

Valiant Life 861

Chapter 861: We're really curious too

“Master Lin is out!”

The reporters rushed towards him and took a lot of pictures.

The doctors were looking forward to finding out if a miracle really happened. If the severely burned female student really regained her looks, it was going to shock the whole world.

Then, Lin Fan walked out lethargically. He didn't expect that there were so many people waiting outside. He smiled, “Did you guys wait for a long time?”

The crowd felt like he had failed since Master Lin walked out of the surgical theatre alone.

To the doctors, they felt that it was expected since it was theoretically impossible. The chances of a miracle were slim.

However, the reporters didn't care about that.

“Master Lin, how is Jin Shan Ping?”

“Did she regain her looks?”

“Master Lin...”

The reporters kept asking questions. They wanted to know the final outcome regardless of whether he succeeded. It was going to be a breaking news. Based on their close relationship with Master Lin, they definitely wouldn't write bad stuff about him if he had failed. They would probably just criticise him a little.

Master Lin was really nice to them and they couldn't bear to let Master Lin lose face.

“Ah!”

Suddenly, a girl’s voice could be heard in the surgical theatre. She sounded happy but shocked.

The reporters and doctors’ hearts skipped a beat when they heard that. Did something go wrong?

Perhaps the surgery failed badly and Jin Shan Ping broke down because she couldn’t accept it.

Lin Fan turned around and smiled. “You can go in and have a look.”

The reporters and doctors immediately rushed in after hearing that.

In the surgical theatre.

Jin Shan Ping sat on the floor motionlessly. She was stunned after looking at her flawless face. Her face was filled with tears and she looked as if she had lost her mind.

Her looks had been regained. They really had been regained.

She probably wouldn’t want to forget how she looked like. It was the first time she had smiled so happily after the incident three years ago.

cries

She sobbed uncontrollably.

She was ecstatic. She couldn’t handle her emotions and that was why she cried. She didn’t expect her looks to be regained and she could be a normal person in the future.

She wouldn’t be despised by others anymore.

She could make friends and go out with them to taste delicious food. She wouldn't be mocked by people anymore. Also, she wouldn't have to wear a mask and sunglasses anymore as well. She didn't have to worry about scaring people again.

Lin Fan was really happy. He realized that a higher percentage of his Encyclopedic task had been completed.

However, he still needed to press on.

As for this incident, it was over. He wanted to leave it as it is.

Although it was going to shock the world, he wasn't afraid at all. What could people do to him about it?

The doctors and reporters rushed into the surgical theatre and they found Jin Shan Ping sitting on the floor motionlessly. She had her head lowered and her long hair covered her face. They were heartbroken.

Then, they looked at the bloody gauze on the operating table and they felt that he must have failed.

She probably looked even scarier after her burned flesh was being operated on. Also, it was easy to spread bacteria and diseases.

The doctors sighed. It looked like Godly Doctor Lin didn't make it too.

After all, it wasn't something logical.

The reporters went to Jin Shan Ping and a female reporter empathized with her, "Student Jin, don't be too..."

"Where is Master Lin?" Jin Shan Ping raised her head and the female reporter was stunned. She discontinued her sentence.

"How could it be..." The female reporter opened her eyes wider and was in disbelief.

When the others saw Jin Shan Ping's face, they felt that the world had changed.

"You... Who are you?" A reporter stuttered. Then, he looked around, "Where did Jin Shan Ping go?"

They didn't believe this good-looking female was Jin Shan Ping. Even if they were beaten to death, they wouldn't believe it too.

However, her clothes and hairdo were exactly the same as Jin Shan Ping.

"I am Jin Shan Ping. Where is Master Lin?" Jin Shan Ping really wanted to kneel down and thank Master Lin. Master Lin gave her a new life.

"You are Jin Shan Ping?"

All of them were in disbelief.

After being shocked, they went wild. The reporters felt that everything they had witnessed was fake. It was so unbelievable.

"Are you really Jin Shan Ping? The student that got her face burned?" The doctors were also in disbelief. The Director went forward to touch Jin Shan Ping's face.

After touching it, he looked even more shocked.

"How could it be? Her skin is like that of a newborn baby. How could she recover from such serious burns?" The Director was stunned. Then, he grabbed Jin Shan Ping's wrist. "What did Godly Doctor Lin do to you?"

Jin Shan Ping was really emotional. She didn't know how to reply the Director.

"I don't know. Master Lin asked me to lie on the operating table. Then, I was unconscious. When I woke up, Master Lin wasn't here anymore and my face became like this."

When the Director heard that, he didn't know what to say at all.

This was his hospital and there was nobody else in the surgical theatre. He really thought that Master Lin swapped her with someone else. However, he could guarantee that the person in front of her was indeed Jin Shan Ping.

The other doctors were dumbfounded. They were speechless. If they didn't witness it with their own eyes, it was really hard to believe.

"D*mn!"

A reporter gasped. "It's breaking news. Do you think anyone would believe it if we reported this?"

"Why wouldn't they believe it? The victim is just here. What else do they need to believe it?"

"Wait, where is Master Lin? Did anyone stop him from leaving?"

"I don't know. Master Lin just told us to come in and have a look. I think everyone just rushed in."

"Sh*t. If Master Lin really left, it'd be over. Let's rush to Cloud Street. If this matter were to be reported, it would definitely cause a huge impact."

Jin Shan Ping really wanted to see Master Lin. She wanted to thank him. To her, Master Lin had given her a new life.

"Let's go to Cloud Street now. Given Master Lin's personality, I think he might be hiding now."

The reporters knew all about Lin Fan. They knew that he wouldn't appear on Cloud Street right after a groundbreaking event.

However, they had to look for him regardless of the situation now.

Because this matter was really too shocking.

The Director looked at the reporters, "I'll follow all of you." Then, he looked at the doctors around him, "Just stay in the hospital and carry on working."

"Ah?" The doctors wanted to take a look too. However, they were stunned after hearing what the Director said.

They were really curious too.

Chapter 862: D*mn! That happened too quickly

"The wavy waves..."

He drove and sang happily.

The matter had been settled really beautifully.

He really admired himself. The joy of helping others and saving them from the verge of hopelessness felt really great.

Ding ding!

Then, his phone rang.

Lin Fan was happy with the notification. "Ke, why did you think of calling me?"

He obviously knew what his classmate called him for.

"Young Fan, do you know something that I don't?" Bai Ke asked weirdly.

Lin Fan wanted to tease him and pretended that he didn't know. "Know what? Is your wife pregnant? Congratulations!"

"No, can you stop acting? Did you help me resolve my shop's problems?" Bai Ke was a little stunned. Xu Fei Yuan belittled him right from the start but he suddenly changed his attitude. It was as if he had eaten something wrong. He returned the patent rights for the dishes to Bai Ke and paid him a sum of money. Also, he published an official apology note on the newspapers in Zhong Zhou."

He felt that the fella was crazy. However, he thought that it was wrong because even if he was sick, he wouldn't be that crazy.

Therefore, he only thought of one possibility. He knew that Young Fan was the one who helped him.

Lin Fan chuckled, "Ke, why did you hide it from me? You were in trouble and you didn't tell me. What is it? Are you really afraid of me finding out?"

Bai Ke finally understood what happened. In embarrassment, he said, "I couldn't have said it. You taught me how to make those dishes. I was so stupid that I didn't know that I got scammed. If I were to tell you that, it would cause trouble for you."

"Alright, if you encounter something like this again, you have to tell me. We're from the same village and we were classmates. If you were to act like that again I would ignore you next time," Lin Fan chuckled. He knew Bai Ke's character. He was someone that didn't like to cause trouble for others.

Although he didn't really care about the two dishes, it wasn't something that the others could take ownership of. Furthermore, he still scammed his friend. If people were to find out that Master Lin's friend got scammed and he didn't do anything about it, he wouldn't be able to hide his face.

Bai Ke replied, "Alright. If I were to encounter this, I will tell you."

Lin Fan smiled, "That's more like it. Look at how awesome I am. I can resolve anything. If you don't look for me, who else would you look for? Am I right?"

Bai Ke felt like hanging up. He didn't want to talk to this idiot who pretended to be awesome.

However, he was really touched. The difference in status between Lin Fan and him was huge. However, Lin Fan still after the same as before. He didn't change at all.

After knowing his identity, he felt a little inferior. However, that feeling vanished.

It was because he was an old friend that he had known for a long time.

"I can't talk to you anymore. I really can't. Also, can you please send me your bank account details? That fella paid me \$5 million. I don't want his money. I can send it to you," Bai Ke said.

\$5 million was a lot of money to him and he was frightened by the amount.

"\$5 million? D*mn, he only compensated you \$5 million. Does he think that you're a pushover?" Lin Fan was a little angry. He tried to resolve the case with just \$5 million. Did he think that he was a beggar? It wasn't even enough to compensate for his trauma.

"Young Fan, I'm begging you. Don't be like that. Do you want to send me flowers early? Don't scare me anymore. My heart can't take it anymore." Bai Ke was scared speechless. Why was it so difficult to communicate with him?

The \$5 million has already stunned him and this fella still thought that it wasn't enough.

"Alright, that's enough. I don't want the \$5 million. Take the money and open a big shop. You have to help my two dishes become famous." Lin Fan didn't really want to say much. "Don't push it around. If I were to become broke in the future and I can't afford food, your shop will become my canteen. How does that sound?"

Bai Ke knew Young Fan's character. He just accepted it. "Alright, you can eat it every day and I'll cook it for you. You can bring as many people as you want and I'll cook for everyone."

"Haha, great. That's all then. I still have things to do. When I return to Zhong Zhou next time, we can meet up again."

He felt that the situation was a little weird. He had done such a good deed and if something were to happen, it would be illogical.

After chatting for a while longer, they hung up.

At Cloud Street!

When Lin Fan reached his shop, everyone gathered around him.

Fraud Tian asked, "How's the girl?"

Lin Fan replied with a question, "What do you think?"

Fraud Tian was helpless, "How would I know if you don't tell me about it?"

Zhao Zhong Yang looked at a Fraud Tian, "Fraud, I think you're really dumb sometimes. Brother Lin handled the matter. Do you think it'll still be unresolved? I finally understood why you're still single. It's no wonder that you're single."

"Get lost. If not for your curse, I would be attached now. You're a liar. A f*cking liar." Fraud Tian was really furious at Zhao Zhong Yang. He didn't know what happened that night that made Fraud Tian remember it so vividly.

Wu You Lan heaved a sigh of relief. She smiled, "It's good that she's recovered. In the future, she wouldn't be humiliated by the others."

As a woman, she could feel her helplessness. Now that Brother Lin had helped to treat her, it was a happy occasion.

Wu Tian He sat there and looked at Lin Fan curiously. He was really convinced by Lin Fan. It was impossible for him to not be in awe of him.

It was difficult to think that the matter could've been resolved so easily.

“I’ll not talk about this anymore. I gotta go first. If not, I won’t be able to leave later.” He was frightened at the thought of reporters charging at him.

“What is it?” The others were curious. They wondered why he was in such a hurry.

“I just did that. If I were to stay in the shop, what do you think will happen?” Lin Fan answered.

At that moment.

The unwanted situation had happened.

“Master Lin is in the shop! We’re not late!” The reporters shouted. They rushed towards him after exiting from their cars.

“D*mn, that’s too fast.”

Lin Fan was dumbfounded. Were these people professional racers? Their speed was insane.

The other shop owners were used to seeing so many reporters. After Little Boss had opened his shop, they probably saw more reporters than customers.

However, they were really curious about it this time. They didn’t know what shocking thing Little Boss did this time. Then, they rushed over as spectators to see what had happened.

“I can’t leave now,” Lin Fan gasped. Then, he tried to calm himself down. He had to cheer himself up to face those crazy reporters.

Chapter 863: Such lousy bragging

Jin Shan Ping came to Lin Fan and shouted, “Master Lin...”

Lin Fan smiled and looked at her, “How is it? You look the same as before, right?”

Fraud Tian and the others were stunned after hearing the name and seeing her face.

“This is Jin Shan Ping? The girl that got burned?”

They thought that her looks would only be improved slightly. However, they were stunned by what they saw.

Were she even the same person as before?

Zhao Zhong Yang was in disbelief, “You’re Jin Shan Ping?”

Jin Shan Ping found it difficult to contain her emotions, “Yeah, I am Jin Shan Ping. I have to thank Master Lin for everything.”

After hearing that, Zhao Zhong Yang didn’t know what to say.

Unbelievable!

It was really unbelievable!

“Master Lin, thank you so much,” Jin Shan Ping said with utmost gratitude. She immediately kneeled in front of Lin Fan without any hesitation. She said sincerely, “Master Lin, if not for you, my future would have been affected. Thank you for giving me a new life.”

Then, the reporters quickly recorded what was happening.

They were really happy for her. She recovered really quickly and she wouldn’t be laughed at anymore.

She could do everything like a normal human being.

Jin Shan Ping knelt to thank Master Lin and it was an understandable action. It was as if she had been given a new life. If not for Master Lin's help, Jin Shan Ping's life would probably be in shambles.

Even if her results in school were really good, it would have been useless.

That was because no company would want to hire a girl that looked like her. Even if they were to hire her, it would be out of pity. They wouldn't let her be at the forefront of the company's operations.

"Quick, get up. You don't have to do this. It was a simple task." Lin Fan felt a little embarrassed. Not many people had knelt before him and it was even more embarrassing to have a lady do that.

Jin Shan Ping was really grateful for Lin Fan. It couldn't be described with words.

The excitement was like winning the lottery.

Then, the reporters surrounded Lin Fan.

"Master Lin, may I know how you did that?"

"Can you please tell us? We really want to know."

"Master Lin, that's really unbelievable. If We didn't see it with our own eyes, we wouldn't have believed it."

The reporters were in horrified and shocked. They had encountered a lot of weird occurrences as reporters but they had never seen anything like this.

Lin Fan thought about it for a moment but he didn't know what to say to the reporters.

"Actually, it's not really impossible. I told you that I used the medicinal pill that I crafted to treat Jin Shan Ping."

The reporters were even more curious when they heard about the medicinal pill.

“Master Lin, what medicinal pill is it? It is so powerful.”

Lin Fan said calmly, “I named it as The Beautifying Pill. Of course, it is very effective by it still depends on my medical skills.”

The reporter added, “Master Lin, does that mean that it can treat burn marks on a person’s face of any severity?”

“Theoretically, yes. However, I need to be attending to the person. If not, it would be impossible.”

The reporters were stunned. They didn’t expect such a medicinal pill to exist.

“Master Lin, may I know how you crafted the medicinal pills?”

Lin Fan didn’t really know how to answer that question. However, since he was given the opportunity to act like he was an awesome man, he didn’t want to miss it.”

“My reporter friend, I don’t really know how to answer this question of yours. Since you asked it, I’ll try to answer it. Everyone knows that my medical skills are second to none. The medicinal pills require knowledge about Chinese medicine. Of course, this is entirely different from the ancient crafting of medicinal pills. It isn’t what you’re thinking about,” Lin Fan answered.

If someone dared to say that they had the best medical skills, the person would probably be flamed to death.

However, as Master Lin was the one who said it, they couldn’t argue about it because it was the truth.

They had to accept it.

Then, another reporter asked, “Master Lin, may I know if the medicinal pills will be available in the market?”

Lin Fan shook his head, “Nope. It is really difficult to craft these pills and it involves a lot of steps. Furthermore, only I can do it.”

The reporters felt that it was a pity. However, they didn’t bother too much about it. They continued to ask more questions.

“Master Lin? Can you tell us why your medical skills are so good?”

When Lin Fan heard that, he smiled, “Because I’m already an awesome individual.”

Fraud Tian was helplessly looking at them. These reporters were actually creating the perfect environment for this fella to pretend to be awesome.

He was envious and jealous.

Lin Fan was being pestered by the reporters until about 6 pm.

Lin Fan didn’t say much about it. Sometimes, it felt like a sin to be so popular.

He felt that it was a really normal occurrence but the reporters felt that it was an impossible dream come true.

It was an unrealistic event.

He sent the reporters off.

Lin Fan smiled. He felt that the day was really great.

Fraud Tian looked at Lin Fan, “Do you feel really good?”

Lin Fan chuckled, “What do you think?”

Wasn't that a stupid question? He acted like he was an awesome individual for the entire time in front of the reporters. How could he be feeling upset?

Fraud Tian looked at Lin Fan grudgingly. He was really envious and jealous of him. He wondered why he didn't receive such treatment. He really wanted to be like this fella and act like he was an awesome man in front of reporters.

If he could experience that once, it would have been good enough.

The next day!

The Internet was peaceful and quiet.

The reporters hadn't posted the news online yet. It was as if they had a mutual agreement with each other about it.

The poll on Weibo.

There were a few million people that voted that it was impossible.

"Haha, where's the news? Why isn't there any news about it?"

"Isn't she dreaming? How can she recover from that?"

"Master Lin is going to be shamed."

"Her injuries are so serious. If she could recover from it, it'd be crazy."

Those professional plastic surgeons also expressed their thoughts.

Shanghai Angel Beauty Services: Considering the severity of the burns, the current technology will not be able to let her recover 100%. Our company will use other parts of her body to do a transplant for her recovery. With Jin Shan Ping's condition, we are confident of helping her recover by 50% or so.

“666... They’re indeed a big company that has undergone professional training in Korea.”

“Haha, it’s a joke. Master Lin should’ve done research before bragging about it. Ask, I can’t believe a few hundred thousand people voted that they believe she’d recover fully. I have to say that these hardcore fans are too scary.”

“That’s right. I’ve never had a good impression of Master Lin. He’s too arrogant. He thinks that nothing is impossible for him. Look at the situation now. It’s impossible for him to brag about it anymore.”

Those that always supported Master Lin hadn’t come out to speak about it yet. They were curious as to why there was no follow up to the matter.

A new headline also appeared on Weibo.

‘Master Lin, you should stop with your bragging.’

Although it didn’t manage to enter the trending list, it was still one of the top five most popular news.

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Chapter 864: Swollen face

“Haha, Master Lin shouldn’t have bragged about it this time. He’s doomed.”

“I just checked Master Lin’s Weibo and it’s really quiet. Looks like he’s hiding now.”

“The fact that he bragged so much meant that something was going to happen. I think his face is going to get smacked.”

“Alright, since he’s wrong for bragging, why don’t one of you come out here and stand up for the girl? You guys only know how to use the keyboard and hide behind the computer. Stupid keyboard warriors.”

“^ Stupid hardcore fan. Your hero pretended to be awesome. Now that he’s failed, what can you do to me?”

“Haha, you’re a bunch of idiots. Master Lin is innocent. I’m just a hardcore fan. What can you do to me?”

Lin Fan remained silent as the news wasn’t published yet.

However, the discussions online were getting really intense.

Lin Fan was really popular on Weibo and he had a lot of fans. Of course, a lot of trolls pretended to be his fans as well. They didn’t usually appear on his Weibo but they would show up after Lin Fan failed. They tried to add oil to the fire.

However, Lin Fan didn’t really care about this. He was just curious about why the reporters took so long to publish his news articles.

At noon.

The internet online became even crazier.

Suddenly.

A special situation occurred.

It was as if the news platforms agreed to publish the news articles at the same time.

‘A Master Lin miracle. The girl with severe burns had regained her old looks.’

‘It is a miracle that nobody would believe in if they didn’t witness it themselves.’

‘Master Lin’s medical skills are shocking. He actually crafted godly pills.’

‘Shocking! Master Lin actually did this to the teenage girl...’

One look at the news article and people knew that it was definitely published by the UC news department.

On the Internet.

“Why are you guys being so noisy? Go and look at the latest news on Weibo. Stop making so much noise here. His face is getting swollen from all the smacking.”

“^ What do you mean?”

“What else? Can’t you look at it yourself?”

Then, a lot of netizens were stunned when they saw the news articles. They didn’t believe it at all.

They felt that the reporters probably made the news up.

“According to the reporter, Master Lin brought Jin Shan Ping to the hospital. The reporters felt that it was an impossible task. However, the miracle happened. They witnessed it in the hospital. After an hour later, the thing that shocked us happened...”

The reporter wrote everything clearly and he also included pictures and videos.

“When the reporter wrote the last word, he had to buy a cup of Sprite to calm himself down. He really didn’t believe it. Was he living in the same world as Master Lin?”

When the news report was published, the entire Internet went crazy.

The community on Weibo started to watch the matter closely.

A lot of people were waiting for the news after that.

When the news appeared, Weibo literally was exploded. It immediately took the top spot.

A lot of netizens trembled in disbelief.

“D*mn, is that true?”

“The reporter said it. It wouldn’t be fake, right? How could this happen?”

“It’s totally illogical. If it was a surgery, it wouldn’t be done in such a short time.”

“Haha, it’s hilarious. Why isn’t the person with the surname Lin shameful of that? How could he publish such fake news? Does he really think we’re stupid?”

“Yeah. ^ If the news was true, I’d eat sh*t on a live broadcast.”

“You idiots. The truth is right in front of you. Can’t you just accept that Master Lin is awesome? Do you know that?”

“6666... Master Lin is indeed Master Lin, the Master Lin that I respect the most.”

At Jin He University.

After Jin Shan Ping recovered, she received a lot of attention from the students.

When she first came to school, her classmates didn’t even know who she was and why she was there. However, when she said that she was Jin Shan Ping, everyone’s jaws dropped in disbelief.

Their impression of Jin Shan Ping was that she looked hideous. If they were to meet her at night, they’d be frightened to death. However, what happened?

Why did she look so different after just one day?

Everyone didn't dare to believe it.

However, some of the students knew that Master Lin treated Jin Shan Ping. They initially thought that it was a joke but now that the truth was right in front of them, they had to believe it.

When Director Chen found out about this, he came to look at her. When he saw that Jin Shan Ping looked normal, he was dumbfounded. He didn't know what to say.

Then, Jin Shan Ping realized that there were a lot of people flaming Master Lin on the Internet. She wanted to come out and talk about this.

At the same time, the students from the University also testified it online.

Jin Shan Ping gradually gained popularity after she looked better.

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On Weibo.

Jin Shan Ping: "I am the student that got burnt three years ago. I am testifying for Master Lin. If not for him, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to look like this. This is how I look like now. This is my student card..."

When the video appeared on Weibo, a lot of Internet celebrities started to read about this incident and they re-posted it.

They didn't believe it too. However, they were speechless since the truth was right in front of them.

There were a lot of comments by the students of Jin He University.

"I am a student from Jin He University. Jin Shan Ping really recovered."

“I am Jin Shan Ping’s classmate. When I saw her, I literally didn’t dare to believe what I was looking at.”

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There were a lot of testimonies. Some of the netizens that initially didn’t believe it started to change their opinions.

They really didn’t believe it but since there was evidence right in front of them, they felt that the world was different now.

How could it be like that?

Those professional surgeons quickly deleted their posts after seeing the evidence. They felt that they had smacked themselves in their faces.

Furthermore, it really hurt. They felt that it was literally impossible.

They really didn’t know how he managed to do that.

The netizens didn’t forget about their posts.

“Haha, hey, professional expert, can I ask if your face hurts?”

“F*ck, I actually believed you. Quick, come and explain the reason behind it.

“It’s so hilarious. Previously, these people said that it’s impossible. Now that the truth is out, they immediately deleted the posts and pretended nothing had happened. What a joke.”

Chapter 865: I assure you I won’t run away

At Cloud Street!

Lin Fan was observing the situation on Weibo and he felt really helpless. Each time something minor happened, it would always become something major. It made him really depressed.

He just wanted a quiet and happy life. Why did he become so famous?

Ding ding!

Wang Ming Yang called again. He probably read the news. When Lin Fan picked up, Wang Ming Yang started shouting.

“D*mn, bro, you’re playing with higher stakes.” Wang Ming Yang was speechless. He was in disbelief after reading the news on Weibo.

She was so badly burned that nobody believed that she regained her looks in just one hour.

Even the ghosts wouldn’t believe it.

“What’s the big deal? It’s just a small problem. Why? Are you going to ask if it’s true after reading the unbelievable news?” Lin Fan smiled and asked.

He knew how impactful the matter was. However, he wasn’t afraid since he felt that he was really awesome and did something law-defying. It really was something to him.

Wang Ming Yang helplessly cursed, “Aren’t you talking rubbish? If I were to believe it, I wouldn’t have called you. What did you put in the medicinal pills? Quick, let’s collaborate. I’m going to be the richest man in the world.”

“You can continue dreaming about becoming the richest man in the word. The medicinal pill is extremely difficult to craft. What do you think it is? Some sort of cabbage?” Lin Fan didn’t want to be involved in the interests of other things.

Of course, it wasn't that he didn't believe in Wang Ming Yang. If he were to collaborate with Wang Ming Yang, other interests would definitely be involved.

Although he wasn't afraid, he didn't want to be collecting Wang Ming Yang's corpse one day.

If they really succeeded, who knew what horrible things might happen?

In view of Wang Ming Yang's safety, he had to forget about it.

Wang Ming Yang said, "Bro, let me tell you the truth. You should go out for a holiday or something. I feel like you'd become unstable later. This time, I'm afraid a lot of people would come and look for you.

Lin Fan was stunned, "Don't scare me, I hate it when people come to disturb me."

"Haha, I'm not scaring you. If you don't believe me, continue staying in the shop. You'll have a headache. I think you don't know the value of this medicinal pill," Wang Ming Yang said.

This time, he started to consider going out for a holiday as it seemed like a good choice. He could stop making scallion pancakes every day and could see the beautiful sceneries.

It was a decent suggestion.

"Ming Yang, I think your suggestion is decent. I'll hang up now. I have to consider it." Lin Fan didn't want to talk anymore. He felt that Wang Ming Yang's suggestion was indeed a good one.

He was getting a little emotional as he thought about it.

When he hung up the phone, he realized that something was wrong.

Fraud Tian glared at him and it was really weird. It was as if he wanted to eat him up.

"Why are you looking at me?" Lin Fan asked.

Fraud Tian replied, “Are you going to leave again?”

Lin Fan immediately looked away and said calmly, “I’m thinking of it but I still have to consider other things.”

Fraud Tian got emotional. He immediately pleaded, “Bro, I’m begging you. Please don’t leave suddenly again. You should know the current situation. There are really a lot of townsfolk trying to buy scallion pancakes. If you were to run away, I really can’t handle it.”

“Don’t worry. I won’t run away,” Lin Fan immediately consoled him. He was afraid that Fraud Tian would end up doing something silly.

“Really?” Fraud Tian trusted Lin Fan a lot and at the moment, it seemed like he couldn’t trust him at all.

“Yeah,” Lin Fan said firmly. He didn’t want to continue talking about this with Fraud Tian. However, as he thought about it, he started to regret. Why did he even decide to sell scallion pancakes? Now that the shop is doing so well, it was difficult to handle the situation.”

Sigh, it was his biggest regret ever.

He shouldn’t have sold scallion pancakes.

Fraud Tian initially didn’t want to believe Lin Fan. But as he saw Lin Fan’s firm expressions, he started to believe him.

“Alright, I trust you.”

“Okay.” Lin Fan nodded. It looked like he still was a trustworthy man after all.

Wu You Lan had been scrolling through Weibo. She was really happy when she read the compliments that Brother Lin was getting. In her eyes, Brother Lin was the best.

When the news broke out.

A lot of investment firms in the country started to look at opportunities in Shanghai.

They knew about Master Lin. After all, he was really popular on Weibo and everyone knew who he was. However, they only knew him as a celebrity. They felt that he wasn't worth being invested in.

They didn't have to think about the scallion pancakes either.

They studied the composition of the scallion pancakes and used a lot of high-tech analysis. However, they couldn't figure out what exactly made these scallion pancakes so delicious.

In the end, they just gave up on it.

If not, they would have started to mass produce these scallion pancakes.

However, things were different now.

A medicinal pill that could cure a severely burned patient and regain her looks. This interested them a lot.

If they could collaborate with him and mass produce the medicinal pills, the amount of wealth they would get was unimaginable.

Furthermore, if they could study the pills and improvise to make other pills, they could make another pot of gold.

Therefore, a lot of investment firms and medical companies started to make their way to Shanghai.

They wanted to discuss with Master Lin about the medicinal pills and start production.

Wang Ming Yang had foreseen it happening. It was impossible for him not to attract any attention. After those news reports, it was bound to create a huge uproar.

Wu Yun Gang called from Beijing.

“Ming Yang, are Master Lin’s medicinal pills really so magical?” Wu Yun Gang asked ecstatically.

“I don’t know but the news articles have already reported it. I think it is really magical.” He didn’t know the actual situation but he was pretty confident of what he said.

“Ming Yang, don’t forget about me. You’re so close to Master Lin. He’ll definitely collaborate with you. Can I become a shareholder too?” Wu Yun Gang knew it was impossible for him to directly collaborate with Master Lin. The close relationship between Wang Ming Yang and Master Lin meant that Wang Ming Yang would definitely get the opportunity instead.

However, he would be happy with being a part of it.

Wang Ming Yang said helplessly, “You must be dreaming. I didn’t even get it. When I read about it, I immediately called him. He said that the medicinal pills cannot be mass produced. Only he could craft them.”

“That...” Wu Yun Gang suddenly felt disinterested. He thought about it and realized that such a magical medicinal pill would probably be highly difficult to craft.

In the end, he hung up.

He felt like it was a wasted opportunity.

Chapter 866: I made the right decision to escape

The next day!

At Cloud Street.

A long queue had been formed by the townsfolk. The scallion pancakes were truly delicious to them. Although it was difficult to purchase them, they really liked the atmosphere that it brought.

It was because they had a glimpse of hope every day.

“D*mn! He ran away again.”

One of the townsfolk was shocked. It was clear that he didn’t understand what had just happened.

In the shop.

Fraud Tian had been waiting for Lin Fan a long time and he felt that something was wrong.

After thinking about what had happened the day before, he suddenly understood that the fella had run away.

“To think I trusted him so much. He actually ran away again!” Fraud Tian felt like crying to himself. What was he supposed to do now?

He looked at the townsfolk that gathered outside and he didn’t know how to answer them at all.

Ever since he had been awarded with three Michelin stars, the number of people that queued up had been steadily increasing. If no proper answer were to be given to them, the customers would definitely not take it lightly.

Wu You Lan sighed, “Fraud, go and explain to them.”

“Me again?” Fraud Tian’s eyes widened in disbelief.

He didn’t expect them to rely on him for a matter like this.

Zhao Zhong Yang looked at Fraud Tian and said, “You’re in charge of the shop now. If not you, who else?”

He was speechless. He went to the entrance and looked at the townsfolk in the queue. He didn’t know how to tell them about it.

“Umm... Um, Master Lin is out of town. There won’t be any scallion pancakes for sale today and probably the upcoming days,” Fraud Tian mustered his courage and said.

“Huh?”

Indeed, the townsfolk were furious.

Fraud Tian sighed helplessly and tried to settle the crowd down.

On the expressway.

Lin Fan was driving and humming a song. He felt really great to be able to escape from everything once in a while.

It was awesome to be traveling freely.

He could practically go anywhere he wanted.

However, after thinking for a moment, he thought of a good spot to go. Since his life hadn’t been really peaceful lately, he felt that it was a good idea for him to visit the Taoist temples to interact with the priests there. If he could forge strong bonds with them, his next Encyclopedic task might allow him to become an immortal. That would be awesome.

He navigated his way on his phone.

Wuxiang Taoist Temple.

Although it was a little far, it was normal for him to be driving further than usual for a solo trip.

He didn’t want to think about the situation at his shop. Anyway, Fraud Tian was there to help maintain peace and order. Even if he were to be flamed by people, Fraud Tian would be able to take care of the situation.

Ding ding

Zhao Ming Qing called.

“Teacher,” Zhao Ming Qing said ecstatically through the phone.

“Ming Qing, what is it?” Lin Fan asked.

Zhao Ming Qing called Lin Fan after reading the news. “Teacher, was the student cured by the pill?”

“Yeah, why did you only find out about it now?” Lin Fan asked. He was pretty impressed with his disciple.

“I have been busy writing a Chinese medicine book. I just read the news today and decided to give you a call.” Zhao Ming Qing wanted to spread the knowledge of Chinese medicine through his books.

“It’s great to hear that you’re going to publish books. I am currently driving to somewhere and I would need some time before I return. I will take a look at it after you’ve completed it,” Lin Fan said.

Zhao Ming Qing smiled after hearing what he said. If his mentor were to oversee the publication of the books, they would be of even higher value. However, he was curious, “Teacher, why did you leave?”

Lin Fan said helplessly, “It’s all because of the pills. Now that this has been made known to the public, a lot of people would definitely come to Cloud Street for it. In order to avoid the trouble, I have decided to leave for the time being.”

Zhao Ming Qing understood the situation clearly. The pills that his mentor concocted were law-defying and a lot of people would definitely look for him for it. Therefore, a short getaway seemed like a good idea.

“Teacher, please be careful. If you require any assistance, you can give me a call,” Zhao Ming Qing said.

“Sure.” He was pretty satisfied with his disciple for being so caring.

However, since he was driving, he didn’t want to talk for too long.

...

At Cloud Street.

Fraud Tian tried really hard and wasted a lot of saliva to subdue the crowd.

He didn’t know how to reply to them when they asked him when would Master Lin return. He had no control at all.

In the afternoon.

There were no customers in the shop.

Fraud Tian and the others were really bored. Suddenly, a group of people came.

As the representative of a medical firm, Li Yang came to discuss a possible collaboration with Master Lin.

“May I know if Master Lin is in?” Li Yang asked.

Fraud Tian looked at them in shock. He didn’t know why these people came.

“Who are you?” Fraud Tian asked.

Li Yang replied, “Hi, I am a representative of a medical firm. I am here to look for Master Lin to discuss a possible collaboration. May I know if he is in?”

Then, Fraud Tian understood what was going on. He knew why the fella decided to run away. Master Lin knew that trouble was brewing.

However, it was not right. Why did he have to run? He could just explain things to them.

“He is not in. He just left today and I don’t know when he’ll return,” Fraud Tian replied.

Li Yang felt helpless after hearing that. Then, he took out his name card. “My number is on this card. If Master Lin returns, please tell me about it. I’ll be waiting in Shanghai.”

“Huh?” Fraud Tian was stunned. He didn’t expect this fella to be prepared to stay in Shanghai until Master Lin returned.

He couldn’t have done anything but accept the name card.

After Li Yang left, another group of people came.

“May I know if Master Lin is here?”

Fraud Tian looked at them and repeated what he had said to Li Yang previously.

After sending them away.

Fraud Tian felt really helpless. “What are these people trying to do? Why are there so many waves of them?”

Zhao Zhong Yang was busy playing with his phone. “What else could they do? They’re here to collaborate with Brother Lin. Looks like he made the right decision to hide. If not, he’d be in trouble.”

“Let’s not talk about it for now. Another group of people has arrived. Fraud, you can continue talking to them.”

Fraud Tian didn’t even have any time to react. He turned around and saw another group of people.

It was devastating. It looked like the crowds weren't going to stop.

F*ck!

If he had known about this, he would probably have escaped too. He was indeed left with another mess.

...

At night.

“D*mn, what is this stupid navigation system? Why did I end up here?” He drove at a steady speed since he left and he had been following the navigation system. However, he realized that something was wrong. The roads were getting narrower and steeper. It was really frustrating.

Especially since it was getting dark and there was nowhere for him to rest.

However, it looked like there was an accommodation in front. He decided to talk to them and see if he could spend the night there.

He did not want to sleep in the car.

If he did not open the windows, he would probably die in the car.

Chapter 867: Actually, I'm a deity

The building had several families residing in it and one of them was dimly lit. It looked like that was the only place he could spend the night at. Lin Fan was exhausted from driving for the entire day.

Knock knock

“Is there anyone in there?” Lin Fan knocked and shouted.

After a rather long wait, it was as if the person inside had mustered his courage to speak. He looked at Lin Fan who was standing in a distance away and spoke softly, “Who are you?”

Although it was pretty dark, he realized that he was actually speaking to a kid. Furthermore, he looked like he was only eleven or twelve years of age.

“Hey little boy, I drove for the entire day today. Are your parents home?” Lin Fan asked.

Lin Fan realized that the child was a little defensive. However, it was logical for him to be acting that way since it was late at night and he was speaking to a stranger.

However, Lin Fan felt that the kid probably thought that he was trying to con him.

“It’s just that I would like to spend the night here. I drove for the entire day and I’m exhausted. I can pay you for it. Don’t worry, I’m not a baddie,” Lin Fan tried to speak nicely.

The boy hesitated for a moment after hearing what he said. Then, he asked softly, “How much can you pay?”

“How about \$200?” Lin Fan was really helpless. It looked like this kid loved money. However, he felt thankful to have found a place to stay at. He wasn’t really bothered by the cost.

The boy was ecstatic after hearing what he said. He immediately rushed to the door. However, just before he opened the door, he asked, “You’re not a bad guy, right?”

Lin Fan didn’t want to talk too much. “Little boy, if I was a bad guy, do you think this wooden door can withstand my kick?”

The boy thought about it for a moment and felt that what he said was true. Then, he opened the door, “Alright. I’m alone at home. You can come in.”

Lin Fan heaved a sigh of relief. He finally managed to convince this kid. Although he was young, he was pretty vigilant.

“Little boy, what is your name?” Lin Fan smiled and asked.

The little boy looked at Lin Fan, “I am Yang Yuan, what about you?”

Lin Fan smiled, “You can just call me Uncle Lin.”

“Okay,” Yang Yuan nodded. “Uncle Lin, my parents aren’t home. You can take this room.”

“Alright,” Lin Fan nodded. He looked around the simple environment. It didn’t look like he was from a rich family. He felt a little hungry and took out \$300. “I’ll pay you \$200 for the room and \$100 to use your appliance to cook something.”

Yang Yuan looked at the red dollar bills and was a little stunned. It was as if he was thinking if he should accept it. Then, he immediately grabbed the \$300. “Uncle Lin, wait. I’ll cook something for you. I only have noodles at home. Are you okay with that?”

Lin Fan smiled, “Sure.”

He didn’t expect this kid to know how to cook.

When Yang Yuan went to the kitchen, he just sat on the stool and waited patiently.

He looked at the family portrait on the wall.

There were five people in the picture. This kid was the middle child.

However, he was puzzled as the kid was alone at home.

After a short while, Yang Yuan held a bowl of egg noodles and walked over.

“Uncle Lin, I am done. You can eat now,” Yang Yuan said.

Lin Fan looked at the noodles and smiled, “It looks good.”

Yang Yuan lowered his head and said humbly, “Thank you, Uncle Lin, for your compliment.”

After Lin Fan finished the bowl of noodles, Yang Yuan immediately washed the cutlery and bowl.

After driving for the entire day, he was really exhausted.

The next day!

knock, knock

“Uncle Lin, it’s time for breakfast!” Yang Yuan knocked on the door at 6 am in the morning.

Lin Fan opened his eyes and looked at his phone. He didn’t expect it to be 6 am already. He wore his clothes and went out of the room. Yang Yuan had prepared breakfast for him. There were porridge, pickled vegetables and two eggs on the table.

Lin Fan felt that his \$300 was really well spent. Then, he sat down and started eating.

“Why aren’t you eating?” Lin Fan looked at Yang Yuan and asked.

“Wait, I have to keep the eggs,” Yang Yuan said.

After a while, Lin Fan saw that Yang Yuan was carrying a few eggs in his hands. He walked over carefully and opened the cupboard to place the eggs in a basket.

There were quite a lot of eggs in the basket. However, Lin Fan realized that some of them were rotten. He became even more curious.

“Where are your parents?” Lin Fan asked.

It was bizarre for a kid like him to be living alone.

Yang Yuan closed the cupboard and said, "My parents took my brother to the city to treat his illness. I'm the only one at home."

"Why are there so many eggs?" Lin Fan asked.

Yang Yuan replied, "I'm planning to bring these eggs for my brother when I visit him. My mom said that we have no money. I think my brother must be starving and I'd like him to have these eggs."

Lin Fan was stunned. He didn't expect it at all. Then, he asked, "What illness does he have?"

Yang Yuan thought about it for a moment and replied, "I don't really know. It has something to do with some white blood..."

"Anemia," Lin Fan said.

After eating, Lin Fan packed up and was prepared to leave. Meanwhile, Yang Yuan packed his bag and was prepared to go to school.

Outside the house.

Yang Yuan was prepared to go to school while Lin Fan was going to continue his journey.

"Lil' Yang, do you know who am I?" Lin Fan smiled and asked.

"Nope," Yang Yuan shook his head.

Lin Fan said, "I'll tell you a secret but you can't tell anyone about it. I am actually a deity. Do you believe me?"

“Uncle Lin, you’re a liar. My teacher said that there aren’t any deities in this world,” Yang Yuan said.

“Hey, looks like I have to show you some skills for you to believe me.” Then, Lin Fan opened his palm.

Yang Yuan looked at Lin Fan palms and didn’t know what he was going to do.

However, Yang Yuan’s mouth widened in shock.

The air on his palm suddenly turned into ice.

With Lin Fan’s Wuxia major classification knowledge, this was an easy task.

He condensed the water vapor in the air and formed ice in his hand.

Yang Yuan’s mouth opened even wider in disbelief.

Lin Fan smiled and touched the icicles floating which broke the icicles. “Do you believe me now?”

Yang Yuan nodded immediately, “Uncle Lin, are you really a deity?”

“Of course, why would I lie to you? Didn’t you say that your brother is sick? I have an elixir for you. You can help your brother become healthy again. However, you have to promise me one thing,” Lin Fan said.

Yang Yuan immediately nodded after hearing that his brother could be cured. “Uncle Lin, I will definitely promise you.”

“Alright. Don’t tell anyone that I am a deity. Okay?” Lin Fan gently touched his head and said.

“Okay, I won’t tell anyone about it,” Yang Yuan nodded seriously.

“Okay. I believe you. You can have this elixir. Please keep it and do not lose it. Okay?” Lin Fan said.

Yang Yuan nodded, “Yeah, I won’t lose it.”

After that, Lin Fan waved to Yang Yuan and drove off.

It was just a simple incident to Lin Fan.

To Lin Fan, this was a small matter. However, to others, this was something major as he just saved someone’s life.

Chapter 868: The ‘Silent Priest’

It lasted until the afternoon.

Lin Fan looked at the GPS on his phone and the scenery in front of him. He looked around again and wondered if he was in the right place.

Wuxiang Daoist Temple!

It was a little different from what he saw online. The website said that this place was really beautiful but it seemed really plain.

There was a road before him that allowed cars to be driven on. However, there were two large rocks at the end of the road. It looked as if it didn’t allow entry via cars.

There was a carpark beside it and there were a lot of cars being parked there. It seemed like there were a lot of tourists.

The place didn't seem to have anything interesting. The fact that so many people visited it was probably because of its magnificent scenery.

He drove to the carpark. Just as he drove past the gantry to pay the parking fees, he asked, "Sir, is the Wuxiang Daoist Temple at the top of this mountain?"

The man who was sitting there accepting parking fees was old but looked full of vigor. He nodded, "It's at the top of the mountain. Young chap, are you here to look for the Silent Priest too?"

"Huh?" Lin Fan was stunned. He wondered who was the 'Silent Priest'. Then, he chatted with the old man. "Sir, is this temple very popular? The carpark seems to be almost filled up. I guess a lot of people visit this place, right?"

After saying that, the old man looked really excited. He said proudly, "Of course. A lot of people visit the Wuxiang Daoist Temple. The 'Silent Priest' is our old deity. A lot of foreigners are here for him."

"Sir, why is he called the 'Silent Priest'? The title is a little bizarre. Is he really mute?" Lin Fan asked curiously. He was there to befriend some of the priests in the temple so that he could unlock immortalization Encyclopedic tasks. That would be absolutely incredible.

The old man laughed, "Young chap, you will find out after going there."

Everyone that lived there really respected the 'Silent Priest'. Ten years ago, this mountainous region was really underdeveloped and poor. However, after the arrival of the 'Silent Priest', the situation changed tremendously. It became a tourist attraction. Although it wasn't a shrine, a lot of people went there to make wishes. A lot of people also came here to look for the 'Silent Priest' to treat their illnesses as he possessed fantastic medical skills.

Gradually, they made a reputation for themselves.

Lin Fan didn't ask much. Since the 'Silent Priest' was said to be so powerful, he must really be a powerful priest.

He had to befriend him.

“Sir, I will be here for quite some time and I will pay you when I return.” Lin Fan waved his hand and left.

The old man nodded and smiled.

He was responsible for charging parking fees and his annual salary was pretty good. After spending on the necessities, he would probably still have around \$100,000.

Lin Fan went behind the two large rocks and realized that it was a different environment.

There were hostels, hotels, bathing and recreation centers. Although they weren't high rise buildings, they were mostly two-stories high.

A lot of people that came to Wuxiang Daoist Temple stayed there for some time.

“It looks really lively,” Lin Dan chuckled. The day was coming to an end and he decided to go to the mountains the next day instead.

As for the ‘Silent Priest’, he was really curious about him. He wondered how he looked like.

He went online and tried to research about him but he couldn't find anything. There was only a brief introduction but there wasn't any proper description of him.

The results were really different from searches of himself.

The results that could be obtained from searching ‘Master Lin’ online would possibly even scare someone to death.

He found a hotel that charged about \$100 per night and decided to stay there since the environment seemed clean and decent.

...

At the taxi stand.

After being released from school, Yang Yuan rushed to the bus station while carrying his school bag.

He asked the lady about the price of a ticket. When he found out that it cost \$200, he didn't bear to spend that much money. Although he had \$300 in his pocket, he didn't buy the ticket after thinking of his brother who was in the hospital.

As it was a small bus stop, they did not check tickets strictly and Yang Yuan easily hid in the crowd.

He hid in the section which was for suitcases.

It was pretty big but there were several suitcases being kept there. He just hid in there and nobody found out about him.

He found a good spot and hugged his school bag tightly. Before coming to the bus station, he had already thought of visiting his brother in the hospital with the eggs he had prepared at home.

He met a godly uncle and he gave him a medicinal pill which would help his brother regain his health.

When he was in school, he tried to call his parents with the phone service provided in school. He told them about the medicinal pill that would heal his brother but they didn't believe him. They wanted him to stay at home.

Yang Yuan didn't know what to do. He wanted to say that it was given by a godly uncle but he promised him to not speak of it.

In the end, he decided to go to the hospital himself.

"I'm driving off now! Those who have not boarded, please hurry up," the bus driver shouted. After seeing there was nobody left at the bus stop, he closed the bus door and the door of the luggage compartment.

Yang Yuan was so afraid that he trembled. However, when he thought of his brother who was in the hospital, he tried his best to hide.

It was dangerous for him to hide there and he might even suffocate to death.

Thankfully, the bus was a little old and the metal gate had small openings that ensured air circulation.

After a long while.

He opened his eyes and recovered from his deep slumber.

click

The door of the luggage compartment was opened.

The tourists who were prepared to take their suitcases out of the compartment were shocked after seeing a little kid rush out of it.

“Hey, why is there a little kid hiding here?”

The bus driver and the others were stunned when they saw the boy run out of it. They shouted, “Don’t run! Stop right there!”

Yang Yuan ran as quickly as he could after seeing that the bus driver was chasing after him.

The guard at the bus stop grabbed onto the small figure.

“You little chap, how dare you run?” The guard said.

slam

The school bag that he was carrying dropped onto the floor.

Then, a clear and crisp voice could be heard.

The surrounding tourists gathered around in confusion.

The bus driver rushed over, “How did you end up here?”

Yang Yuan was stunned. “I... I hid in the bus when the bus drove off.”

The bus driver was stunned after hearing that. “You’ve hidden in there for over ten hours..!” He continued, “Did you know that it’s really dangerous? You could have lost your life!”

Thankfully, the door of the luggage compartment had some issues with it and it couldn’t be closed fully. If not, he would have died.

Yang Yuan lowered his head, “I’m sorry, I didn’t do it on purpose.”

The bus driver looked at Yang Yuan and sighed in relief. Thankfully, nothing happened to him. If something had happened to him, people were going to be in trouble.

The guard at the bus stop asked, “Where are your parents?”

Yang Yuan said softly, “I’m alone. My parents brought my brother to the hospital. I’m here to visit him. I didn’t do this on purpose. Please do not arrest me.”

The surrounding crowd looked at how torn and tattered his clothes were. His clothes had several patches being sewn together. They knew that this boy wasn’t well to do.

“Hey, what is that repulsive smell?”

Then, the surrounding tourists shouted and looked at the school bag that landed on the ground. “What’s in it?”

Yang Yuan suddenly realized what was in his bag and he got really anxious. “My eggs...”

Chapter 869: Kindness

Yang Yuan opened up his school bag and saw the bag of broken eggs. Tears started streaming down his face.

cries

The guard at the bus stop was at a loss. He didn't expect this to happen at all.

The surrounding tourists didn't know what was going on.

Then, they started to figure out what could have happened.

They thought that this kid probably lived in a poor family and his brother had fallen terribly ill. The fact that he had to hide in the bus was probably because he didn't have money to pay for the bus fare.

The eggs were probably for his brother to eat.

Now that most of them were broken, he must be heartbroken.

"Little boy, don't cry," some tourists went forward to console him.

Yang Yuan wiped his tears, "I'm trying to piece them together. Now that they're broken, my brother would have nothing to eat."

The security guard at the bus stop was a middle-aged man. After looking at what had happened, he felt really bad for pulling the boy. If he had not done that, the eggs would not have broken.

After touching his pockets, he realized that he had \$200 and he quickly handed it to Yang Yuan. “Little boy, I am sorry. I don’t have much cash with me now. You can keep the \$200 as a form of compensation. Okay?”

Yang Yuan shook his head, “Uncle, I don’t blame you. I can’t accept your money.”

“No, it’s okay. Please take it. Didn’t you say that your brother is in the hospital? You need money.” The man quickly just pushed the money into Yang Yuan’s hands.

The surrounding tourists were moved by what just happened.

A lady who seemed rich took out \$1000 from her purse and handed it to Yang Yuan. “This is from me. Keep it and pass it to your parents at the hospital.”

“I have \$200 here.”

“I’ll give you \$100, I don’t have much cash with me.”

“I’ll give you \$300.”

The surrounding crowd went forward to hand Yang Yuan some money as they felt sorry for his family’s situation.

The situation showed the kindness of man. People started to go forward and give Yang Yuan money without any hesitation.

Yang Yuan didn’t really ask for money but the tourists insisted on him to keep it.

The bus driver asked, “Little boy, do you know which hospital your parents are at?”

Yang Yuan nodded, “Yes, I do.”

“Alright, I will send you there then. It’s not safe for you to be alone,” the bus driver said.

Yang Yuan didn't expect these people to be so kind and he felt a sense of warmth in his heart.
"Thank you, everyone."

One of the tourists smiled and waved, "Alright, little boy, I still have some things to do. I'll be leaving now."

"Sir, please send him to the right place."

The bus driver replied, "Don't worry. Would I possibly sell him as a slave?"

The crowd laughed and were less worried about him.

...

At the hospital!

On the bed.

Yang Yuan's brother, Yang Huan, was lying on the bed. His face was pale and he had lost most of his hair after a single session of chemotherapy. However, he still looked really joyful.

"Mum, I miss my brother. I want to go home." Although Yang Huan was still young, he knew that he was sick and that the family didn't have enough money to pay for his medical fees.

The farmer that was sitting by the bed grabbed Yang Huan's hand, "Be good, you'll go home once you recover."

Outside the ward, an elderly man was squatting at a corner. He was at a loss. He had used up all his money and borrowed money from all his friends and family. If he were to call them again, nobody would pick up his call.

The expensive medical fees had already crushed him.

Then, a doctor walked to him, “Dear parent of Yang Huan, your family’s hospital treatment card is running out of money soon. Are you able to get more money?”

Yang Bin raised his head and looked at the doctor, “Doctor, I really can’t borrow any more money.”

The doctor sighed. He knew the family’s situation and that they were poor. They paid over \$100,000 for the initial treatment but it was not enough to pay for future treatment. Even though he pitied them, he couldn’t have done anything.

He was just a doctor and he didn’t have the power to make a decision.

“I have already reported your family’s situation to the hospital. I have requested, on your behalf, to allow your child to continue receiving treatment while you pay in installments. However, the results have not been released yet,” the doctor said.

Yang Bin wanted to kneel down in gratitude after hearing that but the doctor stopped him from doing so. He said firmly, “Actually, there’s another way that you may want to try if you’d like...”

“I would. What is it?” Yang Bin immediately nodded in agreement.

“You can contact reporters and seek help from the society. IF you need, I can pass you his number for you to contact him. However, I can’t guarantee that it would work,” the doctor said.

Yang Bin was an ordinary citizen. He didn’t understand these things but he believed that the doctor wouldn’t lie. He knew that this doctor was a great man and had been trying to help his family.

At Noon!

In the ward.

Yang Huan was lying there and he was reading a book. He seemed to be enjoying it a lot.

Each treatment was really painful but he had to be strong because he didn’t want to break his parents’ hearts.

Then, a voice could be heard from outside.

The doctor said, "It is this family. I really need your help. This boy is only nine years old and he has leukemia. The treatment is extremely expensive. However, his family is really too poor and they can't afford to pay the medical fees."

Yang Bin saw the reporters as they entered. He became really agitated and just knelt down in front of them.

"Please, help me."

The reporters were stunned. Then, they replied, "Please, get up first. We are here to assess the situation so that we can help you better."

They were reporters that worked for charitable organizations and they were there to assess the situation. They needed to verify things before reporting it.

The reporters took pictures of Yang Huan, who was lying on the bed. They also interacted with him.

After their interaction.

The reporters were moved by the boy. He was really sensible and strong.

"Dad, mum, brother..." Yang Yuan appeared at the entrance of the ward.

Yang Bin was talking to the reporters and he was stunned when he saw Yang Yuan. He asked in disbelief, "How did you get here?"

"Dad, this uncle sent me here," Yang Yuan pointed at the bus driver beside him and said. Then, he looked at his brother who was lying on the bed and ran over, "Brother..."

Yang Huan shouted ecstatically when he saw his brother, "Brother...!"

The reporters took pictures of the situation and asked the bus driver what had happened earlier.

The bus driver was stunned by the number of reporters in the room. Then, he just explained things to them.

He sneaked into a bus compartment!

And stayed for more than ten hours!

The reporters were in disbelief after hearing what he had said.

When the bus driver found out that the situation was worse than what he had expected, he immediately went to withdraw \$5000 and passed it to the family.

He was truly moved by this boy.

...

Chapter 870: He will definitely recover

The reporters continued to record down what was going on.

The doctor stood beside them and said, "This child's illness is really complicated. However, it can still be cured. He just needs constant treatment. I can only tell you his current state after seeing the latest treatment report."

"How much will it cost to treat him?" The reporters asked.

The doctor continued, "It's difficult to say. According to this boy's illness, age and treatment plan, if it goes smoothly, it would take about \$200,000. If it turns out to be more serious, it might need \$500,000. If it reaches a critical stage, it might even cost \$1 million. Furthermore, patients with leukemia have poor immune systems and if he gets an infection, he would have to undergo treatment again."

“How much has his family spent?”

The doctor said, “They have spent nearly \$150,000. However, he only underwent one treatment. There’s still a long way to go. He could spend up to \$100,000 in a day in the future.”

Only a well to do family would be able to afford such expensive medical fees.

It cost \$100,000 a day. Furthermore, leukemia wasn’t like contracting a cold. It would take more than a few days to recover. The amount of time needed was difficult to determine.

Yang Bin held Yang Yuan’s hand worriedly, “How could you come here alone? Aren’t you going to school anymore?”

The reporters took a lot of pictures of Yang Yuan. They were really moved by what he had done for his brother. He had actually hid in a bus compartment just to visit his brother. It was really a dangerous act.

“Dad, I can cure my brother,” Yang Yuan said.

Yang Huan nodded. “Brother, I feel revitalized after seeing you. I will recover soon.”

Yang Bin touched Yang Yuan’s head. “Be good, your brother will recover soon. I will send you back home tomorrow and you have to continue studying, okay?”

The doctor came to Yang Yuan and said, “Little boy, you have to be obedient. Your brother will recover in no time.”

Of course, they were just trying to console him. How could they not know the complications of his brother’s illness?

Although it could be treated, the amount of time and money required was unimaginable.

“No, I really can heal my brother. I have this.” Yang Yuan immediately unzipped his pocket and took out a small bottle. Then, he poured out the thing that was in it.

A circular medicinal pill appeared on his palm. "As long as my brother eats this, he will recover."

The doctor laughed after hearing that. How could it be? However, he didn't want to crush the hopes of this young boy after seeing his determined expression.

"What is this?" The doctor asked.

Yang Yuan wanted to tell him the truth about the deity uncle. However, he thought of his promise to him and didn't tell the doctor about it.

Then, he kept his mouth shut and didn't know what to say.

Yang Bin sighed. "Alright, be good. Don't cause any trouble."

The reporters pointed their cameras at Yang Yuan and captured his determined expression which clearly showed how eager he was for his brother to recover.

It was a belief. An undying belief.

Yang Huan looked at the round thing in his brother's hand and shouted, "Brother, I'll eat it. I want to recover!"

Yang Yuan went over. "Eat it and you'll recover!"

"Stop playing," Yang Bin said as he grabbed his son's hand. "Be good. Your brother is sick and he can't eat random things."

"Dad, mum..." Yang Yuan looked at his parents and cried, "If he eats this, he will definitely recover. It's true."

The doctor that was standing beside them said, "Let him eat it then. It's his hope of healing his brother. We shouldn't crush his hopes. Furthermore, he wouldn't feed him anything poisonous, right?"

The doctor thought that it was a snack and eating it wouldn't be much of a problem.

Yang Bin looked at the doctor. "Are you sure it won't affect anything?"

"Yes," the doctor replied.

Then, Yang Bin let go of Yang Yuan's hand. "Alright, let your brother eat it then."

Yang Yuan was ecstatic. He placed the medicinal pill in his brother's mouth. "Brother, quickly eat it. You'll recover!"

"Okay!" Yang Huan nodded and ate the pill. "Brother, it's so sweet and fragrant."

"Of course. This is..." Yang Yuan was joyous. However, he couldn't say what it was. "Brother, this is a really good thing. It was difficult for me to get it. When you've recovered, you have to listen to my words. You can't fool with me."

"Okay!" Yang Huan nodded firmly and swallowed the pill.

Yang Yuan then leaned in and stared at him intently. He looked like he really believed that his brother would recover.

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The doctor sighed in sadness. Perhaps this little fella was going to be disappointed soon.

The reporters also reacted similarly.

"This boy really cares for his own little brother."

"Yeah, how can this happen? Perhaps we shouldn't have let his little brother eat the candy. At least it gave his older brother some hope."

“Sigh, their brotherly love is so heartwarming. But illness is never kind.”

“Let’s take a picture of this and post it online. Hopefully, it will capture the attention of some kind-hearted people to donate some money to save this boy.”

Yang Bin said, “Alright, your brother has eaten it. Let him rest.”

Yang Yuan said, “Okay, I know. I’m waiting here to watch him recover.”

Yang Bin didn’t know what to say and tears started to well up in his eyes.

The doctor patted Yang Yuan on his head. “Be good. The hope of recovery has been planted in your brother. We have to continue ‘watering’ it. Don’t worry. He will be fine.”

“Yes.” Yang Yuan really trusted the deity uncle. He believed that he will definitely succeed and heal his brother.

Suddenly!

“Brother, my body feels very hot.” Suddenly, Yang Huan’s face started to change.

His pale face started to become flush.

“What’s happening?” The doctor was stunned after looking at what was happening. He saw that this boy’s face was starting to look better.

When he grabbed onto Yang Huan’s arm, it felt a little damp.

The reporters were at a loss. They didn’t know what was happening.

Only Yang Yuan started to jump in joy. “It’s happening, it’s happening! Brother, you’re going to recover!”

Yang Huan's pores started to contract and expand repeatedly. Whenever they expanded, a drop of clear liquid appeared. It looked as if his body was expelling something.

Yang Bin wanted to scold his son for giving Yang Huan the pill. However, something extraordinary happened.

“Look!” A reporter shouted and pointed at Yang Huan's bald head.

Something unthinkable was happening to his head.

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