

Valiant Life 871

Chapter 871: I can't tell you

Everyone was dumbfounded.

What did they just see?

There was hair growing from his shiny bald head. Those were newly grown hair.

Everyone was stunned. It was not scientific at all.

“How could it be?” The doctor was stunned. Then, he rushed out to get the other doctors to come over. It was a miracle.

There was a broad smile across Yang Yuan's face. “Brother, you're really going to recover this time.”

The reporters went wild. They felt that it was a supernatural occurrence.

The patient had lost all his hair after chemotherapy to treat leukemia. However, what was going on now? His head suddenly had hair growing out of it. If nobody saw it with their own eyes, nobody would have believed it.

Then, a group of doctors came in.

Within the group of doctors, there was an elderly doctor wearing a white robe. They were all stunned. When they saw Yang Huan, they immediately went to him and did some checks on him. After their checks, they looked even more stunned.

“How could this be?”

They researched leukemia for their own life and they were the experts of the hospital. They knew that leukemia was not a simple illness to treat. It needed to be treated gradually and an instant recovery was impossible.

They knew Yang Huan as he was one of the critical patients.

He achieved decent results after undergoing his first chemotherapy treatment.

However, when they saw Yang Huan's current expressions, they started to doubt themselves. Was he even a leukemia patient?

"Quick, conduct a thorough check," the elderly doctor said.

Soon, there were doctors drawing blood for lab tests to be conducted.

After their primary examination, they realized that Yang Huan didn't have any symptoms of leukemia anymore.

"Little boy, how are you feeling now?" Professor Mao asked.

"Grandpa, I feel good," Yang Huan replied.

Professor Mao continued, "Does your head still hurt?"

"No. After eating what my brother gave me, I don't feel any pain anymore."

He continued asking more questions to verify his condition. After all, he was the expert. After asking a series of questions, Professor Mao was stunned. He was about 80% sure that this boy's condition had been cured.

Yang Bin anxiously asked, "Doctor, how is my son?"

He was really worried that something would happen to his child.

Professor Mao replied, “It’s difficult to say. According to our checks so far, I am about 80% sure that he is not suffering from leukemia anymore. His body is gradually recovering. However, I have to wait until all the results are released before making a conclusion. What just happened?”

When Professor Mao asked that question, everyone turned to Yang Yuan.

Yang Yuan didn’t know what was happening. He just knew that the most important thing was the fact that his brother was healthy again.

“Little boy, what did you give your brother to eat?” A doctor asked.

Yang Yuan replied, “It’s something that can help him recover.”

The reporters were stunned. They felt that something incredible just happened.

It was bound to be a breaking news.

A pill was all it took to cure leukemia. It was unbelievable.

The doctor continued asking, “Where did it come from?”

Yang Yuan shook his head, “I can’t say. I promised the uncle to keep it a secret if my brother recovers.”

He was a kid after all and some information was unknowingly revealed.

He said that he got it from an uncle.

However, the information was insufficient. The doctors really wanted to know what was going on. How was the medicinal pill concocted? Everything was unknown.

“Be good, tell me. Where is the uncle that gave this to you?” The doctor asked.

Yang Yuan replied, "He left. I don't know where he went."

The doctor asked, "How did you know him?"

Yang Yuan shook his head and remained silent.

The doctor asked gently, "Would you tell me, please? I won't ask for the specific details. I just want to know how you met him." Then, he turned to look at Yang Bin, hoping that he could convince his son to say something.

Yang Bin nodded. "Son, tell the doctor how you met him."

Yang Yuan looked at them and said, "I met him last night. He spent a night at my house and I took \$300 from him. The next day, the uncle asked me where my parents were. I told him that they brought my brother to the hospital. Then, he asked me what happened to my brother. I just said leuk...but he managed to guess it. When he left, he gave me a pill and said that it would help my brother recover..."

After he said that, everyone was stunned.

They didn't expect such a person to exist in this world.

A medicinal pill was all it took to cure leukemia. That was terrifying.

Professor Mao was so agitated that he couldn't say anything after hearing what Yang Yuan said. Then, he grabbed onto him, "Tell me, what is his name?"

Yang Yuan shook his head, "I can't tell you that."

"Be good, tell me, please?" Professor Mao tried to convince him.

"I can't tell you. I promised him. Regardless of what happens, I can't tell you." Yang Yuan was a man of his words. He didn't want to break his promise.

Then, Professor Mao became really anxious. What could he do to make him speak?

Yang Bin was really grateful for the doctors. He didn't want the doctors to be in a tough spot. "Son, tell them which uncle gave it to you."

"Dad, I really can't say. When he gave it to me, he told me to keep it a secret. I really can't tell anyone. I don't want to be a liar," Yang Yuan said.

Then, the lab results were out.

The researchers rushed over in disbelief. "The results are out. The subject is healthy and has no leukemia."

When the results were revealed, everyone was dumbfounded.

What did they just witness?

The leukemia patient just instantly recovered. It was unbelievable.

They felt that the uncle that this boy was talking about must be an extraordinary man.

How could such a complicated disease be cured with a medicinal pill? It was impossible.

However, they really wanted to know who it was.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan was already climbing the mountain.

He shook his head upon seeing the steps he had to climb. He wondered who was the one who started building temples on mountains. Climbing it was really tiring.

However, there were quite a lot of people heading towards the temple.

It looked like they were all looking for the 'Silent Priest'.

Upon chatting with the passers-by, he found out that the ‘Silent Priest’ was an incredible man.

Lin Fan was really looking forward to meeting the ‘Silent Priest’ and seeing how he actually looked like.

Chapter 872: I Have A Predestined Fate With A Taoist Priest

When Lin Fan reached the summit of the mountain, he was stunned by the view.

It wasn’t because the Taoist temple was grand, but rather, he felt it was just too f*cking simple.

There wasn’t much grandeur to it but was actually very ordinary-looking. There was a joss stick urn erected in the middle of the plaza of the Taoist temple, with white smoke emitting from the inside. It showed significance.

Many tourists who came here seemed to be very calm. There were no quarrels between the male and female. They seemed very sincere.

There were Taoist priests bringing them around the place.

However, Lin Fan’s reason for coming here was simple. He wanted to get to know the ‘Silent Priest’. If he could befriend him, that would be best.

Very quickly, Lin Fan saw a Taoist priest. He asked, “May I ask, is the Silent Priest around?”

The Taoist priest looked at this young man and whispered, “The Master is currently receiving a visitor.”

From what he could see, everyone who came here wanted to pay the Master a visit. After which, he didn’t say anything else. He bowed towards Lin Fan and took his leave.

“Seems like I’ll have to find him myself.” Since he had already come here, he naturally still had to respect their culture. He still had to walk their path. However, he still had to fulfill his motive for coming here or else it’d be a waste to have come all the way here. He would not have reaped any rewards from it.

At this moment, in the back of the main hall of the temple, the ‘Silent Priest’ was currently taking the pulse of a man. Thereafter, he gently nodded his head, picked up a pen and started writing down the prescription. He passed it over to the man.

The man knew that the ‘Silent Priest’ never spoke a word, but he was still extremely grateful. He took out a red packet from his bag and handed it over to him.

The ‘Silent Priest’ opened the red packet and took out a single hundred dollar note. He handed the rest of it back to the man.

One’s medical prowess shouldn’t be ‘bought’, but rather, be shared.

In this case, the ‘Silent Priest’ randomly drew a note from the red packet to use it to maintain the existence of the Taoist temple.

The man carried his prescription and bowed towards the ‘Silent Priest’. After which, he followed a Taoist priest and left the place.

The ‘Silent Priest’ was said to be very godly. Even though he was already over seventy years old, his spirits were still very high. Compared to a young person, his health was definitely much better.

Previously, the townsfolk at the bottom of the mountain was very poor, but when the ‘Silent Priest’ came, he gradually spurred them on. The number of visitors that came here each year was exceptional.

Most of them came here to visit the ‘Silent Priest’, but a minority of them just chose to take a look around to see what so holy about this place.

When this visitor left, the ‘Silent Priest’ was preparing to go out and take a look.

Suddenly!

A young man appeared in front of the 'Silent Priest'.

Lin Fan casually strolled a complete circle and arrived here.

In that instant, the two of them locked gazes with each other. The 'Silent Priest' originally had a calm expression, but gradually, traces of doubt could be seen on his face.

On the other hand, Lin Fan broke into a smile, "Hello, 'Silent Priest'. Sorry for disturbing you."

The 'Silent Priest' stretched out his hand to indicate for him to take a seat. From what he could see, this young man in front of him wasn't ordinary, but yet he couldn't put a finger on it.

Lin Fan merely took one look at the 'Silent Priest' and felt that this priest wasn't an ordinary one. He had some true abilities.

It seemed like he found the correct person.

The entire scene was very quiet.

The 'Silent Priest' did not speak at all. However, Lin Fan didn't know how to open his first sentence. He thought about it carefully before having an idea.

He said with a deadpan expression, "'Silent Priest' friend, by my calculations, I realized that you and I have a predestined fate, hence, I came all the way here from Shanghai to chat with you. I'm going to stay here for a period of time. What do you say?"

Although the 'Silent Priest' didn't speak, when he heard Lin Fan's words, his fingers froze in place. It was as if he was caught unprepared and couldn't react in time.

Lin Fan didn't think about how thick his skin was. In order to expand his social circle, he had to be thick-skinned.

Ever since he took Zhao Ming Qing in as a discipline, Lin Fan's interaction with the elderly became rather natural. There wasn't anything awkward between them.

However, to the 'Silent Priest', he saw that his young man was out of the ordinary, but he didn't expect that the other party would say such words.

Predestined fate?

Why didn't I see this myself?

However, his skills acquired through religious practices were profound. He smiled and nodded his head, agreeing to his request.

But Lin Fan's goal was to become good friends with the other party during this duration.

At this moment, a Taoist priest came over and was stunned when he saw Lin Fan. He didn't even know how this stranger got here.

But when he was about to open his mouth to say something, the 'Silent Priest' stretched out his hand, as if trying to signify something. However, the priest understood him and went in front of Lin Fan.

"The Master requests for me to bring you to your room. Please follow me."

"Ah!" Lin Fan was stunned.

What room? I haven't even finished my conversation with you, so why are you chasing me away?

However, when he thought about it, he still had quite a long period of time. He decided not to rush into things and to take things easy. He believed that he would be able to befriend him in this duration.

When this priest brought Lin Fan away, the 'Silent Priest' displayed signs of suspicion, as if he couldn't quite understand the situation.

...

The next day.

No one was paying attention to what Lin Fan was doing.

But yet on the Internet, there was an uproar on the news from the day before.

Originally, the reporters wanted to express their pity for the child who was diagnosed with leukemia, as well as to appeal for the help of benevolent people.

But was shocked by the events at the hospital.

The child who diagnosed with leukemia had unexpectedly recovered! Furthermore, it was all because of just one pill.

From their views, this was unbelievable.

“The child who was diagnosed with leukemia was instantly cured by a miracle pill.”

“World miracle! Unbelievable!”

“A mystery person gave his brother a pill. Then, his brother came from thousands of miles away to deliver the pill.”

...

Whenever such a news appeared, the netizens would always be stunned.

They didn’t know what happened to the news media and felt that they must be ret*arded.

“F*ck! Are the editor’s brain filled with sh*t? How could they report such a fake news?”

“^ Take a look personally before you speak.”

“Oh, my mother. It this for real?”

“His brother couldn’t have met a fairy, right?”

“A pill that can cure leukemia. This is just too fake. It’s simply unbelievable!”

Everyone was discussing this matter, and in an instant, it jumped to the Weibo headlines.

And at the same time, many news companies from all over the country flocked to the hospital. They wanted to get evidence to see if this was real or fake.

However, in Shanghai.

Zhao Ming Qing was flabbergasted when he read the news. However, after thinking about it, he felt that this had something to do with his teacher.

In his view, the only person that could do such a thing was his teacher.

Especially when it only required a pill.

And in his heart, he had already believed it to 90 percent.

Chapter 873: We Are Going To Be Good Friends

Yangtze River First Class Hospital sounded out their concerns on Weibo.

“This is impossible! It is impossible for this so-called pill to be able to cure leukemia! I hope that the news media are able to report the truth, rather than to report fake news just to be able to capture the world’s attention.”

Yellow Sea First Class Hospital: @Yangtze River First Class Hospital, I support this!

These two hospitals were related, so naturally, they would support each other.

Moreover, in the entire history of medicine, such a situation was simply impossible.

The other hospitals also sounded out their concerns regarding this issue.

After all, this was considered as an unbelievable thing. After all, how long has leukemia been researched for?

Even if medical technology did take off, such a disease was incurable. It was established to a point where it could only be maintained.

For it to be treated just like a cold is simply a lunatic’s dream.

Forums!

Tieba!

All these platforms reported the same news.

Yang Yuan also became a target of the reporters.

The local doctors were almost bowing down to Yang Yuan. They wanted to know just who this magical boy was.

Specialist Mao still couldn’t figure it out despite thinking about it throughout the night. At the same time, the hospital ran thorough checks on Yang Huan. They simply had to come to a conclusion.

Completely recovered!

There was a type of cell in his body that were eating up the mutated cells. This completely stunned them.

They felt as if it was a complete waste of time to spend such a long time studying medicine.

Cloud Street.

Fraud Tian and the rest also saw the news. They looked at each other in dismay.

“What do you guys think? Could the mysterious man who gave this little friend the pill be that fella?” Fraud Tian felt that this was a possibility.

Zhao Zhong Yang nodded his head, “I have a feeling that the chances are very high.”

Wu You Lan also nodded her head, agreeing with that statement.

From what they knew, Brother Lin was something that liked to stick his nose into other people’s business. Furthermore, he was rather compassionate. It was possible that he gave this little friend the pill.

At the same time, he also got this little friend to promise that he would keep this secret. Who else but him could have done such a thing?

Wuxiang Taoist Temple.

Lin Fan woke up and washed up as per normal.

He had already decided that he would officially start to strategize on how to break down the ‘Silent Priest’.

He thought about it last night and realized that the 'Silent Priest' would often shut his mouth and not speak a word. Even though it might have been hard to break him down, but as long as he could find a way, then it wouldn't be a problem.

In the morning, the temple usually had no visitors. It was evident that they were all resting.

It was only until 8 or 9 am when there would gradually be more visitors.

Whenever Lin Fan walked past a priest, they would always bow towards him.

He walked till he came by a courtyard.

The 'Silent Priest' was currently playing Weiqi on his own. It was evident that his attention was divided.

Lin Fan saw this situation and his heartfelt apprehensive. He wanted to befriend him in the shortest time possible and that required him to adapt to his taste. But he didn't know how to play Weiqi.

It seemed like he could only exchange it from the Encyclopedia.

Although it would consume some Encyclopedic points, it was no matter to him. After all, you only reap what you sow.

If he were really to befriend him, and if he were to get lucky the next time, he would get the xianxia class of knowledge. Then he would have gotten back everything that he had invested.

At this moment, there was a priest beside the 'Silent Priest' who was watching with great interest.

He had a blind adoration for the 'Silent Priest'. In his eyes, his master had the best chess skill. None of those chess saints or chess masters on television could be compared to his master.

Just at this moment, Lin Fan walked over while smiling.

“It looks like the ‘Silent Priest’ has a refined and elegant attitude of the mind, playing chess all alone early in the morning. Shall we play a few sets?”

The priest nodded at Lin Fan. It could be considered as a greeting. But regarding the request of this benefactor, he felt as if he was inviting his own disgrace. His master had exceptional skill in chess. He was afraid that he wouldn’t be able to hold on for long.

However, he saw that the other party had a great sense of self-confidence so he didn’t say anything. He just allowed the other party to see how good his master was.

The ‘Silent Priest’ brushed his beard. He couldn’t help but smile and nod his head. He spread out his hand, signaling for Lin Fan to take a seat.

Lin Fan didn’t hesitate anymore. He exchanged for the Weiqi minor class of knowledge from the Encyclopedia. Although it consumed a few hundred Encyclopedic points, he didn’t have any regrets.

The ‘Silent Priest’ didn’t say anything but indicated that Lin Fan take the first move.

Please go first!

The ‘Silent Priest’ had a lot of confidence in his chess skills. He meticulously studied the art of chess for over ten years. He believed that there was a fine distinction between himself and the chess saints that appeared on public television.

But as a discipline of Taoism, he didn’t have a heart of greed, hence he didn’t chase any sort of fame.

Lin Fan laughed. It was important for him to close the gap between himself and the other party. However, if he wanted him to take him seriously, he had to show his true abilities.

He was thinking that in order to be an intimate friend, this was the way.

“Then I’d just make a move!” Lin Fan picked up a piece and made his move.

The 'Silent Priest' laughed, evidently showing that he did not take Lin Fan seriously as an opponent. His every action and move had a manner of casualness. It was as if he had already seen through Lin Fan's chess strategy.

The priest at the side pursed up his lips and sniggered.

In a while, this benefactor would know how amazing his master's chess skill was.

He was already thinking of the scenario in which the other party would be racking his brains to think of a way to break his master's strategy.

As time flowed by.

Gradually, there was something amiss about the situation at hand.

The 'Silent Priest's' initial calm expression slowly became one of worry.

"Priest friend, this move of yours is good. Impressive and majestic, hiding a secret move. Respect, respect." Lin Fan had already thought of his sequence of moves.

Since he wanted to be close friends with the other party, he had to praise the opposition. No matter how good the other party might be, such praises are essential.

"Priest friend, your move is good, but I have a way to counter it." Lin Fan ended his praise. He made his move with no hesitation and countered it with a single move.

The 'Silent Priest' began to take this seriously. He realized that he had finally met a strong opponent. He observed the situation and carefully considered for a moment before making his move.

"Beautiful! Priest friend, your move is simply too beautiful. I'm afraid that even the nation's top chess players would find this hard to counter. However, I have a move in response to this. Priest friend, you have accidentally landed in my trap," Lin Fan gasped. He couldn't stop praising him. After which, he took a piece and made his move.

There was a strange expression on the ‘Silent Priest’s’ face. Although he still looked calm and composed, his moves were getting slower.

But in fact, he was screaming on the inside.

Before long.

Lin Fan crushed the ‘Silent Priest’ with an absolute advantage.

“Priest friend, your chess skills are simply exquisite. Playing against you is immensely enjoyable. Come, let’s play another round.” Lin Fan said.

It felt as if the ‘Silent Priest’ didn’t want to play another round. However, when he saw the enthusiasm of the other party, he finally gently nodded his head. Furthermore, he was feeling rather unconvinced.

The priest beside them was completely stunned.

What did I just witness?

My own master was crushed by someone else?

This doesn’t make any sense.

Chapter 874: One step closer

This time, the ‘Silent Priest’ became more serious. He didn’t expect that this benefactor had such strong skills.

He couldn’t believe his chess skills.

Lin Fan said, "Priest friend, you can make the first move this time."

He reciprocated his kindness, and in an instant, their relationship became one step closer.

The 'Silent Priest' couldn't speak his mind even if he wanted to. As for humility, he didn't even need to think about it. Based on the chess skills of his opposition, if he were to modestly decline his offer, he was afraid that the outcome would be the same – he would still lose.

Hence, this time around, the 'Silent Priest' looked at the chessboard and thought about his move very seriously. He finally figured out his move. It could be said that all his moves were incomparably serious. He had to show his true strength.

"Good! Beautiful move!" Lin Fan gasped, "Even though it's only the first move, but the opening move is filled with mystery."

If not for the 'Silent Priest' being unable to speak, he would have started scolding him.

This is merely the first move. You call it beautiful? How is it beautiful?

Moreover, he was slowly beginning to fear the word 'beautiful'. Every time he heard it, he would feel as if his heart was being gripped and would have a feeling that something wasn't right.

Lin Fan looked at the chessboard. He thought for a while before making his next move.

He felt that this relationship with the Priest friend had become much closer. It seemed like adapting to his taste was a good choice.

They each took turns to make their moves.

The 'Silent Priest' slowly started to smile. He calmly plotted his killing move. His opponent was deeply in trouble. It wouldn't be easy to figure his move out.

When he put down another piece, his smile became even brighter. He looked at Lin Fan as if trying to say, "Come at me!"

“Beautiful!”

When he heard this word, the ‘Silent Priest’ felt his heart being gripped even tighter. As of now, he was most afraid of hearing that word.

This was because it wasn’t even something good.

Lin Fan glanced at him and momentarily gasped, “Priest friend, this move of yours is really just too beautiful. You actually managed to plot such a huge strategy while remaining calm and collected. That’s practically unheard of in the vast chess scene. However, I already have my own strategy to counter it.”

The ‘Silent Priest’ swallowed his saliva. He had the thought of abandoning the game, but he resisted it.

The priest by his side was at a loss for words long before this.

He knew his own Master was on the verge of exploding. He could just feel it.

When Lin Fan put down a piece, he smiled, “Priest friend, what do you think of this move? I’ve turned my danger into my safety. You tried to lure me into a trap, but I’ve also been luring you into my trap.”

“Entertaining! This is simply just too entertaining! Priest friend, your chess skills are extraordinary.”

The ‘Silent Priest’ wanted to open his mouth to speak, but he couldn’t. Although his opponent was complimenting him, he didn’t know why but it felt a little weird.

Moreover, he couldn’t even express it in words.

He racked his brains while looking at the chessboard. He finally understood that his opposition’s chess skills were just too great. Even he himself couldn’t match up to him.

Every move that he made was already anticipated by the other party. This made him lose all hope of winning.

The priest felt that his Master was distressed and he began to feel panicky, yet he didn't know how he could help his Master.

"Priest friend, my move isn't that bad either, right?" Lin Fan asked.

The 'Silent Priest' nodded his head, admitting to his question. Thereafter, he stared rigidly at the chessboard. With his level of skills, he just didn't believe that he wouldn't find a way to beat his strategy.

Suddenly!

The eyes of the 'Silent Priest' lit up. He had found a lifeline! After which, he smiled and calmly made his next move.

The priest by his side couldn't understand such a high-level game of chess, but he could understand his Master's smile.

Inwardly, he felt happy, because evidently, his Master had found a way to win.

"Beautiful. It's really too beautiful." Lin Fan looked at the chessboard. He didn't expect that the 'Silent Priest' would be able to figure out that move. It seemed that he really had some skill. However, this was all from the point of view of an ordinary person.

The 'Silent Priest' chuckled. It was obvious that he was very happy with his move.

He had lost the previous game and was feeling rather unhappy. But right now, he had found his self-confidence again.

This move was indeed beautiful.

But Lin Fan's words that closely followed after made him feel that something bad was coming.

“However, I already have a plan to counter that,” Lin Fan laughed. He picked up a piece and played it under the shock of the ‘Silent Priest’.

The ‘Silent Priest’ was flabbergasted. He stared at the chessboard without blinking at all. All of a sudden, he felt a lot of inner rage and was about to burst out, but he still managed to hold back his emotions.

He did not think that there was any possible way out.

This...

Lin Fan laughed, “Priest friend, your chess skills are indeed amazing. If I hadn’t figured out your plan before, I’m afraid that it would have been difficult for me to counter it.”

Although he was already in the advantage, he still had to be humble.

After all, this was what was required when making a friend. If he was too arrogant, it wouldn’t be possible.

At this moment, the game came to an awkward stage. The ‘Silent Priest’ started to doubt his existence. He felt as if Weiqi had become Greek to him, either that or his standards had already stagnated.

Very quickly, the game came to an end.

The ‘Silent Priest’ had lost again.

He didn’t even have a chance of recovery.

Lin Fan smiled, “Come, come, Priest friend, let us play another game! Playing against you allows me to appreciate Weiqi to the fullest!”

Another game?

The 'Silent Priest' didn't want to play another round. He didn't even think about it.

The priest beside him gulped. Suddenly, he thought about something.

"Master, the tourists are here! We should go and receive them!" The priest hurriedly said.

He had already realized that his Master couldn't take it anymore. If this were to go on, he was afraid that he would completely lose his face.

The 'Silent Priest' understood his words and became very happy. Satisfied, he nodded towards his discipline. His discipline understood him. After which, he looked at Lin Fan and smiled. He pressed his hands on top of one another, signifying that that would be all for today.

"Priest friend, if you have things to settle, please go ahead and do it! We'll play another time." Lin Fan said.

The 'Silent Priest' nodded his head. He lost the game but he didn't want to lose his face. He realized that this young man before him was rather good-looking.

His chess skills were exquisite.

The only thing was that he lost, and he found this rather hard to accept.

However, it was still okay.

...

Looking at the 'Silent Priest' leave, Lin Fan felt rather happy. It seemed like the outcome was good. There was a big improvement. If he continued to work hard, then there would definitely be no problem.

Ring ring

At this moment, he received a phone call.

Wang Ming Yang, “Brother, are you the man whom everyone is talking about on Weibo? The man who gave the little kid the pill?”

Lin Fan hadn’t read the news that day. When he heard his words, he was momentarily stunned, “How do you know?”

“Don’t ask me how do I know. Only the people who know who can guess that it was you. Tell me honestly, how many other secrets are you hiding?”

Lin Fan replied, “Wait, tell me, do you think I have been found out?”

“No one has found out it was you at the moment.”

“That’s good. Its good no one has found out.” Lin Fan heaved a sigh of relief. If others were to find out, he would be in trouble.

Chapter 875: How did an old priest like me offend you?

It was also fated that he gave the little kid the pill.

However, looking at the scenario, there shouldn’t have been a problem. The little kid looked pretty trustworthy.

Wang Ming Yang asked, “Where are you now? Why did you go past that place? I asked you to go into hiding, but you didn’t have to hide so far away.”

He was satisfied. He didn’t expect that his brother would be so awesome, to actually hide somewhere so far away.

He also went to hide as instructed and didn't cause any trouble along the way. This made him satisfied as well.

In any case, he wasn't satisfied with anyone except his brother.

"I didn't have a choice. If I'm going to hide, of course, I'd hide somewhere far away. However, right now, I'm busy with something." Lin Fan said.

Wang Ming Yang was stunned, "Busy with what?"

"I'm currently at a Taoist temple trying to befriend a priest. This priest truly has some ability. He can also be considered a person of extraordinary talent." Lin Fan felt that the Silent Priest was an amazing person.

He was good at playing chess, diagnosing and curing illnesses, and even taking care of himself. He was healthy and it was evident he had a method of taking care of himself.

In the eyes of ordinary people, he was a god.

But in Lin Fan's eyes, he was just lacking in a bit.

"Priest?" Wang Ming Yang couldn't quite understand. He didn't know what his brother was up to. His actions were a little mysterious. However, he just let it go. It was his brother's own doing, so he couldn't say much.

Lin Fan replied, "Yep. Wuxiang Taoist Temple. Do you know about it?"

Wang Ming Yang was stunned when he heard it, "F*ck! You're too awesome! Why did you run off to such a far place?"

He didn't think that his brother would actually run to such a far place. This was too frightening.

What he knew about Wuxiang Taoist Temple was that the priests there were extraordinary, but he didn't take those words seriously. In this modern society, it was very common for someone to brag, hence he didn't take the words seriously.

However, he didn't think that his own brother would actually go there. This made some people rather confused.

Lin Fan said, "Okay that's enough. I won't talk anymore with you. I'm hanging up. I still have things to attend to."

...

After hanging up, Lin Fan started to stroll around the temple.

There were many people that came here daily. Most of them were from nearby places, but some of them came from much further, all just to see the Silent Priest.

The 'Silent Priest' really had some true talent. He was able to attract so many people to come down here personally. This was common for him.

This was similar to Wu Tian He. He was very accurate with his fortune-telling, hence also attracting many officials and experts.

...

The next day.

Lin Fan's mission was to become good friends with the priest. Although the priest was rather advanced in age and also didn't speak, he was confident that with his ability, he would be able to be intimate friends with the priest.

When the time comes that he would unlock another page of knowledge, he would be more confident that he would be able to unlock the xianxia page of knowledge.

Although it wasn't definite that he would unlock that page, at least there would still be that hope.

After washing up, he came back to the same place as the day before.

“Huh? Where’s he?” Lin Fan looked around but he didn’t see the Silent Priest. He began to get suspicious.

At this moment, he saw a priest walk by and he immediately walked up to ask, “May I ask you, where is the Silent Priest?”

The priest answered him, “The Master is currently leading the other disciplines to practice their swordsmanship.”

“Oh, thank you.” Lin Fan nodded his head. He asked about the whereabouts and walked towards his destination.

The priest suspiciously talked to himself, “That’s strange, doesn’t Master always play chess alone every morning? Why did he change to practice his swordsmanship?”

The Silent Priest kept this habit up for many years and his disciplines all knew about it.

However, there was a sudden change today and they weren’t used to it.

When Lin Fan reached the back of the mountain, he saw the Silent Priest holding a long sword in the distance. He was currently teaching his disciplines the way to practice swordsmanship.

This swordsmanship isn’t like the kind in the wuxia stories. It was the kind of swordsmanship that cultivated oneself. Of course, they could still use it to defend oneself.

The Silent Priest, who was currently wielding a sword, sighed. He never thought that he would ever change his habit of playing chess in the morning.

This wasn’t because he disliked it, but because he was afraid of it.

That young man’s chess skills were too good. He felt that there was a huge disparity between their skills. It wasn’t a gap that he could bridge in a short span of time.

In order not to lose another game of chess, he decided to entirely abandon playing chess.

All of a sudden, he heard a noise.

“Priest friend, you’re so refined. Your swordsmanship is amazing.” Lin Fan smiled while walking over.

The priest by his side looked at Lin Fan and felt his heart being gripped. Everything that he witnessed the day before was etched in his mind.

It was this benefactor that caused his Master to be afraid of playing chess and switched to practicing his swordsmanship instead.

The Silent Priest smiled and nodded at Lin Fan. Then, he continued to practice his sword dance. Compared to before, he looked a lot more imposing.

Each stab and each slash was of the highest standard.

As for the disciplines who were following the Silent Priest, they couldn’t keep up with his tempo. Hence, one by one, they stopped and just watched him.

“Master is amazing!”

“Indeed! Master’s swordsmanship belongs to Taoism. Moreover, from what I heard, this skill was used to kill many bandits in the past.”

Lin Fan didn’t think that the Silent Priest would be an expert in so many domains. He was momentarily excited.

Adapting to one’s taste to become their good friend would eventually succeed.

Just at this moment, there was a change in the scene.

The Silent Priest changed his stance. It became one of aggression. There was sort of a hidden emotion behind each stroke.

The disciplines who were surrounding him all gasped in awe. In their eyes, their Master's swordsmanship was the best.

"Nice! Beautiful! Priest friend, your swordsmanship is extraordinary. It is rarely seen these days." Lin Fan complimented.

The word 'beautiful' pierced the Silent Priest's ears. He couldn't take it.

But the Silent Priest remained calm. He didn't believe the other party would have any sword skills.

After all, what generation was this? Who would still learn this these days?

Just at this moment, he heard an inharmonious sound.

"Just as well! I, too, know a thing or two about swordsmanship. Please advise me."

Lin Fan took a long sword from one of the disciplines standing beside him. After which, he walked beside the Silent Priest.

"Priest friend, I call this move the Tai Chi Swordsmanship. Please critique me."

Ever since he had obtained the wuxia major classification of knowledge, his mind had been filled with martial arts. It was just too much, so much so that he was afraid of it.

Of course, he had to exercise restraint when demonstrating his skill this time around.

If he did not, he would be drawing the Tai Chi Yin and Yang Symbol. It would be a disaster.

The Silent Priest was convinced. He was thoroughly convinced. He never expected that such a young man would have this swordsmanship in him.

However, he didn't believe that this young man would be better than him.

Except, he was instantaneously stunned when he saw his skills.

His heart was like a boulder, but at this moment, he just felt like screaming.

Am I even alive?

Just where did this fella come from?

What are you trying to do?

Chapter 876: I know even more

This was the first time Lin Fan was practicing his swordsmanship since receiving the wuxia major class of knowledge.

In this regard, even if he were to practice an ordinary sword move, the power would be extraordinary.

“The unbounded gives life to the absolute, the absolute gives life to yin and yang, yin and yang give life to the four divisions, the four divisions give life to the eight trigrams...” In order to let the ‘Silent Priest’ see his own ability, Lin Fan immediately chanted a profound saying.

The other disciples didn’t understand it and couldn’t visualize it. However, they felt that this youngster in front of them was really powerful. They even felt like the swordsmanship skills of this youngster were even better than their mentor.

The ‘Silent Priest’ had abundant knowledge and was powerful in terms of the Taoist Realm. He could tell that the swordsmanship skills were extraordinary and he even felt like it had reached the peak of Taoist swordsmanship.

He was already very impressed with this youngster for having an extraordinary talent at such a young age. It was really unbelievable.

Even if he were to train for over ten years, he still could not be compared to him.

However, he felt as if there was something amiss. It felt that there was something evil.

After a short while, Lin Fan stopped wielding the sword. Although he had already kept the sword, the influence of the sword was still really powerful. If it were to be described, it could be said that the power of the sword was too strong and it created a powerful atmosphere.

“Priest, how was that?” Lin Fan smiled. The way most experts communicated was to show each other their skills.

He felt that his relationship with the priest was going to move up to another level.

The priest took a deep breath and tried to calm himself down. It wasn’t because he was mute. He was trying to channel the Taoist Mind Concentration Power. However, he felt that he was going to fail soon.

In the end, he managed to control it. He smiled and nodded.

However, what Lin Fan said next shocked the ‘Silent Priest’.

“Priest, the absolute gives life to yin and yang. I know the yin and yang swordsmanship skills and the four division swordsmanship skills. As for the eight trigram swordsmanship skills, it has a lot to do with my Ba Gua Zhang. If you’re interested, we can exchange our knowledge and skills...” Lin Fan smiled and didn’t show any signs of holding back his capabilities.

He couldn’t stay there for too long and he wanted to quickly convince the priest.

The fastest way he could do that was to convince him with his skills and create a good platform to communicate with him.

Others may not have understood what was going on. However, Lin Fan knew that the capabilities of the ‘Silent Priest’ were shockingly powerful. He was probably the most powerful person Lin Fan had ever seen in his life.

In the eyes of average people, he would be considered a spiritual expert.

“Heh heh!”

The ‘Silent Priest’ chuckled. He was laughing on the outside but not on the inside. If he could speak, he would definitely be roaring in rage.

What is he trying to do? Is he trying to say that he’s better than me?

Perhaps it was true that competition could really drive people crazy.

The ‘Silent Priest’ didn’t know what to say anymore.

The young Taoist priest beside them sighed helplessly. This godlike mentor in his eyes had been under pressure since yesterday. It was a terribly depressing moment.

He wanted to help his mentor get out of this situation but he didn’t know how.

There was still time before the arrival of the tourists.

In the meantime, there was no other way for his mentor to escape this. He had to endure this for the time being.

Outside the Taoist temple.

A bunch of tourists had arrived at the foot of the mountain of the Wuxiang Taoist Temple. It was pitch-black and the tourists stared at each other in confusion. What’s going on? Are they filming a movie?

Then, a solemn-looking middle-aged man was pushing a wheelchair. He looked at the person on the wheelchair and the person also stared at him helplessly.

The person on the wheelchair was his daughter, Mu Hui Min. Initially, she hadn't been like this. However, she had contracted a bizarre disease and become mentally retarded. Furthermore, her body couldn't really move anymore.

They had been to a lot of major hospitals, even those overseas. However, they couldn't diagnose her illness. It was an illness that hadn't been seen before.

There was another middle-aged lady next to them. She was Mu Hui Min's mother. Seeing her daughter become like this pained her very much.

"Director Mu, this is the Wuxiang Taoist Temple. The 'Silent Priest' is at the top of the mountain. I believe that, with his medical skills, he will be able to treat her illness," a man said.

He was a high-ranking official of the Mu Family Corporation. Furthermore, his old flat was near the Wuxiang Taoist temple. As he hadn't returned to his old flat in a long time, he hadn't known that the 'Silent Priest' existed here.

He had returned back from Sichuan to his old flat once to pray to the ancestors. He found out about the Wuxiang Taoist temple and asked people about it. He hadn't expected there to be such a powerful elderly priest in the Wuxiang Taoist Temple and he had been curious about it since then.

Of course, he was just curious about it and he wasn't really interested in looking for him.

However, the daughter of the Director of the Mu Family Corporation had suddenly contracted a bizarre disease. She had seen a lot of famous doctors but nobody was able to treat her illness.

After a period of time, he suggested her to visit the Wuxiang Taoist temple near his old flat as there was an elderly priest with incredible medical skills that might be able to help her.

At the same time, Director Mu had already run out of ideas and he decided to give it a go.

Mu Dao Xiong nodded. "I can only leave it to fate. I hope it'll be useful."

He was an atheist and he only believed in science. He didn't really believe in these self-proclaimed powerful priests. However, he didn't have any other choice now and he decided to give it a try.

Before the flight of steps.

Mu Dao Xiong carried his daughter and started to walk up tirelessly.

...

When they reached the Taoist temple.

Mu Dao Xiong helped his daughter back into the wheelchair and wiped the sweat off his forehead.

Then, a young priest walked past them and saw them. He went forward.

“Hi, may I know if there’s anything we can help you with?”

Mu Dao Xiong asked, “Priest, may I know if the ‘Silent Priest’ is around?”

“Our mentor is here. However, he is in the mountains practicing his swordsmanship. May I know what is it?” the young priest asked. Although there were a lot of people that looked for his mentor daily, it was the first time someone had looked for him at such an early hour. After all, the people that usually visited him knew the opening hours of the Taoist temple.

“This is my daughter. She contracted a bizarre disease. I would like the ‘Silent Priest’ to take a look at her.” Mu Dao Xiong sounded a little anxious because if he couldn’t help her, that would mean that there was nobody that could cure her.

Mu Hui Min’s mother immediately went forward and asked anxiously, “Please help my daughter. Please get the ‘Silent Priest’ to save her.”

The young priest nodded. “Please hold on. I will ask my mentor about it. You can wait in the temple.”

“Thank you,” Mu Dao Xiong said.

When the young priest left, the high-ranking official said, "Director Mu, don't worry. The 'Silent Priest' is really powerful. He will definitely be able to treat her."

He had been working for Director Mu for more than ten years and had seen his daughter throughout her life until she contracted the disease. He was really anxious about it too after hearing about what had happened.

He really hoped that the 'Silent Priest' could create some sort of miracle.

"Sigh, I hope so." Mu Dao Xiong nodded. He wasn't very hopeful as he typically wouldn't believe in such things.

However, what else could he do besides believing in it now?

Chapter 877: Oh my, I finally see you in person

In the mountains.

Lin Fan was communicating with the priests. Although the 'Silent Priest' couldn't say anything, his smile suggested that he knew that Lin Fan was just trying to brag about his abilities.

He really felt like collapsing.

He couldn't win Lin Fan in Weiqi and he had admitted defeat for that. He had tried to avoid him after that. After all, they were well-respected individuals and he cared about his image.

However, he had gotten completely thrashed in terms of swordsmanship skills as well.

Could it be that the ancestral Lu Dong Bin had something against him and sent an expert to educate him?

Just when the ‘Silent Priest’ was thinking of what to do, a young priest rushed over.

“Mentor, there are a few people out there and one of them has a serious illness. They would like you to take a look at her,” the young priest said.

After the ‘Silent Priest’ heard that, he immediately nodded without any hesitation. He finally could leave the place. He was already really fearful of the man before him.

It was too damaging.

Lin Fan passed the long sword to a young priest and said, “I will follow you to take a look.”

The ‘Silent Priest’ nodded. He felt that he could finally win Lin Fan in something. He was really confident in his medical skills. He had spent decades studying medicine and he was confident in treating people.

In the temple.

Mu Dao Xiong waited patiently. He didn’t know what was going to happen.

His daughter had become paralyzed and he was becoming anxious the more he thought about it.

“Mentor.”

“Mentor.”

The young priests greeted respectfully after seeing that the ‘Silent Priest’ had arrived.

Mu Dao Xiong nodded politely after seeing him. He could tell that this priest was an extraordinary man. He had a special aura and class that not many could have.

“Hi, ‘Silent Priest’. I am from Sichuan. My daughter has contracted a serious disease. I would like you to take a look at her,” Mu Dao Xiong pleaded.

Mu Hui Min's mother was really emotional. She looked at him desperately. "Mentor, please save my daughter." She looked as if she was going to kneel down to beg him.

However, she got stopped by the 'Silent Priest'. Then, he nodded.

"Director Mu, the 'Silent Priest' will definitely be able to help you," the high-ranking officer said. Everyone was pinning their hopes on the 'Silent Priest'.

Lin Fan stood among the young priests and didn't really attract any attention. He looked at the young lady and shook his head.

It must have been painful.

She was a really beautiful lady and it was a pity for her to have contracted such an illness.

However, he could tell that Mu Dao Xiong and the others were wealthy people. He hadn't expected them to come to the mountains to treat their daughter's illness. It seemed like they had been forced to do so since there was nothing else they could do about it.

Then, the 'Silent Priest' looked at her closely. He held Mu Hui Min's wrist and took her pulse.

He furrowed his brows and let go of her wrist.

Mu Dao Xiong and the others became really anxious after seeing that.

Time passed quickly.

It was a form of suffering for the family members of the lady.

The 'Silent Priest' was also feeling pretty anxious. It was a bizarre disease. However, he didn't give up. He wanted to win Lin Fan in something to show that he had superior medical skills.

He wasn't being competitive. He just wanted Lin Fan to know that he knew a lot of things as the 'Silent Priest' and some things couldn't be understood by Lin Fan.

However, he couldn't think of a feasible treatment plan. In the end, he let go of her arm and returned to the front of the desk.

Mu Dao Xiong wanted to ask him how the assessment was but he resisted the urge to do so.

The 'Silent Priest' took a brush and started to write on a blank piece of paper. Then, he passed the paper to her family members.

"It is a bizarre disease, I can't do anything about it as of now."

The 'Silent Priest' didn't want to lie about being able to treat her illness.

Mu Dao Xiong sighed in disappointment after seeing those words. He said, "Thank you so much. I am sorry to have disturbed you."

"My daughter..." Mu Hui Min's mother started to sob uncontrollably.

The other young priests hadn't expected the disease to be incurable by their mentor.

They believed that their mentor could treat all diseases besides terminal illnesses.

The high-ranking officer also sighed. He couldn't believe that the legendary 'Silent Priest' was also unable to treat her. It looks like the lady is... Perhaps the one in Shanghai can help to treat her instead. He wanted to tell Director Mu about it afterward.

Lin Fan stood there and was stunned when he saw that the Taoist priest couldn't do anything about it.

It was a perfect opportunity to exchange medical knowledge.

It looked like another opportunity to shine.

However, he didn't want to act superior. He wanted to discuss it with the priests as he felt that it would be the best way to create better relationships.

"My friend, please wait." Lin Fan walked out of the crowd.

The 'Silent Priest' was stunned after hearing that. He had a bad feeling about it.

"My friend, I think this disease is still curable. Look at this lady's face. Even though it is quite pale, there is still a hint of red. It shows that she doesn't really have an illness. Her mental condition is probably because of some damage to her brain..."

Lin Fan started to analyze her condition.

The 'Silent Priest' listened attentively. He felt that the youngster was making logical statements. He hadn't thought about it so specifically before.

After hearing that, he felt as if he had gotten enlightened. However, he didn't manage to think of a treatment plan.

Mu Dao Xiong looked at this youngster and asked curiously, "You are...?"

The high-ranking officer stared intently at Lin Fan and interrupted him, "Are you Master Lin from Cloud Street?"

"Hey, you recognize me?" Lin Fan hadn't expected someone to recognize him.

"Of course. Why wouldn't I recognize you? I have seen your Weibo!" The high-ranking officer was really excited. Then, he said, "Director Mu, this is Master Lin. The godly doctor from Cloud Street. He is really powerful. Initially, I was thinking that if her condition cannot be treated here, we can go to Shanghai. I didn't expect Godly Doctor Lin to be here."

Mu Dao Xiong didn't know who Master Lin was. However, when he heard the term 'Godly Doctor', he became really curious. This Lin Fan looks really young, how can he be called a Godly Doctor?

That's impossible.

He was pretty disappointed with the high-ranking official of his company. He wanted to lecture him but those bodyguards that were following him also gasped in shock.

"D*mn, Master Lin of Shanghai. Oh my God, I finally see you in person."

"Director Mu, Master Lin is godly. His medical skills are amazing."

"Yeah, Master Lin guided his disciple to come up with the prescription for anorexia. With Master Lin, your daughter's illness will definitely be cured."

After hearing his workers praise the youngster before him, Mu Dao Xiong didn't understand what was going on.

Lin Fan hadn't expected his skills to be so incredible that people all over the nation knew about him.

He felt pretty helpless. Being too famous wasn't good after all.

Chapter 878: The priests are going to be moved again

The 'Silent Priest' stood in silence and shock. There was a slight feeling of hurt. He felt that he was going to be defeated again.

He had been at the Daoist Temple for more than ten years and he had been the most knowledgeable priest for the longest time. He had been living a happy life. However, he didn't feel any happiness now. He felt as if his life was going to change.

Lin Fan waved his hand at them and looked at the 'Silent Priest'. He needed to tell the priests about the situation. It wasn't easy to meet people that he could interact and exchange knowledge with.

“Everyone, please look here. Although it may seem ordinary, if you look at it closely, you will be able to figure something out about the disease,” Lin Fan said as he pointed at the back of Mu Hui Min’s neck.

Although the ‘Silent Priest’ was feeling uneasy, he still stared intently. Gradually, he understood what Lin Fan was trying to explain. He hadn’t expected to be able to find such information on the back of her neck.

He was pretty impressed with this youngster.

“Look here,” Lin Fan said and pointed.

The ‘Silent Priest’ looked closely. His furrowed brows gradually relaxed. He realized that he was slowly understanding the situation.

The others didn’t say anything and everyone was listening attentively.

Mu Hui Min’s family members were especially excited. They felt that their daughter’s illness was finally going to be cured.

Master Lin was working together with the ‘Silent Priest’. What disease could be too difficult for them to cure?

The ‘Silent Priest’ took up a brush and wrote what he wanted to say on a piece of paper. He started to write even faster as he continued writing the analysis of her illness.

Lin Fan looked at the content that he was writing and nodded. “Yes, your analysis is correct. That is indeed the case. However, that is just the first case. There is another possibility. Don’t worry, we can continue slowly.”

Then, the situation seemed like an exchange of knowledge between Master Lin and the ‘Silent Priest’.

Although the ‘Silent Priest’ could not talk, he wrote rapidly.

If there were professional medical experts there, they would probably be stunned speechless. The content that they were discussing would probably confuse many experts.

Some might even find it impossible.

After some time, the ‘Silent Priest’ felt that all his confusion had been resolved and he smiled. Then, he took his brush and wrote: ‘Give me another six months.’

Mu Dao Xiong and the others were so anxious that they didn’t know what to say. Their daughter could finally recover. She could finally do without the wheelchair.

They couldn’t contain the excitement within themselves and they started to show their gratitude.

The ‘Silent Priest’ was in a good mood and he nodded towards Lin Fan. Lin Fan’s explanation and analysis had been logical, which enlightened him to come up with a feasible treatment plan.

This round could be considered a draw.

However, the smile on the ‘Silent Priest’’s face suddenly disappeared. He just looked dumbfounded.

“There’s no need to wait for six months. I have a medicinal pill that is suitable to cure it,” Lin Fan said and smiled. The exchange of knowledge had already been successful. If he were to let the priests research and develop the medicinal prescription, it would mean that they wouldn’t have time to interact with him.

The ‘Silent Priest’ looked at Lin Fan in shock. After explaining her situation, he actually had the cure. What had been the point of explaining things to him then? Had it just been to teach him?

Lin Fan placed the medicinal pill in Mu Hui Min’s mouth and pressed several parts of her body. Then, he smiled, stood beside her and waited patiently.

Mu Dao Xiong and the others stared at her nervously. They wondered what was going to happen.

The ‘Silent Priest’ knew that it was all over when he saw Lin Fan take out the medicinal pill.

Initially, he had wanted to use this chance to win Lin Fan. However, it seemed like that was impossible now.

Pill concoction?

He hadn't expected this fella to even know how to concoct pills. He really wanted to ask what did he not know how to do.

Suddenly!

Mu Hui Min's expression changed.

"It is done," Lin Fan smiled and said. He knew that the problem was resolved. The medicinal pill was in effect.

The 'Silent Priest' looked at her in shock. How can it be? Why was it so quick?

He felt that it was literally impossible for that to happen.

However, the truth was right before his eyes. He had to believe it.

"Dad, mum..." Mu Hui Min gradually regained her senses and cried out gently after looking at the people around her.

"My daughter, you've finally recovered." Mu Hui Min's mother was clearly very emotional. She was finally done enduring the days of suffering.

The others also gasped and shouted.

"Godly Doctor Lin is incredible. His medical skills are amazing."

"Yeah, I only dare to believe it after witnessing it. It's so incredible."

“Did you take a video of that?”

“Yeah. I took a video right from the start. However, isn’t Master Lin supposed to be in Shanghai? Why is he here?”

...

Mu Dao Xiong went forward and grabbed Lin Fan’s hands in gratitude. “Master Lin, thank you so much. Really.”

Lin Fan smiled. “You don’t have to thank me. It was just an opportunity for me to share knowledge with the priests around here. Her illness is indeed really rare but it is cured now. You don’t have to worry.”

The ‘Silent Priest’ felt a little embarrassed. He had just lost again.

He felt that it hadn’t been a medical discussion. It had felt more like a teacher sharing his knowledge with his students. That feeling made him really helpless.

Mu Hui Min was still pretty weak after regaining her senses. However, she was ecstatic when she saw Lin Fan. “Master Lin, you must be Master Lin...”

Lin Fan nodded calmly at the ecstatic lady.

Mu Hui Min said, “Master Lin, I am a fan of yours and I have been looking at your Weibo. I know everything about you.”

“That isn’t worthy of being mentioned. Perhaps we share some affinity,” Lin Fan smiled and said.

Mu Hui Min nodded happily. “I am a fan of yours. I didn’t expect you to personally cure my illness. I am really happy.”

Lin Fan replied, “It’s okay, don’t be overly excited. You have to take care of yourself.”

“Yes, yes.” Mu Hui Min nodded. She had been reading about Master Lin and she felt that he was completely different from those that lusted for money and women.

He dared to speak up for people and scolded people whenever things made him unhappy. She really liked his personality.

She was especially happy since her idol had just cured her of her illness. She wanted to boast to her friends after she returned back home.

Her friends knew how much she worshipped Master Lin. Also, many of her friends also liked Master Lin. If they knew about what had happened to her, they would probably be really envious of her.

“Master Lin, please keep this.” Mu Dao Xiong took out a card and handed it to him. He didn’t feel that this matter could be resolved with money just because he was rich.

His actions were really respectful and he wasn’t condescending.

“Alright, then don’t mind if I do.” Lin Fan didn’t reject his gift. He took it and said, “The ‘Silent Priest’ also contributed a lot. Please do not forget his contributions.”

“Of course.” Mu Dao Xiong took out another card without any hesitation.

Lin Fan felt that, in order to develop a friendship, he shouldn’t be the only one to be rewarded. He felt that this gesture of his was going to move the priests there.

The ‘Silent Priest’: “...”

...

Chapter 879: Remember, we’re friends

Mu Dao Xiong left after thanking Lin Fan profusely. Everyone had been shocked beyond words after witnessing Lin Fan curing Mu Hui Min's illness.

Gradually, their shock turned into respect.

Those that knew Master Lin heaved a sigh at how awesome Master Lin was. He was so extraordinary that he didn't seem like a normal human.

However, their luck was really good, for them to have met Master Lin here. They knew that Master Lin wouldn't treat people whenever they requested it. The young lady had been able to receive his healing today because they were fated for it.

A few days later.

Lin Fan had stayed at the Wuxiang Taoist Temple for a few days. He felt as if he had become pretty close to the priests there. He felt that the time that he had spent there had been pretty worth it.

Since Lin Fan had healed the lady of her illness, the 'Silent Priest' never played Weiqi, wielded his sword or even treated illnesses anymore. He just stuck to reading the fortunes of tourists occasionally.

However, when Lin Fan pointed out some information that the 'Silent Priest' missed out, he stopped reading fortunes too.

He decided to just meditate from then on.

Meanwhile, Lin Fan just accompanied him as he wanted to get closer to the 'Silent Priest'.

Now that he had the major class of wuxia knowledge, he had to master the art of Buddhism meditation and he would be able to improve on it by sitting with the 'Silent Priest'.

Initially, the 'Silent Priest' had been unhappy with Lin Fan for daring to meditate with him. He decided to compete with Lin Fan to see who could meditate longer. But in the end, he gave up as well and decided to open up his mind.

He felt that this youngster wasn't even a human. Who would be able to meditate for that long?

Lin Fan had sat there for an entire day and hadn't even moved. The 'Silent Priest' couldn't even manage such a feat.

Lin Fan wanted to stay at the Wuxiang Taoist temple for a longer period of time. After all, he couldn't rush to make friends with the people there.

However, he suddenly received a call from Fraud Tian who told him that if he were to continue staying there, the shop would be destroyed.

Then, Lin Fan thought about it and realized that he had been out for some time. If he were to continue staying, things might really go wrong back in Shanghai.

On this day!

At the exit of Wuxiang Taoist Temple.

"Friends, I am leaving now," Lin Fan said.

The 'Silent Priest' was so happy that he felt like crying. This man was finally leaving.

This period had been a torturous one for him. It had been totally different from what he was used to. In the past, things had been better for him as he could live freely without any worries. He could play Weiqi, treat illnesses and wield his swords. In the eyes of others, he had been a virtuous and respectable priest.

Also, he had been really proud of himself. However, he wasn't proud anymore after meeting Lin Fan.

Then, he thought of a saying.

'There will always be someone better. One must not be too boastful and arrogant.'

When he looked at Lin Fan who was leaving, the 'Silent Priest' nodded. He had finally been enlightened.

Lin Fan sighed. "My friend, I wonder when I will be able to see you again after I leave today. Don't worry, I'll be in Shanghai. If I have time, I will surely visit you again."

Visit your sister instead... The 'Silent Priest' had started to learn the way of a priest when he had been less than twenty years old. He had only managed to learn the ropes after years of experience. He really didn't want Lin Fan to be back again.

He felt that he wouldn't be able to take the blow.

During this period, he had been the only one who felt the suffering due to Lin Fan. He felt that Lin Fan had trumped him in all the aspects that he was good at. Furthermore, he hadn't even had any chance to retaliate.

It was disappointing.

Lin Fan waved his hand. "My friend, do not miss me. We will meet again if we are fated to. Remember, we're friends."

He was really afraid that the 'Silent Priest' would forget him. Therefore, he reminded him that they were friends.

The 'Silent Priest' was the one that he had to depend on if he wanted to become an immortal.

The 'Silent Priest' just stood there quietly and looked at the silhouette that moved further and further away. Then, he teared and said, "He finally left."

Then, he was dumbfounded.

The 'Silent Priest' opened his eyes and realized that he had broken his rule.

Then, he turned around and realized that there weren't any disciples around him. Therefore, it wasn't counted as a failure. Anyway, he had already broken the rule few times throughout these years but he had been lucky that nobody had seen it.

He had to continue training.

The 'Silent Priest' felt that he was really smart. He looked in the sky and thought that his mentor must have been proud of him for what he had done.

...

Sichuan.

Mu Dao Xiong was interviewed by a lot of reporters when they found out about his daughter's tragedy.

In order to protect their interests, none of the reporters found out about the secret.

However, the secret had been exposed by Mu Hui Min's friends. She told them about it and got the video from the bodyguards. She even sent it to her friends.

The video slowly became viral online.

To the reporters, it felt as if they had found a new land.

'The entrepreneur, Mu Dao Xiong's daughter contracted a terminal illness but she suddenly recovers. What is the hidden secret behind that?'

'Master Lin appeared at Wuxiang Taoist Temple. What's the meaning behind that?'

'Shanghai and Wuxiang Taoist Temple are almost 1000km apart. Master Lin went to such a far place. What is the hidden secret behind this?'

'Magical. A medicinal pill healed her back to health.'

Every news platform started to post about it. Even Mu Hui Min hadn't expected it.

However, she didn't really bother about it and immediately posted online to thank Lin Fan.

'Previously, I contracted many complicated illnesses and I had a mental condition. My body couldn't be moved. National and international hospitals saw me but they didn't find a solution to my problem. I thought that I'd be like this forever in the future. However, I met Master Lin at Wuxiang Taoist temple. He is the one who saved me. I really want to say that I love you a lot, Master Lin. I will be a fan for life.'

"666... Speedy recovery!"

"Master Lin saved our goddess, how amazing!"

"Haha, Master Lin will probably be over the moon to have such a hardcore fan like you."

"I'm so envious that Master Lin healed you personally."

"That's really powerful. What have you been hiding? How did you recover in an instant?"

"That can't be acting. How could it be so good?"

...

The discussion online started to become more intense. After all, it was really extraordinary.

Furthermore, a lot of netizens were curious as they didn't know why Master Lin would be at the Wuxiang Taoist temple. After all, the place was really far from Shanghai.

At a certain hospital.

Specialist Mao had been investigating the medicinal pill that Yang Huan had consumed. Furthermore, he wanted to know who had given it to him.

These were his greatest doubts.

He looked at his phone and read the news.

Suddenly, when he saw this piece of news, Specialist Mao was dumbfounded. Then, he clicked on the video and he finally understood it.

Medicinal pill!

It's a medicinal pill again!

Then, he quickly left the office. He needed to verify something.

...

Chapter 880: Bro, you're in serious trouble

Yang Yuan had been staying at the hospital and hadn't returned to school.

The representative of the hospital had spoken to Yang Yuan's dad to ask if they could keep Yang Yuan there to find out more about his condition.

At the same time, Yang Huan was requested to be kept at the hospital too for a full body check-up. Of course, the hospital was going to give Yang Bin's family some compensation for their time.

Initially, Yang Bin hadn't wanted any compensation because the hospital had helped him a lot when Yang Yuan was being hospitalized. However, the hospital insisted on compensating him.

Then, Specialist Mao rushed over and the doctors there also nodded and greeted him.

Specialist Mao really wanted to know if this mysterious man had anything to do with Master Lin. That was an unknown factor and he wanted to discuss with the child about it.

In the ward.

Yang Yuan stood beside his brother and smiled. Although a lot of doctors, uncles and aunties had asked him which man gave him the medicinal pill, he had kept his mouth sealed. Yang Yuan saw that a doctor was here and smiled at him. This particular doctor had been taking care of his whole family. However, he still didn't want to tell them anything about it.

Yang Bin knew that his son wouldn't say anything about it since he had already promised someone to keep it a secret. He couldn't do anything about it.

Specialist Mao came and smiled. "I am here to ask Yang Yuan a question."

Yang Yuan, who was sitting beside his brother, looked at the doctor curiously. Then, he said firmly, "I will say nothing."

Specialist Mao smiled. Then, he thought of an idea.

"This time, I'm not here to ask you a question. I'm here to tell you that I know the man who gave you the medicinal pill," Specialist Mao smiled and said.

Yang Yuan looked at the doctor curiously.

Specialist Mao smiled. "How could you hide it from me? Is that man's surname Lin? Uncle Lin, right?"

Yang Yuan's mouth gaped open when he heard the name. He hadn't expected the doctor to know the man. Although he didn't know the full name of the uncle, he knew his surname. He wanted to repay Uncle Lin in the future.

Specialist Mao knew that a child could never keep a secret.

From his expressions, Specialist Mao could tell what had happened.

Then, Specialist Mao became really excited. He grabbed onto Yang Yuan's hand and took out his phone. "Look, is this the man you saw?"

Yang Yuan looked at the man on the screen and gasped, "Uncle Lin...!"

When he said that, he immediately covered his mouth.

Specialist Mao smiled as his plan had succeeded.

Specialist Mao hadn't expected the person to be Master Lin of Shanghai. However, as he thought of it, he realized that the only person that was capable of doing that was probably him.

He had been really shocked when he had found out about the pill that could instantly cure leukemia.

...

Lin Fan left the Wuxiang Taoist Temple and was on the way home.

"Hey, why does it feel so weird?" He mumbled to himself. He just felt like something was wrong.

It seemed that it had just been a misjudgment.

The next day!

Shanghai was already right before him.

He had driven till midnight and taken a nap in the car. After resting up, he had immediately continued driving. He has started to miss Shanghai after being away for some time.

Now that he had completed three missions, he was left with seven. However, he wanted to take it slow.

Ding ding!

Lin Fan looked at his phone and smiled when he saw the caller ID. His buddy had probably called because he missed him.

He answered the call.

Wang Ming Yang started to speak to him and his first sentence already shocked him.

“Bro, you’re in deep trouble now,” Wang Ming Yang said.

Lin Fan didn’t understand what he meant by that. “What is it? What do you mean?”

He didn’t understand it. What had he done wrong?

Furthermore, he had been out of Shanghai this whole time. He hadn’t met any vengeful people or enemies. What did Wang Ming Yang mean by that? Was he just trying to scare Lin Fan?

“D*mn, Bro, you’re really crazy. Haven’t you seen the news?” Wang Ming Yang said.

“The news? I haven’t seen it yet. What does it have to do with me?” Lin Fan didn’t understand what was going on.

Although he was the prince of the news headlines, he felt that since nothing extraordinary had happened lately, there was no reason for him to be on the news.

“You’re driving around now, right? I suggest you look at the news now so that you can think of a way to deal with the situation,” Wang Ming Yang was really in awe of this brother of his.

He was such an extraordinary man.

“Alright, alright. I’ll hang up now and take a look.” Lin Fan felt anxious after hearing what Wang Ming Yang had said. He felt like something had gone wrong.

After hanging up, he drove to a petrol station and stopped there. Then, he took out his phone and read the news. He felt like he was going to go blind after reading the news articles.

What's going on?

'A medicinal pill saved a wealthy man's daughter.'

'The mysterious man who cured leukemia has been revealed.'

'The hospital medical team reveals that Master Lin was the source of the medicinal pill.'

...

Lin Fan was stunned beyond words at the headlines. How had people even found out about that?

The netizens started to comment on these articles.

"When the news from Wuxiang Taoist Temple was reported, I already knew this was coming."

"Me too. A medicinal pill for leukemia and a medicinal pill at the Wuxiang Taoist Temple. Think about it. It's all about medicinal pills. Besides Master Lin, who else could it be?"

"This time, I think Master Lin has to hide. There are so many leukemia patients. How is he going to cope with all of them?"

"How did he get exposed?"

"Do you think people are stupid? These facts can be deduced. According to what I know, a lot of people have rushed over to Shanghai."

"I am Shanghainese and I am at Cloud Street now. It seems really peaceful for now. However, I think a great army is on the way. Furthermore, Master Lin is not back yet. If he returns, I think things are going to be crazy."

Lin Fan was stunned speechless after reading those comments.

He felt that he must have done something unbelievable.

...