

Valiant Life 501

Chapter 501: Pregnant!

Zhao Ming Qing had a kind of blind worshipping attitude towards his teacher. He believed that as long as his teacher took up a task, he would be successful.

Chinese Medicine! Chinese Medicine!

Zhao Ming Qing could be said to have devoted his entire life to it. Initially, when he had gotten old and his medical skills weren't progressing, he had developed a shred of doubt towards Chinese medicine. He had wondered if everyone else was right, that Chinese medicine had reached a dead-end and they could only rely on technology to tackle complicated illnesses.

But after meeting his teacher, Zhao Ming Qing understood that all this was nonsense.

So what if it was a complicated illness? The human body consisted of Yin, Yang and the five elements. It was a little version of the natural world. There was no illness that could not be treated.

Of course, he had never thought of this before. It was his teacher's guidance and great medical abilities that proved this point.

This filled Zhao Ming Qing with confidence. He knew that he was already old but his greatest wish was for Chinese medicine to prosper. Also, for him to overcome a complicated illness with Chinese medicine before he died, he would be satisfied.

ring ring

Zhao Ming Qing had just spoken on the phone with his teacher. Now, another call came from Zhou Qing Quan.

"Elder Zhao, help me out. I have a patient here that I can't do anything to help. Could you invite your teacher to come treat my patient?" Zhou Qing Quan didn't go with Lin Fan to do voluntary medical work and it was because of a certain patient. Now that a problem had occurred and he didn't know how to tackle it, he had to request help.

Zhao Ming Qing said, “Elder Zhou, I’ll come and help you take a look. If I can’t help, then I’ll ask my teacher.”

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Cloud Street.

Lin Fan sold scallion pancakes in the morning, then rested for a while before going to Nanshan Children’s Welfare Institute to teach the children to draw. However, drawing every day would definitely be mundane. Hence, he had to appeal to the children’s interests.

Recently, he had been thinking about what else he knew. He couldn’t bear to use the Encyclopedic Points that he had painstakingly accumulated yet. After all, he hadn’t gotten a lot yet. When he accumulates a lot, perhaps he would bear to use them.

The eleventh page’s task wasn’t too difficult. He predicted that he would complete it in a while more.

Hence, he decided not to use the Encyclopedic Points to unlock a new knowledge for now. He could wait and see what the twelfth page’s knowledge would be first.

“Woof woof...”

Elder Dog Nicholas barked.

“Elder Dog, did you come across something good lately? Why are you becoming livelier by the day?” Lin Fan smiled. But really, Elder Dog’s personality had changed very much lately.

Moreover, Elder Dog wasn’t the little dog that he had been before. He had grown up but he was still as cute. Compared to last time, he became even lazier. If he wasn’t lying down and resting, he would be leading a pack of dogs to bring harm to other dogs nearby.

But lately, a strange thing had happened. Elder Dog Nicholas stopped going anywhere. He would just lay at the entrance and sleep. He would gaze outside intently as if he was watching something.

Elder Dog Nicholas was a Chinese countryside dog. To people nowadays, his breed was not respected and they felt that it was a low-grade breed. However, Cloud Street was different. No matter what dog it was, it would be welcomed at Cloud Street.

It was mainly because the dogs had previously been a great help to Cloud Street.

Amongst them, Elder Dog was the most well-liked. The shop owners loved Lin Fan and since Elder Dog belonged to him, Elder Dog was well-liked as well.

“Little Boss, congratulations! From now on, we’re relatives by marriage!”

Sister Hong walked in with a face full of smiles.

“Huh?” Lin Fan was dumbfounded. “Why do you say that, Sister Hong?”

Sister Hong took a glance at Elder Dog Nicholas and smiled, “You have to ask Elder Dog about that. Your Elder Dog has made my little Flowers pregnant!”

Lin Fan was flabbergasted. Then, he looked at Elder Dog. “You made someone pregnant?”

“Woof woof~” Elder Dog Nicholas barked a few times at Lin Fan, then dashed out of the shop. He pushed open Sister Hong’s place’s glass door with his head and called little Flowers out. Then, he started strolling along Cloud Street by little Flower’s side.

To other people, this didn’t make sense. However, the Cloud Street shop owners all knew that Elder Dog was very clever.

Lin Fan laughed awkwardly. He never thought that Elder Dog would actually succeed. In the past, his body had been small and he couldn’t do it. He kept thinking about it day and night and now, he finally managed to grow up and perform that errant deed on little Flowers.

Lin Fan said cheerily, “It seems that we have to find a day to have a meal together.”

Sister Hong smiled, “Little Boss, my little Flowers is my baby. Now that she’s been taken away by your Elder Dog, you have to give a statement.”

“Of course, of course,” said Lin Fan with a smile. Sometimes, small matters like pets manage to bring neighbors closer together.

The surrounding shop owners had gradually grown a seed in their hearts. Everyone was like family and no matter who was in trouble, they would always do their best to help.

In the past, this had been simply impossible but ever since Little Boss showed up, everyone had been knitted together like a rope. This kind of feeling, to them, was very pleasant.

Nighttime.

Elder Zeng’s bath center.

The three other back-scrubbing workers were watching Little Boss’ technique from the side.

“Did you see that? At this time, you have to alternate between light and heavy scrubs. One light, followed by one heavy. This causes the level of comfort to burst out,” explained Lin Fan.

The workers all nodded.

“Little Boss, your technique is amazing. We would never have expected this in the past. And those acupuncture points or whatever can actually be used in back-scrubbing? That’s the first time I’ve heard about that.”

“Hehe, with Little Boss’ teachings, I’ve gained confidence in my own skills. I never thought that back-scrubbing was such a sophisticated skill.”

Everyone had been surprised.

They had initially thought that back-scrubbing was a simple matter. They thought that it was just a matter of strength. But with Little Boss, there were all kinds of tricks that brought it to a whole new level.

And these three would never turn back on the path of back-scrubbing ever again. Years later, they would become respected masters in the back-scrubbing world. Through their struggle, back-scrubbing would no longer be an unrespected line of work. It would become a skill-based work that not anyone could learn.

Lin Fan would also become a great forebearer of back-scrubbing techniques in the back-scrubbing world.

“Grind slowly and practice often. In future, you’ll be able to become like me. Customers are here. That will be all for today,” said Lin Fan.

The three back-scrubbers nodded. In the past, they didn’t wear any underwear but after being pointed out by Lin Fan, they all started wearing underpants. Outer appearance was a good place to start.

Outside.

“This is that bathhouse. I heard that it’s very popular on the forums.”

“Is that young back-scrubber really that mystical? I have to test it out today.”

“If he’s really so mystical, that would be insane.”

Some other guests entered and said, “I come here every day now. The back scrub here is very comfortable. Their technique is amazing.”

“Brother, is it true that the young back-scrubber gives the most comfortable scrubs?”

“That is probably true but the others have amazing technique as well. They have simply become much better than before. This is what back-scrubbing should be like!”

At that moment, a middle-aged man who passed by the bathhouse heard these words and couldn’t help but stop in his tracks. He wasn’t a Shanghai local. He was here for a literature exchange program.

He had been roaming around at night. When he heard these words, he couldn't help but gain some interest.

Since he had nothing much to do, he decided to go take a look.

Chapter 502: I want to surrender myself

The service staff at the front desk, Xiao He, realized that the business had been pretty good the past couple of days. In the past, there weren't so many people at night but at that moment, four or five people just went in.

In the bathhouse.

A middle-aged man with spectacles spent some time in the bath before a back-scrubber approached him. "Boss, do you need a back scrub?"

A wave of customers had just come, causing them to be overwhelmingly busy. Now that they saw that there were still a few people in the bath, they went up to ask them. If no one else wanted a scrub, then the workers could go and rest.

"Mmm, I do want a back scrub. Is the person with the best technique here that young man?" asked the middle-aged man.

The worker replied, "Of course. His technique is incredible. The rest of us can't even compare to him."

"Then I'll wait for him to finish and have him scrub my body," said the middle-aged man.

The worker nodded, "Alright. You don't look familiar. This must be your first time here. But don't worry. After experiencing it once, you will remember it for life."

The middle-aged man replied with a smile, "I hope so."

Soon after, Lin Fan finished his work and relaxed.

“Little Boss, there’s someone waiting for you to scrub his back,” said the worker.

Lin Fan looked over. He hadn’t expected to have another customer right after he finished scrubbing one. But it didn’t matter. Today, there were even more customers and most of them requested for Lin Fan personally. This left him helpless but it also meant that his back-scrubbing abilities had gradually become well-known.

“Boss, please come over here,” said Lin Fan with a smile.

Liu Biao had been noticing Lin Fan for a long time. He realized that this person’s back-scrubbing technique was different from what he usually saw. He was a little curious as to how it would feel.

Since people had praised him so much, Liu Biao wondered if he was really that great.

“Hey...” Lin Fan’s gaze fell on Liu Biao’s face and he was a little stunned. Something serious seemed to have happened.

Liu Biao was a little startled as well. “What’s wrong?”

Lin Fan smiled, “Nothing much. It’s just that you look like a literati.”

Liu Biao chuckled and didn’t say much else. He clearly didn’t want to speak about this topic. Then, he lay down there and closed his eyes.

Lin Fan’s heart was beating quickly. This guy was quite impressive. Then, Lin Fan took his tools out and started scrubbing.

From when he had started until now, Lin Fan had never come across anyone who could stay calm and composed while he scrubbed that person’s front.

Liu Biao couldn’t take it anymore, “Scrub my back, scrub my back.”

Embarrassing!

Liu Biao felt a response at ‘that part’ and had to cover it. Otherwise, he would get laughed at.

Lin Fan scrubbed his back. Meanwhile, Liu Biao suddenly felt a strange feeling deep inside his heart.

It was as if an energy was brewing inside his body.

Deep in his heart, a change gradually occurred. This change was very mysterious and he didn’t know how to describe it.

Then, Liu Biao’s mouth moved, “Just now, you saw my appearance and said that I looked like a literati, right? Your guess was really spot on. I do indeed work in this field.”

Lin Fan laughed, “Hehe, looks like I guessed right. I can tell that you have many thoughts in your heart. It must be uncomfortable to keep them bottled up.”

Liu Biao sighed, “I’m tired. I’m really too tired. You don’t know this but I haven’t had a good sleep in several decades. I have nightmares every night. A man really isn’t allowed to commit any wrongdoings in his life. Otherwise, he wouldn’t be able to erase them for life.”

“Indeed.” Lin Fan nodded.

sob sob Suddenly, Liu Biao started crying.

The surrounding back-scrubbers were all stunned. Little Boss had scrubbed someone to tears once again. Just what kind of demonic powers did Little Boss possess, to be able to scrub someone to tears?

“In the past, I didn’t work in this field but I had no choice but to conceal my identity. Now that you’ve scrubbed me, I’m recalling all the past incidents. I feel so regretful, I really do!” said Liu Biao with a sorrowful expression.

“When a man commits wrongdoings, he should bravely face his mistakes. It is only when he admits his mistakes that he can walk away from them,” said Lin Fan.

Liu Biao nodded, “Right. What you said is very right.”

The Encyclopedia’s mystical boost gradually seeped into Liu Biao’s body. The more Lin Fan scrubbed, the more powerful it became. The darkness deep in Liu Biao’s heart gradually dissipated and was replaced with light. Suddenly, it was as if Liu Biao understood many things.

Liu Biao suddenly said, “I must go and give myself up.”

Lin Fan stopped for a moment, then continued scrubbing. When he had first seen Liu Biao, he had felt that this person looked strange. When he looked closer, he really saw some problems.

The other back-scrubbers were stunned. They couldn’t help but ask curiously, “Boss, what exactly did you commit? Why must you give yourself up?”

This recent period, to them, has been too strange. They really didn’t know how to describe it.

Everyone who got scrubbed by my Little Boss would have their brains temporarily short-circuited and have problems arise.

“Murder,” Liu Biao turned around and said in a deep voice, “I murdered a number of people.”

The back scrubbers were dumbfounded. Then, they shook their heads, “Boss, you really know how to joke. How could you have murdered people?”

Liu Biao didn’t speak but made a remorseful expression.

Lin Fan’s heart was thumping furiously. This Encyclopedia’s powers were too perverse. Did this back-scrubbing skill really scrub out people’s conscience?

Incredible. Simply incredible.

The other workers didn't know if this was real. But the customer's tone was really terrifying.

Lin Fan said, "Don't be anxious. Let me give you a good scrub. You won't know if you'll ever be able to come here again but perhaps there is still hope."

Liu Biao nodded, "Mmm. I finally figured it out. I'd rather face my problems than run away from them. This matter has entrapped me for several decades. I'd rather give myself up than be caught. At least I might be able to maintain my remaining dignity."

This topic was a grave one. It was slightly terrifying.

The surrounding back-scrubbers didn't say a word. They felt that this customer was very strange.

However, what was up with Little Boss? He didn't seem surprised at all. He even seemed to believe it.

This wasn't right. If Little Boss believed it, why wasn't he scared at all?

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Outside the bathhouse.

Liu Biao took out his phone and dialed a number that he rarely called.

The call went through.

"What do you want? Didn't I tell you not to call me too often?" An uneasy voice came from the other side of the call.

"Huang Jun, it's already been twenty years. Just now, I was having a back scrub in a bathhouse and I suddenly realized that we shouldn't be like this," said Liu Biao.

Huang Jun said, "Liu Biao, have you been scrubbed stupid? You don't even know my name anymore? Huang Jun is already dead. What are you trying to do?"

Liu Biao said in a very calm voice, “Don’t call me Liu Biao anymore. Call me Liu Bing. That’s my real name. We don’t have to hide anymore. I’m prepared to give myself up. Alright, I’m hanging up. I just wanted to tell you that as a person, you can’t run from your problems. You can only face them.”

“Hey, hey...”

beeeeeeep

Then, Liu Biao made a call. It was a number given by the Little Bro who had scrubbed his back.

“Is this Inspector Liu?” asked Liu Biao.

Liu Xiao Tian was just doing official business, checking on documents. Then, he stopped and replied, “Yes, I am. You are?”

“Hello, Inspector Liu. I am Liu Biao but my real name is Liu Bing. Twenty years ago, I robbed and killed a family of four at a hotel. I want to surrender myself now.”

Liu Xiao Tian: “...”

Chapter 503: There’s quite a number of people!

Extra! Extra!

Big news!

The next day!

A piece of news appeared on several big websites. Countless viewers saw the news and were instantly stunned.

“The Shanghai police has finally cracked the 1997 ‘Family Massacre’. The two suspects murdered the boss of a hotel and his family of four for money. At that time, this incident caused a severe social impact. As of now, the case has been cracked. According to Inspector Liu, who handled this case, the suspect, Liu Bing (Alias: Liu Biao), surrendered himself voluntarily and also revealed the other suspect, Huang Jun. Before dawn, Huang Jun has been apprehended by the local police in Lianzhou and the case has finally ended. And according to reporters who interviewed Liu Biao, they obtained information of a shocking incident...”

The content of the article was long but the information shook the hearts of many people.

The netizens were in an intense discussion.

“F*ck, this is amazing. After being on the run for twelve years, one became a writer and the other one became an entrepreneur with immense wealth. Just how the heck did this happen?”

“That’s not the main point. The important part is that Liu Biao said that while he was having his back scrubbed at the bathhouse last night, he suddenly figured it out because of the scrub and decided to surrender himself. Even the phone number of the inspector he surrendered to was given by the back scrubber.”

“D*mn, why does this sound like a fictional story?”

“Which bathhouse’s back-scrubber is so awesome? To be able to scrub awake a suspect who has been on the run for twelve years, that’s too perverse, isn’t it?”

“Awesome.”

“Elder Zeng’s Bath Centre. This is the one.”

The netizens kept discussing intensely. They expressed limitless shock towards this incident. To them, this seemed impossible. However, they had to believe it. The police had chased the suspects for twelve years to no avail but now, one of the suspects got awoken by a back-scrubber. Who would believe something like this?

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The detainment room!

Liu Biao was sitting there with a relaxed expression on his face.

A policeman asked, “You feel at ease now?”

Liu Biao nodded, “Yes, I’m at ease now. I’ve never felt so at ease in these past twelve years.”

This had been an unresolved case for a long time. Now that it had been cracked, it was a joyous occasion. Not only had the culprits been apprehended, but the victims have also received justice and could finally rest in peace.

The policeman said, “You’ve been running for twelve years. Why did you suddenly turn yourself in?”

Liu Biao shook his head, “I don’t know either. I didn’t have such thoughts at first but last night, I was having a bath at a bath center and there was a Little Bro there. When he scrubbed my back, I suddenly felt that I should turn myself in, so I did.”

The policemen all looked at each other as they felt that this was very strange. He got scrubbed into turning himself in? Who would believe such a thing?

The policeman asked once more, “Are you serious?”

Liu Biao nodded, “Yes, I’m serious. That’s really what happened.

Liu Xiao Tian, who had been quiet all along, finally spoke, “Who gave you my phone number?”

Liu Biao replied, “That back-scrubbing Little Bro. He said his surname was Lin.”

When he heard the surname ‘Lin’, Liu Xiao Tian immediately knew who it was. The surrounding policemen had an idea too. The only person who was familiar with Inspector Liu and had the surname ‘Lin’ was Master Lin.

But this was strange too. Why was Master Lin working as a back-scrubber in a bathhouse?

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Lin Fan looked at today's news and smiled to himself. He had never thought that he would be on the news once again. Although no names were mentioned and nobody knew it was him, knowing it himself was enough.

To make a murderer, who had been on the run for twelve years, turn himself in was not a bad thing.

Liu Xiao Tian's call came.

"Master Lin, you've been amazing once again," Liu Xiao Tian sighed.

He should have found out that it was Lin Fan the previous day but because this matter was a severe one, Liu Xiao Tian immediately arranged for the trials without asking too much. He had been busy finding out who the other culprit was. After much hard work, they had finally captured the other culprit at the airport. That was how this case was cracked.

Lin Fan smiled. "It was alright. You've captured the other one already, right?"

Liu Xiao Tian replied, "Yes, we've captured him. But what I want to ask is, why did you become a back-scrubber at a bathhouse?"

Of course, Lin Fan couldn't say that it was to complete a task. So he said cheerily, "No particular reason. I'm just experiencing life. How is it? I scrubbed the conscience out of a murderer and made him surrender himself. Do I deserve a Good Citizen Award?"

Liu Xiao Tian laughed, "That's definitely not a problem. Let's talk later. The Station Chief is calling me."

After hanging up, Liu Xiao Tian shook his head. This person, Master Lin, was way too mysterious.

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The forums were buzzing with activity.

“D*mn, he became famous. Did you all see the news today? That culprit had looked for the young man to get a back scrub. After being scrubbed, he went to turn himself in. That’s really mysterious.

“Now I’m really curious. I have to go and look for this back-scrubber tonight.”

“Enough talk. Tonight, he’ll definitely be having many customers. That Little Bro from this bathhouse has been very popular lately. I have to go and try it too.”

Nighttime.

The front desk service staff, Xiao He, looked at the situation before her and was absolutely dumbfounded.

The bathhouse was as crowded as a marketplace and they had run out of private rooms. A group of people sat on the sofa in the lounge.

“Is there any private room yet? We’re all waiting here.”

“Yeah! Why are there so little rooms?”

“Where did you all come from? I’m an old customer here. The back-scrubbers here are first-rate but even so, word shouldn’t have spread so quickly.”

Xiao He slowly watched from the side. “Once there are spaces, I’ll immediately make arrangements for you all.”

On a certain food street.

A hawker stall.

“Boss Zeng, have you considered what I said? I can make arrangements for the people. We’ll split the profits nine to one. Nine for me and one for you. Don’t say that you’re not getting enough

money. You have to know that the workers will all be mine, so I'm taking a risk as well. Moreover, it'll carry your bathhouse forward as well," said a skinny man.

He was the man in charge of the prostitutes, the brothel-keeper. And he was currently discussing this matter with Elder Zeng.

Elder Zeng was hesitant. Recently, his mind had been in a mess because of this matter. He kept thinking about whether he should do it. After all, once he decided, there was no turning back.

The skinny man saw that Elder Zeng was still considering. He smiled and said, "Boss Zeng, you can consider but you have to know that in this line of work, we are very busy. There are countless bathhouses that want to work with us. If you miss this opportunity, there won't be a second one. According to you, your bathhouse only has twenty to thirty customers a day. That's not even enough to earn back your daily rent."

Elder Zeng nodded, "I know that but I...sigh, okay then."

The skinny man said with a smile, "Alright then, let's go to your shop first to have a look. Some of the decorations inside need to be changed and some hidden doors need to be installed. How many bathhouses do you think there are now that don't do things like this? Those bathhouses simply cannot last for long."

Zeng Wei didn't say much else. The skinny man was right. That was indeed the case.

Zeng Wei didn't want to do this but he had no choice. He was forced to do it.

If he was to be caught by the police, he might be done for.

But if he did not introduce these things, in this current industry, he would surely be done for.

At this moment, all he could do was take the crooked path and bet his all on it.

Chapter 504: Evil and crooked doctrines

The workers who were scrubbing the customers were shocked. “What’s up today? Why are there so many customers?”

“There are so many of them queuing. This is a little scary.”

At that moment, a group of people was inside the bath. They were all discussing and were very curious about Lin Fan’s back-scrubbing techniques. They wanted to see if it was really as mystical as the forums had said.

“My god, this is a little ridiculous.”

“Yeah, there’s a certain part of that guy that doesn’t seem quite right.”

“To be able to get turned on just from scrubbing, how long must that guy have held it back?”

“Look at his expression. It’s so exaggerated that it’s scary.”

The surrounding customers who had come out of curiosity all squatted inside the bathing pool, whispering amongst themselves. When they saw that the person had gotten turned on by the scrubbing, they burst into laughter as they felt that it was unimaginable.

But when their turns came, they found out just how perverse this back-scrubber’s techniques were.

At that moment, Lin Fan was busy working. A little bro went forward curiously, “Big Bro, about that culprit, did you advise him to turn himself in?”

“It wasn’t me. He came to see the truth himself,” said Lin Fan with a smile. He now understood why these people were here. It was probably because of that incident that they wanted to come and take a look.

The little bro was taken aback. “Wow, something like that could happen?”

Lin Fan nodded with a smile, “There’s nothing wrong with that happening.”

The other back-scrubbers said cheerfully, “Little Boss is very mystical. If you guys stay near Cloud Street, there’s no way you wouldn’t know Little Boss.”

The little bro shook his head, “I don’t stay here. I stay very far away. It’s just that I saw the forums actively recommending this place, so I came to take a look.”

The other people in the bathing pool shouted, “Little Boss doesn’t want to sell scallion pancakes, but comes here to do back-scrubbing instead. No matter what, we have to experience it.”

The other back-scrubbers all had to make a living as well. After going through Lin Fan’s technical guidance, they had significantly improved and their techniques became much more comfortable. Compared to before, it was simply incomparable.

The customers were enjoying it very much. In particular, the service was on point and the duration was not short either. Even if they couldn’t experience Lin Fan’s techniques personally, they were already satisfied.

The price was cheap and it was very comfortable. This kind of back-scrubbing technique was nothing they had ever felt before.

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Outside.

Liu Xiao Tian was done with the hearing, so he came to the bathhouse to look for Lin Fan. He hadn’t met Master Lin in a while, mainly because he had quite a number of things to do recently. Shanghai was a big city and it had a high safety rating but there were still a number of crimes. There were no longer many murder cases nowadays but fights, conflicts and internet scams were still very common. At times, when he got busy, it wasn’t easy for him.

“Is Master Lin inside?” Liu Xiao Tian asked at the front desk.

Xiao He was busy working here and there as she kept checking on the situation in the private rooms. At that moment, she replied without looking up, “He’s here, he’s here. All these people are looking for Master Lin. Queue up. Once, there’s a room, I’ll let you know immediately.”

Liu Xiao Tian took out his ID. "I'm a police officer. I'm looking for Master Lin to ask about yesterday's incident."

Xiao He was puzzled. "Yesterday? What happened yesterday?"

Liu Xiao Tian was startled. Had this lady not seen the news? Everybody knew about yesterday's incident. As the bathhouse's staff, how could she not know? Then, Liu Xiao Tian shook his head helplessly, "Go look for him. Tell him Liu Xiao Tian is here."

Xiao He saw that he really was a police officer and didn't say much else. However, she couldn't go into the men's bathhouse, so she told someone to go in and call him.

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Lin Fan finished scrubbing, then informed the customers who were waiting, before going to the changing room and putting on his clothes. Then, he went to see Liu Xiao Tian.

"Inspector Liu, why are you here?" asked Lin Fan with a smile.

Liu Xiao Tian hadn't seen Lin Fan in a long time and had missed him a little. "What? Can't I come and see you? I've brought what you wanted."

Lin Fan received the thing, then opened it and took a look. 'Good Citizen Award'. Lin Fan was delighted. "I really have to thank you, for you to personally come over here to deliver it."

Liu Xiao Tian shook his head, "I can't figure out why you would want these. You already have so many Good Citizen Awards."

Lin Fan said with a smile, "These are good things. Each one of them represents a good deed that I've done. But really, this case has just been cracked. Inspector Liu, you can't be here just to chat with me, right?"

Liu Xiao Tian glanced at Lin Fan, "What? Just because I've been busy for a period of time and I haven't been able to come look for you, you don't want to see me anymore, Master Lin? When we have the time, let's go for one or two cups of beer."

Lin Fan shook his head, "I can't do that right now. I'm still scrubbing people's backs. Next time, I'll call you."

Liu Xiao Tian gave in to Lin Fan. Why would he come and give people back scrubs all of a sudden? But after some thinking, Liu Xiao Tian decided not to say anything. He just couldn't figure out this Master Lin's personality. Moreover, the reason that he was able to be in his position, he believed, had very much to do with Master Lin.

At a distant location.

A car stopped.

Elder Zeng had been hesitant and restless the whole way. He still hadn't made a firm decision. He was a pessimist. He kept thinking about what would happen if the police found out or if somebody reported him.

Would he be sent to jail?

Would his shop be closed?

At that point, he was a little afraid. However, he thought that if his business didn't change for the better, it would eventually have to close as well.

"This is the place, right Boss Zeng?" said the skinny man with a smile.

Zeng Wei nodded, "Mmm, we've reached."

The skinny man looked up at the shop and shook his head, "The name is already not very good. The entrance doesn't seem luxurious enough and it gives a first impression that this isn't a place with good service. That's why it's hard to attract people."

Zeng Wei was a little taken aback, "There's even an issue with the name?"

The skinny man said with a smile, "Of course. You have to add the word 'Sauna' or 'Club'. As for this 'Elder Zeng's Bath Centre', I feel that it's no good. But it doesn't matter now. It would be expensive to change it now. With my great source of customers, I just have to give them a notice and it'll be fine."

The skinny man realized that Zeng Wei was still a little hesitant, so he said with a smile, "Boss Zeng, you don't have to feel any burden. Although the government doesn't approve of such a thing, this isn't an unvirtuous thing. Think about it, it's mutual consent, isn't it? I see so many bathhouses in Shanghai now that can't even survive. There are so few bathhouses like yours that follow the regulations. Moreover, just a few months and you'll be able to earn a large sum. If you ever don't feel like doing it anymore, you can stop anytime. Actually, doing this line of work is a good thing."

Zeng Wei looked at this man. This was the first time he had heard someone say that this line of work was a good thing.

The skinny man said, "Have you seen that news before? A migrant worker who knew nothing tried to rape a passer-by because he had restrained himself for too long and he didn't know about prostitutes. In the end, he accidentally killed the person. It was only when he was arrested that he found out about prostitutes and was filled with regret. If he had known earlier, he would have been able to resolve it with just a hundred dollars. There was no need to take someone's life. Do you think that we really don't contribute to society at all?"

Zeng Wei shook his head after hearing this and didn't say much else. These were evil and crooked doctrines but he had nothing to say in rebuttal.

Since his business was doing so badly, he could only rely on this.

He could only let the man keep talking while he bet his all on this.

Chapter 505: Captured a small fish!

"Huh?"

Elder Zeng brought the skinny man to his shop's entrance but suddenly, when he saw that the shop was packed with people, his expression changed. His eyes widened in astonishment as if he couldn't believe it.

“This is my shop?”

Zeng Wei was very suspicious about what he was seeing. He raised his head and looked at the signboard. It was indeed his own shop.

The skinny man looked at the situation and was delighted. With a bit of surprise, he said, “Boss Zeng, you’re too greedy, aren’t you? Your business is doing so well but you still say that it’s doing badly. Were you playing with me? I understand now. We can recalculate the splitting of profits. I will definitely make you satisfied.”

There were already so many people just in the lounge. It was simply dazzling. If this was the market, then the market would be making an insane profit.

It was unbelievable.

The skinny man’s prostitutes were all very beautiful.

As long as it was a man, he would be seduced by those prostitutes.

Men knew men best. In the bathhouse, excluding those who come looking for prostitutes, any man who drank just a little bit of alcohol would be seduced by the prostitutes.

Even some shy young men might be a little afraid at first but as long as the prostitutes were a little more spontaneous in seducing them, it wasn’t a problem.

Zeng Wei stuttered, “This...”

He didn’t know what was going on. How did things suddenly become like this?

It didn’t make sense!

“Elder Zeng,” Lin Fan had been chatting with Liu Xiao Tian when he saw Elder Zeng. He called out, “Where have you been? Why haven’t I seen you in the shop?”

Zeng Wei went forward immediately. “Little Boss, this situation...”

Xiao He saw that her boss had returned and a look of excitement appeared on her face. “Boss, business has been great the past few days. Little Boss’s back-scrubbing techniques are amazing. These people are all here to look for Little Boss.”

She was an employee here and it was only natural for her to be happy that the business was doing well. It meant that the year-end bonus would be greater.

Zeng Wei looked at Lin Fan in astonishment. “Little Boss, you...”

Lin Fan smiled, then patted Zeng Wei on the shoulder. “How is it? Amazing, isn’t it? Back then, I told you that if I became a back-scrubber at your place, your business would bloom. It has only been a few days. Just four or five days and the business is already doing so well. Do you have any thoughts?”

Thoughts?

Thoughts my a*s!

To Zeng Wei, this was like an illusion. He simply couldn’t believe it.

How could he not have known that his own bathhouse business had so many clients that it was even scary? He had to say that it a little shocking.

At that time, several guests came out and went to make payment at the front desk.

“Little Sister, Your back-scrubbers here have pretty good technique. Their scrubs are really comfortable. Although the rest can’t compare to that young Little Bro’s scrubbing, this is still the first time I’ve had such a comfortable back-scrub in Shanghai.”

“Indeed. I will definitely come back frequently next time. The environment is pretty good, the service is pretty good and the place is clean too. There’s no murky atmosphere here.”

“Nowadays, it’s very difficult to find such a clean and good bathhouse with good back-scrubbers. Next time, I’ll call my friends along to have a try. This is what true back-scrubbing should be like. Those other bathhouses that claim to have amazing back-scrubs simply cannot even compare to this.”

Xiao He smiled happily as she replied, “Thank you for the praise. We will keep getting better.”

Elder Zeng’s bathhouse had taken the traditional path. The lowest fee was 68 dollars, which included the cost of the private room. After the bath, one could opt for the back-scrub or full-body massage, which were also included in the lowest fee. Hence, it was very affordable.

While Lin Fan was around these few days, he had talked to the other technical workers as well, such as the masseurs. Although Lin Fan was just a back-scrubber, his methods could be applied to other fields as well. After the other workers learned some of his techniques, they made the customers very satisfied.

This was the first time that Elder Zeng had seen his business doing so well. He stood in his original spot, completely dumbfounded. He felt that it was inconceivable. If he hadn’t seen it for himself, he would never have believed this.

Lin Fan gave a surprised look at the skinny man next to Elder Zeng. “Elder Zeng, this wasn’t right of you.”

Zeng Wei was startled. “What is it, Little Boss?”

Lin Fan said with a smile, “Could it be that you were thinking of doing ‘that’?”

“I...” Zeng Wei was a little embarrassed.

The skinny man didn’t know what was going on but he had been completely stunned by the number of people there. He was in disbelief.

“Boss Zeng, have you considered it yet? A better split of the profits such as fifty-fifty wouldn’t be an issue as long as you can guarantee the business would be like this every day,” said the skinny man excitedly. Even a shop with prostitutes couldn’t compare to this with regards to the number of customers.

If it could always be like this, then becoming rich wouldn't be too much to achieve.

Zeng Wei smiled awkwardly and didn't reply. He looked at Little Boss's eyes and was a little embarrassed.

Lin Fan shrugged and said, "Elder Liu, I'll leave this to you."

Liu Xiao Tian, as an Inspector, had seen all kinds of situations. With one look at that skinny man, he could tell that this person wasn't a good person.

These were discerning eyes.

"Hey, kid, do you know who I am?" Liu Xiao Tian asked the skinny man.

The skinny man took a look at Liu Xiao Tian and shook his head. "I don't know but you must be a friend of Boss Zeng. I'm having business discussions with Boss Zeng. Once we reach an agreement, it would be a great joy."

"What business are you discussing?" asked Liu Xiao Tian with a smile.

The skinny man didn't think much and just replied, "What else could it be, in a bathhouse? Men should all know. You should know, right?"

Liu Xiao Tian shook his head, "I really don't know. Please explain."

The skinny man was a little displeased but he really wanted to settle this business deal with Boss Zeng. He said, "I'm talking about that. Prostitutes..."

"Oh..." Liu Xiao Tian nodded, "Then do you know who I am?"

"Big Bro, I really don't know," said the skinny man. He had no idea what was going on. Why did this man keep asking him if he knew him?

Liu Xiao Tian took out his ID and placed it in front of the skinny man. “Do you know who I am now?”

The skinny man took a look and his expression slowly changed.

Inspector Liu of the local police station!

F*ck!

He had screwed up.

The skinny man was astounded. He slowly took a few steps back. “Sorry, Boss Zeng. I have somewhere to go. I gotta go now...”

Just as his legs started moving, Liu Xiao Tian dashed forward and grabbed him, pinning him down. “You’re good. Even when I’m around, you dare to promote such things. Looks like I won’t know the severity of the situation until I bring you in for questioning.”

“Ah!” The skinny man cried out as he was being pressed down.

Lin Fan smiled and said, “Inspector Liu, you really are lucky. Just coming out here to have a chat with me and you conveniently managed to catch a small fish. This will cause other people in your profession to be really jealous. I shan’t disturb you from carrying out your work. But I can guarantee that this bathhouse definitely abides by the law. Elder Zeng is a lawful man. That, I can guarantee.”

Zeng Wei nodded, “Yes, yes...”

“Since Master Lin has guaranteed it, of course, I will believe it. Boss Zeng, lawful businesses are the right way to go. Don’t be tempted by those crooked and evil ways. You may be able to get away with it for a while but you can’t get away forever,” said Liu Xiao Tian with a smile. Of course, he knew what was really going on. But since Master Lin had spoken, he had to give him some face.

Zeng Wei stood there, nodding, “Yes, yes. I have always been doing lawful business.”

...

Chapter 506: Unlocking new knowledge!

Zeng Wei said gratefully, “Little Boss, I’m really so grateful for you.”

He was at a loss for words. His bathhouse had been reborn and business was suddenly booming. He had been caught unprepared.

“No need to thank me. We are all neighbors and we should help each other,” said Lin Fan calmly with a wave of his hand. Then, he smiled, “However, don’t think about that kind of stuff anymore in future. I come here to bathe occasionally as well. If you do those things, it’ll be too inconvenient.”

Zeng Wei nodded, “Right, right. I won’t. I definitely won’t.”

The next day!

The news blew up once more.

The experienced reporters had once again dug out the important news.

“D*mn, that awesome back-scrubbing Big Bro is actually Master Lin.”

“Who’s Master Lin?”

“Did your family just subscribe to an internet connection? To not even know Master Lin, where on earth have you been? Master Lin is the Godly Doctor, do you know now?”

“Why didn’t you say so earlier? Of course, I know about the Godly Doctor. He’s a f*cking incredible individual. But that’s not quite right. Why would the Godly Doctor be a back-scrubbing Little Bro?”

“You don’t know sh*t. That’s called being versatile. Amazing people are all versatile. So what if he’s a back-scrubber? Even if he becomes a toilet cleaner, I wouldn’t find it strange.”

“That makes sense.”

Cloud Street.

Lin Fan spread open his arms. “Come...”

The surrounding shop owners stared at Little Boss with their mouths gaping. Could there be something wrong with his brain?

Wu You Lan and Fraud Tian covered their faces. Did he not take his medicines that day? Why was he acting like a kid?

But nobody knew that Lin Fan was hearing the most beautiful sound.

“The eleventh task has been completed. Encyclopedic Points will be increased by 20.”

“Unlocking the twelfth page of knowledge. For it is the twelfth page of knowledge, a specialty of someone near the host will not be chosen.”

Wait a minute...

That’s not right.

Was the Encyclopedia broken? Why was it different from before?

Why wasn’t it following its usual routine?

“Does the host think that he has grasped the crux of the Encyclopedia’s knowledge unlocking? Actually, you are wrong. The Encyclopedia has the ability to recover from bugs.”

“Selecting from the classes of knowledge that the host has previously temporarily borrowed using Encyclopedic Points.”

“The host has only borrowed two classes of knowledge before. Unlocking the sub-class of the computer major class of knowledge: Computer Hacking.”

“Task: To become the revered Master Lin.”

“Reward: Encyclopedic points +20 and the ability to unlock the thirteenth page of knowledge.”

“Notice: Since it is a sub-class of knowledge, there is no need to be involved in the profession.”

“Current Encyclopedic Points: 2”

Lin Fan stood at the same spot, silently gazing into the sky.

Was this Encyclopedia retarded?

“Ahh, thank god. Being kind-hearted really reaps rewards. Finally, a reliable class of knowledge. What kind of society are we in right now? It’s the era of Internet information! I’ve always been computer illiterate but now, I’ve become a god. This is really a joyous occasion! If the Encyclopedia could be like this from now on, that would really be great,” Lin Fan celebrated in his heart.

Good man!

Good Encyclopedia.

Very humane.

“Hehe!” Lin Fan stood there laughing. He was laughing very happily.

Fraud Tian mumbled, “Something must have gone wrong with this kid. Who would just make such a silly laugh in front of his shop in broad daylight for no reason?”

Wu You Lan had a worried look on her face as she took out her phone and searched for the best psychiatrist. “When we have the time, let’s bring him to see a psychiatrist.”

Zhao Zhong Yang said in a hurt tone, “What has happened to my idol...”

Fraud Tian gathered his courage and asked, “Are you okay?”

Lin Fan regained his senses. He said innocently, “I’m okay. I’m perfectly fine. I’m just happy. Fraud, your performance has been pretty good lately. This month, your salary will be increased by a hundred.”

When Fraud Tian heard that, he was filled with gratitude. “Ah, Brother Lin, you are really too good to me. You’re my idol!”

Lin Fan smiled. Just a hundred dollars and he managed to buy someone’s heart. How fantastic.

Meanwhile, Fraud Tian turned around and nodded at everyone. His meaning was clear. There was really a problem with Lin Fan. And it wasn’t a light problem.

...

Lin Fan was delighted. He didn’t expect to obtain such a great class of knowledge for the twelfth page. With a computer in his hand, the world would be within his grasps.

But wait a moment...

The task was once again to ‘become the revered Master Lin’ and there was an issue with that.

Hacking experts always remained in the shadows and did not reveal themselves. Then, no one would know who he was. If he was exposed, that would be bad.

D*mn, this is problematic.

But it didn't matter. There was no rush at the moment.

After all, it wasn't a compulsory task. He could take it slowly. Recently, to complete the back-scrubbing task, he had been doing things in a rush. How could a quiet and calm person like him allow life to be at such a quick pace? Of course, he had to slow it down and take things leisurely.

A while later.

Lin Fan went to a shop nearby to buy a computer. As a computer god, how could he not have a computer?

In the shop.

The computer seller, Lil' Wang, was just assembling a computer. Lin Fan said, "Lil' Wang, is this computer okay? Will it hang?"

Lil' Wang smiled, "Little Boss, you're worrying even though I'm the one selling it? If I assemble this computer for someone else, it would cost twelve thousand but for you, it's just eight thousand. That's already a very good price. The installations in this computer are great. Even running a few games at the same time wouldn't be an issue."

Lin Fan nodded, "Alright then, I only want a good one, not a lousy one. But if it's twelve thousand, then I'll pay twelve thousand. You run a shop and you need to earn money. Otherwise, what's the point of running a shop?"

Lil' Wang was a young man and he admired Lin Fan greatly. Especially because opening a shop on Cloud Street felt very safe, the neighbors had a very good relationship with each other.

There were even many neighbors who wanted to introduce girlfriends to Lil' Wang. This made him very shy.

Fraud Tian and the rest were discussing.

"Something's wrong. Something's very wrong. There's definitely something wrong with the kid today."

Zhao Zhong Yang nodded, "I feel that way too. Little Boss usually doesn't really play computer games but now he spends such a large sum to buy a computer, how could there not be an issue?"

Wu You Lan said worriedly, "Could it be that he's been under too much stress lately and it's causing him to be nervous?"

Wu Tian He shook his head, "I don't think so. Perhaps he's just getting a computer for entertainment and relaxation."

"I hope so."

After installing the computer, Lin Fan delightedly tried using it. It felt pretty good.

"This computer is my personal property. I won't lend it to any of you to play with it," Lin Fan put a passcode on the computer and said with a smile.

Fraud Tian waved his hand. "We won't play with it. We won't even touch it. As long as you're happy."

"Right, right..." Zhao Zhong Yang realized that there was something very wrong with Little Boss and felt a little worried as well.

A few days passed quickly and the twelfth page of knowledge hadn't been used much yet. However, Lin Fan wasn't anxious. He was thinking about something.

Zhao Ming Qing had asked him to write Chinese medicine teaching materials. It was a significant matter to Zhao Ming Qing as well as Lin Fan. It was meant to teach people who were just beginning to learn Chinese medicine. If he wasn't serious when writing it and problems occur, it would be troublesome.

Sitting in front of the table, Lin Fan held a pen and was deep in thought.

He was going through the Encyclopedia's Chinese medical knowledge in his mind. At the same time, he was arranging all the beginners' knowledge systematically in his heart.

After thinking for a while, he arrived at the first draft plan.

Chinese Medicine Entry-level Books:

‘Foundational Chinese Medicine’, ‘Chinese Medicine Diagnosis Studies’, ‘Chinese Medical Studies’, ‘Prescription Studies’ These were the four beginner-level books.

With a rough idea, he knew how he should arrange the knowledge.

He would organize these four beginner-level books, adding in his own opinions, presented in an easy-to-understand manner for beginners.

If he made the books profound and hard to understand just to show off his knowledge, that wouldn’t be advantageous.

He would make the books simpler, such that as long as the reader focused while reading it, it would be rewarding.

To Chinese doctors, this would be a great help and to Lin Fan, there was much to gain from this as well. From that day onwards, he wouldn’t have to be afraid of not having enough Encyclopedic Points.

Chapter 507: Reforming Chinese Medicine

‘Foundational Chinese Medicine’

This introduction to Chinese medicine, written according to the Encyclopedia, was a writing of basic theories. The first chapter was the preface but Lin Fan added slightly more, an overview of the origin of Chinese medicine and its developments in the past thousands of years. Anyone who studied Chinese medicine needed to know its history. If one didn’t know the history, how would that person learn Chinese medicine?

Hence, before the first chapter, Lin Fan added in the history of Chinese medicine.

He buried his head in it and wrote furiously, occasionally stopping not because he didn't know what to write next but because he felt that his writing was too good, so he needed to stop for a moment and admire his own masterpiece.

The first segment, second segment...Second chapter, first segment: The Theory of Yin and Yang.

The Encyclopedia only included a word description and didn't have any images. If he added an image, it could add some vividness to the book.

The Earth consists of Yin, Yang, and the five elements and the human body was the same. Hence, using the human body to explain the five elements was not a bad choice.

writing sounds

The sound of pen against paper emanated inside the shop.

Fraud Tian and the rest were a little startled, wondering what Lin Fan was doing.

Lin Fan seemed to be very different that day and Wu You Lan was a little worried. "Brother Lin, what are you doing?"

Lin Fan didn't even look up. He smiled and replied, "Ming Qing asked me to write new basic teaching materials for the students."

"Er!"

At that point, everyone in the shop knew that Lin Fan's medical abilities were extraordinary, so they didn't doubt him. However, they had never thought that he would be writing teaching materials. That was rather shocking.

Chinese medicine was a large field of knowledge. Those who were able to write teaching materials were basically all expert professors aged seventy or even eighty-plus. As of now, Lin Fan was only twenty-something. For him to be writing Chinese medicine teaching materials, it really was shocking.

...

Shanghai's First Chinese Medical Academy.

Zhao Ming Qing was also working on this matter. He had already given the word that the First Chinese Medical Academy's foundational teaching materials will all be replaced with new teaching materials in future.

This news spread like a tornado within the academy. Everyone was in disbelief.

The current teaching materials were written by several old Chinese doctors decades ago and had been used until now. Now that he said they would be replaced, the students felt that it was inconceivable. After all, there were basically no teaching materials on the market right now that could compare to those they were using.

Some of the meddlesome students started to protest.

Of course, they didn't protest openly but they posted complaints on the Internet, expressing their unhappiness.

A student from a certain dormitory was furious and he immediately wrote a post and posted it on the Internet.

"Ever since Shanghai's First Chinese Medical Academy's Director Zhao Ming Qing discovered the medicine for anorexia, he has started to go crazy. Now, he wants to completely replace the teaching materials that we have been using for decades..."

The post was very long. The first part was normal. It just expressed his discontentment and puzzlement at the decision. But the later part consisted of his personal thoughts about the downfall of Chinese medicine and blamed it all on these old Chinese doctors.

They were unprofessional, constantly changing and thus, causing unceasing unrest in Chinese medicine, causing it to be unable to steadily develop like Western medicine.

This matter didn't attract much attention in the beginning. But after some people added fuel to the fire, this post was brought to Weibo and even became trending.

The next day!

When Zhao Ming Qing saw the post on the Internet, his heart shifted. He was a little angry. After reading the post, he could only say that this was abandoning oneself and not forging ahead for Chinese medicine.

Reporters gathered around the entrance of Shanghai's First Chinese Medical Academy.

When Zhao Ming Qing appeared, the reporters surrounded him.

The reporters didn't understand this kind of situation but they just felt that it was a big piece of news. When there are people protesting, that means there is definitely an issue. Hence, they wanted to find out more.

"Director Zhao, do you have any comments regarding that post on the Internet?"

"Is the Chinese Medical Academy going to abolish the current teaching materials and introduce new ones? According to our knowledge, the Chinese medicine teaching materials that still remain now are not many and the ones that are used now are the best there are."

"The various Chinese Medical Academies around the country have all expressed unhappiness towards your decision to abolish the old teaching materials. They feel that it is against the regulations."

The reporters kept asking questions, one after another.

The surrounding students spectated the scene. They knew that this was an eventful period for the academy and they also knew about the replacement of the old teaching materials.

To outsiders, this may not have been a significant thing but to them, this was incomparably significant.

Nowadays, the Chinese Medical Universities' teaching materials were all chosen by the Education Department and they weren't allowed to be changed without instructions being given.

Otherwise, it would be difficult to manage. If all the schools were in disarray in terms of teaching material, that would not be a good thing.

“Everyone, please quieten down,” said Zhao Ming Qing calmly, “I understand that this matter will have repercussions but even so, this must be done because the reason why Chinese Medicine is declining right now has nothing to do with what illnesses it can treat. It is due to do with a lack of resources and manpower. The old edition of teaching materials are very good but times have changed and Chinese medicine must change as well. It has to stay with the times. That’s why I’m going to replace the foundational teaching materials.

A reporter said, “Director Zhao, Chinese medicine is a crystallization of knowledge. It doesn’t decline like scientific and technological products but it should get better with time. Don’t you think this move is a mistake, Director Zhao?”

“Director Zhao, which books are you selecting as your new teaching materials?”

“Director Zhao...”

The reporters were questioning him excitedly. They made Zhao Ming Qing at a loss for words for a moment.

Then, Zhao Ming Qing waved his hand. “This interview shall end here. But I will declare that as the Chinese Medical Academy’s Director, I put my students first. That’s why I feel that changing the teaching materials is necessary. As for which books I have chosen, I can say this: They’re much better than any other books that have been used as teaching materials in history.

Uproar!

The reporters were stunned. They didn’t expect Director Zhao to answer with so much swagger and so much self-confidence.

Better than any other teaching material in history. Those were some really big words.

In the office.

Zhao Ming Qing made a call. “Teacher, there’s an issue with the reforming of teaching materials.”

Lin Fan replied, “What do you think of it?”

Zhao Ming Qing said, “I trust Teacher. That’s why we must replace the current teaching materials.”

“Then it’ll be fine. What’s the point of thinking so much? I’m very busy right now. Your teacher has been writing so much every day that my hand is sore. Teaching materials are teaching materials after all. The rigorousness of the content is exceptional. My brain is about to explode,” whined Lin Fan.

Zhao Ming Qing was a little embarrassed. “Thank you for your trouble, Teacher.”

The next day!

The Education Department held a large conference.

Shanghai’s First Chinese Medical Academy was under their management. The whole nation’s Chinese medical academies had the same teaching materials. It was all regulated. Now that Shanghai’s First Chinese Medical Academy wanted to change its teaching materials, that was against the regulations and they had to stop it.

These teaching materials were crystals of knowledge left behind by predecessors. They were written by famous Chinese medical masters decades ago.

Why would they want to change them?

This Zhao Ming Qing was really ridiculous.

Chapter 508: Controversy

Zhao Ming Qing only wanted to change the Chinese Medical Academy’s foundational teaching books. The current ones used across Chinese medical academies across the nation were written in 1974 by several Chinese medical masters. During that era, Chinese medicine was challenged and

deemed as pseudoscience. People felt that it should be abolished and replaced entirely with Western medicine.

However, certain things happened later on that proved Chinese medicine to be legitimate. From that point, it recovered from being abolished halfway. Hence, Chinese started to be established across the nation. But the embarrassing thing was that there were no decent foundational Chinese medicine teaching books. For beginners, learning from those ancient books was simply too hard. It was almost impossible.

In the end, the Education Department had invited several Chinese medical masters to work together and write books to fill in the lack of teaching materials.

This set of teaching materials was called the first generation of teaching materials and had been used until now.

It wasn't that no one was willing to write new teaching materials now but Chinese medicine was different from Western medicine. There were many diverse views regarding Chinese medicine and the average Chinese medical master did not possess the ability to provide well-rounded explanations. Hence, the teaching materials had not been changed after all these years.

Now that Zhao Ming Qing, as Shanghai's First Chinese Medical Academy's Director, suddenly wanted to replace the foundational teaching materials, it was only natural for it to draw so much attention.

On the Internet.

"Is he trying to cause trouble? He wants to replace the old teaching materials which have been used for decades? He must be looking for death."

"Don't say that. This Zhao Ming Qing is really amazing. He managed to find a cure for anorexia. Moreover, he made a pretty huge impact during that voluntary medical work incident a while back."

"These are two different things. The old teaching materials were written by a number of old Chinese doctors. Now, the descendants of those old Chinese doctors are already protesting."

“What’s the point of protesting? I’ve seen the news. Those descendants have already become businessmen. None of them study Chinese medicine. What does that mean? It means that even they aren’t willing to study it and they’re only using this name for their own benefit.”

“But who exactly is capable enough to dare to write the new teaching materials?”

“Haha, there’s big news coming up. Standby for the turn of events.”

There was a lot of pressure on Zhao Ming Qing at the moment.

The people from the Education Department hadn’t come yet but the Chinese Medical Academy was already having a conference with all the higher-ups.

The Academy Deputy Director said with a suspicious look, “Director, this matter must be taken slowly. You can’t be too rash. This incident has already caused large-scale public discussion on the Internet. If it isn’t carried out well, it will be a huge problem.”

This ‘huge problem’ referred to the Chinese Medical Academy becoming a joke. And Director Zhao might lose his appointment.

“Yeah, this isn’t abiding by the regulations. All teaching materials are decided by the Education Department. If we change the teaching materials by ourselves, we would be challenging the Education Department.”

“The academy students are protesting loudly as well. We must first appease the students.”

They didn’t know what else to say. In the past, they had a different impression of Director Zhao. He had always done things subtly. He would come to the academy, walk around, do some Chinese medical research and he barely even asked about matters regarding education.

But now, that Director Zhao was gone. The new Director Zhao was someone who loved to meddle with things.

This change was rather drastic.

Zhao Ming Qing said with a wave of his hand, “Any kind of reform is sure to be faced with controversy. However, I, Zhao Ming Qing, have been in the profession of Chinese medical education for several decades and I’ve always wished for Chinese medicine to further develop. There is no need to discuss this matter any further. My heart is resolute. If any problems arise, I will bear responsibility myself. It will not affect anyone else.”

“Director, that’s not what we mean. You want to promote the new teaching materials but at least tell us who is writing them so we will have an idea.”

Zhao Ming Qing didn’t say much, “When the teaching materials have been written, you will all know.”

He didn’t want to speak on this matter because his teacher was still writing the teaching materials. Before seeing the teaching materials for himself, he would not say it. If any problems occurred on his teacher’s side or if the teaching materials did not fit the standards, then his teacher would be criticized. Hence, he kept quiet about this matter so that that wouldn’t happen and only he would bear the responsibility.

In the Academy.

Qiu Jie and Zhang Tong Tong were chatting with some fellow students who had conflicting opinions. They couldn’t help with the matter much but they could help to eradicate their fellow students’ conflicting opinions.

They knew that the students didn’t really oppose the change. But in front of something new and indefinite, it was natural to have such a mindset.

The descendants of the old Chinese medical masters who wrote the teaching materials were now involved in the business of treatment equipment. They had connections within the respective large medical academies.

When they met new people, they would be introduced as the descendants of the people who had written the Chinese medicine foundational teaching materials.

This, somehow, raised their statuses.

Now that someone wanted to replace the teaching materials, how could they just let that happen?

“Regarding the matter suggested by Shanghai’s First Chinese Medical Academy’s Director Zhao Ming Qing, I am furious. My grandfather put in his sweat and blood together with several other people to write these Chinese medicine foundational teaching materials and now, he wants to replace them. My heart aches, very much. In these several decades, these teaching materials have raised numerous Chinese medical masters and numerous experts. Now he wants to replace them with new teaching materials that we don’t even know where they came from. I want to ask Director Zhao Ming Qing, have you ever asked for the opinions of others?”

Now that the descendants had spoken, the Chinese medical students who had been observing all along started to take a stand as well.

“I agree!”

“These old teaching materials are the blood and sweat of Chinese medical masters. How many people are there now who are capable enough to write new teaching materials?”

“Teaching materials are essential to nurturing Chinese doctors. If you just bring out new teaching materials out of nowhere, it will cause a drastic impact.”

“Zhao Ming Qing has lost it.”

The netizens saw all this noise and they watched as they chewed on their melon seeds. They didn’t understand this. But the scolding battle on the Internet was very intense, so they came to watch the show.

However, there were Chinese doctors that were students of Zhao Ming Qing or had good relationships with him. They, of course, could not stand and watch Zhao Ming Qing get flamed. They had to lend him some support.

“Don’t be distressed. Aren’t you just afraid of losing your benefits? Your grandpa was a Chinese medical master but what are you now? You’ve completely made use of your grandfather’s reputation to become a dealer that sells medical equipment.”

“Yeah! You sell equipment that is worth \$200,000 for \$600,000. How greedy are you?”

“Reforms are necessary. Even Chinese medicine foundational teaching materials have to be changed with the times. The teaching materials written in the past have certain shortcomings that must be improved on in order to provide beginner Chinese medical students with reasonable study plans.”

“I support Director Zhao.”

“Only with good teaching materials can outstanding future generations of Chinese doctors be nurtured. We can’t be restricted for certain people’s benefit.”

“I agree.”

Now, the people from the Educational Department had come to lobby against Zhao Ming Qing.

It wasn’t that they didn’t agree with the reform but at the very least, the new teaching materials should be shown to them. If they were really better than the old ones, they would definitely support it.

However, now that the teaching materials hadn’t appeared and the situation had already blown up, it was a little awkward.

If the matter wasn’t handled properly, it would have a negative impact on the entire Chinese medical education industry.

Chapter 509: This doesn’t seem right at all

The next day!

This matter was still bubbling on the Internet. Initially, it had only been a dispute among the Chinese Medical Academies but now, the public had joined in.

However, the Chinese Medical Association, Zhou Qing Quan and the rest, were fervently supporting Zhao Ming Qing. They had a rather good relationship and Zhou Qing Quan could roughly guess what was going on.

The teaching materials were probably being written by Master Lin.

But Zhao Ming Qing didn't say this openly and it seemed like he was worried about something. If it was to be written by Master Lin, Zhou Qing Quan and the rest would be in great anticipation, wondering what kind of masterpiece would be produced.

Cloud Street.

Whenever there was nothing to do, Lin Fan would sit there, writing the teaching materials. Regarding the understanding of Chinese medicine, there was probably no one who was more familiar than Lin Fan. After all, the Encyclopedia was so perverse. If there were still people who could still match him, that would be as shocking as seeing a ghost.

Huh!

While taking a break, since Lin Fan had a computer now he naturally had to be using Weibo on his computer. However, when he saw the trending news, he couldn't help but be surprised.

"Why is Ming Qing disputing with other Chinese doctors?" Lin Fan's heart started thumping as he wondered what the heck was going on.

Fraud Tian looked over, "Isn't that your student, the Chinese Medical Academy's Director? Why is he trending? It looks like he's even disputing with Chinese doctors. That's strange."

"Mmm." Lin Fan didn't say anything as he went through the web pages.

Wu You Lan and the rest gathered by Lin Fan's side, looking at the news on the screen.

"This matter is quite huge, replacing the old teaching materials. No wonder it's drawing conflict from so many people."

"Teaching materials are all decided by the Education Department. This disciple of yours is replacing the academy's teaching materials on his own accord, of course he'd be flamed."

Fraud Tian said analytically, “These old teaching materials have been used for a long time and they’ve pretty much been regarded as godly books. Trying to change them without consent is simply asking for trouble.”

Lin Fan said in a strange tone, “The way you said that, it sounds like you understand this a lot.”

Fraud Tian said confidently, “Well, of course. I, Tian, have seen every aspect of society.”

Wu You Lan knew that Lin Fan would not just leave this be. “You’re still writing the teaching materials now. What do you plan to do?”

“I don’t even need to think about that. Ming Qing is my disciple. Since my disciple is being flamed, I, as the teacher, will not stand this. I have to do something. Aren’t they saying on Weibo that the new teaching materials will be rubbish? I’ll shut all of them up.” Lin Fan was pissed.

Weren’t these people just not giving him any face? After that voluntary medical practice incident, anyone who had noticed would know that Zhao Ming Qing was one of Lin Fan’s people. By flaming Zhao Ming Qing like that, they were simply not giving Lin Fan face.

And what happens to people who don’t give Lin Fan face?

It was needless to say that they would suffer a tragic fate.

Lin Fan sent out a Weibo post.

“Hello, everyone. Excuse me, I’m the writer of the new Chinese Medicine foundational teaching materials. Those who said that what I’m writing is rubbish, we can interact a little. Even if you all are Western doctors, it’s fine. I’m very proficient in both. But don’t worry, I won’t embarrass you all too much. This is all I have to say. I’m going to continue writing the teaching materials. If you’re unhappy, then come to me. Also, as for those descendants of the old Chinese doctors, do whatever you should be doing. The reformation of Chinese Medicine foundational teaching materials is necessary. Your grandfathers and ancestors have made a huge contribution to Chinese medicine, so I don’t want to say too much.”

...

Done and dusted.

Fraud Tian said dully, “Will there be any problems if you say it like that?”

Lin Fan shrugged. “What problems could there be? I didn’t even boast. If there really are people that come and challenge me, I’d be happy to entertain them.”

Zhao Zhong Yang sighed, “Brother Lin, you really are awesome.”

They all knew how great Brother Lin’s medical abilities were. There was probably no one that could match him.

If they were unhappy, then they would get screwed. There was no need to speak any nonsense.

He had said it so bluntly, without any respect for them. He wasn’t afraid of being attacked or being challenged.

After this Weibo post was sent out, waves were instantly made on the Internet.

“D*mn, the main plot is out. The writer of the new teaching materials is Master Lin.”

“That’s a little scary.”

“Master Lin is pissed and he’s flaming people. Those guys actually said that Master Lin’s writing is rubbish. Isn’t that just a slap to the face?”

“Anyone with eyes would know that Master Lin’s medical skills are great. If Master Lin is writing, then I feel that it’s going to be very reliable.”

“Yeah, I paid attention to Master Lin’s voluntary medical practice. He was really amazing.”

“I told you so. Director Zhao, as an old Chinese doctor, would not replace the teaching materials for no reason. There must be a reason. Master Lin’s medical skills are so great. Teaching materials written by him would definitely be earth-shaking.”

“That makes sense.”

Education Department.

“Those teaching materials are written by him.”

“Then it’s hard to say. This man’s medical abilities defy nature. You all know about the voluntary medical practice incident. That was insane.”

“Let’s not involve ourselves in this for now. Wait till the teaching materials are out, then we’ll talk.”

“Really, Zhao Ming Qing. If it was being written by the godly doctor, why didn’t he say so earlier?”

“Who knows?”

Fellow Chinese doctors of the same profession.

Most of them had been shut up. Although they had never met Lin Fan before, they knew of his ‘Godly Doctor’ title.

To them, this young man was quite terrifying. His medical skills were too strong and they simply couldn’t compare to him.

Those Chinese doctors in the Chinese Medical Association, in particular, knew just how amazing this godly doctor was. The ‘Various Types of Typhoid’ that they were currently studying had come from this man. Its contents were very detailed while also easy to understand. The book opened many new doors on their path of Chinese medicine.

If faced with such a master-level Chinese doctor, they would all be powerless.

Moreover, he had even said that anyone who was unhappy could go to him. Challenging a godly doctor in medical skills was simply asking for pain.

There was complete silence.

No one was grumbling anymore. They all pretended to not know about this incident.

When Zhao Ming Qing saw his teacher's Weibo, he was stunned. Then, he felt touched.

To him, his teacher must not have been able to stand to see him get flamed, so his teacher stood up and backed him up. This...this...

It's so touching!

However, if Zhao Ming Qing knew that his most-respected teacher was only furious because people said that what he was writing was rubbish, who knew what kind of thoughts Zhao Ming Qing would have?

Lin Fan's number of followers on Weibo was over five million. It was still much lower than some big superstars but he could already be considered a famous person.

Even netizens who were clueless as to what was going on would become involved.

"Who do you think you are? They're talking about Chinese medicine. Do you even know anything?"

Just after this comment was sent, a large number of people immediately replied.

"^ did your family just get an Internet connection? Go and do a Baidu search on Master Lin before talking nonsense."

"There are idiots every year but there seem to be especially many this year. You don't even know who's the Godly Doctor and you come to his Weibo to flame him. Your home should be blown up."

"You're right. The Godly Doctor definitely doesn't know about Chinese medicine."

"Mmm, that's very reasonable. I give you full marks."

That netizen had initially just wanted to express his own opinion but he never thought that he would get flamed so much in just an instant.

This didn't f*cking make sense.

Didn't everyone on the Internet hate people who thought they were amazing?

This didn't seem right at all.

Chapter 510: Flame!

ring ring

Ming Qing's call came.

"Teacher, don't stoop down to those netizens' level. We don't have to care about them." Zhao Ming Qing was afraid that his teacher would be gloomy and be affected by the discussions on the Internet, so he was comforting his teacher, hoping that his teacher wouldn't be bothered by it.

Lin Fan said cheerily, "You think too much, Ming Qing. Do you think I'd be bothered by it? Let's not talk for now. Some idiot is arguing with me again. I have to take care of him. I'm hanging up."

Zhao Ming Qing shook his head gently, clearly embarrassed. "Teacher, you really do care. If you didn't, you wouldn't be quarreling with them," he thought to himself.

The masses of netizens saw Master Lin's behavior towards the troll and were stunned. Shouldn't all godly doctors be of noble character and prestige, and have light temperaments? But this godly doctor wasn't the same. He directly scolded the opposition without a shred of calmness.

At times, when he was at the climax of his flaming, Lin Fan thought of using his computer skills to hack the opposition's computer. However, it was just a thought. That wasn't a good behavior and he definitely couldn't do that.

If those Internet police uncles came to his door, it would end tragically.

After that, he decided to ignore that troll. He started to immerse himself in writing the teaching materials again. Initially, he had wanted to put it off for a while but the situation now made him very pissed. If he didn't produce the teaching materials as soon as possible, it wouldn't be right.

Now that Lin Fan had stood out, the public opinion changed dramatically. After all, the godly doctor's reputation on Weibo was great.

In the Chinese medical world, no one expressed any opinions. They all watched from the side and waited for the teaching materials to be produced before they would say anything.

If one doesn't cause jealousy, it means that person is only mediocre. Although Lin Fan was a godly doctor, there were many people in the Chinese medical world that didn't like him. Of course, Lin Fan's ability was too great. They would have to be idiots to jump out at him now.

However, the matter was complicated. Even a godly doctor may not be able to produce good teaching materials. It wouldn't be too late to flame Lin Fan after the teaching materials were produced if they don't meet the requirements.

They had even thought about how they would flame him already.

"Just because your medical skills are great doesn't mean you can write teaching materials. Old teaching materials are old teaching materials, we won't allow this blasphemy!"

The next day!

Lin Fan had thought that things would be peaceful. He had never thought that the descendants of those old Chinese doctors would come out clamoring.

Among them, a person named Wu Xi Jun was the fiercest and he flamed Lin Fan multiple times.

"@Master Lin, you're a godly doctor, your medical skills are supreme, that we admit. However, what do you mean by your words yesterday? Our grandfathers put their blood and sweat into writing China's first teaching materials and they've been used until today. They've nurtured countless Chinese medical masters. What do you mean by that last sentence you said? Are you

trying to say that there are problems with our grandfathers' teaching materials? You can see their contributions to Chinese medicine but you don't want to admit it. Although my grandfather isn't around anymore, I can still sue you for slander."

The netizens responded in agreement.

"This is well said."

"That isn't what the Godly Doctor meant. You all have misunderstood him."

"Although I dislike the poster very much, this does make sense. Those old Chinese doctors put their blood and sweat into producing our nation's first Chinese Medicine foundational teaching materials. That's a huge contribution and it can't be taken for granted."

"For these old teaching materials to have been used for several decades, they must be outstanding. Furthermore, there can't be any issues with these teaching materials, otherwise, they would've been discovered by now."

"It seems like Director Zhao Ming Qing has discovered those issues. That's why he wants to replace them."

"Bullsh*t. How can the current Chinese doctors even compare to the past? The masters of the past dedicated their heart and souls to Chinese medicine, unlike these Chinese doctors nowadays who only cause so much trouble."

"That makes sense."

Wu Xu Jun saw that the public opinion on the Internet was gradually shifting and he couldn't help but start laughing.

This was exactly what he wanted. If the old teaching materials were to really be replaced, it would have a great impact on them. Although the impact wouldn't be great at first, who knew what would happen in future?

Several years?

Ten years?

When that time comes, how would they use their grandfathers' reputation to monopolize the Chinese Medical Academies' treatment equipment?

There were many people nowadays who worked in this field. The competition was intense. It was only because they had this relationship with their grandfathers that some of the leaders took care of them.

After all, their grandfathers had indeed made great contributions to Chinese medicine. Some of the leaders only opened doors for them because of this.

Wu Xi Jun clamored once again, "@Master Lin, we can forget what you said but we wish for you to apologize to us. At the same time, it would also be an apology to our grandfathers."

For a long while, Lin Fan didn't reply.

The netizens' imaginations started to run wild.

"Is Master Lin having a guilty conscience. Is he not speaking because he knows that he's in the wrong?"

"Guilty conscience my a*s! Do you know who our Master Lin is? He isn't someone who can be made to feel guilty by this idiots."

"That's right. Master Lin just doesn't want to stoop to his level."

"Master Lin possesses noble integrity. He isn't at the same level as that kind of person."

"I feel that this person is right. What Master Lin said at first was wrong and he should apologize."

"For those teachings materials written by their ancestors to have lasted so long, they must have commendable aspects."

Some time later.

Suddenly!

The netizens were all stunned.

“D*mn, hurry up and take a look at Master Lin’s Weibo. This is nature-defying!”

“What?”

“Ah ha! He’s trying to cause trouble!”

“Motherf*cker. I take back what I said earlier. Master Lin doesn’t possess noble integrity nor is he of a higher level than others. He is someone who would slap other people in the face with the truth!”

“My god, this is going to cause the earth to shake.”

...

Lin Fan wouldn’t back down. This guy was really too greedy. Initially, Lin Fan didn’t want to care about him but he never thought that this guy would challenge him. Lin Fan couldn’t stand it. He couldn’t stand it at all.

He respected those old Chinese doctors very much. After all, they had made contributions to Chinese medicine education back in their era. But these grandsons and descendants were absurd.

It seemed he had no choice but to confront them.

He immediately went to Shanghai’s First Chinese Medical Centre and asked Zhao Ming Qing for the Chinese Medicine foundational teaching materials. Then, he read through it quickly and picked out all the problems within.

Lin Fan: “First page, first section, The Importance of Chinese Medical Theory. There is a mistake here.”

“This part, I have to say is complete nonsense. Chinese Medical Theory is, if said a little more bluntly, nonsense. It is only the whole of Chinese medicine that is useful. Why can’t the current Chinese medicine compare with the previous generation’s? That’s because there are too many people bound by convention. Nowadays, in the Chinese medical world, all they talk about is theory. They’ve already forgotten that the most important part of Chinese medicine is having effective treatments and medicine. Our ancestors have gone through thousands of years of practice to confirm countless methods but is there anyone still confirming the effectiveness of medicine now?”

“I’m not afraid of offending anyone either. These days, many theories in the Chinese medicine foundational teaching materials are mistaken. And many old Chinese doctors know this in their hearts but they aren’t willing to say so openly. After all, most teaching plans are written by Chinese medical theory professors and Chinese medical experts, how could they not know of these mistakes? They know but they aren’t willing to change them because that would be slapping themselves in the face. They are afraid of being humiliated. That’s why they won’t admit that their theories are wrong, nor will they admit that they have taught their students wrongly. Hence, they all try to safeguard these mistaken theories.”

“The first Chinese medical masterpiece of our country, ‘Qing Yuan Medical Book’, has already been distributed for thousands of years. Now, countless Chinese doctors treat it as a treasure and study Chinese medicine from it. What I want to say is, have your brains all short-circuited? I won’t admit that it is a masterpiece but I will admit that it is a Chinese medicine introductory book that has brought many people to Chinese medicine. Now, people worship our ancestors too highly and feel that the current generation cannot compare to our ancestors. The decline of Chinese medicine has much to do with this. People are not thinking about how to forge forward. They don’t know which direction to go with Chinese medicine so they stay in the same spot. They keep studying our ancestors’ knowledge and never think about whether it is true.”

“I’ve said a bit much but there is no hurry. There will be more. I’ll slowly say more.”

This time, Lin Fan had erupted. He wanted to give this group of fellas a good lesson.

If he didn’t have the Encyclopedia, he might have thought the same as those guys but since he received the Encyclopedia’s knowledge, he had a clear goal.