked him to sublease my shop. If I can recover from this, I’d still be able to return. If not, then my life would be over.”

“You...” Lin Fan didn’t finish his sentence. He sat on the bed, grabbed Elder Chen’s hand and started feeling his pulse.

Elder Chen asked suspiciously, “What are you doing, Little Boss?”

“What am I doing? Of course, I’m checking on your condition. It’s nothing major and yet you’re freaking out.” Lin Fan knew the whole situation with just a touch, “It’s not an issue. It’s early-stage. It’s at the stage in between good and bad. Since you discovered it early enough, it’s not a problem.”

Sister Hong and the rest, who were standing at the side, stared at Lin Fan with their mouths gaping. “Little Boss, how could you tell?”

Lin Fan looked at them and said, “Didn’t I tell you all last time to look for me if there are any issues with your healths? My medical abilities are great, don’t you all know?”

Everyone shook their heads.

How could they have known this? They couldn’t believe Little Boss’s words. When someone was sick, they had to go to the hospital.

“When did you undergo the minimally invasive surgery?” asked Lin Fan.

“Yesterday,” replied Elder Chen.

“The substance obtained was a miniature cauliflower-shaped object, right?” asked Lin Fan.

Elder Chen nodded, “Yes.”

“Then it’s fine, it’s only the early stages of the malignant disease. Don’t make that kind of expression, let me finish. Your condition is not a problem. The early-stage of this disease is not severe. Even if it’s the late-stages, at worst, you’d have to cut off ‘that’ and become Cloud Street’s first eunuch,” explained Lin Fan.

“Is that for real? This is s malignant disease!” Elder Chen did not know much about diseases but when he had found out about his condition, he had been so scared that he almost wet his pants.

“Sigh, as Cloud Street’s medical advisor, how could I lie to you? I’ll give you two options now. Think carefully,” said Lin Fan.

“The first option is for me to treat you. I guarantee you’ll be out of the hospital tomorrow, without any lingering side effects.”

“The second option is to wait here and receive treatment from the hospital. You will be discharged a week later. Thereafter, you will have to come here every week for an injection each time. You will need to take a total of eight injections and go through many more check-ups before recovering your health. Choose an option.”

Elder Chen looked at Little Boss, then slowly said, “I choose the second option, to get proper treatment in the hospital.”

At that moment, the doctor came. Lin Fan had initially wanted to tell Elder Chen all this sneakily but Elder Chen didn’t want his help so Lin Fan just let the doctor speak.

“Mister Chen, the test results are out. It is a malignant disease but it is only in the early stages. Because it has been discovered early, the chances of recovering are high. No need to feel stressed.”

The doctor said a few words, then left.

Lin Fan was frustrated. “Heard that? There’s no problem. Don’t be stressed. Don’t close your shop and ask your family member to look after it just because of a small matter. Just stay in the hospital and properly treat your illness and you’ll be fine.”

Everyone looked at Little Boss and couldn't help but be astonished. They had no idea how Little Boss knew all this.

Of course, Lin Fan was very frustrated. Still, no one believed him. It was absurd.

Oh right!

If he told them about the incident at Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute, everyone would know how f*cking awesome he was.

But since Elder Chen hadn't believed him, Lin Fan decided to just let him idle in the hospital for a while.

Chapter 454: Teacher is mine!

They left the hospital.

Sister Hong and the rest looked at Little Boss and she asked with a puzzled expression, "Little Boss, did you get information about Elder Chen's condition beforehand today?"

Lin Fan smiled, "I came with you guys. How could I have known beforehand?"

Sister Hong nodded, "That's true, you did come with us and you couldn't have known. But how did you know just by feeling his pulse?"

"Didn't I tell you all already? My medical abilities are great. It's a shame you all don't believe me." Lin Fan felt very helpless. At times like these, when he wasn't even trying to hide his abilities, people didn't believe him. On the other hand, when he did want to hide his abilities, people always seemed to find out the truth.

This really made him very frustrated sometimes.

"Oh right, it's almost the twenty-second day of the month. We'll be going to Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute then. Don't be shocked when that time comes," said Lin Fan with a grin.

The crowd was puzzled, “Why would we be shocked? Could it be that something has changed?”

Lin Fan laughed mysteriously. He wouldn’t reveal the truth. To them, the truth would have been too shocking.

According to Lin Fan’s plan, he would bring Zhao Ming Qing out after the twenty-second. After all, he couldn’t miss this monthly affair. After experiencing it twice, it had probably become the most anticipated event for the children. If Lin Fan didn’t go, they would be very disappointed.

ring ring

At that moment, Zhao Ming Qing’s call came.

Lin Fan answered.

“Teacher, do you still remember what I talked to you about the last time?” Zhao Ming Qing asked softly through the phone.

“What is it?” Lin Fan was taken aback. He couldn’t recall what it was and had no idea what Ming Qing was talking about.

“Those old friends of mine have been staying here for a period of time, wanting to meet you once,” said Zhao Ming Qing. Zhou Qing Quan and Wang Tian Feng had already stayed in Shanghai for a while. When his teacher returned, Zhao Ming Qing didn’t call him at once because he wanted to let his teacher have a good rest. Now that a few days had passed, he took the initiative to call so he could ask about it. If his teacher didn’t want to meet them, he wouldn’t have any qualms about it too.

Lin Fan thought for a moment. While he had been in Beijing, the Chinese Medical Association had sent people over. No matter what, it was still a favor for him. Since this was the case, it would be best for him to go and meet them.

“On the twenty-second, let’s meet at the Nanshan Children’s Welfare Institute,” said Lin Fan.

During this time, he had to have a proper rest and also teach the children to draw every day so that the children would be able to go into the profession as soon as possible. Although some of the children had a better understanding and had already earned Lin Fan some Encyclopedic Points, most of the children didn't understand it yet.

After hanging up.

Zhao Ming Qing looked at the old friends beside him and said, "You heard it yourselves, right? On the twenty-second, at Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute."

Zhou Qing Quan started smiling brightly. "This is meaningful, Elder Zhao."

Zhao Ming Qing said helplessly, "I have no idea what you all are trying to do."

Zhou Qing Quan said with a grin, "Elder Zhao, let's discuss something. That 'Various Types of Typhoid' of yours, shouldn't you let us study it a little?"

"Don't even think about it. Unless my teacher says so, I won't let you see it," said Zhao Ming Qing.

Ever since reading 'Various Types of Typhoid', Zhao Ming Qing's medical abilities had been raised significantly. In Chinese medicine, one cannot just blindly memorize things, instead, one must be able to infer multiple things from a single case. The medications used in Chinese medicine have fixed effects but when combined in different ways, they produce different effects.

Also, when Zhao Ming Qing was faced with something he didn't understand, he could ask his teacher. It was very rewarding.

Now that Zhou Qing Quan wanted to meet his teacher, how could Zhao Ming Qing not know his intentions? It was clear that Zhou Qing Quan wanted to learn from his teacher as well. Even if Zhou Qing Quan wasn't thinking of becoming a disciple of his teacher, he was definitely thinking of obtaining 'Various Types of Typhoid'.

Sigh...

Zhou Ming Qing decided not to think too much. The more he thought the more depressed he felt.

“Teacher is mine, not yours!” he thought to himself.

A few days later.

The monthly event was here.

This was a special day for Cloud Street and everyone had been eagerly anticipating it.

The previous times, they had bought many things so this time, they didn’t buy much. They just bought some snacks. But even so, it was a large number of snacks when they added them up.

Participating in this event wasn’t about spending money. It was about having fun with the children. And the most important thing was to taste Little Boss’ dishes.

Little Boss’ dishes had a special place deep in their hearts. They could only eat his dishes twelve times a year and they treasured the opportunity very much.

At that moment, at Cloud Street. Multiple cars were parked on the road.

When the surrounding townsfolk saw this scene, they couldn’t help but be surprised.

“What is going on?”

The people who asked questions like these were all townsfolk who had just come to Cloud Street.

A familiar townsfolk said, “This is a monthly activity for Cloud Street, where they go to the Children’s Welfare Institute to help out. On this day, all the shops are closed. Are you an outsider? If you’re here to shop today, then you would have wasted your time.”

The outsider asked in a surprised tone, “There’s actually an activity like this?”

“Of course. It has already happened for a few times.”

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“Little Boss, let’s move out,” yelled Elder Zhang.

Lin Fan saw that it was about time and replied, “Alright, move out.”

The cars slowly moved one after another out of Cloud Street and towards Nanshan Children’s Welfare Institute.

Nanshan Children’s Welfare Institute.

Director Huang and Han Lu knew that it was the twenty-second. Originally, they had wanted to call the children out to welcome everyone but they never thought that the children were even more excited than them. They had woken up early in the morning in anticipation. Each of them had climbed onto the railings and were gazing afar as if waiting for something.

At that moment, a car appeared at the entrance of Nanshan Children’s Welfare Institute.

When the children saw this car, their eyes gleamed with excitement.

When they saw someone get off the car, some of the children started shouting.

“That’s the old grandpa from the other day...”

Zhao Ming Qing had brought Zhou Qing Quan and Wang Tian Feng here. When Zhou Qing Quan saw this scene, he asked, “Elder Zhao, what is this place?”

“This is Nanshan Children’s Welfare Institute. My teacher comes here on the twenty-second of each month,” said Zhao Ming Qing.

As the Vice-President of the Association, Wang Tian Feng was very excited, “In a while, we’ll be able to meet Elder Zhao’s teacher. This is really exciting!”

They had no doubts about Elder Zhao's teacher. Whether he was young or not, it wouldn't cause their hearts to waver one bit.

During this time that they had been with Elder Zhao, Elder Zhao would sometimes let them read a page or just half a page of his book. Just from that, they could tell that his teacher had exceptional abilities.

'Various Types of Typhoid' was indeed a masterpiece of Chinese medicine. Compared to those ancient books, it was much more all-rounded and easy to understand.

Each of the illnesses inside came with a description. They wanted to borrow it from Elder Zhao to read it but Elder Zhao refused. He kept carrying it in his hands and reading it everyday. Except when he was sleeping or eating, he would spend all his time studying it.

And the most important part was that he managed to find a medicine for anorexia. Who could possibly compare to such capability?

They wanted very badly to meet with this godly Chinese doctor. Besides enquiring about 'Various Types of Typhoid', they also wanted to get to know him.

Chapter 455: Everyone is shocked!

"Lil' Fatty, come here," Zhao Ming Qing beckoned to the lively boy in front. That Lil' Fatty was the child with outstanding memory. Although he was chubby, he was very well-liked.

Lil' Fatty ran over swiftly. In the past, he used to be in a wheelchair and he had already been very lively then. Now that he could run, he was even livelier.

"Grandpa..." Lil' Fatty stood in front of Zhao Ming Qing and smiled as his mucus flowed down from his nostrils.

"Come, extend your leg for Grandpa to see," said Zhao Ming Qing.

Lil' Fatty extended his leg, then said, "Grandpa, you've already touched it many times. If you touch it any more, I'll be frightened."

“Cheeky boy,” said Zhao Ming Qing as he rubbed Lil’ Fatty’s head. Then, he pressed down, “Is there anywhere uncomfortable?”

Lil’ Fatty shook his head, “No.”

Zhao Ming Qing nodded. He was someone who had witnessed miracles. He had immense respect and admiration for his teacher’s medical abilities. If he were able to learn a tenth of his teacher’s abilities in his lifetime, he would be satisfied.

Zhou Qing Quan and Wang Tian Feng looked at the children around them and sighed, “Who would be so cruel to throw all these healthy children out?”

Zhao Ming Qing looked afar at those children who were in wheelchairs and helplessly shook his head. Those children had limbs missing and could no longer be treated using any medical methods.

They had been irreparably damaged.

At that moment, Zhao Ming Qing wanted to tell them that those healthy children that they were seeing were all previously in wheelchairs. But after thinking, he decided to forget it. It was best not to talk about this.

beep beep

At that moment, the sound of horns came from afar.

Lil Fatty was being checked by Zhao Ming Qing but when he heard these sounds, he immediately ran. “Uncles and Aunties are here...”

Zhao Ming Qing laughed, “Let’s go as well. My teacher is here.

Zhou Qing Quan and Wang Tian Feng were instantly energized. In just a moment, they would be able to see Elder Zhao’s teacher. They were even feeling a little nervous.

It was like looking at a very high mountain and feeling the pressure from it, accompanied by a feeling of exhilaration.

Outside.

Lin Fan stopped his car. He looked at the dignified and strong-looking children who were gathered at the railing, staring unblinkingly at him and he waved his hand.

When the children saw the snacks in these Uncles and Aunties' hands, they started crying out in joy.

Lin Fan turned around and said to the shop owners, "When we go in, don't be too shocked."

The shop owners were taken aback and had no idea what Little Boss meant.

Lin Fan patted Zhao Zhong Yang and said, "Don't broadcast yet. Let the situation stabilize a little first."

Zhao Zhong Yang understood what Brother Lin meant. He was the only person in the shop who knew of the changes. When he came to Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute the previous time, he had seen the children recover back to health.

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he wouldn't have believed it.

Then, he directed his gaze at the surrounding shop owners and started laughing to himself. He wondered how they would react when they saw it for themselves later on.

He really had complete admiration for Brother Lin's abilities.

Director Huang and Han Lu came, both with smiles on their faces. The surrounding shop owners held packets of snacks in their hands as they greeted the children, "We're here..."

"Did you miss your Uncles and Aunties?"

The children replied with one voice, “Yes!” Then, they abandoned the railings and ran to the main entrance to get their snacks.

Just as the shop owners were about to say something, they saw the children running and jumping around full of energy and were completely dumbfounded.

clatter

The bags of snacks in their hands fell onto the ground.

Each of them stared with wide eyes and gaping mouths at this scene as if they had seen a ghost.

“This can’t be. Did we come to the wrong place?”

“God d*mn, what’s going on? How come they’re all okay?”

“This is the right place. This is Nanshan Children’s Welfare Institute.”

“Lil’ Fatty, you...how can you walk?”

Lil’ Fatty wiped his mucus and said, “Of course I can walk.”

“D*mn. Is anyone going to tell us what the heck happened?”

At that moment, everyone looked towards Director Huang. “Director Huang, what exactly is going on?”

Director Huang was helpless as she turned her gaze to Lin Fan, “You have to ask Master Lin about that.”

Uproar!

The crowd all fixed their gazes on Little Boss, waiting for his explanation. This was too astonishing. The previous two times they had come, these children had been sitting in wheelchairs but now, they were energetically running and jumping about like normal children.

Lin Fan smiled and said, “Didn’t I already tell you all? My medical abilities are great. But none of you believed me.”

Elder Zhang said, “D*mn, this...this...”

Elder Liang, “Am I seeing things? How is that possible?”

The shop owners were suddenly speechless as they looked at Lin Fan as if they had seen ghosts. They had never thought that this would happen and they didn’t even dare to think about it. But now that it was right in front of their eyes, they had to believe it.

Fraud Tian had a dumbfounded look on his face. He looked at Lin Fan and asked, “You made them well?”

Lin Fan chuckled, “What is it? Do you think it’s not possible?”

“D*mn. You...you...” Fraud Tian placed one hand on his chest as if he was about to be shocked to death by Lin Fan’s f*cking awesomeness. He had never thought that this kid would have such an ability.

“Then those medical qualifications that you showed us last time were real?” Fraud Tian asked.

Lin Fan nodded, “That’s right.”

“Then, that means that you have medical skills?” Fraud Tian couldn’t feel at peace without clarifying things.

Lin Fan nodded once more, “That’s right. Everything you’ve said is right.”

Wu You Lan stared at Lin Fan. Huge waves started pulsing within her heart and she couldn't recover from her daze. Although she knew that Brother Lin was brilliant, she didn't know he was this brilliant.

They all knew about the situation in the Children's Welfare Institute but such a drastic change had occurred since the last time they had come. How could they not be astonished?

Zhou Qing Quan was standing nearby and he asked, "Elder Zhao, is that your teacher?"

Zhao Ming Qing nodded, "Mmm."

"What's going on now?" Zhou Qing Quan had no idea what was going on but he felt as if everyone was in shock. What were they shocked about?

Zhao Ming Qing looked at Zhou Qing Quan and revealed a mysterious smile.

But when Zhou Qing Quan saw his smile, he felt like hitting him. This Elder Zhao was going to f*cking keep him in suspense once again.

Lin Fan looked at the crowd and said, "What are you all doing? These expressions aren't quite right."

Someone in the crowd said, "Little Boss, please don't speak for now. Let us recuperate."

Lin Fan shook his head helplessly. Then, he looked at the children who were standing in their original positions and clapped his hands. "Hurry up and grab your snacks. Just leave them standing there. It's fine."

"Waa..."

The children cried out in joy and charged towards the snacks.

Chapter 456: Little fish takes the bait!

Sister Hong said with a face of astonishment, “Little Boss, those words you said to Elder Chen at the hospital were all true?”

“What words?” asked Lin Fan with a grin.

Elder Zhang couldn’t help but chip in, “You said that if you treated him, he would be able to get discharged the next day. Those words.”

They were already in so much shock that they didn’t know what to say. They just felt that everything seemed too unreal. This amazing Little Boss, who sold scallion pancakes and read fortunes, could now treat illnesses as well. Moreover, it wasn’t just any illness.

When they heard about this, their minds were blown.

“It’s true,” replied Lin Fan. This was a very simple matter but Elder Chen didn’t trust him. This left him with no choice. Anyway, it didn’t have a large impact. He could just let the hospital treat him.

Because Shanghai was a large city, the medical expertise in this hospital was quite good. The level of expertise they had couldn’t be compared to hospitals in county-level cities or third-rate cities.

Elder Liang chuckled, “This Elder Chen just missed out on a great opportunity.”

Sister Hong shook her head helplessly, “Sigh, I used to wonder why Little Boss told us back then to look for him if there was anything wrong with our bodies. So this was the reason.”

Lin Fan smiled, “As the saying goes, don’t let your own fertile water flow into others’ fields. We are all family. If there were any problems with your healths, I surely would not spare any effort to treat you all. But don’t think too much about this matter. In future, if you have any health issues, come and look for me. However, this is only limited to you and your family members.”

“Haha,” everyone started laughing, “Why do we feel like the greatest fortune that we’ve attained in our lives is getting to know Little Boss?”

Lin Fan said brazenly, “That is indeed a fortunate thing.”

The shop owners exchanged a few more words before Zhao Ming Qing came over. “Teacher, these two are my old friends, Zhou Qing Quan and Wang Tian Feng.”

Lin Fan looked at the two of them and smiled, “Nice to meet you. Let’s chat over there.”

Zhou Qing Quan and Wang Tian Feng looked at Lin Fan and couldn’t help but sigh in their hearts. He’s young. He’s really too young. If it wasn’t for Elder Zhao, they would never have dared to believe this.

But even Elder Zhao didn’t believe it at first. If he hadn’t been tied to the tree by his teacher back then, this would never have happened.

At the resting area by the side.

Zhou Qing Quan said warmly, “Master Lin, we keep hearing from Elder Zhao about you. Elder Zhao really admires and respects your medical expertise to no end. I was also fortunate enough to see one or two pages of that ‘Various Types of Typhoid’. Although it was only one or two pages, I really feel that your medical expertise far exceeds ours by a large margin.”

Lin Fan looked at Zhou Qing Quan, then at Zhao Ming Qing. He felt that these two guys probably wanted to see him because they had seen Zhao Ming Qing’s copy of the ‘Various Types of Typhoid’.

“President Zhou, Vice-President Wang, you want a copy of it?” asked Lin Fan.

Zhao Ming Qing said, “Teacher, don’t listen to them. That’s just the way they are.”

Zhao Qing Quan was slightly startled, “This...this...” It wasn’t easy to reply him. However, Lin Fan had said it so bluntly that they had to reply. “Master Lin, this ‘Various Types of Typhoid’ is a great medical writing. We would definitely be interested.”

Zhao Ming Qing got angry. “Elder Zhou, you two are too cunning. I’m giving you an introduction but you two just want ‘Various Types of Typhoid’ from my teacher.”

Lin Fan was silent as he thought about something in his heart. If this ‘Various Types of Typhoid’ was to be distributed and Chinese doctors from everywhere were able to read it and understand its information, then Lin Fan would surely earn Encyclopedic Points.

When he thought about this, Lin Fan’s face became serious as he said, “Ming Qing.”

“Teacher,” responded Zhao Ming Qing.

“Our Chinese medicine has been declining because we’ve valued it too much as our own. Sooner or later, ‘Various Types of Typhoid’ has to be distributed to the masses to benefit Chinese medicine. When you go back, photocopy the original version for them and let them bring it back with them,” said Lin Fan.

When Zhou Qing Quan and Wang Tian Feng heard this, they were extremely excited. Then, they looked at Lin Fan and praised him with a changed tone, “Master Lin, your moral values in medicine are truly unmatched. We respect you. If you don’t mind, why don’t you join the Chinese Medical Association?”

Wang Tian Feng added, “If Master Lin joins the Chinese Medical Association, I, Wang Tian Feng, am willing to give you my appointment as Vice-President.”

An appointment as Vice-President was really not low.

Zhao Ming Qing nodded. He was content. On this condition, it was worth giving up the great medical writing, ‘Various Types of Typhoid’. However, he knew that his teacher had a habit of staying ordinary. He didn’t care much for such things and was probably going to reject the offer.

Lin Fan was delighted. Yet another appointment as Vice-President of an association. How fun.

“Alright, since it’s like this, it’s not nice for me to reject the offer. Joining the Chinese Medical Association and doing my part for Chinese medicine is a responsibility of mine. I shall accept the appointment as Association Vice-President,” Lin Fan accepted with no hesitation.

By joining three associations, he received a significant pay each month. It would be pointless not to accept it so he chose to join.

Zhou Qing Quan started smiling, “Elder Wang, you don’t have to give up your place as Vice-President. It’s very normal to have two Vice-Presidents. Master Lin, please wait for us to go back to Beijing before we prepare the documents. We’ll do it as soon as possible.

Lin fan waved his hand, “There’s no rush. However, do study ‘Various Types of Typhoid’ properly. You can even pass it on to other people who are interested in Chinese medicine.”

Zhou Qing Quan was moved by Lin Fan’s moral principles.

He thought to himself, “Look, this is what it means to be a Master. Such a masterpiece and he so casually shares it with us without asking for anything in return. His only request is for it to be passed down to even more Chinese doctors.”

When Zhou Qing Quan heard this, he had an urge to start crying.

He thought of some of the old doctors in the association who, when they discovered a type of medicine or a certain piece of knowledge, would try everything they could to keep it to themselves. When compared to this Master Lin, the difference was simply too huge.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan was thinking in his heart, “Hurry up and come to me, Encyclopedic Points!” At that moment, he only had five pitiful points. Unbelievable!

But Lin Fan had an idea. If these two old men went out with him to complete his task as well, that would be great.

Moreover, when he went out, if he was to be alone, he would definitely spend his own money. But if he brought these two with him, he would be able to spend public money instead.

At that moment, Lin Fan cleared his throat and said, “Ming Qing, prepare yourself. In a few days, you will be going with me to five cities. We’ll be volunteering to treat the sick without taking any repayment. Treating various illnesses will help your medical skills to improve greatly.”

Zhao Ming Qing nodded. He was very excited. “Don’t worry, teacher. I’ve already done the preparations.”

To him, following his teacher to go out and practice medicine was the fastest way to improve his medical abilities. If he came across anything he didn't understand, he could ask his teacher. He would be luckiest if he came across more difficult and challenging illnesses.

He believed that with his teacher's abilities, no illness could be an issue.

Indeed...

When Zhou Qing Quan heard this, his eyes lit up.

"Master Lin, what are you two talking about?" he asked curiously.

Lin Fan laughed in his heart. The little fish has taken the bait.

Chapter 457: Pre-trip preparations

Lin Fan waved his hand casually, "It's nothing. Just a small matter. Enough talk about this. Today is a special day for Nanshan Children's Welfare Institute. Since we're here, let's go in and take a look together.

The more he avoided talking about it, the more curious Zhou Qing Quan became. His heart was itching.

"Master Lin, wait a moment, please tell us more about it," urged Zhou Qing Quan.

Lin Fan chuckled, "Actually, it's nothing much. It's just that in a few days, I'll be bringing Ming Qing with me to do volunteer work by practicing medicine. We'll be going to five cities and it'll take over ten days."

"Are you short of people?" asked Zhou Qing Quan swiftly. This was a brilliant thing. It was like the olden times, when the teacher would pass down important knowledge to his disciple through practical work.

"If you want to come, you are welcome," said Lin Fan with a smile.

Elder Wang said, “Elder Zhou, do you even have time to go? You’ve already promised to be elsewhere.”

Zhou Qing Quan was slightly frustrated. When he received that reminder from Elder Wang, he suddenly remembered that he indeed had many things to do. In the Association, there were many matters that required his management. In particular, an important patient required his treatment. It wasn’t an option not to be there.

“Sigh, it’s a shame, Master Lin, but I cannot come,” said Zhou Qing Quan regretfully.”

“No problem, whatever you have is more important. Moreover, this ‘Various Types of Typhoid’ still must be taken by you back to Beijing. Alright, let’s not talk about these for now. Let’s go in. I have to prepare food for the children,” said Lin Fan.

Lin Fan was unsuccessful in trying to trick Zhou Qing Quan into coming with him but it couldn’t be helped. He had things to do, so it couldn’t be helped.

But this time, when he traveled to the five cities, he had to complete the task. Then, he would be able to receive the next task.

The Encyclopedia was a f*cking awesome existence. If he just got stuck at this task, it would be a great loss.

...

Every time he came to Nanshan Children’s Welfare Institute, Lin Fan would put his culinary skills on display and produce fragrant dishes. To everyone, it was a feast for the taste buds. To Zhou Qing Quan, Zhou Ming Qing and the rest, they just couldn’t believe it.

For these dishes to taste so good, it just didn’t make sense.

Then, everyone felt that Lin Fan’s ability was far beyond their imaginations.

He was simply a genius.

Lin Fan worked all the way until nighttime.

Lin Fan drove Zhao Ming Qing and the rest home. As for Fraud Tian and his people, he got them to take other people's cars.

In the car.

"Ming Qing, tomorrow, do an announcement in the academy to see if any students are willing to come with us. After all, we will be practicing medicine. It would be a good experience for students of Chinese medicine. Studying from books can never be as effective as getting real experience," said Lin Fan.

Zhao Ming Qing agreed with this statement. He nodded and replied, "Mmm, Teacher is right. Nowadays, students pursuing Chinese medicine are able to receive a systematic education from the academy but they have no real life experiences. They are all only good in theory."

"Thinking about our country's essential Chinese medical knowledge from ancient times, a lot of it has been lost through the long stream of time. And the knowledge that is passed down now is often incomplete. We have to slowly feel out everything. This 'Various Types of Typhoid', whether to students or to old Chinese doctors, is a very good educational book," said Zhou Qing Quan with a sigh.

Lin Fan smiled and didn't say anything. He drove them back to Zhao Ming Qing's place, then left alone.

The next day!

Shanghai's First Chinese Medical Academy.

Among the students here, some of them were engrossed in their studies while others were starting to look for new paths to take.

Everyone had a certain fantasy about Chinese medicine that was deeply-rooted in them from young.

However, the difference between reality and fantasy was very huge.

It was only after studying Chinese medicine that they realized that it was completely different from what they had thought.

Before, they had fantasized about becoming godly doctors respected by everyone. But now, they realized that these things only happened in f*cking storybooks.

If one were to look at it by age, Western doctors could get famous at forty, while Chinese doctors had to be at least sixty or even seventy before they could attain a little fame. It was simply not worth it.

The Academy's notice board.

The Academy's web forum.

The Academy's text message notification.

"At around the end of the month, a voluntary medical practice will be organized under the name of Academy Director Zhao. It will involve traveling to five cities. The locations are yet to be confirmed. The duration will be fifteen to twenty days. This activity will not be counted into your grades. It is voluntary participation. The quota is five students. Interested students may look for Director Zhao to sign up and await his notice."

When the students received this notice, some of them didn't even read it.

In their chat groups, forums and dormitories, many of the students started discussing it.

"I won't even consider such an activity. It's simply a waste of time.

"Going out for fifteen to twenty days? I have better things to do. I've already taken the test for Western medical hospitals. Who would still want to study Chinese medicine?"

"Brothers, I have to work two part-time jobs daily. I don't have time."

“This is basically going out to see the scenery. Moreover, in order for us to practice medicine, there have to be people willing to see Chinese doctors.”

“I feel like Director Zhao is starting to waver. A while back, he created a medicine for anorexia, right? To me, it seems like he is shifting towards public work and he’s promoting himself.”

“That makes sense. I only have two words to say: Not going.”

...

In a certain dormitory.

A male student was in front of the computer, searching for information on the internet. Then, he recorded it in his booklet.

His schoolmates from the dormitory looked at him and said, “Qiu Jie, what are you looking at these things on the Internet for? Most of them are fake. Listen to us, stop studying Chinese medicine. Let’s go and take the test for Western medicine together and start afresh.”

Qiu Jie didn’t look away from the screen. He shook his head and said, “I’m not going. I won’t study Western medicine. I will only study Chinese medicine. For me to live to this age, it’s because the old Chinese doctor from the village saved me with his medicine. I feel that Chinese medicine is mystical. It has an accurate description of the human structure, the Yin and Yang and the five elements. It corresponds to the laws of nature. The only problem is that we haven’t reached that level of understanding yet.”

“D*mn, you speak as if Chinese medicine is a divine technique.”

Qiu Jie turned around. “Don’t doubt it. Let me tell you, the human body has 365 acupuncture points, corresponding to 365 days in a year. The human body has 12 meridians and coincidentally, a year has 12 months. The human body can be cold, warm, heaty or cool, while there is spring, summer, autumn, and winter every year...”

“Alright, alright, we give in Brother Jie. How could you believe all this? Those are all just coincidences.” His dorm mates had given in.

Qiu Jie shook his head, “These aren’t coincidences. They’re the relationships between the human body and nature. When someone is sick, Western medicine says that he should take medicine or go through surgery. But in a Chinese medical point of view, the medicine required to treat an illness can be found within the natural world. Using the powers of the natural world, one can replenish the things that are lacking in the body. Although it is a slow process, living things do require time to grow or to recover. That is how one tackles the root cause of the problem.”

His dorm mate said helplessly, “If your words were to be heard by a Western doctor, you would get scolded. You really are addicted to your research. Trust us, it’s best to escape from this suffering as soon as possible. Don’t wait until all your hopes and efforts have come to nothing. When that happens, you won’t even have the chance to cry.”

Qiu Jie wasn’t bothered by all this. He looked at the school’s web forum, then, he cried out in surprise, “What? Director Zheng is going to organize a voluntary medical practice. That’s great! There are only five slots available. I must hurry up and sign up. Otherwise, there will be so spaces left.”

Then, he hastily left the dorm.

His dorm mates shook their heads, “Don’t rush. Don’t worry, no one will go. Who, other than you, would care about something like this? In our class of thirty-six, everyone except for you has looked for another path to take. Don’t rush, just go slowly.”

“Sigh, Qiu Jie is obsessed.”

“Leave him be. When he graduates and goes looking for a job, he’ll realize how bad of a choice it was to study Chinese medicine.”

“Nowadays, the Chinese doctors in hospitals are just holding inconsequential jobs.”

Chapter 458: A kind man

The next day!

Beijing Chinese Medical Association.

Upon returning to Beijing, Zhou Qing Quan and Wang Tian Feng immediately gathered everyone from the association. They weren't planning to circulate the handwritten book from Shanghai just within the Association. They were planning to circulate it on the market.

Zhou Qing Quan knew how well the book would do in the market, perhaps only those who were into Chinese medicine would buy it. The others would definitely not buy it, even some Chinese medical Doctors wouldn't buy it because they wouldn't know what it was talking about. It was just for them to learn about things that they didn't really need.

What Lin Fan was concerned about was the number of people that would understand the content after it was circulated.

If he was able to receive Encyclopedic Points whenever someone read the book, he would've circulated it a long time ago. However, it wasn't that easy to obtain Encyclopedic Points. Only those that studied it were able to give him extra points.

At the association.

The relevant members had reached. They didn't know why the director called them over.

This type of meeting was always only used for important things and nothing else.

In the conference room.

Zhou Qing Quan looked around and said, "Everyone's here. I have two important things to tell all of you. Now, let's get Vice-President Wang to show you all the book that was promised this morning. Of course, this is just for everyone to have a look. We have more things to talk about after this."

Wang Tian Feng passed the things down and everyone was a little puzzled by the cover of the book.

The name of the book suggested that it had something to do with Chinese medicine but they had never seen it before.

Then, they flipped to the first page.

Initially, they didn't care much about it but suddenly, everyone started to look more serious. At first, there were still people whispering but it was totally silent now. There was only the sound of the pages being flipped.

Zhou Qing Quan smiled. The Chinese doctors that were able to enter the association's management board were capable doctors. Some of the other members entered via connections and some of them couldn't even get any recognition for their Chinese medical skills. If they wanted to be part of the management board, they had to go through an interview. The interview was simple, it was just a discussion of Chinese medical knowledge.

Some of the Chinese medical doctors these days didn't even know the basics. Furthermore, some of them who had the Chinese medical certificate didn't even know the twelve meridians. Wouldn't they ruin lives by incorrectly treating patients?

They all knew about this situation.

Some of them had been workers in the healthcare system for a long time and were thus issued certificates. After a certain time, they could say that they were old Chinese doctors.

Therefore, this type of occurrence was common within the country.

cough Zhou Qing Quan cleared his throat, "Alright, you guys have read the content. This book is exceptionally beneficial to Chinese medicine. The content is good and everyone can bring it home to study it slowly. Now, I'm going to talk about something else."

"That is, the association will have a new Vice-President soon," Zhou Qing Quan said.

This news wasn't their main focal point. To them, the book was much more important.

"President, you can handle this matter. We feel that the more important question should be, where did this book come from?" The crowd asked.

Zhou Qing Quan smiled, "This was written by our new Vice-President. Do you think it's important now?"

The crowd was stunned and there was a commotion.

“President, where is the new Vice-President? Although we haven’t read a lot of it, the content of this can’t have been written by an average person.”

“Yeah, the content is written concisely and it is easy to understand. It’s really beneficial for us to read it.”

“If we could speak to him directly, perhaps we might benefit even more.”

Zhou Qing Quan waved his hand, “Alright, please quieten down. This master isn’t in Beijing. He is situated in Shanghai. You can meet him in the future. The Master’s name is Lin Fan. Remember that. We can address him as Master Lin. In the future, please be more courteous to him.”

They were all a little excited. As Chinese doctors, they wanted to meet this knowledgeable man and speak to him as they felt that they would benefit from it even more.

They felt that it was an honor for someone like him to join the association.

The future of Chinese medicine seemed bleak. Everyone knew that. The public didn’t really trust Chinese medicine.

A few days later.

At Cloud Street.

Lin Fan was lying down leisurely. Suddenly, he opened his eyes and there were notifications from the Encyclopedia.

“Encyclopedic Points +1.”

“Encyclopedic Points +1.”

Someone had understood it.

The numbers steadily increased.

He immediately received fifty Encyclopedic Points.

Lin Fan was elated. He didn't expect himself to really succeed. However, fifty Encyclopedic Points were quite little and he expected to gain even more.

However, he thought about it and realized it had been only a few days. It was remarkable to obtain fifty Encyclopedic Points within such a short timeframe.

What Lin Fan didn't know was that the association's Chinese medical doctors were busy discussing the book.

When different people read the book, they experienced different things.

Although the explanations were clear, they were old Chinese medical Doctors and they naturally had their own ways of thinking. The debates were inevitable.

The people in the association kept discussing it and they experienced different feelings whenever they talked about it.

It was as if they had entered a new world.

"Little Boss..."

Then, a middle-aged man carried a bucket of water into the shop.

Lin Fan looked at him and was stunned. "Bro, what are you doing?"

The man smiled, "Little Boss, nothing much. I saw that you ran out of clean water here as so I bought a bucket for you. You've been busy making twenty pancakes a day. I've already successfully bought them two days in a row! You're such a kind Little Boss."

Lin Fan smiled awkwardly, “No, no, there’s no need to trouble yourself. Also, I’m not a kind Little Boss.”

The middle-aged man changed the water and waved his hand, “Little Boss, I’m not just praising you for the sake of it. You really are a kind man. Twenty pieces a day! It’s something that we’ve never dared to think about.”

“Alright, Little Boss, please rest. It’s tiring to make twenty scallion pancakes a day. Please take care! I’ll make a move now,” the middle-aged man said.

Lin Fan waved, “Alright, thanks! Have a safe journey.”

He looked at him as he left and smiled. “A kind man. Looks like I’m indeed a kind man.”

Fraud Tian turned around and said, “I think something has been wrong with you recently. If you’re not going crazy, then it means that you’re going to go away for another long trip.”

Lin Fan looked at Fraud Tian, “It’s nothing. Am I that kind of person?”

“It’s hard to say,” Fraud Tian shook his head and said.

Lin Fan sneered, “Haha...”

Chapter 459: Act first, report afterward

The next day!

At Shanghai’s First Chinese Medical Academy.

A long-distance bus had stopped at the entrance of the academy. As the director, Zhao Ming Qing was waiting at the entrance.

At the same time, there was a pair of students standing beside Zhao Ming Qing, one male and one female. The male was Qiu Jie, 24 years of age. He was in year 4 and he was about to graduate. However, he was prepared to continue studying and following an experienced Chinese doctor.

The other student was about the same age as Qiu Jie. She looked delicate and pretty although she wasn't considered a beautiful lady.

The two of them stood beside Director Zhao and their eyes were filled with anticipation for their journey.

Zhao Ming Qing felt a little helpless. He didn't expect to not even have five students gathered together. If it were to continue like this, perhaps the academy might really have to close down.

The students there weren't focused on their studies anymore.

"Director, are we waiting for anyone else?" Qiu Jie asked.

He was respectful to the director and his greatest hope was to be Zhao Ming Qing's disciple. However, he didn't have the courage to ask because Director Zhao seemed so powerful and he was just a poor student. What rights did he have?

"Mmm, relax. We'll go soon," Zhao Ming Qing replied. He was happy to see these two students. They were the only two students that were willing to join. It showed that they loved Chinese medicine.

Actually, he could have forced the students to join but he felt that there wasn't a need to do so. Furthermore, this career required perseverance and passion. They had to love their job and constantly want to learn more knowledge

The students that walked past were discussing what was happening at the entrance.

"How pathetic, there are only two participants. Isn't it humiliating for the director?"

"Who can be blamed? This kind of voluntary medical work is extremely tough. They'd be out in the sun most of the time."

“My class teacher asked if anyone wanted to join. Although he sounded a little forceful, nobody bothered about him.”

“Ours too. We’re not even afraid of losing the graduation certificate. Why would we be afraid of our teacher forcing us? I know those two people are the top two students in school. The second student had double the score of the third student. I heard the third student is preparing to go overseas for Western medicine. He didn’t get a score that was good enough to enter the school previously. However, he used Chinese medicine as a stepping stone to enter.”

“Let’s not stand at the entrance. If the director sees us and catches us, we’d be miserable.”

“Yeah, yeah. Let’s disperse.”

To the students, this type of activity was a total waste of time. Although it was organized by the director, they weren’t interested. They’d rather use the time to do other things like surfing the Internet and go shopping with their girlfriends.

Then, a car stopped outside the entrance.

Lin Fan alighted the car and waved to Zhao Ming Qing. Zhao Ming Qing went forward, “Teacher...”

“How many people are there?” Lin Fan asked.

Zhao Ming Qing answered embarrassedly, “There are only two.”

Lin Fan didn’t expect it to be like that. Then, he waved his hand casually, “It’s okay, I’m fine with two. If there are too many people, it would be difficult to handle. Let’s go to Jiangning.”

“Alright.” Zhao Ming Qing didn’t want to ask much. He just followed where his mentor told him to go.

There were tools and accessories on the big bus and it was what they needed during treatments and consultations.

Qiu Jie and Zhang Tong Tong looked at the young man and realized he was about the same age as them. However, it seemed like he was close to the director. They wondered what was the relationship between the two of them. Could he be from the school too?

However, it didn't seem like anyone in school drove a Mercedes.

...

Cloud Street.

Fraud Tian looked at the time and it was already 8.30 am but Lin Fan wasn't there yet. Then, he thought of what had happened a few days ago and felt that something was wrong.

Then, townsfolk started to gather at the entrance of the shop.

As it was only 8.30am, the townsfolk weren't anxious. They just stood outside and chatted.

"I wonder how many pieces Little Boss is going to sell today. Will it still be twenty?"

"Of course. Little Boss is so kind. He'll definitely sell twenty pieces."

"Don't talk about it. You managed to buy it two days in a row. We're so envious of you."

"Haha, can't help it. I'm too lucky."

"In the past, ten scallion pancakes were not enough and Little Boss suddenly became so kind to increase it by ten. We're so blessed."

"Fraud, are you sick? Why do you look so pale?"

Fraud Tian lowered his head and looked at the time. Then, he waved his hand, "No, no. I'm just wondering why he isn't here yet."

“Why are you so anxious? It’s only 8.30 am. Little Boss only comes around 9. Let’s just wait for a while.”

Fraud Tian’s heart was beating extremely quickly. He felt that something was wrong.

Their so-called ‘kind Little Boss’ might not be that kind after all.

Something was definitely fishy.

He was lazy to even make ten pieces of scallion pancakes. There wouldn’t be any reason for him to make twenty. It couldn’t have been because he was kind.

Ding ding!

Then, Fraud Tian saw Lin Fan’s phone call.

Suddenly, he felt that this call seemed fishy.

However, he had to pick it up.

“Hello, Fraud, I won’t be coming to the shop for a period of time. Let the townsfolk know about it...” Before Lin Fan could finish, he was suddenly interrupted by Fraud Tian.

“Where are you now?”

Lin Fan said, “I’m in the car, leaving Shanghai soon.”

“What the f*ck!” Fraud Tian felt like collapsing. It happened again. He knew that this fella wouldn’t be so kind all of a sudden. Everything was planned. He was simply acting first and reporting it afterward. He wanted to tell everyone after he left so that Fraud would be the one picking up after his mess.

“Alright, let’s not talk about it. I didn’t have a good sleep last night. Please help me settle the things at the shop. I’ll be back in about twenty days,” Lin Fan said.

beep

The phone call ended.

Fraud Tian held onto the phone and didn’t know what to say. Then, he looked at the townsfolk and swallowed his saliva forcefully. He felt so miserable.

“I hate you...”

In the car.

Lin Fan smiled. He couldn’t have mentioned where he was going. Otherwise, he wouldn’t be allowed to leave.

He left the things to Fraud Tian as he believed that he would be able to handle it well.

He opened up Weibo.

“Jiang Ning, I am coming...”

There were comments in an instant.

“Little Boss, quickly come back. You’re so heartless.”

“Little Boss, quickly come back. You’re so heartless.”

...

Suddenly, everyone in the comments posted that.

“D*mn, I got discovered so quickly.” Lin Fan felt helpless. He had already left and there was no way he could return.

He wanted to quickly finish the task.

Wait for me, the eleventh page of Encyclopedic Knowledge.

“Teacher...” Zhao Ming Qing called.

When Qiu Jie and Zhang Tong Tong heard that, they were stunned. It was as if they had heard it wrong.

Lin Fan didn’t reply Zhao Ming Qing. He just smiled, “Your director is my student. I organized this trip. The two of you have to learn and give your best.”

The two of them were stunned speechless.

It was too shocking.

Chapter 460: At the entrance of the hospital

Qiu Jie and Zhang Tong Tong sat there and looked at each other in shock. They thought that this fella was joking. However, they saw that Director Zhao was talking to him so nicely as if he was talking to a senior. He looked like he was eager for more knowledge.

Their journey was smooth and safe. Nothing much happened.

Zhao Ming Qing had a lot of queries and he had been asking a lot of questions. Lin Fan just answered them completely.

Qiu Jie and Zhang Tong Tong were listening attentively and they realized that the conversation between this young man and Director Zhao was a little too profound for them.

Qiu Jie tried to remember what they were talking about. Although he didn't understand it, at least it could help him expand his horizons.

Lin Fan looked at the two of them and smiled, "You guys can just ignore this. It's not something you can understand now, it's not beneficial for you to think about so many things."

Qiu Jie and Zhang Tong Tong looked at Lin Fan and lowered their heads, "Are you really Director Zhang's mentor?"

Lin Fan didn't reply them. Zhao Ming Qing replied, "He is my mentor. This time, you guys have to give your 100%. It will definitely help to improve your medical skills."

"Alright." Qiu Jie and Zhang Tong Tong nodded. It was as if they had discovered a big secret. At the same time, they felt a little confused. They wondered how good Lin Fan's medical skills were, to be able to mentor Director Zhao.

They knew Director Zhao was from the Chinese Medicinal Association. Their research on Chinese medicine was the best. There were a lot of people that went there to seek treatment. They initially wanted to gain Director Zhao's favor and become his disciple to learn more about Chinese medicine. To them, it was like the best thing that could ever happen to them. Now that they've met Director Zhao's teacher, they were shocked that he was a young man. However, they knew that this man definitely had insane medical skills. If not, Director Zhao wouldn't have asked him to be his mentor.

"Teacher, where shall we go after we reach Jiangning?"

Lin Fan smiled, "It's a city, where do you think will be the place with the most patients?"

Zhao Ming Qing smiled, "It would definitely be the hospital."

Lin Fan nodded, "Let's go to the hospital entrance then. The two of you can search the Internet to see where are the biggest hospitals in every district and place in Jiangning. We can go to a different one every day."

Qiu Jie and Zhang Tong Tong nodded, "Okay."

Zhao Ming Qing said worriedly, “Teacher, if we were to go to the hospital entrance, would it be okay?”

“Why wouldn’t it be okay? We aren’t affiliated with the hospital but there isn’t a rule that states that we can’t practice Chinese medicine voluntarily at the entrance,” Lin Fan replied.

Zhao Ming Qing thought about it for a moment and felt that it was somewhat true. They were doing voluntary treatment and it would be the same wherever they went. Furthermore, it wasn’t like the hospital had said anything about it.

He looked at his mentor and it was as if he had understood something.

Qiu Jie and Zhang Tong Tong were excited from thinking about treating people at the entrance of a hospital.

However, when they reached Jiangning, it was already nighttime.

“Let’s find a place to stay first. Lil’ Jie, did you find a place yet? Where are the relatively bigger hospitals nearby?” Lin Fan asked.

Qiu Jie had already chosen a place on his phone, “Teacher Lin, Jiangning Citizen’s Hospital is nearby. It is one of the biggest hospitals in Jiangning.”

“Alright, let’s go there then. Have a good rest tonight. We will head there tomorrow,” Lin Fan said.

“Alright!” Qiu Jie and Zhang Tong Tong answered ecstatically.

Zhao Ming Qing was a little helpless. Since his mentor wanted to act so crazily, he had to follow through with it. It was the first time treating patients for free at the entrance of a hospital.

The next day!

At Jiangning Citizen’s Hospital.

There was a big bus parked outside.

The patients who were at the hospital for treatment looked at them out of curiosity. They wondered why there was a need for a bus.

Lin Fan alighted and looked at the situation there. The hospital might really be the place with the most people. Some of them were carried into the hospital on stretchers and exited the hospital by walking out and vice versa.

Qiu Jie and Zhang Tong Tong started to shift tables and some equipment.

Lin Fan pointed at the side, "Let's move it there. We shouldn't block the entrance of the hospital."

"Alright, Teacher Lin." Qiu Jie nodded and started to move there.

He had been ecstatic the whole night and he couldn't sleep.

"The weather is decent, it's not too hot." Lin Fan looked at the weather and nodded.

"Hey, what are you guys doing?" Then, the hospital's security came.

"Voluntary medical treatment," Lin Fan said.

The security guard was stunned. "What did you say? You're giving voluntary treatment at the entrance of a hospital?"

The security guard was amused by what he said. Who would have thought of an idea like this?

"Is there a problem?" Lin Fan smiled and asked.

"You're not allowed to stay here, please go somewhere else," the security guard said.

Lin Fan smiled, “Why can’t we stay here? I don’t think the road belongs to the hospital. Furthermore, we’re just doing voluntary medical work here. Is it illegal?”

“The hospital can treat its patients. We’re here to give free treatment to people. We won’t be charging any fees. Is the hospital afraid of losing business?” Lin Fan added.

The security guard furrowed his brows. “What do you mean by that? The hospital is for people to seek treatment. When did it become a business? Alright then, just continue with what you’re doing. I want to see how long you guys can last for. People are smarter nowadays, they wouldn’t fall for your tricks.”

“Thanks.” Lin Fan smiled. Since he was allowed to stay there, he didn’t have any more questions and didn’t want to bother about this security guard anymore.

Furthermore, Lin Fan didn’t want to argue with him since it was his job to maintain security at the hospital.

The passers-by stopped and stared at them. They wondered what they were doing.

Everything was prepared. Lin Fan sat there and waited patiently.

The security guard looked at them and shook his head. It was such a joke to be doing voluntary medical work outside a hospital. Who would even approach them?

He didn’t want to think about it anymore.

Initially, Qiu Jie and Zhang Tong Tong didn’t bother about it but as time passed, they realized that nobody approached them. They started to get anxious.

“Director, it seems like nobody is coming here,” Qiu Jie said.

Zhao Ming Qing nodded, “Be patient.”

Since the director said that, what else could they have said? They could only sit there and wait.

There were a lot of people that looked at them but there weren't any who came and asked for help.

Then, an old lady came forward. After looking at them for a moment, she asked, "Are you doing voluntary medical work?"

"Yes," Qiu Jie replied immediately. She was their first patient and he had to welcome her warmly.

"I would like to have my blood pressure measured," the old lady said.

Qiu Jie was stunned. Then, he replied awkwardly, "Sorry, we don't measure blood pressure here."

"If you don't even measure blood pressure, what do you do here?" The old lady didn't seem very happy.

Qiu Jie replied, "Auntie, we're here to treat patients and we're Chinese medical doctors."

The old lady shook her head, "The hospital is just here. Patients would definitely go to the hospital. Why would they come here? It's a joke."

Then, the old lady left.

Qiu Jiu looked at Director Zhao and Master Lin helplessly. The situation seemed a little off.

However, Lin Fan wasn't really waiting for these people. He was waiting for those that really needed help.