Valiant Life 471

Chapter 471: Just a minor illness

With the mystical boost from the Encyclopedia combined with all the effective acupuncture points, Liu Jia Hui felt a lot better and her pain had temporarily disappeared.

All the bystanders were shocked.

"Amazing! Just like that and the pain is gone?"

"This is better than painkillers! The previous doctor said that she needed a painkiller injection, but this is so much cheaper and way more effective! What a Godly Doctor."

In the face of all these compliments and praise, Lin Fan kept his cool and didn't take what they said to heart. The procedure that he was doing was ordinary and there was nothing much to brag about.

Auntie Wang stood there frozen in a daze, surprised at what was happening in front of her. She had never thought that the pain that her daughter had been going through would be completely absolved by the man standing in front of her.

This was a miracle.

"Godly Doctor," Auntie Wang said emotionally. She felt like there was hope, finally.

"Don't talk yet, I'm thinking," Lin Fan said as he raised his hand.

Liu Jia Hui looked at Lin Fan in awe. She realized that this young lad was keeping his cool, and all he was doing was using one hand to press on her abdomen. With that, all her pain was gone.

Unthinkable. Simply unthinkable.

"Doctor, will I live?" Liu Jia Hui opened her mouth to ask. She had too many friends, family that she couldn't bear to leave and she had never even experienced romance before.

If she left today, she would still have a lot of regrets.

Lin Fan smiled at her warmly, looking into her eyes. "You are strong. Your life will be blissful."

Liu Jia Hui nodded her head, smiling after hearing what Lin Fan said.

"Teacher, do you need any help?" Zhao Ming Qing asked from the side.

Lin Fan took up a pen and wrote a list. "Unwrap ninety-nine new acupuncture needles."

This procedure was a little complicated and would require some time. Furthermore, it couldn't be cured in a day and would need acupuncture and Chinese medication. The healing process was going to be long.

The good thing was that the rehabilitation process would only require medication and some rest. Lin Fan didn't have to be present.

Liu Jia Hui panicked a little after looking at the long and thin needles which the Doctor was holding. "Doctor, these needles are so long. Where are you going to insert that later?"

"Are you a movie-filmer?" Lin Fan asked, distracting her. At that moment, he immediately inserted the silver needle into her acupuncture point.

"How did you know?" Liu Jia Hui asked, looking surprised, not realizing that the acupuncture needle had already been inserted.

For Liu Jia Hui's close friends who were standing around, they couldn't help but cringe after seeing the long needle being thrust into her body. More than half the length was in her.

"I just know," Lin Fan raised his hands, grabbing another needle.

"Doctor, what happened to that needle that you were holding just now?" Liu Jia Hui asked, looking shocked.

"It's already in your body," Lin Fan pointed at the needle.

Liu Jia Hui looked down, realizing that there was silver needle protruding from her thigh. Her facial expression changed a little, but she didn't feel any pain at all as if the needle was never inserted.

Auntie Wang and the rest gasped in awe after seeing what the Godly Doctor was doing. They felt that this doctor was completely different from all the other doctors that they had seen.

All the other doctors would give looks of helplessness when treating her, signifying that the condition was untreatable and they could only try.

They were filled with hope looking at the scene before them. "You don't happen to have a boyfriend, do you?" Lin Fan laughed, asking as he continued to insert more acupuncture needles. His actions were as smooth as a flowing river and never for a moment, did he stop. His actions were especially quick when he was plunging the needles into her body, and it was impossible to keep track of them.

Liu Jia Hui shook her head. "No, I don't."

"You should think about getting one after you recover, but don't look for one who is born in the year of the dragon. It isn't compatible with your attributes." Lin Fan said.

"Doctor, you can read fortunes too?" Liu Jia Hui gasped in surprise.

Lin Fan continued to insert needles as he nodded his head seriously. "That's right! You're really sharp for picking that out."

The people who were standing around were all shocked. This was a medical treatment and yet they were talking like nothing was happening.

Liu Jia Hui's close friends all started laughing. "Godly Doctor, there are a lot of people who are chasing after our Jia Hui, but we stop most of them because they don't fit her requirements."

Lin Fan laughed, as his hands continued to insert acupuncture needles, this time at a faster rate. Although the cancer was localized in one area, the reality was that it affected the whole body and localized treatment was not effective.

If they had found and treated this earlier with a real Chinese Medicine Master, they could have used Chinese Medicine to condition her body and increase her immune response, even curbing the cancer, but the number of real Chinese Medicine Masters was low and they were rare.

Furthermore, the most common response after finding out that she had cancer was to panic and go to a big hospital to get treated. The ending, however, was always the same-. The body would suffer a lot, and even if the cancer was treated, the doctors would always say that the chances of cancer recurring was high.

The hospital.

Doctor Shen came back to his office, his face red with anger. The more he thought about it, the more he couldn't stand it. Furthermore, the people involved were opposite the hospital and not inside the hospital. What could he do?

"Forget it, I'll just let them be. By the time they finally regret it, it'll be too late."

Thereafter, Doctor Shen went to check on the wards to see how his other patients were recovering.

As he went into the ward, he stopped in his tracks as the color drained from his face. The room was empty.

"Where are the all the patients?" Doctor Shen asked.

The nurse shook her head. "All the patients just got up and left just now. I tried to ask them, but they didn't even bother replying."

"What's happening over here?" Doctor Shen grappled with his head, unable to think of any logical explanation.

Just at this moment, three patients, who had their family members with them, hurriedly made their way towards the elevator.

"What are you guys doing here?" Doctor Shen went up and asked them.

"We heard that there is a Godly Doctor outside who is doing treatment. A lot of people have gone over to see him and some of them have recovered and immediately got discharged," one of the family members replied.

"Wait a moment..." Doctor Shen said. "Don't tell me you guys believe in this. There is absolutely no scientific evidence whatsoever regarding these kinds of treatments. Our treatments are backed by science and research!"

"Yeah, sure. All I get from believing in you guys is just an empty bank account. All those who have gone to get treated have been cured and we're already late to join the party. Come, let us hurry. Otherwise, we'll be late."

Doctor Shen seethe with anger looking at this scene. "What is up with all these people? No, this issue has to be reported immediately to the higher authorities."

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Outside.

The other patients were outside observing the Godly Doctor treating the woman and the treatment was taking rather long.

"Godly Doctor, what illness does this woman have?" one of the patients sheepishly asked.

"Nothing too serious," Lin Fan smiled, replying.

Lin Fan intentionally didn't say that the woman had cervical cancer. If he did, he would probably end up scaring the other patients to death. How nature-defying it was to be able to treat that kind of disease!

"Then why are you taking so long for a minor problem?" the other patients asked, realizing that something didn't add up.

"I'm taking my time to treat her while admiring how pretty she is, is that okay?" Lin Fan chuckled.

"Haha..." ()

At this moment, all those who were standing around started laughing. They didn't expect such a doctor to be so serious about seeing his patients and yet so casual when making conversation with others all at the same time.

Liu Jia Hui laughed as her cheeks blushed.

All her close friends were standing around and laughing along as well.

After taking out all the acupuncture needles from Liu Jia Hui's body, Lin Fan started writing a prescription and handed it to Auntie Wang. "Take this prescription and go to the medicine hall later. Feed her the medicine four times a day, in the morning, afternoon, night and midnight. Also, she has to come back to me tomorrow for another acupuncture session. You can arrange it with this young man over here since we'll be going to another location to treat patients tomorrow."

Auntie Wang took the prescription and kept it in a safe place. Thereafter, she looked at her daughter, almost unable to believe what she was seeing.

"Her complexion..."

"Is it much better?" Lin Fan chuckled as he said.

"Yes... yes..." Auntie Wang immediately nodded her head, gasping in unbelief.

All the other people who were standing around also reacted in surprise.

"Yeah, she looks way better now and her cheeks look so rosy! She doesn't look sick at all!"

"The Godly Doctor is just too amazing!"

"His skills are just too amazing! And the effect was just from this short duration!"

Lin Fan laughed. If not for his superior skill and knowledge of acupuncture and the mysterious

boost from the Encyclopedia, all of these wouldn't be possible.

Just at this moment, a group of people could be seen walking towards them from afar.

"It's them..." the group of people, who were armed with cameras and recording equipment, said as

they pointed at Lin Fan.

Lin Fan looked up and scanned the area as he reacted in helplessness. "Damn it, the reporters are

here."

He was most afraid of reporters.

He couldn't escape from them.

Chapter 472: That's right, I'll admit it

The journalists were attracted to things that were bizarre like dogs to bones. Even before anyone

could tell that something was brewing, the journalists could smell out a story from a mile away.

Although online news agencies weren't very popular, when an interesting news appeared on their

sites, it would still attract many viewers.

Providing free medical treatments outside a big hospital.

Why was he doing that?

This was completely going against the structure of conventional medical treatment.

Furthermore, there were people being cured. That very day, the people who had been prematurely discharged reached a historical high. No one knew if that was real or not, so the journalists decided to go to the scene to take a look.

The patients reacted with excitement after seeing the army of reporters making their way towards them. They had never seen that many reporters in a group before.

"Reporters are making their way here."

"They're probably here to interview the Godly Doctor."

"The Godly Doctor is so amazing! Of course they're here to do that!"

"Teacher, the reporters are coming. What should we do?" Zhao Ming Qing asked as he took a look at the reporters.

"Boast! Boast about anything that you can," Lin Fan said.

Zhao Ming Qing was in a daze. Boast? This tactic was a little unbelievable.

Soon after.

The reporters surrounded Lin Fan, scanning the area. "Who is the Godly Doctor? Where is he?"

The reporters had never seen the Godly Doctor before, and there were three young people and one old man at the scene. The old man had a good posture and looked confident, and so he could be the Godly Doctor. But something wasn't right. He was holding a pen and a manuscript, recording something down. One of the young people, on the other hand, was taking someone's pulse and was completely oblivious to the arrival of the reporters, keeping his calm.

"The Godly Doctor is him. He is the one that we're looking for," the reporters said, pointing at Lin Fan.

The reporters looked at Lin Fan, shocked. How could such a young person be the Godly Doctor?

At this moment, they suddenly had a thought.

Could these people be staging a fraud?

What did reporters love the most? The answer was clear: Frauds, cheats, and scammers! They loved to expose them.

"Hello, we've heard rumors online about a Godly Doctor who is giving free treatments to patients outside hospitals. Are you the one?"

Normal people would just humbly decline the title of Godly Doctor, saying that they were just there to do something meaningful, but was Lin Fan a normal person?

He most certainly wasn't.

"Yes, I am the rumored Godly Doctor," Lin Fan said without hesitation.

A flurry of reactions!

The reporters looked at each other in dismay. This guy wasn't an ordinary person, and he was about to provide them a really hot story.

"We heard that you were at Jiangning People's Hospital yesterday providing treatment to a lot of patients. Can we enquire if your treatments were effective?" one of the journalists asked.

"Yes." Lin Fan didn't even look up, as he continued to treat one of the patients. "My dear reporters, could you ask more substantive questions? Otherwise, could you direct your questions to other people? I'm kind of busy right now, so if you have anything important to ask, you should ask it now. I'm actually quite friendly towards journalists."

The journalists were all stunned. They never thought that this guy would be so proud.

Some of the journalists started interviewing some of the patients who were waiting in line.

"Why did you guys come here to seek treatment instead of the hospital?" one of the journalists asked.

"Well, the answer is obvious. This guy is the Godly Doctor and his treatment is absolutely effective." The person who answered was a middle-aged male whose body was visibly weak.

"How did you find out that he is the Godly Doctor? Did you see it with your own eyes or did you just believe rumors? You should know that rumors and evidence are two completely different things. Rumors can sometimes be far from the truth."

"I saw it with my own eyes," the middle-aged man replied.

"Really?" the reporter was stunned. This didn't fit with what they had imagined. In their plan, the middle-aged man was supposed to say that his perception of the Godly Doctor came from rumors.

Who would have thought that this middle-aged man would say that he saw it with his own eyes?

This...this...

"I know that you guys are reporters and you definitely won't believe that the Godly Doctor really is who he is. But it doesn't matter, as long as we know it. He has treated quite a lot of people before this, and they all looked visibly better after he treated them as if they got younger. You can interview me at the side, but don't disturb the Godly Doctor. He's busy right now."

The reporters who were standing around were all stunned. They had just been lectured by this middle-aged man.

Looking at the Godly Doctor who was still treating patients, all the journalists were at a loss on what to interview him about.

Time passed, all the way until nighttime.

"Alright, the session for today has ended. We will be at Jiang Ning Fu Bao Hospital tomorrow. Those who haven't received treatment today can go there tomorrow for treatment," Lin Fan looked up as he said, stopping what he was doing.

Thereafter, he stood up and left for the bus.

The patients also understood. The Godly Doctor had worked nonstop for the whole day. He must have been exhausted.

The reporters had all waited the whole afternoon in a daze, as if they had seen a ghost. From what they had observed, all the patients that the Godly Doctor treated all looked visibly healthier after the treatment and they could see it from their faces.

All the people who were standing around all looked joyful and excited.

This seemed like a huge piece of news.

Extraordinary news.

Nighttime, half past seven.

Today's Big News!

"The breaking headline today comes from Jiangning People's Hospital. Four people were outside the hospital doors providing medical treatment. But before we report this piece of news, I would like to ask why they were outside a big hospital. If we could turn to the footage from the scene, we can see that there were four workers, three males and one female. Two of the males and the female looked like students but were not in the proper attire for treatment of patients. This is a clear violation of the law..."

This piece of news was very popular. The host had quite a bit of reputation in this industry.

All they city folk couldn't help but laugh and shake their heads helplessly after seeing this piece of news. ()

The online discussions were also going crazy.

"They are just embarrassing themselves by displaying their lowly skills in front of the experts."



Chapter 473: The Chairman is astonished

"What on earth is going on? Haven't we gone through this yesterday? What is with all the fierce boasting today?"

"All these editors really don't have any morals, do they? Their headlines are all suspicious and the content is all just bragging and flattery."

"'Today's Big News' has been beaten to the ground by all the other news agencies."

"Is the Godly Doctor that impressive? Treating patients outside a big hospital? This is the first I've seen something like that."

"This is the first time I've heard of anything like this too. Sounds impressive."

The crew from 'Today's Big News'.

The host for the previous day was sulking. His comment on the piece of news yesterday was being bashed by the other news agencies today.

He had been merciless when he was criticising the Godly Doctor the previous day, denouncing him as a fraud. He had urged the public not to believe such rumors, but looking at the situation now, it looked like something wasn't right.

Something wasn't right with his colleagues either. They were all looking at him differently.

The host went back to his own office, wanting to get down to what was going on.

Cloud Street.

"D*mn, I just saw a ghost," Fraud Tian exclaimed as he saw what was on the news.

Zhao Zhong Yang turned around, looking at him suspiciously. "Fraud Tian, what are you doing, making such a ruckus in the morning?"

Fraud Tian pointed at his phone, his face looking shocked. "Quickly, take a look at the news. This kid went all the way to Jiangning."

Wu You Lan was frozen for a while before taking out her phone. She stood there in a daze when she saw what was on the news.

"Voluntary treatments? What..." Everyone in the shop couldn't believe what they were reading. What was Lin Fan thinking? How crazy did he have to be to go around giving people free medical treatments?

It was really like seeing a live ghost.

All the other shop owners all started to rush to Master Lin's shop after seeing what was on the news.

"Little Boss has gone to Jiangning to treat patients voluntarily?"

"D*mn, this Little Boss' actions are totally unpredictable. Why would he ever think of going to Jiangning People's Hospital to give free treatment to the patients there?"

"Who knows? Maybe he thought of doing it impulsively?"

The people all gathered around, discussing the situation at hand. The conclusion was that this situation was about to explode.

Weibo.

"D*mn, isn't that Master Lin?"

"My gosh, Little Boss has become the Godly Doctor."

"The guy above me, what are you talking about? Are you sleeping? Why would Little Boss become the Godly Doctor?"

"Take a look at the news yourselves! The Internet is going crazy over this! Able to cure all diseases? Since when did Little Boss have this ability?"

"F*ck, is that for real? Master Lin really defies all natural laws! Since when was he able to treat patients? If you really think about it, what is the purpose of Master Lin doing this?"

"Haha, it is always a pleasure to see news related to Master Lin. There's always something new and interesting happening with him."

"I really want to ask, what does Master Lin not know? He really is a Master. He is so talented!"

Jiangning Fu Bao Hospital

The doctors were all exploding in fury and panic.

"The rumored Godly Doctor from online has come to our doorstep."

"I already know that. Most of the patients in the hospital have gone to see him already."

"Where did this person come from? This will affect the image of your hospital!"

"What did the Chairman of the hospital say?"

"Not sure yet, but some of us have already made a report."

In the office of the Chairman of the Hospital.

An elderly man nodded his head emotionlessly as he listened to the doctors who were reporting to him.

"Chairman, what do you think we should do about this? That guy is currently outside our hospital doors and a lot of our patients have gone to see him. If this continues, this wouldn't be good for us."

"Director Zhou, what is the aim of our hospital?" Chairman Bi asked, his face indifferent.

"That's to save lives, to do our best, and to help patients recover to full health," Director Zhou answered.

"Then I don't see a problem. All the patients are well, so I don't see what harm it's causing to our hospital. If that man is really what they claim him to be, a 'Godly Doctor', it would be a great thing for the patients. Alright, come down with me, and we'll visit this fabled 'Godly Doctor'. We'll see what he's doing. If he's a fraud, I will deal with him strictly," Chairman Bi said, his tone authoritative.

"Chairman, do we have to call any other people?" Director Zhou asked.

"No need. Two of us should be enough" Chairman Bi said.

Ever since the Godly Doctor had appeared, People's Hospital and Jiangning Hospital had both been affected in their patient numbers. All their patients were discharged and this had never happened before.

At the same time, the fabled Godly Doctor was something of an illusion.

Being able to treat a wide array of diseases was believable, but an instant cure was impossible.

Outside the Hospital.

The queue of patients waiting for treatment was unbelievable. With all the din that this was causing, Lin Fans name had spread far and wide across Jiangning. As word spread of the Godly Doctor being in Jiangning, everyone wanted to come over to see what the whole commotion was about.

Zhao Ming Qing was stunned when he saw the crowd. "Teacher, that's a lot of patients."

Lin Fan chuckled, "Don't you worry, this isn't surprising."

This really didn't come as a surprise at all. If he put in his heart and soul into whatever he was doing and didn't make a name for himself, something would be seriously wrong.

But admittedly, there were really too many patients to handle.

But he had to use all the energy he had to make scallion pancakes to treat illnesses. Nonstop treatment.

Chairman Bi and Director Zhou were squashed in between the crowd. It was as if no one took notice of them. Chairman Bi's expression changed after seeing that the Godly Doctor was a young lad.

He was suspicious and shocked. This 'Godly Doctor' looked a little unreliable.

But after observing him a while longer...

His facial expression changed, and the shock and suspicion that he had at first turned into disbelief.

This young Godly Doctor's movements were deft, precise, calculated and intentional. He knew what he was doing.

His style of treatment was distinctly from Traditional Chinese Medicine.

He scrutinized the faces of the patients. As the Chairman of the Hospital, his medical skills were naturally superior to the rest. Before he rose to the position of Chairman of the Hospital, he was the best practicing doctor in the hospital. Although his discipline wasn't Traditional Chinese Medicine, he could still tell a few things from the complexion of the patients.

After the treatment, the complexion of the patients changed greatly. From what he could see, it was beyond anything that he had ever experienced before.

After working so long in the medical line, he had met only a few doctors who could be considered to be Godly Doctors, but what they did were completely explainable and within a structure.

What he was seeing at this moment, however, was almost impossible to him.

"Director, this is almost magical. Even if it's Traditional Chinese Medicine, how is it possible that the patients would have such a drastic improvement over just one treatment?" Director Zhou asked suspiciously.

Chairman Bi nodded. "That is indeed correct. However, I don't know the full circumstances of this yet. Perhaps what he's doing is really magical. Oh yeah, do you find that guy's face familiar?"

Director Zhou looked at Zhou Ming Qing, subtly raising his eyebrow as he tried to recall that familiar face. "Chairman, I think we met that guy at the Chinese-Western Medicine Conference a while back, but I forgot his name."

"I'll go up to ask him. I have a hunch that the Godly Doctor's name is not in vain and that his skills are actually legitimate. For him to be able to create such a huge improvement with just acupuncture alone, it's something that our treatments can't do."/

Director Zhou kept silent, but he agreed with what the Chairman had said. They couldn't produce the results that the Godly Doctor was producing right now.

Chapter 474: I just don't feel like treating you

Lin Fan had been treating the patients nonstop since morning, and up to now, he had only seen one patient who suffered from cancer. But of course, only Lin Fan and the respective patients knew their conditions. No one else did.

"Hello, Godly Doctor." At this moment, Chairman Bi approached Lin Fan, smiling courteously.

Lin Fan nodded his head and didn't say any more. Zhao Ming Qing, on the other hand, froze for a moment.

"Chairman Bi, it's been a long time."

"I am Zhao Ming Qing from the Chinese Medical Association and I believe we met at the Chinese-Western Medicine Conference a while back," Zhao Ming Qing smiled. The Chinese-Western Medicine Conference had speakers who were renowned doctors from both Chinese and Western

medicine disciplines. They came together to have discussions. The rumor online that Chinese Medicine and Western Medicine weren't compatible was a little false. Every time they came together, they would discuss how both disciplines could work together to progress the field of medicine.

Every conference would be a success.

Chairman Bi blushed in shame. He couldn't remember who he was but that guy could remember himself. But it wasn't as bad as it sounded since they were both from different cities and there wasn't much opportunity for interaction. Furthermore, there were so many people participating in the conference, so it was hard to remember every single face.

"Elder Zhao, we meet again," Chairman Bi smiled as he said. He vaguely remembered the name and he couldn't behave like he did n't know him at all or else it would be an insult. "Elder Zhao, who is he?"

He had met someone he knew, so it would be easier to talk.

"This is my teacher. I have been learning Chinese Medicine under him," Zhao Ming Qing smiled, saying.

Chairman Bi stood there stunned for a second. He was shocked, but he regained his composure after a while. The rumors floating around the Internet about the Godly Doctor were true after all.

For normal people, they would never believe this, but Chairman Bi believed it. It wasn't because Lin Fan had a face which people could trust, but it was because Zhao Ming Qing was one of the masters in his field, and for him to seek Lin Fan as his teacher on his own accord, it could only mean that Lin Fan was indeed the Godly Doctor.

Director Zhou stood at the side, full of shock. However, he just kept quiet, not showing any emotion on his face.

"Get some mineral water and some umbrellas for Elder Zhao and the rest to give them some shade," Chairman BI instructed Director Zhou.

"Yes, Chairman," Director Zhou said.

After giving his patient his prescription, Lin Fan stopped what he was doing and looked at Chairman Bi, smiling. "Chairman Bi, you are the first one to provide us aid while we worked outside the hospital."

"Haha," Chairman Bi couldn't help but laugh. "Godly Doctor, we have the common goal of saving lives. Helping each other is our duty. How about you set your clinic in our hospital? There is a better environment there."

"Thanks, but there really isn't any need for that. The umbrellas are more than enough," Lin Fan said.

"The arrival of the Godly Doctor is a great blessing for the patients. How about I notify the rest of the patients in the hospital to come here to get treatment. What do you think?"

Lin Fan was overjoyed after hearing what Chairman Bi said. This was the first time someone voluntarily came to offer their help. But he understood his intentions. Healthcare shouldn't have any divisions and it should all be for improving the health and lives of the patients. There wasn't glory and fame in it.

"Alright, I'll try my best to see as many of them as possible today."

Thereafter, Chairman Bi stood behind Lin Fan, watching him treat his patients. He had a rough understanding of Chinese Medicine, so he wasn't very lost. However, Lin Fan's techniques were beyond his comprehension. But under his explanation, he began to understand a little more.

Zhao Ming Qing diligently took down notes. Studying under Master Lin, he was able to see many different kinds of ailments and at the same time, clarified all the areas he didn't understand before.

"How much do you know about Western Medicine?" Chairman Bi asked Lin Fan.

"Chinese and Western medicine both have their strengths and weaknesses, and there shouldn't be a clear distinction. I do have a little knowledge on Western medicine, so if you do meet any troubles, you can look for me and I would be more than willing to help you analyze the problem," Lin Fan replied.

Chairman Bi stood there, stunned. He realized that this Godly Doctor wasn't humble at all.

"Your skills are indeed respectable," Chairman Bi said, chuckling.

"My teacher is also pretty knowledgeable in Western Medicine," Zhao Ming Qing from the side.

"Move over, move over..."

Just at this moment, something shocking happened. A group of large, burly men shoved the patients to the side, clearing a path.

The patients who were queueing were all angry, but after seeing the huge men, they didn't dare to say anything against them. They meekly stood to the side.

Lin Fan furrowed his brows, a little annoyed. He wasn't sure at first what these men wanted with him, but as he looked further, there was a middle-aged man being pushed over on a wheelchair.

Chairman Bi furrowed his brows in dismay, before going up to Lin Fan, whispering in his ear. "Godly Doctor, this is the boss of Jiangning Land Development Company, and he has gotten a rare form of muscular dystrophy. Even after visiting many doctors, he hasn't found a cure yet. The last time he came to our hospital for treatment, our doctors said he couldn't be cured. After that, all the huge guys here beat them up. He's a very powerful man."

Lin Fan shook his head. He had never thought that he would encounter this situation while voluntarily giving medical treatment.

"What are you guys waiting for? Don't you guys know how to be respectful?" Wu Tao said aggressively. All the other huge guys who were standing around him all lowered their heads after being berated by the middle-aged man sitting in the wheelchair, not daring to say anything.

Wu Tao was the Chief Executive Officer of the Land Development Company. After contracting muscular dystrophy, he had trouble moving around. He had sought out all sorts of treatments and had even gone abroad to see the best doctors. However, nothing had changed and he was worried.

After hearing about the Godly Doctor on television, he decided to come over to get another shot at treatment.

"Godly Doctor, is my condition treatable?" Wu Tao smiled, asking Lin Fan.

"If you want to get treatment, please queue up," Lin Fan said.

Wu Tao froze for a second, before chuckling. "Queue? I don't think that is possible, looking at my current condition."

Wu Tao turned to look at the other patients. "Are you guys okay with me not queueing up?"

The other patients who were queuing up had never seen this much power. They were afraid of what the big guys would do to them as they looked at the line of cars which they had arrived in.

Everyone in line kept silent, seething with rage on the inside.

They dared to be angry but they didn't dare to say it out loud.

'Godly Doctor, from what I gathered from the television report, your medical skills are superior. Are you able to treat my condition? Money is not a problem. I'll give you as much as you want." Although Wu Tao couldn't move, he still had a strong will and an air of authority around him.

"I am here to give voluntary medical treatment. I don't accept money," Lin Fan said emotionlessly.

"Haha, no. If you are able to heal me, it would be a huge thing. Money is definitely not a problem. So I'm asking you. Are you able to treat me?" Wu Tao maintained his courteous smile. To him, money was nothing. Health was way more important.

All he wanted to know now was whether the Godly Doctor was able to treat his illness.

"It is curable," Lin Fan said.

Wu Tao was overjoyed as he heard Lin Fan's reply, his face beaming with joy. "Alright, Godly Doctor, if you are able to heal me, I will give you anything you want. This environment isn't good. If you follow me and treat me, I guarantee that you won't regret it."

Chairman Bi shook his head helplessly, not knowing what to do. They were doctors and they had no power over these guys who behaved like bandits.

Doctors had a moral obligation to treat all patients without partiality.

What Lin Fan replied next shocked Chairman Bi.

"I'll just tell you bluntly. I am able to treat your condition. It is simple, really. However, I won't do it, so would you please leave this place? I have other patients to tend to."

Wu Tao stared at him in disbelief, thinking that he had heard wrongly. "What did you say?"

"I said I won't treat you. Although your illness is a little complicated, I know how to treat it. However, you just pissed me off over there, so I won't treat you. It's that simple." Lin Fan said slowly, emphasizing every single word.

Chapter 475: Stop taking photos...stop taking photos...

"You shouldn't mess around with this guy..." Chairman Bi whispered to Lin Fan, worried about what would happen next.

As the chairman of the hospital, he wasn't afraid of what they could do, but the other party knew how to play dirty and that would be a huge hassle to clean up.

Especially with these guys who were standing in front of them. Being in the business world for so long, causing a little trouble was as easy as eating food for them, with all their contacts.

Lin Fan waved him away, signaling that it was nothing. He had met these kinds of people before and he wasn't afraid of them at all.

No treatment means no treatment. There didn't need to be further explanation for that.

Wu Tao's face changed in an instant, bursting with rage and hate. "You really aren't going to treat me?" Wu Tao spurted.

Lin Fan nodded his head. His meaning was clear. He wasn't going to treat him.

Wu Tao took a deep breath, calming himself down. "Godly Doctor, I am sorry about just now. I'll queue up."

He couldn't stand being in his state with his muscular dystrophy causing him to become weaker every day. He wanted more than ever to regain his health. If this guy was his one and only shot at doing that, he had to try.

But after this guy treated him, Wu Tao would screw him up.

Wu Tao admitted defeat. Perhaps it was his own flaws, but he had to try.

Chairman Bi kept silent as he continued watching. Their paths were starkly different from Wu Tao's. Although they had less money compared to him, they were knowledgeable in the medical arts.

However, a scholar is always wrong when he meets a gunman.

In this society, learning and scholarship cannot triumph over the people who are in power. It would be unfortunate for those who met those kinds of people who resorted to dirty tactics to gain the advantage over others.

"I won't treat you, even if you queued up. You are spineless, immoral and a cheat. You will do anything to get your way, bad things included. Your wealth is only temporary and your illness is Heaven's way of punishing you for what you have done. If I were to save you, I would be going against Heaven's will and I can't possibly do that, can I?"

Everyone standing around was shocked. They never thought that the Godly Doctor would be that direct, not giving him any face at all.

Most people would've been hopping mad and might even want to pick a fight.

Wu Tao was one of them, his eyes, raging with fire. "You're really not going to treat me?"

"Do you have a problem? I already said it before. Do you have a hearing problem too?" Lin Fan smiled slyly.

"You're a Doctor. If you don't treat me, I can sue you," Wu Tao said furiously.

"Go ahead, if that makes you happy," Lin Fan waved him away.

"You...you..." he stammered. He never thought that this little brat wouldn't give him any face at all.

"Do you know who I am?" Wu Tao repeated himself.

"And do you know who I am? Why don't you go online to see for yourself? I have millions of trolls under me who can troll you good."

Zhao Ming Qing looked on helplessly. Teacher, you are the Godly Doctor, you shouldn't be that careless with your words.

Qiu Jie and Zhang Tong Tong couldn't help but laugh. Teacher Lin was really amusing.

All the patients who stood around all looked on happily, eager to see what would develop. This Godly Doctor was simply too amazing. He didn't even flinch in the face of a strong adversary.

A Godly Doctor with individuality.

"Let's go!" Wu Tao commanded angrily.

Lin Fan couldn't help but laugh, seeing Wu Tao take his leave. He was a Godly Doctor with morals, how could he carelessly treat every single person he comes across, especially if they were evil?

"Next patient." Lin Fan continued as if nothing happened, concentrating on tending to his patients and diligently completing the task given to him by the Encyclopedia.

He was eager to find out what the eleventh page of the encyclopedia contained.

"Godly Doctor, you better watch your back. These guys are vengeful and they definitely won't stop here."

Lin Fan nodded. "Don't worry. I'll adopt the appropriate measures on whatever he does. I'm not scared of him at all."

They had come yesterday, and they came again today.

This time, however, they had come prepared. They found out that the Godly Doctor opened a clinic outside of Jiangning Fu Bao Hospital. When they arrived at the scene, they realized that the Chairman of the hospital was standing behind the Godly Doctor, which aroused their attention.

"Chairman Bi, what are your views on the Godly Doctor?"

This was the first time that the reporters saw the head of a hospital come out to receive the Godly Doctor. It seemed that the relationship between the two was good.

Chairman Bi chuckled. "I don't have any opinions. However, I can say with confidence that the Godly Doctor has superior skills and knowledge on the art of Chinese Medicine and I respect him for that. With the Godly Doctor giving free treatment outside this hospital, I will definitely support him in whatever way I can as the Chairman of this hospital."

"Chairman Bi, regarding the Godly Doctor giving free treatment to patients. Has it had any impact on your hospital?"

"The impact is definitely there, and it's actually quite huge. With the Godly Doctor here, our patients have a greater hope of recovering, especially for those with more serious conditions. I am grateful and joyful. The goal of our hospital is to let patients leave happy and cured, and we have worked hard towards that goal. With the Godly Doctor here with us today, we have definitely met that goal."

All the reporters were shocked. They never expected Chairman Bi to have such a high opinion of the Godly Doctor. This was completely different from the last two hospitals they had gone to.

Those two hospitals absolutely hated this Godly Doctor for stealing away their business.

The reporters wanted to continue to interview, but Chairman Bi automatically butted in. "After the Godly Doctor is done with his session, our hospital would like to invite the Godly Doctor to be an honorary Chinese medicine specialist at the hospital. Hopefully, this would bridge the ties between Chinese and Western medicine and ultimately improve the quality of care for our patients."

The reporters nodded their heads, taking down notes. They really agreed with what Chairman Bi was saying. With regards to the Godly Doctor's skill and knowledge, they had been fully convinced by Chairman Bi.

The Jiangning region had a few hospitals around and Fu Bao Hospital had one of the highest reputations amongst them. Their medical facilities were high tech and their doctors were skilled.

Just at this moment.

Trouble came.

A group of thugs who seemingly came from nowhere blocked the booth, preventing the patients who were queuing up from receiving treatment.

"What are you guys doing?"

"If you want to see the doctor, you have to queue up."

However, these thugs just stood there and remained silent, forming a barrier between the Godly Doctor and the patients.

"What's wrong? Are were blocking you guys? This is public property. Can't we stand wherever we please?" one of the thugs shouted.

His attitude was arrogant and offensive, and he looked like he was going to beat anyone up if they dared to oppose him.

This guy needed a beating.

The reporters were all confused. What was going on?

"These guys..." Chairman Bi sighed.

Chairman Bi explained the situation to the reporters, who felt indignant after hearing what had happened. They took up their cameras and started capturing the scene.

"My fellow reporters, you guys should take pictures of their faces. This guy is from An Cheng and that guy is from Yan Jing and this guy... So take their pictures and broadcast it so that their family members can see what they are doing."

The thugs were alarmed after hearing what Lin Fan said and they felt a little frightened.

They became even more frightened after seeing the reporters taking their pictures and videoing them. They started looking downwards, shielding their faces.

"This is just despicable. But let's get real here. Just because your boss Wu Tao asked you to do this, you guys will be on the Internet tomorrow and the comments won't be pretty, and you'll be the shames of your families. Do you really want that?" Lin Fan asked.

"Yes, this is just too much. The Godly Doctor is providing voluntary healthcare, treating the patients and you guys are doing something so heartless as to oppose him. No one will ever empathize with you guys."

"Stop taking photos...stop taking photos..."

All the thugs were still young, some in their twenties, some in their thirties, some with families and friends. Once their families found out about them, they would definitely be shamed and scolded.

Furthermore, they would definitely be shunned if their friends knew about this.

They were really getting embarrassed.

Chapter 476: More trouble

Lin Fan really respected the professional ethics of the reporters. When they said they were going to take a picture of you, they were really going to do that. When they said they were going to expose you, they were really going to do it. There was no ambiguity or confusion about what they were going to do.

"Stop taking photos," one of the thugs said, shielding his face with his hands. The camera hovered in front of their faces.

"I told you to stop taking photos."

The journalists were still righteous on the inside. Although they occasionally used underhand tactics to obtain their news, one couldn't argue that they still ultimately fought for justice and goodness, unafraid to expose even the most intimidating of people.

These thugs were blocking the patients from receiving treatment, prolonging their suffering. This was almost as good as taking their lives.

"You guys have the guts to cause trouble but not the guts to face the camera?"

"That right. We'll take photos of your faces and post them online. Everyone who uses the Internet will be able to see who you are."

"There isn't any point in covering your faces anymore. We've already taken your pictures."

The reporters continued their patter, capturing the thugs in every angle possible. They couldn't stop the reporters from posting their pictures online.

"You guys win." The thugs couldn't throw the reporters off. The Internet was a massive killing machine and it was brutal, almost terrifying. They definitely didn't want to be infamous online, to become the target of ridicule. The thugs ran off with their tails between their legs.

Lin Fan laughed. This situation didn't even require him to do anything, and these guys just ran off. But this showed that these thugs still cared about their image. It would have been more troublesome if they had met thugs who didn't care about anything at all.

"We should expose these guys online," the reporters said angrily.

Lin Fan waved his hands. "Thank you, my fellow reporters. You guys have brought justice in face of unfairness."

After hearing what the Godly Doctor said, the reporters couldn't help but laugh with their faces blushing. This was the first time they heard someone compliment them this much.

"You have nothing to worry about, Godly Doctor, Once everyone sees them, the effect would be irreversible."

Lin Fan answered the reporters' questions while treating patients. To him, the reporters didn't really affect what he was doing.

Zhao Ming Qing was still angry about what happened just now. However, he did have a change of heart in his view towards the reporters. They had a really strong sense of justice.

Far away, in a limousine.

Wu Tao was raging. "Why are you guys back here?"

"Boss, there were reporters there and they were taking pictures of our faces. They said they were going to put them online. We were scared that other people would know who we are, so we ran back here," one of the thugs said helplessly.

"Reporters? You guys are scared of reporters? Are they the ones that provide for you, or am I the one that provides for you? Furthermore, you've done so little for me, and you're still scared that others will find out?" Wu Tao was seething with anger. He never thought that his henchmen would be scared of reporters.

Last time, he had asked his henchmen to go to the factory to beat all the migrant workers who asked for repayment and now, they were scared of this.

All the thugs remained silent, heads hung low in shame. If Wu Tao had asked them to beat someone up, they would have done it without hesitation. However, if any news of his misdeeds got onto the



Wu Tao pointed toward the direction of the hospital. "Those volunteer medical workers over there. Use your own methods to make sure he doesn't get to see a single patient. Wherever he goes, you go there to cause trouble."

Wu Tao was very petty. Since the Godly Doctor wouldn't see him, he wouldn't let the Godly Doctor see anyone else. Let's see how long the Godly Doctor can last like that.

"Chief Wu, there are reporters over there..." Brother Hu said, looking at the scene.

"What? You're afraid of reporters?" Wu Tao spurted.

"Of course not. This just means the price would be a lot higher. I brought a total of fifteen of my men here and they are trained people. Not just anyone I picked off the street. Five hundred each for my men and two thousand for me, so a total of nine thousand five hundred dollars. Are you agreeable to that?"

"I'll give you ten thousand." Ten thousand dollars to him was nothing. Sometimes, his meals cost more than that amount.

Brother Hu grinned. "Alright, don't you worry. I'll settle this problem for you."

Wu Tao looked into the distance, smiling coldly.

'I'll get you this time..." Wu Tao thought to himself.

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The patients were all smiles, overjoyed after getting treatment. "Thank you, Godly Doctor. You are like the reincarnation of the Buddha."

Lin Fan's skills allowed his patients to experience instantaneous healing. Whatever ailments they had were cured immediately after his treatment. But still, the patients still had to take care of themselves, eat their prescribed medicines at the appropriate timing and also had to have adequate rest. The body rejuvenates itself at 1 o'clock in the morning and the patients had to sleep before that to amplify the healing effects.

Seventy percent medicine, thirty percent rest.

No matter the condition, one could not just rely on medications to get better. They also had to take care of themselves and rest appropriately. Without sufficient rest, the medications would be useless.

Chairman Bi looked on in awe. The Godly Doctor knew every single ailment at his fingertips, his knowledge of medicine was unparalleled and his acupuncture skills were just too amazing. It was just too unbelievable.

Shocking!

A master of the medical art at such a young age. If he hadn't seen it for himself, he would never have believed it.

Zhao Ming Qing was used to the Godly Doctor's awesomeness after being around him for quite a while. His teacher's medical skills and knowledge was almost demonic. He knew how to treat every single illness and nothing was too hard for him.

He had originally thought that all he needed was a little hard work to learn everything that his teacher knew and that it wouldn't be a problem.

But now he realized that he would still never attain his teacher's standards even after twenty years of being his disciple.

The more he saw his teacher treat his patients, the more he realized how inadequate his knowledge was.

But he was contented being where he was. To be able to learn from his teacher the art of Chinese Medicine, he considered himself the luckiest doctor alive.

"Next patient," Lin Fan said.

The patients who were standing in the queue had been waiting for quite some time. However, they weren't in a hurry, since they knew that they would definitely be treated.

"Everyone, move aside!"

Just at this moment, a loud, booming and evil voice spread across the area.

The patients standing at the front all got shoved to one side.

One look and anyone could tell that he was no good man.

Lin Fan looked up, sighing helplessly, thinking of how much trouble they were going to cause.

Chapter 477: This is embarrassing

"What are you guys doing?"

"Where did these people even come from?"

The patients were all muttering amongst themselves. These guys were exactly like the guys who came here a while back, wearing singlets and with tattoos all over their bodies. Their demeanor was also the same, with the same evil intentions.

Chairman Bi furrowed his eyebrows in annoyance. "Godly Doctor, how about we go into the hospital? If you go inside to hold your clinic and they still come to disturb us, I can guarantee that they will be charged in court."

"No need," Lin Fan waved him away.

The justice senses of the reporters were tingling as all of them began pointing their cameras towards the thugs. "What do you guys want? If you're looking to get treatment, queue up. If you're here to cause trouble, we will take your pictures and post them online."

Brother Hu stared at the journalists with an air of arrogance. "Come, continue taking your pictures. We will just stand here and prevent you from running your clinic. It's also just nice that I haven't been in the news for quite a while, so I might become popular from this."

The reporters were all stunned. These guys weren't the same as before.

Wu Tao nodded his head in approval as he saw what was going on from his limousine. Wu Tao pointed at the mafia as he said to his henchmen, "Look, these guys aren't scared at all, only you guys are. Are your faces made of gold?"

His henchmen continued to keep their heads low and they stayed silent. There was no guilt, but their hearts continued racing. How could they really be like them? The mafia did that for a living. These henchmen could never be like them.

However, they sometimes admired how thick-skinned the people in the mafia were, to the point of getting almost anything they wanted.

Lin Fan looked up at Brother Hu, shaking his head.

Brother Hu laughed coldly. "Brat, what are you shaking your head at? I tell you, no matter how many times you shake your head, you will never be able to stop me. Do you understand?"

The patients gathered up their courage and started scolding the thugs from the mafia. "What do you guys want over here? We are just here to get treated by the Godly Doctor. You guys have no sympathy at all!"

Brother Hu turned around, glaring at the reporters. "Is sympathy worth anything? What does this have anything to do with sympathy anyway? Are there any rules saying that we can't stand here to keep cool under the shade here? Is this your house?"

"You can stand at the side to stay under the shade," the patients replied.

"We are happy standing where we are. What does this have to do with you?" Brother Hu replied.

"Teacher, what should we do?" Zhao Ming Qing whispered to Lin Fan.

"Don't worry, let me handle this," Lin Fan smiled at him reassuringly.

Martial Art wasn't the only method of solving conflicts, although it did provide a good temporary method of instilling fear into the foes. But was he the kind of person to use force as he pleased?

Unless Lin Fan was absolutely pissed, he would never resort to physical force.

Lin Fan stared at Brother Hu, sighing. "I was shaking my head not because I was helpless, but I just wanted to say how pitiful you are."

Brother Hu stood there, shocked. "Me? Pitiful? Keep dreaming, brat."

"I really pity your kids, to experience your lifestyle of crime at such a young age. Although you regret it a little, you never got to make up for it. Don't you think so, Zhang Hu?"

Brother Hu wanted to retort with an angry statement, but in that instant, he was stunned. "You know who I am?"

"I don't know you personally but I know a lot of things about you. For instance, I know about your three-year-old daughter who has an issue in here. As for the reason, I trust that you know it," Lin Fan said, shaking his head and pointing towards his brain.

Brother Hu was frozen stiff by what Lin Fan said. After Lin Fan had mentioned his own daughter, his heart exploded with a violent rage, and just as he was about to grab the table with both his hands to flip it, he stopped in his tracks after hearing what Lin Fan said.

"The child is innocent. If your attitude is better, I promise I will take a look at her. I trust that you will make the proper decision as her father," Lin Fan said calmly.

Brother Hu's daughter was born to a woman who was a drug addict. Even after she had gotten pregnant, she didn't stop her habit. After Brother Hu had found out about it, he flew into a terrible rage. And after the child was born, the doctors all said that because of the drug intake, the child's mental abilities were stunted and she had learning difficulties.

She would grow up to be different from the rest. She would have impeded intelligence, be slow of speech and have all the other problems that came with mental retardation.

Brother Hu grabbed onto the table, his mind in internal conflict, not knowing what to do.

He knew that he wasn't a good man, but he absolutely loved his daughter. Ever since his daughter had been diagnosed with her condition, he had tried to exert his power and dominance even more, because he didn't want anyone to hurt her and he made sure that no one would say anything bad about her.

Lin Fan chuckled, before turning towards the patients, asking, "Tell him who I am."

"The Godly Doctor," the patients unanimously said.

"He is indeed the Godly Doctor. If your kid has any ailment, you better send him to the Godly Doctor. If you miss your chance, you won't ever have another shot."

"Although you're not the greatest of people, I still agree with what the Godly Doctor said. The child is innocent. You guys didn't even think about the kid and still continued to take drugs during pregnancy. It is no wonder her growth was stunted."

"Whatever the Godly Doctor said just now, I have experienced it before. I have a cousin who took drugs while pregnant and the child came out mentally retarded. The child is really pitiful. He's eight years old and still doesn't know what 1+1 is."

"Sigh...sigh..."

The patients continued talking, causing Brother Hu to become even more confused.

Brother Hu looked at his subordinates, who had gone through thick and thin with him. One of his men spoke up. "Can you really heal Brother Hu's daughter?"

They had been with Brother Hu for many years and naturally knew about Brother Hu's daughter. They respected Brother Hu for being such a loving father even though his daughter was mentally retarded and wasn't lively at all. She didn't even know how to handle simple problems, causing them to feel really helpless.

This problem didn't require Lin Fan to answer. The patients all opened their mouths saying, "What kind of person is the Godly Doctor? He is the Godly Doctor! Do you even need to ask?"

Lin Fan smiled, replying calmly, "Chinese Medicine and Metaphysics are related in certain ways. I could tell all this from looking at your Yin and Yang as well as your five elements and from your appearance as well. If you want, you can bring your child here and I will treat her. If you still continue to create a ruckus here, I can guarantee that you'll regret it."

"Is what you said true? What happens if you can't heal my daughter?" Brother Hu looked at Lin Fan, asking.

Lin Fan started getting a little annoyed. "Careful with your tone. I am treating your daughter because she is innocent. If you so much as step across the line, I won't be so friendly with you guys anymore."

Brother Hu hadn't been talked to in this manner for quite a long time, but he changed his tone. "Godly Doctor, can you really heal my daughter?"

"Haven't I said already? Bring your daughter here. What else do you want to ask?" Lin Fan replied.

Brother Hu didn't say anything else as he turned to his brothers. "Go, fetch my daughter. And hurry."

"Yes, Brother Hu." His men turned and ran. Whatever trouble that he had been about to cause, he decided against it. Compared to his daughter, there was no comparison.

Lin Fan signaled to the patients. "Next patient!"

The patients all queued up neatly, while Brother Hu stood at the side, lighting up his cigarette, face full of worry.

"There are so many patients here and you're smoking? Please extinguish your cigarette," Lin Fan nagged.

Brother Hu looked at Lin Fan and immediately stepped on his cigarette to extinguish the flame.

"Do you have any public morals? This is a public space, not a rubbish dump. Can't you throw it in the bin over there?" Lin Fan nagged again.



The thugs felt helpless when dealing with their boss' vengeful personality. This was probably a common problem among rich people.

At the scene.

Brother Hu's subordinates brought his daughter over quickly.

"Daddy..." his daughter cried out happily after seeing Brother Hu. However, this cry was starkly different from other children.

Her face looked a little weird, but one couldn't pinpoint what the exact problem was. Her eyes were unlike the other children who had so much life in them. Her eyes were slow and unresponsive.

The patients all started talking amongst themselves after seeing his daughter.

Brother Hu looked at Lin Fan. "Godly Doctor, are you able to cure her?"

Brother Hu said that with a little glimmer of hope in his voice. Although he usually put up a powerful and strong front, he lowered his ego and attitude at that very moment.

"Go and queue up. Everything must be done according to the rules," Lin Fan replied.

If it was Brother Hu's normal self, he would have flipped with rage. Queuing up was not in his dictionary. However, at this moment, he walked to the back of the queue obediently.

Some of the patients offered their spot for Brother Hu.

"Come stand at our spot."

"Yeah, let the kid get treated first. Anyway, it's still early, and we aren't rushing."

Brother Hu had never thanked anyone before. Now, with some of the patients letting him cut the queue, he froze at that instant, not knowing what to say.



Very soon, it was Brother Hu's turn.

Lin Fan took her pulse and quietly perceived it.

Brother Hu was a little nervous. He knew that his daughter was different from the other kids but in his heart, he wanted to let his own kid be as happy as the other kids. Today, his opportunity was right in front of him and he did not want to lose it.

For his child, he was willing to lay down his pride and ego.

Brother Hu looked at the Godly Doctor, then looked at his daughter, wanting to say something. But he was afraid of disturbing the Godly Doctor, so he continued to wait.

At this moment, Lin Fan opened his mouth. "The problem isn't severe, but the treatment is rather complicated."

Zhao Ming Qing stood at the side, his heart racing. He wouldn't have had an answer to this condition if he had seen this child in his own capacity. However, his teacher did. And although his teacher said the problem wasn't big, Zhao Ming Qing was at loss, not knowing what to do or say,

The more he stuck around his teacher, the more he realized how awesome he was. He couldn't even hope to reach half his teacher's standard.

Brother Hu heaved a sigh of relief. As long as she could get healed, it didn't matter how complicated the problem was.

"Thank you, Godly Doctor," Brother Hu said sincerely.

"No need to thank me," Lin Fan said, waving his hand.

"I will remember your kindness today and I will do anything for you from now on, no questions asked," Brother Hu pledged.

"I don't need you to do that. Do you know what turning over a new leaf is?"

"Yes, I know..." Brother Hu nodded his head.

As for turning over a new leaf, it was a given. However, for the guys in that business who were loan-sharks and turf controllers, it would be a huge transition. Turning back was going to be hard.

However, Brother Hu already made his decision. No matter what, he would remember the Godly Doctor's kindness.

From far away.

The thugs were looking at the Hospital, talking amongst themselves.

"Look over there. Something doesn't look right."

"What isn't right? Aren't those guys still there?"

"No, look closely. That Brother Hu guy looks like he's holding a little girl in his arms, waiting to see the Godly Doctor. Don't just believe me, take a look."

"No way. This Brother Hu is the local mafia boss and his reputation is far and wide."

"Eh... but it really does look like it."

"Quickly, tell the boss."

Wu Tao was laying in the car, peacefully resting when suddenly, he was awoken by one of his henchmen.

"What do you want? Don't you know I'm resting? Did you just see a ghost? Or did the Godly Doctor just concede?" Wu Tao said in a displeased tone.

"No, boss. Take a look over there. That Brother Hu guy looks like he's receiving treatment."

"What?" Wu Tao was stunned and decided to look across. "F*ck, what is this guy doing? Go there and see what's up."

"Yes, sir."

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Brother Hu looked at her daughter, who was lying in his arms, her arms and head covered with acupuncture needles. His heart was worried. Although nothing was happening, the sight of all the acupuncture needles scared him.

The guys that Wu Tao sent sneakily got to the hospital front as they hid at the corner to see what was going on.

The scene was exactly as they saw it. Why on earth was Brother Hu seeing the doctor?

After Wu Tao knew of what was happening, he was in a daze.

"What? I asked them over to help me cause some trouble, and instead, they go and see the doctor. That's f*cking unprofessional!"

Chapter 479: Astonishment! Shock!

Wu Tao felt absolutely disgusted just thinking about what had happened as if he had eaten a whole bowl of flies. The people he had hired to cause trouble ended up getting medical attention.

"F*ck. Why? This Brother Hu isn't a good person either! Why would the Godly Doctor treat him and not me? I don't f*cking believe it!" Wu Tao's face was purple with rage.

His henchmen stood at the side, their hearts racing as they listened to their boss rant.

The Godly Doctor said that he could heal Wu Tao but because the Godly Doctor didn't like him, the Godly Doctor wasn't going to treat him at all. Maybe all that their boss had to do was to go there with a nicer attitude and beg the Godly Doctor to treat him. Maybe that would work.

To get the Godly Doctor to bow down was something only a person out of his mind would do.

If the Godly Doctor wasn't going to heal their boss, the Godly Doctor wouldn't lose anything, but their boss would lose all opportunities to get healed of his Muscular Dystrophy. Who would be the real loser then?

How on earth did Boss become an entrepreneur with a brain like that?

Time passed quickly.

Brother Hu's daughter needed the acupuncture needles to take effect before the next step could be started.

The reporters stepped forward.

"Can we ask, was there anyone who asked you to come here to stop the Godly Doctor from treating his patients?" one of the reporters asked.

Brother Hu originally wouldn't have said it but with Wu Tao's personality, he would come up with another method to stop the Godly Doctor from treating more patients if he didn't say it himself.

"Mmm, someone paid us to come here to cause a ruckus and that person is the CEO of Jiangning Land Development Company, Wu Tao. He has gotten Muscular Dystrophy and came here for treatment but the Godly Doctor declined to cure him, so he sent us down to cause trouble," Brother Hu said.

The reporters were shocked after hearing what Brother Hu had said.

They were local reporters from Jiangning and they naturally knew about the Land Development Company and its CEO, Wu Tao. He was a philanthropist and had a good reputation in society. He had even been selected to be a representative for Jiangning. He didn't have a very good reputation outside of the region but there weren't any concrete reports against him. Maybe it was because he was good at concealing his tracks.

The Jiangning reporters felt like they had just stepped on a gold mine as they continued their line of questions.

"Godly Doctor, can we ask why you declined to cure him?"

Lin Fan looked at Brother Hu. He never thought that this lad would actually tell the truth, so he looked at the reporters and said, "This CEO isn't a good person and has done a lot of despicable things, so I declined to cure him.

The reporters were all stunned.

"Godly Doctor, do you have any proof?" the reporters continued asking.

Brother Hu kept silent. What he knew about Wu Tao was something that was dangerous and could cause a huge situation to blow up.

However, after hearing what Lin Fan said, he was shocked.

"Proof? There is no need for proof. Just take for instance the most recent case where the foreign workers came to ask for their salary from Wu Tao. Instead, Wu Tao sent his men to beat them up. Regarding not paying foreign workers their salary, the Government has a very strong stance on this to prevent cases from happening. However, this happened with Wu Tao's company and all he did was cover up his tracks."

The reporters didn't know who to believe but they felt that this news was going to blow up and become huge.

Just at this moment, Chairman Bi opened his mouth. "Whatever the Godly Doctor said probably has some truth in it. We got a few patients recently who were foreign workers and they were beaten up quite badly."

"I know about that situation. Those foreign workers wanted to bring this case to court and a group of strangers came to the hospital to threaten them, almost wanting to beat them up again. After that, the police were called in and they fled the scene," Director Zhou said.

The reporters looked at them intently. They had originally come here to interview the Godly Doctor but they never thought that they would get this story instead.

But now that they knew about it, they had to report on it. As far as these Jiangning reporters were concerned, they were a little scared and knew that this situation was a little dangerous.

But for reporters that came from other places, it didn't matter how scandalous the news was since Wu Tao didn't exert his influence on them at all. They didn't have any ties with the Land Development Company either. Big news was big news, no matter how scandalous.

"Chairman Bi, could you bring us to see those foreign workers?"

"Sure, I'll bring you up now," Chairman Bi said.

Lin Fan smiled to himself. He didn't have to do anything now that Chairman Bi took charge of the situation.

Wu Tao sat inside his limousine, bored as ever and his rage still welling within him. He had to think of another method to get at the Godly Doctor.

The inpatient department.

A few foreign workers lay on the beds, their faces looking bitter and downcast. They still harbored resentment against Wu Tao for sending men to beat them up.

Suddenly!

The door opened.

The reporters streamed in.

"Can we ask if you guys are the foreign workers who were beaten up?"

Please forgive the reporters for being that crude and direct. After all, how else were they going to break the question?

"Who are you guys?" the foreign workers asked, their faces looking confused.

"We are reporters. Regarding your plight, we are very sorry for what happened. But if you are able to talk, we will do all we can to help you guys defend your rights."

The foreign workers all lit up with hope after hearing what the reporters said. They began pouring out their anguish.

"Our situation is really pitiful. That cruel boss Wu Tao owed us our salary and never paid us. When we went to look for him to get out pay, all we got was a group of huge thugs who came to drag us off in a bread truck and beat us up in a secluded place."

"Look at my back. All these wounds are because of them."

"My legs have been broken by them."

The foreign workers were all pointing at the wounds which they had gotten after being beaten up. The reporters continued to take pictures of them, their faces pale with disgust.

Outrageous! Absolutely outrageous!

To even have this kind of evil thing take place in their harmonious society of Jiangning. It was absolutely despicable.

"Reporters, we want to raise a police report."

"Yes, we want to raise a report against those leaders who liaised with Wu Tao. They are guilty of bribery and other covert activities."

The reporters in the ward were completely shaken.

It was simply too shocking! With the lively and vivid description by the foreign workers, the evil deeds of the respected organization had come to light. "How do you guys know about all the cover-ups?" the reporters asked curiously. "Wu Tao said it himself. He said that if we wanted to lodge a complaint against him, it was as good as idiots dreaming. He started telling us his long list of people that he had exploited in the past," the foreign workers said. Some of the reporters had turned red with rage. The evil deeds of the company just weren't right and Wu Tao still dared to say all he had done out loud. This news was going to be huge. Looking at the hopeful eyes of the foreign workers, the reporters felt like they had just served justice to society. If they were going to do it, they had to cover every single angle to bring this despicable company to light. Time passed, all the way until nighttime. Lin Fan and his crew started packing up their things, preparing to leave. Looking at the time, Lin Fan's class gathering was nearing. After the class gathering, it would be about time to leave this city.

He had roughly completed his run in Jiangning, setting up his clinic.

The next day!

Wu Tao was still in dreamland, completely oblivious to what was happening outside.
The Jiangning news world was completely peaceful, with nothing major happening.
However, something big was brewing on the internet.
Chapter 480: Too awesome
The main place where the masses got their news from was the Internet and any huge news that appeared on the internet would cause instant carnage.
Especially with Wu Tao being a philanthropist and a representative of the People's Congress. It wasn't a small thing to be able to achieve that. With the all the news about him circulating online, it was going to be big trouble.
"F*ck, is this for real? This is just too shady!"
"If this news is real, things would start to get really complicated from here with that terrible guy as the representative of the People's Congress."
"This is just plain despicable. He has been exposed by the Godly Doctor. If he had been treated, it would just spell more trouble. I can't believe that this b*stard used such an underhand tactic to prevent other people from getting treated by the Godly Doctor."
"Luckily, the people who reported this stood on the side of justice."
"We need more checks to expose all these corruptions and scandals."
"He owed his workers money, didn't pay up and even beat them up. That is just pure evil and lawlessness."
Weibo.

This piece of news instantly became a sensation overnight, even hotter than the news of the Godly Doctor. It showed that the public cared the most about these kinds of news. How could there be this sort of people in such a harmonious society?

Not only did he have money, he had influence and power.

Furthermore, he was the representative of the People's Congress and he wasn't supposed to have any links with corruption and bribery.

All the person-in-charge from the relevant department of national agencies sent Weibo posts.

"This situation has come to our highest attention. We will conduct an investigation as soon as we can and bring justice to this situation."

The netizens were all shocked.

"D*mn, even the government agencies are appearing to control the situation."

"Do a thorough investigation. If there isn't any problem, nothing would happen. With the reports of the foreign workers being hospitalized, there definitely is something up."

"They must also do an investigation on the foreign workers."

"This kind of person could get that kind of position? Something is fishy."

On the internet, when something happened, it spread like wildfire. Some of the leaders of different companies paid close attention to this situation.

Wu Tao was sound asleep at home. Suddenly, his phone started ringing violently.

"What the f*ck, who the hell is that calling so early in the morning?" Wu Tao spurted, pissed off from being woken up so abruptly and early.

"Hello, who is it?!"

Suddenly!
Complete silence.
At this moment, Wu Tao's sleepiness completely disappeared. His face completely changed in color as he started trembling.
"What did you say?" Wu Tao asked, unable to believe what he had just heard.
"What do those guys want? Do they have a death wish? Alright, raise a report then. I'll make sure they regret it!"
Slam!
The person who was at the other end was stunned as he continued to shout into his phone, "Hey, hey!"
He wanted to call back again, but he had a million other things to tend to.
In the hospital.
The foreign workers who had no way to defend their legal rights looked at the reporters in a daze, not knowing what was going on. Just one day later, there were so many reporters and journalists in the hospital ward. Furthermore, when they came, they all gave the foreign workers gifts and reassured them that they were going to fight for their justice as they interviewed them about Wu Tao.
At this moment, the helpless foreign workers finally saw some hope. They poured out everything they had experienced and everything they knew about Wu Tao.
Bam!
Suddenly, the doors of the hospital were flung open.

A group of angry thugs bashed their way into the hospital ward, shouting. "You bloody foreign workers..."

An uproar!

Everyone in the room turned and looked at the thugs who were standing at the doorway.

The group of thugs was stupefied, looking around the room in a panic, before meekly retracing their steps. "Sorry, wrong room."

"Don't go." Because the situation was severe, people from all the relevant departments all gave the foreign workers an interview and that included the police department. Now there were people coming in to seek revenge; did they belittle the police department?

"We're dead," one of the thugs quipped in dismay. He had never thought that this sort of situation would happen.

This situation didn't affect Lin Fan in any way as he left the other people to do the work. Whatever the outcome was, Lin Fan didn't bother calculating too much. However, he was more than happy to add more fuel to the fire to make the situation even more severe.

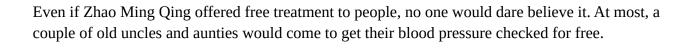
But with the situation developing to such a state, Lin Fan's help was completely unneeded.

With all the relevant departments having their eyes on this situation and the huge influence of the netizens, one wrong move on Wu Tao's part would cause a huge problem.

Anyone who had ties to Wu Tao would also be in question.

"Teacher, the patients are just coming endlessly. I never thought that Chinese Medicine would have this kind of day," Zhao Ming Qing said excitedly, looking at the huge crowd of patients who were queuing up.

This was something of a miracle for Zhao Ming Qing, who had opened done volunteer medical work before. Looking at the current situation, the difference was just too huge.



Lin Fan was overjoyed.

For him, this sort of situation was very normal. For a Godly Doctor like him, it would be weird if there weren't any patients at all.

News of the Godly Doctor spread far and wide by words of mouth and the internet.

Beijing.

The Chinese Medical Association.

Zhou Qing Quan looked at the pictures online and in that instant, felt a sense of regret.

"You guys, take a look. This is the golden age of Chinese Medicine! So many patients queuing up for treatment! Could you ever have imagined this day?" Zhou Qing Quan said, astonished at what he was seeing.

The crowd shook their heads. This situation had surpassed their imagination. All of them were members of the Chinese Medical Association and all of them have had volunteer medical work experience before. However, when they compared themselves to this Godly Doctor, the difference was just too huge. There was no point in comparing at all.

"I really regret it! If I knew earlier, I would have gone with them!" Zhou Qing Quan said.

It wasn't just Zhou Qing Quan who was feeling the regret. Vice President Wang Tian Feng also felt it. This sort of situation was rare and he had let the opportunity slip past his hands.

If he had another chance, he would definitely have chosen to follow them.

Shanghai's first Chinese Medical Academy.

A heated discussion!

"Shocking! Director Zhao and the rest are all so awesome! Their clinic in Jiangning is so popular!"

"D*mn! I'm amazed. I know Qiu Jie and Zhang Tong Tong personally. The internet is now calling them the most attractive upcoming successors of Chinese Medicine!"

"D*mmit, if I knew earlier, I would have signed up as well. So much regret!"

"You had your chance. In the end, only both of them signed up. No one else was willing to go."

"Is Chinese Medicine that amazing?"

"From what I read online, there were people who had diseases which were severe but under his treatment, all of them were cured."

"I'm not so sure now. Should I continue learning Chinese Medicine or do I change to Western Medicine?"

"Me too! I don't know which one to choose!"

"If Chinese Medicine is that impressive and we jump over to Western Medicine, will we regret it next time?"

"Pal, I won't say anything else but Director Zhao is an amazing person and our institution is the finest. Recently, there were quite a lot of journalists who came to our school for interviews and all the department heads were all busy dealing with them."

The Godly Doctor's volunteer medical clinic had gotten a lot of attention and the netizens had also started comparing Western Medicine with Chinese Medicine.