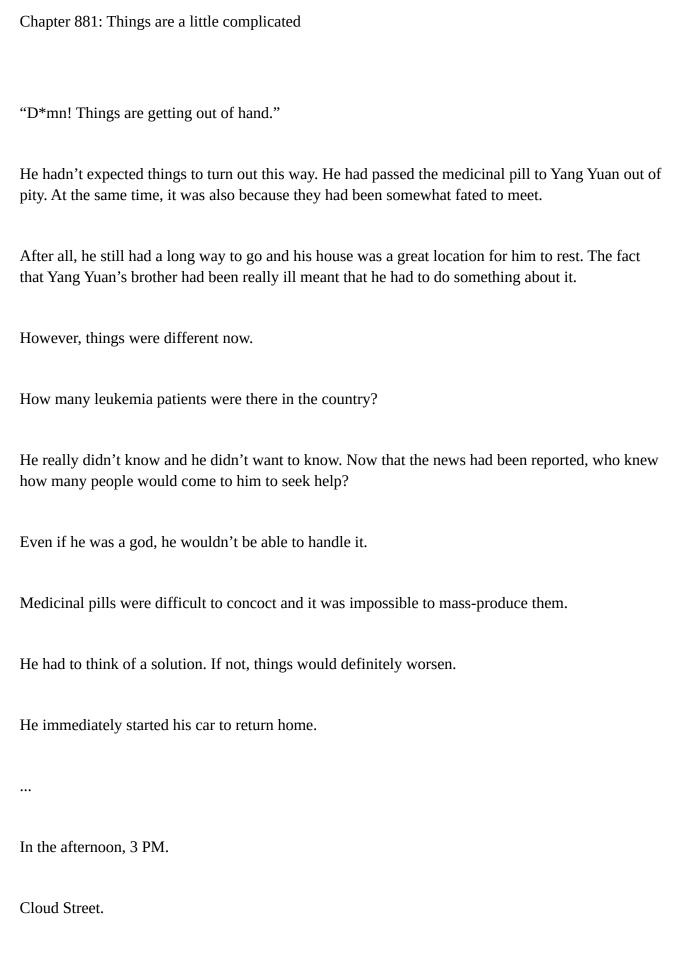
Valiant Life 881



When Lin Fan appeared, the shop owners gathered around him.

Elder Liang said, "Little Boss, is everything in the news true?"

Lin Fan nodded and replied calmly, "Yes."

Elder Liang stared at Little Boss in disbelief. He felt that Little Boss was really too incredible and it was becoming a little scary.

"How are you going to resolve this? I saw online that a lot of people are going to come to Cloud Street to look for you. Even if you hide, you wouldn't be able to hide forever," Elder Liang said.

"Why should I hide? I didn't do anything wrong. It's okay. I can settle this," Lin Fan replied. Although he had messed up a little, it wasn't going to hurt anybody. He didn't see the need to hide at all.

He was probably destined to live such a life.

He had helped the young lady recover her looks and gone away for a few days to avoid any trouble but something bad still happened.

Furthermore, things had even become worse.

Some things weren't that easy to resolve now.

Fraud Tian was standing at the door and waiting. When he saw Lin Fan, he immediately ran over and said anxiously, "You're finally back. If not, things would have been impossible to resolve."

Lin Fan felt a little helpless. "What's up with you again?"

Fraud Tian replied, "Those medical suppliers haven't left yet. They've been waiting for you to return. They visited us every single day."

Lin Fan smiled. "What's so bad about that? Did you read the news online? There are worse things to follow. Brace yourself."

"Huh?" Fraud Tian felt that his workload had suddenly increased and things were going to become more stressful.

He walked into the shop.

Zhao Zhong Yang, Wu You Lan, and the others rushed over. They had not seen Lin Fan for quite some time and they had really missed him.

"Brother Lin, how are you going to resolve the situation?" Zhao Zhong Yang asked.

If it had been a typical person, he or she would've laughed his head off about the rubbish that the news reported. However, they couldn't just laugh about it since it was about Lin Fan.

Things were really out of hand and typical people wouldn't be able to handle things like this.

Lin Fan heaved a sigh. Although he felt that it was going to be tedious, he still felt that it was manageable. "I don't have a solution yet. Don't be anxious. I will definitely think of something. My return to Shanghai has definitely been reported. Things should be okay today. I'm afraid it'll be chaotic tomorrow. Let me go back and think about it carefully."

"I guess that's the only way now," Zhao Zhong Yang replied.

Wu You Lan was really worried. "Brother Lin, why not try hiding again?"

She felt that the best solution was for Lin Fan to hide again and return after things became better.

Lin Fan replied, "There's no need for me to hide. It's not good to do so anyway. It's okay. It doesn't matter what happens tomorrow. I'll think on my feet. Anyway, it's not a bad thing after all. Don't be afraid."

Lin Fan stayed in the shop for a short while before leaving.

Before he thought of a solution, he felt that it was better to leave.

As he drove, he stopped his car at a random sidewalk and called Zhao Ming Qing.

"Teacher." The call got through.

"Ming Qing, you should know what happened, right?" Lin Fan asked.

Zhao Ming Qing was still dumbfounded after seeing the news. He hadn't expected his teacher to be able to treat such a difficult illness. It was simply unbelievable.

"Teacher, I know about it," Zhao Ming Qing replied.

Lin Fan felt that if someone else were to think of a solution with him, it would definitely be easier to resolve this problem.

"Ming Qing, tell me, how should I resolve this? You should know what's going to happen tomorrow. The reporters are going to come and I believe many leukemia patients will be coming too. It's going to be a difficult situation," Lin Fan said.

Zhao Ming Qing remained silent for a short while. "Teacher, you used the medicinal pills to cure the illnesses. If you handle this on your own, it'd be impossible. There are so many leukemia patients in the country. If you want to resolve it all at once, it's extremely difficult."

"However, could we just research and develop a prescription to cure leukemia? Just like how we did it previously," Zhao Ming Qing asked.

Lin Fan shook his head and replied, "It's almost impossible. I don't feel confident in coming up with the prescription."

He knew the situation about the medicinal pills and how difficult the situation was.

Firstly, the mystical boost of the Encyclopedia wasn't something that could be replaced. Also, the magical essence of the medicinal pill wasn't something that could be produced by a machine."

Without the mystical boost of the Encyclopedia, things weren't going to be effective.

According to the Encyclopedia description about the medicinal pills, pill concoction required spiritual energy which wasn't something that could be found on Earth. They had to depend on the mystical boost of the Encyclopedia for that.

"If not, I really can't think of a solution," Zhao Ming Qing replied.

If he tried to use medicinal pills to eliminate leukemia, the chances of that succeeding would be almost zero. He'd probably die of fatigue.

"Forget it. Come to Cloud Street tomorrow. I will discuss it with you further and see how it goes. If we can't come up with something to cure leukemia instantly, we can try to produce something that would cure it gradually."

Although he said that he wasn't afraid, he was actually pretty scared of what was to come.

Wasn't he implying that there was a possibility for them to come up with a prescription?

He was probably doomed.

He felt miserable for not reading the future in advance and seeing this coming.

"Alright, Teacher. I will be on time tomorrow." Zhao Ming Qing was feeling really confident. If he was alone in this, he would probably have no confidence at all. However, he was feeling really confident as he had the help of his mentor.

His mentor was extraordinary. How could they not successfully develop the prescription?

However, little did he know that his teacher was feeling miserable too.

The news on the Internet had reached the climax. A lot of netizens were talking about it.

Several medical professors had been arguing against the news. They were doubtful of the credibility of the reports.

However, Specialist Mao was the department head of the leukemia department of his hospital. He was considered an influential individual. Furthermore, the kid had been cured in his hospital. The reports and medical history were all present. How could they be fake?

If he had really made fake reports, he would be tarnishing his reputation.

Chapter 882: Packed With People

At night!

Lin Fan laid down on the sofa with a massive headache, wondering how things had turned out like that.

Could he just say that he hadn't concocted the pill but the pill was something he had just picked up? But regardless of whether anyone would believe that, more importantly, how could he say that he was unable to treat the illness when he was such a f*cking awesome being?

He knew that if the word got out, even if people would not find it embarrassing, he would find it embarrassing.

Ding Ding

Papa Lin was on the line. When the phone call got through, there was a thunderous voice from the other side, saying, "Son, this is really extraordinary. As your father, I am really proud of you."

Lin Fan placed his hand on his head and was a little stunned as he replied, "Dad, don't be like that. You might be proud but I am out of luck."

"Out of luck? When your abilities increase, so do your responsibilities, thus, you have to do your job properly. Even though I have no idea how you have medical knowledge, I am still very proud of you," Papa Lin said.

Lin Fan replied, "Dad, 'when your abilities increase, so do your responsibilities'? If I had this mindset, then I definitely won't be able to stay in this world for long."

"Okay okay. All I did was give you a few sentences of praise and you started to complain already. Your mother and I both know about this. What do you think? Can you mass produce it? Your Uncle Li has asked me as well. If this were to be spread, it would benefit society," Papa Lin said.

Lin Fan could not completely understand it himself so he definitely could not explain it to other people.

"Dad, here's where the trouble lies. Leukemia is not that easy to treat. This pill is also not easy to make. Concocting one pill requires a lot of effort. There are so many Leukemia patients across the country, even if I work my butt off every day, I still wouldn't be able to get the job done," Lin Fan said.

When his father heard that he started to get a bit worried. He said, "Why don't you come back home to hide and not stay in Shanghai for now. There are a lot these cases of people living incognito now. As long as we hide for 3 to 5 years, I guarantee that no one will remember it anymore."

"Dad, let me carefully think about this. I'm going to hang up first. You and mum should rest early," Lin Fan said as he did not want to speak to his father any further.

Lin Fan had heard his mother's opinion already. She had told him that when his father had been young, he had been extremely cunning. Not a single word from him was reliable. If not for Lin Fan being born, his father would still be a man who regarded money as dirt.

If so, then they would not be staying in a house anymore but would be staying in some thatched hut.

In this aspect, Lin Fan was very grateful to his mother. If not for his mother, whether he would be able to go to university or not would have been a huge unknown.

Zhongzhou. In the house.

Mama Lin was tidying up the house as she asked, "What did our son say?" Papa Lin replied, "The little rascal says he wants to carefully think about it himself. He told us to rest early." "Oh..." Mama Lin sighed. She was happy that her son was very capable. However, large capabilities brought big headaches with them as well. Everything she experienced was so different from what Lin Fan experienced. What can we do now? She was racking her brains. If she did not think of a solution tonight, she definitely would not be able to sleep. The next day! It was only 6 or 7 in the morning. The situation at Cloud Street was vastly different already. There was a countless number of reporters who had rushed here at this hour just to come to Cloud Street to interview Master Lin. Also, the townsfolk had home to Cloud Street at this early hour as well. Basically, there was very little space left in the entire area.

Many medical specialists from all over the country had come as well. They wanted to prove that this thing was real.

You could say that this issue had definitely blown up.

They all knew about Master Lin. He was a master at both Chinese and Western medicine who was back in the nation's spotlight again because his pill had cured Leukemia.

Also, the pill seemed like it came from an ancient legend, making it have an even greater impact.

Some of the shop owners had come to open their stores. When they saw the situation here at Cloud Street, they were stunned and left speechless. They immediately took their phones out and sent messages in the group.

"Cloud Street is already packed with people. @LittleBoss, you better take note."

The people in the group were all bubbling.

Elder Liang: "..."

Elder Zhang: "This is extraordinary."

Sister Hong: "I'm afraid that Little Boss is going to become very busy right now."

Zhao Ming Qing had woken up at 5:30 AM. He had his breakfast and did a little practice before rushing down to Cloud Street. When he reached there, his whole body became lifeless.

There were so many people there and he could not help becoming worried. If he did not think of what to say, explaining this situation would definitely not be easy.

"Director Zhao."

At this moment, when people realized Zhao Ming Qing was here, they were alarmed.

"Who is he?"

"He is Master Lin's student."

"F*ck, it can't be. He is so old and yet he is still his student?"

"What do you know? Master Lin's medical skills are really amazing. Director Zhao has always considered himself as Master Lin's student. I heard that in the short amount of time he has been with Master Lin, his Chinese medicine expertise has increased by a lot."

In the blink of an eye, the reporters had surrounded Zhao Ming Qing.

Some of the family members of previous Leukemia suffers saw that Zhao Ming Qing was Master Lin's student and gathered around him as well. They had come here to get more medicine for their sick family members.

A reporter said, "Hello Director Zhao, may I ask what are your thoughts on this pill that can cure Leukemia?"

"For this question, you'll have to wait for my master to come. He'll answer it," he replied. Although Zhao Ming Qing was old in age, his mind was even sharper than those of some youngsters.

He did not know how his master would answer so he did not want to say anything wrong. Thus, he just acted like he did not know anything.

The reporters were definitely very determined. They said, "Director Zhao, you are the only publicly known student of Master Lin. May I ask what has he said to you?"

Zhao Ming Qing replied, "My reporter brothers, I'm really sorry. I'm not very sure about the specifics of this situation myself. I only came here after getting a notice from my master. Thus, for anything else, you'll have to wait for him to come, then you'll know."

Another reporter said, "Director Zhao, if you don't mind me asking, previously, you and your teacher worked together to create an anorexia prescription. Now, you guys have come up with a pill for Leukemia. Are you guys planning to put it on the market?"

Zhao Ming Qing shook his head, implying that he did not know the answer to any of their questions.

"My reporter brothers, I am really sorry. This old man really does not know anything. If you guys wait for my teacher to arrive, then you will have your questions answered. Please patiently wait for him."

At this moment, some of the family members of the sufferers started to loudly cry out.

"I beg you, Master Lin, save my loved one."

"Master Lin... Master Lin..."

Cries filled the air. The whole of Cloud Street could hear it. Even those people who were far away from Cloud Street could hear the sounds from where they were as well.

Some of their faces were filled with shock. They had no idea what had happened.

But when they reached the scene, there was something even more surprising unfolding in front of their eyes.

There were really too many people here.

Then, Lin Fan stopped his car outside Cloud Street.

He had already heard all the ruckus coming from there and he was already in a dumbfounded state.

It was definitely not going to be so easy to completely settle this whole issue today.

Chapter 883: With a little hard work

The situation here today at Cloud Street was something Lin Fan had anticipated.

After a long night of thinking, he had already gotten his thoughts straight. His dad had been right. With greater capabilities came greater responsibility. Since he had this capability, he had to use it to make the world a better place.

Furthermore, his own student's greatest wish for his life was to let Chinese medicine become recognized on an international scale.

Since his disciple had been so good to him, he definitely wanted to help him fulfill his dream.

He did not want to hide it anymore and was going to come out clean.

"Wow! Master Lin is here."

"Master Lin, over here."

"Master Lin, save me..."

When Lin Fan reached, the entire scene erupted. The reporters all rushed to surround LIn Fan. The people who were on the outside all tried to squeeze their way in and touch Lin Fan.

The situation had definitely blown up. Hiding was definitely not an option. Furthermore, there were so many people at the scene. If they kept pushing around and someone were to get trampled on, it would not be good.

Beneath all this noise, the townsfolk were all very well-behaved and just stood at their original spots.

"Excuse me for a moment," Lin Fan said.

He was really not in a good position to speak to them.

There were way too many people and they had already filled Cloud Street to the brim.

When he reached the entrance to his shop, Lin Fan glanced at Zhao Ming Qing and nodded. He looked at the situation in front of him and jumped up, grabbing onto the frame of the building with his palm. Then, he stood up on the roof of the building.

He sighed in relief. He felt like he could address them a lot better from here.

"Okay, I know why you guys have come here. That's right. And I'm going to talk to you guys honestly and say that I have indeed defeated Leukemia," Lin Fan opened his mouth and said.

With this sentence, the spirits of everyone on the scene was lifted. All those family members of Leukemia patients became so worked up that they started crying.

That was the sentence they were here to hear.

Even those medical specialists and professors were very surprised when they heard that. Then, some of them who could not accept it said, "What kind of proof do you have? Can you prove that what you're saying is true?"

Lin Fan cut straight to the chase and said, "Those who don't believe me can leave. I said that I have defeated it and that means that I have defeated it. If you don't believe me, you can leave. You can just take it as if nothing ever happened."

A few of the of the townsfolk looked towards where the sounds of the doubters came from and yelled, "If you don't believe him then leave. How dare you still question him."

"That's right."

"Master Lin, we believe you."

The expressions of the medical specialists did not look too good. However, they did not leave. They felt very suspicious inside. Even if they did not believe it, it was happening. They felt like Leukemia was a really severe disease, so they could not believe that it was so easily beaten.

One of the reporters rushed to ask, "Master Lin, how did you manage to defeat Leukemia?"

Lin Fan replied, "My reporter brother, you should know that I used a pill. It is classified as Chinese medicine."

"Medicinal pills!"

Everyone was astonished. To have this news right from Master Lin's mouth was a lot more astonishing than when they saw it on the news.

"Chinese medicine is pseudoscience. Concocting pills is a pseudoscience within a pseudoscience. Don't believe him," the medical specialists who spoke up just now spoke up again, "You are speaking off the cuff and deceiving everyone."

Lin Fan a little unhappy. He replied, "Which hospital are these people from? Come, please get them away from here. I said it already, those who don't believe me should leave."

At this moment, the eyes of everyone fell onto the medical specialists. They were all filled with resentment.

"If you guys dare to say another word of rubbish, I'll beat you guys up."

Bombarded by the fury of everyone, the medical specialists shut their mouths. They were just in complete disapproval of this. Also, they had not thought that these townsfolk would get so worked up.

They decided to be a bit more well-behaved. If not, they would incur the rage of the crowd and get beaten up.

Another reporter rushed to ask, "Master Lin, if this pill is released to the world, how much would it cost?"

Lin Fan waved his hand and said, "Don't talk to me about money. I don't have any interest in money. If it is possible, I hope to make it free."

With this sentence, everyone in the crowd was touched.

The reporters also started to look at Lin Fan in a greater light. The words he as saying were really too beautiful.

'I don't have any interest in money...'

However, this sentence was not just Lin Fan trying to boast. He really had no interest in money. He was already regularly spending a lot of money each day but he had so much money that he could not spend it all anyway.

"Everyone, calm down. Actually, there's something I want to say." The moment Lin Fan opened his mouth and spoke, the entire crowd quietened down and listened to what Master Lin had to say.

"The quantity of the pill is very limited. I only concocted 11 of them and now I'm only left with 10. There are so many people here so I will definitely not be able to satisfy the needs of everyone. Needless to say, there isn't enough for the entire country's population of Leukemia patients. Some of you might be thinking that I can just continue to concoct the pills. However, it is not easy to concoct pills, so it won't be possible for me to spread the pill across the nation."

"When the news of this came out, I was stunned myself. Although I am unmatched in my medical proficiency, I won't be able to use this pill to cure everyone."

Even when clarifying the situation, he did not forget to boast a little bit.

There were so many doctors on the scene and when they heard this guy boast in front of all of them that he was unmatched in his medical proficiency, they were cursing madly on the inside. However, they did not say a word because the reckless words of his were actually pretty reasonable, so they had no response to that at all.

The only thing was, the townsfolk refused to believe all of this.

There were only 10 pills and the pills were not going to be able to be mass produced.

What did that mean?

It meant that only the small number of lucky people would get it.

At this moment, the townsfolk were filled with despair. They had been given a ray of hope which, in the end, was forcibly taken away from them.

A reporter said, "Master Lin, does that mean that there is no other way?"

"Let me finish." Lin Fan took in everything that had unfolded in front of him and could not help sighing. The most disappointing thing was that there had been clearly a huge amount of hope in them which had all turned into despair.

"Actually, you guys need not worry too much. Although the pill will not be able to become widespread, I have already reached out to my student. We are prepared, as a duo, to concentrate on coming up with a prescription. We will do all we can to develop a prescription," Lin Fan calmly said.

Those townsfolk who had initially been filled with despair regained their endless amount of hope after hearing that sentence.

The reporters all rushed to ask, "Master Lin, how long will this take?"

Lin Fan said, "Relax. In order to make all these Leukemia patients healthy again, we will try to develop it as quickly as possible."

A reporter replied, "Master Lin, is there a high chance?"

Lin Fan sighed and helplessly said, "It is high..."

If he did not say that, he would not know how else to reply.

Of course, he felt that if he was a bit more serious, it should not be too big of a problem.

...

Chapter 884: Feeling excited just thinking about it

The whole situation had already been laid out. Also, the amount of confidence that everyone had in Master Lin was pretty decent. To them, believing in Master Lin was their only choice.

Furthermore, when analyzing the past, it seemed that Master Lin had never disappointed anyone before.

Right now, he had 10 pills that could cure Leukemia. With this amount of pills, he could already accomplish his mission.

"Okay, my reporter brothers, I have an announcement to make and I'm hoping that you guys can help me spread the message. Right now, I only have 10 pills. Thus, for the moment, I will be giving the pills to the Leukemia patients who are in more critical conditions. I request that the major hospitals all help me out in choosing these patients. As for the prescription, I will quickly try to develop it. Those Leukemia patients whose condition aren't as serious can wait for a while," Lin Fan said.

When these words came out of his mouth, it temporarily caused a huge stir.

There were a lot of Leukemia patients at the scene and their greatest wish was to quickly regain their health. However, after hearing what Master Lin had said, they momentarily felt helpless.

"Master Lin, can you just give us the pill first?"

"Yes, we are really already in critical conditions."

Some of the family members of the sick cried out. At this moment, all they were thinking about was to take the few existing pills for themselves as no one knew whether making a prescription would be possible or not.

They all did not know what they would do if it Master Lin failed to develop the prescription.

Lin Fan immediately waved them off and said, "Okay, I've already said my share. Everyone can leave already."

None of the people at the scene left. None of them were willing to leave. They really wanted to get their health back.

Lin Fan felt a little helpless as he said, "If you guys stay here and delay me, then you all are delaying your health as well. If you guys quickly leave, I can quickly develop a prescription. Even if all of you guys gather and stay here till tomorrow, it will be completely useless."

Lin Fan really understood the mindset of these family members. However, in this situation where the pills were scarce, he could not just use the pills as he wished and he had to give them to the patients in more critical conditions.

The minds of these critically ill patients had already been filled with despair. If they were to use the pill he had concocted and regain their health, they would definitely change.

The reporters started taking pictures as they said, "Master Lin, don't worry. We will be sure to spread this news around."

However, even after what Lin Fan had said, a few families still did not leave and were insistent on staying there and waiting.

Everyone was just looking at each other. It was like they were waiting for the other people to make the first move. They felt that if they were to leave first, they could possibly lose out in the end.

A few of the surrounding townsfolk said, "I think you guys should just quickly leave and give Master Lin some time."

"Yes, there is no use for you guys to just gather around here. You are just wasting Master Lin's time."

"Master Lin's medical skills are so amazing, he will definitely have a solution."

"That's right, all of you guys should just quickly leave and let Master Lin carefully think about this whole situation. There is no use to gathering around here. You guys are just troubling Master Lin."

Finally, after the words from the townsfolk, the families started leaving.

They finally understood the whole situation. They were afraid that even if they were to keep staying here and wait, there would not be any use at all.

Slowly, some of the families decided to leave.

After which, even more of them started to leave.

Lin Fan let out a sigh. It was really scary for him as he realized that since his abilities had reached such a high level, he could not just live his life as freely and easily as he wanted.

He had not been careful and he had exposed such a huge secret, making him feel pretty helpless now.

However, the feeling was pretty good. Perhaps he had already become a savior in all their eyes. But of course, he was only just treating Leukemia.

The reporters were still on the scene. However, Master Lin, having jumped on top of the roof, made it very difficult for them.

"Master Lin, you should quickly come down."

"Yes, we will just ask a few questions and then leave."

In the face of this request from the reporters, Lin Fan did not have any objections at all. He then jumped off the roof.

One reporter quickly stepped up and said, "Master Lin, what do you have to say about this situation? Right now, a large majority of the family members of the sick are counting on you. Do you feel like the pressure is very high?"

Lin Fan shrugged his shoulders and replied, "It's alright. With regards to the pressure, it isn't really very high. I'll try my best. Furthermore, I have a lot of confidence in myself. If I was able to concoct the pills that could cure Leukemia, then would I not be able to develop a prescription?"

The reporters were already very used to Master Lin's character of very high self-confidence.

If it had been an ordinary person, they would definitely feel like that person was being too proud.

However, they had a huge amount of confidence in Master Lin. This was due to the fact that, if they were to lay out Master Lin's history and everything he had done, it would surprise a lot of people. His stories were really too stunning.

Another reporter asked, "Master Lin, besides curing Leukemia, have you cured any other diseases?"

When this question came out, everyone eagerly waited for the answer. To them, if any other diseases were dealt with by Master Lin, it would be really amazing.

Also, Master Lin would definitely become the noblest person in existence. In the entire history of medicine, no one would be able to surpass him.

When Lin Fan heard this question, his little heart began to throb.

Are they trying to toy with me?

If he were to say that he could cure these other diseases, he would definitely not be able to enjoy the rest of his days.

However, the reporter had already asked the question. If such an awesome being like him were to say that he could not cure them, he would definitely lose face.

Furthermore, even if he were to admit to it, what could they do? What could he possibly be scared of?

Cough cough

"This is a very serious question. At the moment, I have not cured any other diseases. However, with my abilities, if I to do a little research, it should not be too much of a problem. Of course, this is just me being confident in myself. You guys don't have to take it as the truth," Lin Fan calmly said.

The reporter replied, "Master Lin, I believe you. I am a huge fan of yours and I completely believe everything that you say. I want to ask, have you thought about completely eradicating all these complicated diseases?"

Lin Fan smiled and did not answer. His smile was a profound and meaningful one which answered his question.

In the end, after Lin Fan's efforts, the reporters left as well.

Zhao Ming Qing came over to his side and said, "Teacher, do you really have such a high level of certainty?"

Right now, he was very worried. If they really could not develop the prescription, he was afraid that something would happen to them. However, he had huge confidence in his teacher's medical abilities.

"Of course I'm certain. If I wasn't certain, why would I have said all of that? However, we will need to work a bit harder. This period of time is going to be quite tough for us," Lin Fan said.

If he did not make the situation sound more complicated, others wouldn't feel like it was difficult.

If he made it seem so simple, it would not be as shocking to others.

However, Lin Fan had a little interest in one of the questions the reporters had asked just now.

To be able to eradicate all the complicated diseases in the world. Perhaps that was a little scary.

For example, in a few hundred years, a medical teaching material might introduce him saying: 'In the year 2017, the greatest master in medical history, Master Lin Fan, cured lung cancer, liver cancer, leukemia, brain cancer...etc. Let us take a look into Master Lin's life.'

These small thoughts made him a little excited.

Chapter 885: Intense discussion

"Ming Qing, get in touch with the Chinese medicine company. Ask them to send the ingredients to the school. We have to continue our work in the research room," Lin Fan was very serious right now. Since he was going to start developing the prescription, he had to use all of his strength in developing it.

The previous time they had gone to the school's research room had been for the anorexia prescription. At that time, there had still been some people who flamed him online. However, he felt that there should not be anyone who would flame him now.

"I got it. I'll get on it immediately," Zhao Ming Qing nodded and said.

Just as Lin Fan was preparing to leave Cloud Street, a group of people gathered outside the shop.

One of them was a man who was impeccably dressed. With both hands, he handed his business card to him. His expression was a little excited as he said, "Hello, Master Lin. I am the manager of Ha Er Pharmaceutical Company. Our company hopes to invest in your research."

Lin Fan took the business card and glanced at it and replied, "Invest in me? Not bad. Looks like your pharmaceutical company is looking to serve the people."

"That's only natural. We are a pharmaceutical company, we have always been thinking about the people. If you can develop the prescription and let us handle it, there will definitely be even greater benefits," the man said with a lot of excitement.

In his eyes, if he was able to act as an agent for this drug, the money they would earn would be like a flood, flowing in non-stop.

Out of every single industry, which had the highest influx of profit?

It was definitely pharmaceuticals. The profits were really frightening.

Furthermore, if Master Lin really was to hand over the prescription which would cure leukemia, their company could use this to expand into the worldwide market. Their stock would probably explode overnight, rising to a level which would make everyone suspicious.

When Lin Fan heard this, he momentarily smiled and said, "Let you guys handle it? How will you guys handle it?"

The man clearly did not understand Master Lin's tone and he felt like Master Lin was interested in it.

However, if he knew what Master Lin was thinking right now, he would be very pi*sed off, perhaps so much so that he would be spewing with anger.

The man started talking non-stop. He extravagantly explained all sorts of plans that his company had. If it had been any ordinary person, perhaps they would have been swayed a long time ago.

"Stop, stop. Enough. You don't have to talk about this anymore. I definitely won't let anyone else handle my prescription. Okay, all of you guys can leave. I have things to do," Lin Fan waved them off. All of them had the same basic interest.

However, Lin Fan had no interest in these things.

Being the richest man in the world, the most powerful man in the world... All of this had no value in his eyes.

He was going to unlock the immortal cultivation major classification. When that happens, why would he still need all these toys?

Furthermore, he did not really care much about money. If he really wanted to earn money, he could just randomly choose some complicated disease to eradicate and he would be rich.

Becoming the richest man in the world would not be a problem for him.

The people surrounding Lin Fan right now were the people from various pharmaceutical companies. Their goal was to become Lin Fan's agent.

"Master Lin, don't leave. Wait for a moment." When these people saw that Master Lin was going to leave, they were very anxious. These kinds of chances were very rare so they could not just let Master Lin leave like that.

Lin Fan was getting a little impatient. He felt like these people were really too determined. He said, "Enough, I've already made myself clear. I won't be working with any pharmaceutical company. At the same time, I don't need any representative. That's all, goodbye."

However, when he had barely even moved, he was surrounded by people.

"Master Lin, listen to me. My company..."

"Master Lin, listen to me. My company has a lot of sincerity. We can discuss the terms of the contract. Just know that my company is really coming with a sincere heart."

...

Lin Fan felt like his brain was going to explode. These people were really too troublesome.

"Everyone, come out now."

With this call, all the shop owners of Cloud Street all came out of their shops and gathered together.

"Little Boss, what's happened?"

"What are you guys trying to do?"

"Hurry up and scram. If you guys come and disturb Little Boss again, I'll break your dog legs."

The shop owners definitely understood what was going on. This group of b*stards actually dared to trouble Little Boss. They were definitely asking for death.

In the face of the huge group of shop owners, they were scared and finally left.

Lin Fan looked at Zhao Ming Qing. "Ming Qing, quickly get to work. Come to the school a little earlier tomorrow morning, I'll be waiting for you there."

Zhao Ming Qing was extremely excited at that moment. This was another chance for him to do some big things with his teacher. In his heart, he was filled with excitement.

When Zhao Ming Qing left, Lin Fan glanced towards Fraud Tian and the rest of them. "Tomorrow, help me to tell the townsfolk that the scallion pancakes won't be on sale for this period of time."

Fraud Tian and the rest of them understood what he meant. The situation had become a lot more complicated and was not going to be easy to deal with.

"Hey, you don't have to worry about it, just take care of your own things, I'll handle the store," Fraud Tian said.

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The next day!

In the morning.

Huge news had appeared on the web.

The news was concerning what had gone on at Cloud Street yesterday. When the news appeared on the web, the internet erupted into commotion.

'Master Lin is currently developing a prescription to cure Leukaemia.'

'There are still 10 of the miracle pills that can cure Leukaemia. 10 lucky patients can be cured.'

'You don't want to miss out on seeing the legendary life of Master Lin.'

'Commotion at Cloud Street. Countless family members of the patients crowd Cloud Street.'

'If I put my all into the research, I should be able to cure the majority of these incurable diseases.'

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The news was being bombed indiscriminately, filling up the whole of the internet.

Normally, if the news was not related to the entertainment industry, it would not really pique the interest of most people. However, this time, it was different.

Leukemia was something that everyone was very familiar with. Also, they had a fear in their hearts that they would be unlucky and get Leukemia themselves.

Thus, when they saw today's news that Master Lin was going to eradicate Leukemia, it drew the attention of most of the netizens.

"D*mn! 6666..."

"If Master Lin is really successful in his development, will Leukemia actually be something that we don't have to be afraid of anymore?"

"This will be a huge milestone in the history of medicine. In the future, Leukemia will be just like a cold. All you'd have to do is take some medicine and you'd be fine."

"^Are you dumb? Do you even know how Leukemia develops?"

"What are you scolding people for? Isn't Leukemia a virus? A cold is a virus as well so what's the difference?"

"Your mum. You really are retarded. I can't communicate with you at all. Come, let big brother here teach you some science. Leukemia develops because of the following reasons: Virus, hereditary factors, radioactive factors and chemical factors. Do you understand?"

"I don't believe that he can develop a prescription. If he can really develop a prescription, I'll do a live broadcast of me eating sh*t for you guys to see."

"I don't believe it either. Does he really think that he is that awesome? After so many years, all the medical professionals in the world have not been able to find a solution and yet he thinks he will be

able to?"

The discussion on the internet was very intense. Regarding this situation, the majority of the people had their doubts. Also, many of them immediately decided that it was something impossible.

Furthermore, some famous people had been moved by this and were showing their support on Weibo.

A first-rate superstar: "All the best, Master Lin. Whether you succeed or not, you will always be awesome."

A certain female celebrity: "I hope that you will be successful in order to alleviate the pain of all those suffering from the illness."

Chapter 886: Starting work

With Lin Fan's current status, there weren't many people within the entertainment industry that dared to flame him.

The whole incident with Ying Jin had been too shocking for them.

If even a bigshot like Ying Jin had been made to cry for mercy by Master Lin, then what kind of power would they have against him?

They were determined to maintain good relations with him.

This whole situation had already become the leading news story. The top ten posts on Weibo were all related to Master Lin. The situation had already become a huge topic of discussion amongst the people.

In their eyes, this brother had definitely blown the whole situation up. Also, it was definitely not going to be easy for him to bring this to a close. If he were to succeed in his development, that would be good. However, if his development failed, it would have very big repercussions.

Furthermore, the most crucial thing was, if he were to succeed in his development, what would happen after that? Would he keep it all for himself?

Would that even be possible? This was something that was going to completely alter the course of the history of medicine. If he were to finish his development, all the celestial beings from everywhere would be doing everything that they can to be a part of it.

Although he was already considered pretty rich here in Shanghai, he was just an ant when compared to all the other celestial beings from the other places.

"Ah..." he sighed helplessly. He just hoped that he would be able to stay strong and not collapse.

At Zhao Ming Qing's house.

Lady Zhao felt a little helpless when she saw that her old man had not slept ever since he got home last night.

"Old man, you have been journaling since last night, how about you take a rest?" Her heart ached. She knew that he was already of such old age so he had to take care of his body.

It was very clear from his expression that Zhao Ming Qing was still filled with excitement. "How can I possibly rest? Do you not know the significance of Leukemia? Do you know?"

"Do you know how many Leukemia patients our country has? Also, do you know how many families are destroyed financially after having to pay for treatment for Leukemia? If my teacher really can develop a prescription, just think about how many lives we'll be able to save."

Zhao Ming Qing was so stirred up by his own words that he was almost jumping about.

"Old man, don't get so stirred up." Lady Zhao was starting to wonder whether it was a good or bad thing that her husband had become Master Lin's disciple.

When she looked at the current situation with him being so worked up, she wondered how his heart could take all of that.

She could not even sway him with her words. Right now, even their children's words had no power over him anymore. Right now, he only listened to that teacher of his.

"Okay, I have to rush off to the university, my teacher should be arriving there soon. During this period, I won't be back home," Zhao Ming Qing said.

Lady Zhao was stunned. "Not coming back? Then where will you stay?"

"At the university's research lab. The item that my teacher and I are developing is of huge importance, we can't have any distractions at all. Furthermore, we are fighting against the clock and have to make every second count."

"Okay, I'm not going to say anymore, I'm leaving."

After saying that, Zhao Ming Qing opened the door and left with no hesitation at all. RIght now, he could not contain his excitement and could not wait to rush to his teacher's side and conduct research with him.

Shanghai's Chinese Medicine University.

When Lin Fan reached the university, a few of the students started calling out to him immediately after they spotted him.

To them, Master Lin was their idol. In the field of Chinese medicine, he was someone with power that would be difficult to surpass.

"Come on, Master Lin."

"Master Lin, we believe that you are the best."

The students were all loudly cheering him on. They knew that their director was a student of Master Lin. Thus, since they were the students of the director, it made them feel very proud inside.

Many of the students took their phones out and started snapping pictures.

Afterward, they immediately posted the pictures and captioned: 'Master Lin is here at the university, already starting his research.'

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Lin Fan replied to the students with a nod. Under this kind of circumstances, it was unacceptable for him to not give his best in his research.

When he reached the research lab, Zhao Ming Qing was already there and had been waiting for a while.

"Teacher," Zhao Ming Qing greeted him with excitement.

Lin Fan was surprised. "You came so early?"

He could not help laughing. He had not thought that his own student had actually placed this whole situation at such a high level of importance. However, it made sense because his student was so attached to Chinese medicine. Also, it was probably because of this attachment that he had managed to get to where he was today. Ever since he had met Lin Fan, Lin Fan had not withheld anything and had given him everything he needed as well.

With regards to Chinese medicine, besides Lin Fan, there probably was not anyone who could surpass him.

Even the 'Silent Priest of the Wuxiang Taoist Temple wasn't as good as Zhao Ming Qing.

After all, the 'Silent Priest' was pretty varied in his studies. Zhao Ming Qing had done specialized research for tens of years. His level of knowledge was not something normal people match up to.

At this moment, a sound came from outside.

"Teacher, looks like the ingredients are here." Zhao Ming Qing had told the person in charge of the pharmaceutical company the purpose behind the ingredients.

When the person in charge had heard about it, his excitement had been beyond description.

Originally, the ingredients could have been prepared last night.

However, to the person in charge, he could not be so nonchalant in preparing ingredients for them. He had gotten a group of experts to come down and through the whole night, he had them pick out the ingredients that were of the highest quality before sending them over.

If they could really develop a prescription for Leukemia, their company would also be famous.

After all, the ingredients were all from their company. Even if they gave it to them for free, they would profit from it.

Lin Fan and Ming Qing went outside to receive them and, with the help of the workers, they shifted all the ingredients inside.

These ingredients were just what Lin Fan had written down. As for what combination would be used for the end product, it would be determined by his own capabilities.

The students of Chinese Medical Academy all gathered around and used their phones to snap pictures.

Cloud Street!

The townsfolk had arrived on time to buy the scallion pancakes.

Naturally, they knew about the news from last night. In their hearts, they were all wondering if he would still come down to sell scallion pancakes today. However, they knew that the chances were low.

Master Lin was going to develop a prescription. How would he have time to make scallion pancakes?

But regardless, they still came down. They wanted to see what the situation was like over here.

Fraud Tian was sitting at the entrance. A man, by his own initiative, went up to him and passed him a cigarette before lighting it up for him.

"Brother Tian, tell us. Do you think that Master Lin has a chance of developing that prescription?" a middle-aged man asked.

Fraud Tian took a puff of his cigarette and released a puff of white smoke. Then, he glanced at him and said, "All of you guys want to know?"

The surrounding townsfolk all nodded and said, "Of course we want to know."

Fraud Tian slapped his leg and said, "Alright then. Today, I'm going to tell you guys about the situation..."

Zhao Zhong Yang looked on helplessly. He wondered how these people could be so blindly swayed by Fraud Tian.

However, in his heart, he was still thinking whether or not this situation could be resolved.

Although he had an incomparable amount of trust in Brother Lin, when it came to this, he had some reservations.

Chapter 887: Don't end up with a red face

All the major hospitals also began to become busier and busier.

The hospitals had begun to fill up with Leukemia sufferers. These Leukemia sufferers, upon seeing the news, all rushed to find a hospital, hoping that they would get chosen by Master Lin.

A few of the hospitals felt like this was a major headache. This situation had very little to do with them so they were very angry at Master Lin's actions in shifting the responsibility to them.

There were only ten pills available. How in the world were they supposed to choose the ten most severe cases?

However, right now, this was none of Master Lin's business. It was all on the hospitals now.

Shanghai Chinese Medical Academy.

Upon seeing the small mountain of ingredients that was building up in front of them, Lin Fan and Zhao Zhong Yang started tidying it up. However, when they started their research, these ingredients would be consumed at a very fast pace anyway.

"Teacher, what is our preliminary direction going to be?" Zhao Zhong Yang asked. When developing a prescription, the most difficult part was to determine which direction to go by.

Also, there was a lot of Chinese medicine over there. Thus, coming up with an appropriate mixture in order to develop the prescription was definitely not going to be easy.

Lin Fan pondered over it for a moment and replied, "Let me think. This type of prescription is very different from the normal kind. I'm afraid we'll have to go down a very different path."

The pill he had created had only had such a great effect because of the Encyclopedia's mythical boost. After all, in this world without any spiritual energy, it would not be possible to make a pill with such a drastic effect.

However, right now, developing a prescription was not going to be that easy.

He was not relying on any spiritual energy or the Encyclopedia's mythical boost but was genuinely relying on the mutual interaction of the ingredients to develop the cure for Leukemia.

The process was definitely going to be very complicated.

"Ming Qing, you should also think about it. If it were up to you, how would you mix the ingredients?" Lin Fan said.

Zhao Ming Qing nodded. "Okay, got it, Teacher."

Lin Fan himself was extremely familiar with all the ingredients. His knowledge of how the ingredients interacted with each other was incomparable. However, Zhao Ming Qing did not have his level of understanding. Thus, if he were to think about it as well, he would be able to better follow Lin Fan's train of thought.

Even if he were to fail, when Lin Fan found the prescription, Zhao Ming Qing would be able to understand what he was lacking as well as what he overlooked.

Through this method of learning, he would improve the fastest.

Into the night.

No one knew what was going on in the research room. However, from the moment Master Lin and Zhao Ming Qing had entered the room, they had not come out at all. Every single student was filled with curiosity, all wanting to know how far they had gone in their development.

The reporters were also camping at the Chinese Medical Academy, all wanting to get first-hand information. However, they were not able to get an interview with them. Even so, they did not give up.

A certain TV station's late night show.

'Society's Trends'

Even TV stations were taking this opportunity to give live commentaries of the situation.

Also, this TV show had drawn in quite a number of viewers. As long as it was related to Lin Fan's current situation, the netizens would all pay attention to it. They all wanted to know what these experts had to say about this situation.

The host: "Let us welcome Professor Zhang and Professor Li. These two professors are big shots in the world of medicine. Now, let me ask, what do you guys understand about what happened yesterday?"

Professor Zhang: "You're referring to Master Lin developing a cure for Leukemia, right?"

The host: "Yes."

Professor Zhang: "With regards to this, I feel that it is complete and utter nonsense. I'm afraid that this Master Lin has no idea about how Leukemia takes shape. The probability of him being able to cure it with Chinese medicine is 0."

The host: "Professor Li, what do you think?"

Professor Li: "Before I comment on this, I want to ask something. Where in the world did this Master Lin come out from? I've never heard of someone so young claiming to be so proficient at medicine. Could it be that he has never heard of the phrase 'There is no limit to what one can learn'?

The host had initially been very calm. However, after hearing that, his facial expression turned dark.

He was actually one of Master Lin's fanboys. Initially, he had hoped to hear words of flattery for his idol from the mouths of these top professors. He had never thought that he would actually be hearing all of this.

However, he was still in the middle of a show so he had to control the anger that was burning inside him.

The host: Professor Li, I see that you've never read about Master Lin before. However, if you do a search of him online, you will see all sorts of things that Master Lin has done. One of the things he has done is develop a pill to cure anorexia. Also, he has done a lot of volunteer healthcare work, seeing and curing many patients. Thus, with regards to your question, I'll have to disagree, Master Lin is a very capable person."

Many of the viewers, upon seeing this, cried out in praise.

"666... what era is this Professor Li from? To not even know about Master Lin. Why was he even invited to be on such a TV show? He's a blind person trying to stir trouble."

"Haha, definitely seems like this host is a Master Lin fanboy. The moment this man with the surname Li said something bad about Master Lin, his whole face turned black."

"Ah, however, do you guys think that he will be successful in his development? Why do I have a bad feeling about this?"

"Cutting out the bullsh*t, I think he has at best a 50-50 chance."

"There was literally no point in you stating that. However, I still believe in him. Master Lin is so crafty. At times, you can't use normal logic to evaluate him."

"According to the latest news reports, Master Lin and his student have already been researching for one whole day. As for how much progress he has made, we still have no idea."

"Okay, this is just bullsh*t. I'm just saying, if he can really develop a prescription, I'll kneel in front of him."

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The next day.

Lin Fan and Zhao Ming Qing were still conducting their research.

"Teacher, look at the prescription I've come up with. Do you think it will work?" Zhao Ming Qing had been racking his brain, thinking of how the ingredients would work together and finally coming up with a recipe he was happy with. However, whether it would work or not, he really did not know.

Lin Fan grabbed the prescription and carefully looked at it. Then, he shook his head. "It won't work. You've only considered the characteristics of each ingredient. However, when the ingredients

come together, they will go through a huge change. You have to take note of the characteristics of all the ingredients as well their characteristics after they are mixed together."

"Got it, Teacher." Zhao Ming Qing nodded. After using the perfect-grade little intelligence pill, his brain was very active and understood everything Lin Fan said instantly.

Lin Fan already had a rough idea of what he wanted to do. However, he did not have a concrete prescription. He still had to see how the ingredients would do after they were boiled together.

However, with regards to curing Leukemia, he already felt like he had a good chance of developing a prescription. All he needed was time. He had to slowly conduct his tests but overall, there weren't too many problems.

After doing some work, he unlocked his phone to see the situation online.

However, when he looked online and saw quite a few medical experts coming out and saying that it was not possible, he felt a little upset in his little heart.

Then, he opened his Weibo and made a post.

Lin Fan: "To all you medical experts, please watch what you say. You don't want to end up with a red face when this is all over."

When this post was made, all the netizens replied in an instant.

"Master Lin, go and develop your prescription."

"Master Lin, go and develop your prescription."

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When he saw that the whole comments section was flooded with this comment, he felt a little helpless.

Chapter 888: Countless people waiting

More and more people started to gather at the entrance of the Shanghai Chinese Medical Academy. One by one, more and more cars started to park outside.

There were quite a few well-dressed businessmen waiting outside as well.

The university's security guards felt extremely helpless after seeing so many people in front of them.

"My security guard brothers, do you know what is going on right now?" the manager of a pharmaceutical company had personally come over. With regards to this situation, the managers of every single pharmaceutical company kept a close eye on it.

If the development of the prescription was really successful, it would definitely be a very major thing.

These security guards had never been addressed by anyone before, especially not this kind of people, the kind of people who were extremely well-dressed and had nice cars. With one glance, you could tell that they were rich.

Thinking back, all the rich people would never even bother to look them in the eye. So right now, being noticed by these people made them feel extremely happy.

"I have no idea. This is the Chinese Medical Academy, I'll have to ask you to leave so as to not disturb the students who are having lessons," the security guard very righteously said.

"Don't be like that, brother. Come, have a cigarette." A man took out a box of cigarettes and placed it in the security guard's pocket. Then, he took out a cigarette from the box and personally lit it up for the guard.

The security guard secretly took a glance. He had a weird feeling inside him when he realized that there were more than a hundred sticks of cigarettes there.

"Brother, can I trouble you to tell me what the situation inside is like?" the man continued to ask. After the man said that, a few people rushed over.

The people that came over were definitely the man's rivals. It seemed like all of them were after Master Lin's prescription.

After taking the man's cigarettes, the security guard definitely had to do something for him. The security guard took a puff of his cigarette and then said, "I don't really know anything about what's going on inside. However, Master Lin has been at work in the research lab the whole day already. He hasn't even stepped out of the room. All his meals have been sent into the room by other people."

"Looks like there isn't any news from there yet. Where is the research lab?" the man anxiously asked. He knew that the information that had just been given to him was not of much use.

In addition, he also did not know which pharmaceutical company would be able to get a partnership with Lin Fan. If they were able to become partners with him, they would definitely have hit the jackpot.

Thus, the competition amongst them was incomparable.

The security guard laughed and replied, "I'm just a security guard, how would I know?"

"No, no, brother, that won't do. If you let me in, I'll give you a huge red packet," the man said.

The security guard heard him and waved him off. He replied, "That won't do. If I let you in, I'll lose my job. Don't try and get me in trouble."

"This..." The man was getting impatient. He did not know what to do right now and he also did not know what was going on inside.

The fact that Master Lin was developing a prescription for Leukemia was something that everyone already knew about. Also, if he really could develop a prescription, it would have a huge impact.

No matter what happened, they had to be there to get firsthand news.

However, this security guard was being a pain in the a*s and blocking the entrance.

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"Director Wang, how is it? Have you been able to get any information?" the director of another pharmaceutical company came over and asked him.

"If only I could. I haven't been able to get anything at all." Director Wang helplessly shook his head. At this point in time, more and more competitors had come over. He was getting more and more unsure if he would be able to get that partnership with Lin Fan. Whichever pharmaceutical company was able to get that partnership would definitely take off.

"Do you think that Master Lin will really be able to develop a prescription?"

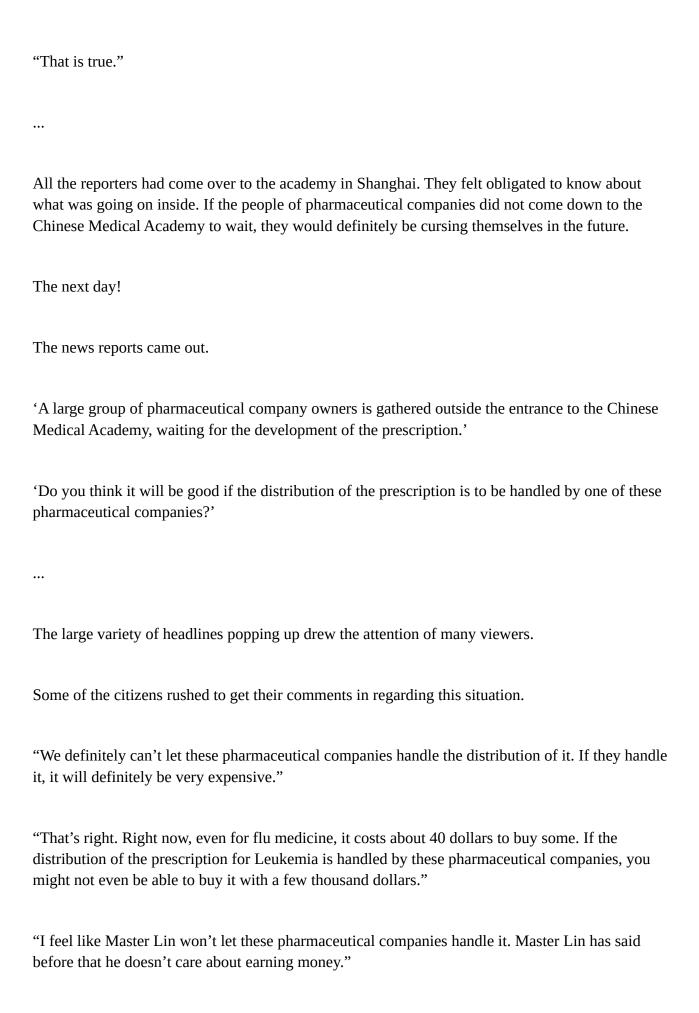
Director Wang replied, "That I don't know. However, we all know what level Master Lin's medical skills are at. He is truly godlike in this aspect. Regardless, we definitely still need to wait. What if he really is able to do it?"

"Director Wang, how about we work together on this? You probably can see it already. There are so many other pharmaceutical companies here, it's definitely not going to be easy to fight with them. If we work together though, we might stand a chance."

Right now, everyone wanted to get the partnership all for themselves. However, the crucial part was still the getting of the partnership. If they really wanted to get it, they had to bite the bullet and work together.

The situation at that moment was as if there was an army of thousands of men trying to cross a single-log bridge. They were all just trying to see who would get chosen. If they were to work together, the chances of getting chosen would definitely increase.

"We'll see. Right now, we don't even know if this prescription will even be developed or not."



"^ are you dumb? How can you even believe such things? Many rich and powerful people have said this and yet in the end still amass such a huge fortune. If you were in this situation, wouldn't you also try and stick your butt out and amass an even larger fortune?"

"That's right. It's dumb to believe such words. Have you ever seen anyone who doesn't care about money?"

"However, right now, the prescription hasn't even been developed so all these discussions are useless."

On the Internet.

The buzz surrounding Lin Fan developing a prescription for Leukemia had not dropped but had actually risen. This was especially true for those suffering from Leukemia who were monitoring the news every day, hoping to see the news they were hoping for.

Even though they knew that it would require a period of time, they desperately wanted the prescription to be developed right now.

In the research lab.

Lin Fan was brewing the Chinese medicine. Whenever a recipe was concocted, he would carefully take a taste of it before spitting it out.

"No, no. It has no effect at all," Lin Fan shook his head and said.

This was already their 68th attempt.

Zhao Ming Qing saw how his teacher was sampling all the medicine and he could not help getting worried. "Teacher, sampling the medicine like this won't have any effect on you, right?"

Lin Fan waved him off and said, "If you drink it then there will be a problem. If I drink it, there won't be. Now stop talking rubbish and continue your research."

"Oh..." Zhao Ming Qing could not understand why his teacher was fine even after drinking all that

medicine but he did not think about it too much and continued his research.

Although the entire process was very dull and it was just repeating their original process over and

over again, Zhao Ming Qing found an endless amount of joy from it.

Although they had not been able to develop a prescription yet, through this entire process, he had

gained a much greater understanding of Chinese medicine.

Over the course of all their attempts, he had learned a lot of things that he had not known before.

Lin Fan also realized that Ming Qing had improved and nodded in appreciation.

Skill and hard work. Those were indispensable things even at an old age.

Also, at this point in time, some medical treatment units were conducting a discussion.

The main topic of this discussion was the prescription for Leukemia. Although the prescription had not been developed yet, many of the people inside felt like the probability of a prescription being

developed was about 80%.

Chapter 889: Complete the task!

The conference room was filled with leaders. There were representatives from the pharmaceutical

side as well as the hospital side.

"Okay, looks like everyone is here already. Let's get started. Today, we'll only be discussing one

topic. What should we do if Master Lin is really able to develop the prescription?" The leader in

front issued out the question and everyone started discussing.

One of the leaders, who was a little more plump in size, opened his mouth and said, "For this question, we should wait till the prescription is actually developed before we discuss it. Right now, we don't even have a rough idea of what it will be like so there isn't any point in discussing."

"Director Li, I disagree with what you said. Everyone here, regardless of whether they are in the field of Chinese or Western medicine, all know about Master Lin's medical prowess. His prowess in the field of Chinese medicine is on a whole new level. The director of the Chinese Medical Academy, Zhao Ming Qing, is his student as well. Everyone here should be familiar with Zhao Ming Qing as well. He is one of the older people in the field of Chinese medicine and he has extensive knowledge of it. The pill for curing anorexia was developed by him as well. Thus, developing the prescription to cure Leukemia shouldn't be too big of a problem for them."

"Okay, that's enough. Right now the discussion topic isn't whether or not they can develop the prescription but rather how to deal with this situation," the person in charge said.

Everybody looked at each other in dismay before starting their discussion.

"I feel like we ought to take control of this prescription. We should be the ones to handle it," one of the leaders said.

"I agree with this. Leukemia has become something that is very hard to cure. If the prescription were to be leaked out, I feel like it will lead to all sorts of unrest."

"That's right. The prescription should be controlled by the department. We can get the specialized pharmaceutical factories to produce the prescription and then ship it to all the hospitals in the country. The profits will be unimaginable."

"Yes, I agree."

"However, do you think that Master Lin will agree to it?"

"For this, we shouldn't give him a choice to agree or not. We should just force him to agree..."

Even before Lin Fan had finished developing the prescription, many people had already started getting ideas of what to do with it.

Lin Fan and Zhao Ming Qing were obviously oblivious to this.

"Teacher, how is it this time?" Zhao Ming Qing eagerly asked.

Lin Fan was in deep thought for a few seconds before slowly nodding. "Yes, it's not bad. It does have a little effect. However, it is missing some stuff. Continue your research."

Zhao Ming Qing's face turned into with a smile. He had managed to make a small step towards success. To him, the feeling of being able to work with his teacher to develop a prescription was truly amazing. It was a feeling he had never experienced before.

"Teacher, what do you think is going to happen once this prescription is developed?" Zhao Ming Qing could not help feeling worried and asked. He knew that this situation was definitely not going to be very easy to handle.

Lin Fan waved him off and said, "I've thought about it a long time ago. Continue your research first. Don't think too much."

"Okay." Zhao Ming Qing nodded. Although he did not know what kind of solution his teacher had, he trusted his teacher and trusted that he would have a good solution.

Moving on to the afternoon.

Lin Fan stopped all the movement with his hands and said, "Ming Qing, I feel like the path we have gone down may not be correct. We have been looking for a one-time prescription in order to cure the disease but even after all our research, we have not produced any good results. How about we try using more than one prescription and see how it goes?"

Zhao Ming Qing went quiet and tried to think of the situation from all the different angles. Then, he asked with some doubt, "Teacher, do you think that this will lead to it being rejected by the body?"

"Let's give it a try. If it doesn't work, we'll just think of something else. We can already roughly see what kind of ingredients we need for it," Lin Fan said.

After this period of hard work, they had already made a huge amount of progress.

They just needed to go a little bit further in order to develop the prescription. However, he believed that he would be able to develop that prescription very soon/ Cloud Street. Fraud Tian and the rest of them were seated in the shop. They had been waiting all this while and even after a few days, they had not received any news from Lin Fan at all. This made them feel a little nervous inside. "Do you think the kid can do it?" Fraud Tian asked. Wu You Lan did not hesitate at all and replied, "He definitely can. I believe in Brother Lin." Zhao Zhong Yang also nodded. "I also believe in Brother Lin's abilities. This prescription is just a piece of cake to Brother Lin. You'll see. Just give him a little bit more time and he will be able to develop the prescription." "I hope so. There are so many people counting on him. If he really fails, they would be extremely disappointed," Fraud Tian said. He felt that the kid was starting to walk further and further down a path which was completely different from any of them. Although he was very envious and jealous of the kid, he also admired him a lot.

The surrounding shop owners would also come by from time to time to inquire about the situation.

Right now, they could not even get through to Lin Fan's handphone as it had been turned off. So even if they wanted to know what the situation was like, they had no way of doing that as they

could not even contact him.

Chinese Medical Academy.

Some vehicles from hospitals came. After the selection, ten leukemia patients had been selected. These patients were now very excited because they could finally recover.

At the school gates, the security guard blocked off the vehicles from entering. Then, he rushed to get in contact with the director and told him about what was going on.

In the research room, when Lin Fan found out about this situation, he let the hospital vehicles come. He knew that he had to rely on these pills in order to complete his mission.

"Teacher, do you want to let the patients come in now or what?" Zhao Ming Qing asked.

Lin Fan thought about it and said, "Let the patients come in. The rest of them can stay outside."

"Okay, got it." Zhao Ming Qing nodded and then left the research room.

Outside, the faces of the doctors, who had come to send the patients over, were filled with anticipation.

In their minds, they were finally going to see Master Lin. However, when they saw Zhao Ming Qing come out, their faces had a hint of regret. But they still rushed up to him.

"Director Zhao, how's the development of the prescription?"

Zhao Ming Qing waved them off and said, "You guys will know when the time comes."

They had all been shot down with that one sentence.

"The patients can come with me. There's no need for the doctors to enter."

The doctors had initially wanted to go in and take a look. However, upon hearing that, they were disappointed. To not be able to go in was a huge pity.

They had really wanted to go in and see what was going on inside, to get a first-hand experience of their research.

The ten patients were filled with hope as they came over. They really wanted to get their health back and right now, the chance to fulfill their wish was right in front of them. This made them incomparably excited.

When they entered the research room.

The patients took a whiff of the place and were quick to cover their noses. The entire place reeked of Chinese medicine. Also, they were dumbfounded when they saw the huge pile of Chinese medicine ingredients piled up at the foot of the wall.

What is going on in here?

It's a total mess.

They all found it very hard to stay inside there.

"Master Lin..." when the patients saw Lin Fan, they all started to cry out. In their eyes, Master Lin was their saving grace.

Lin Fan stopped what he was going and carefully looked at them. These patients were indeed in very serious conditions Their complexion was totally white and they were so skinny that they almost did not appear human anymore. For them to be able to slowly walk into the room could already be considered a miracle.

"You guys can all lie down," Lin Fan said.

With the help of Zhao Ming Qing, all the patients began to lie down...

Chapter 890: The Major Classification of Angling

One by one, the patients ingested the pills.

Zhao Ming Qing looked at the patients. When the patients gradually started to change, he could not help feeling extremely shocked. He felt like this was a little freakish.

"Teacher?" He wanted to ask him how all of this was happening.

"Hush!" Lin Fan grabbed the hand of one of the patients and slowly felt the changes that were occurring within his body. Although he could not turn the pill into a prescription, he still wanted to know what kind of changes the pill would cause within the body.

New hair started to grow from their bodies.

Their pale complexion slowly started to become red again.

Lin Fan, besides taking note of the changes, was also waiting for the notification that he had finished this task.

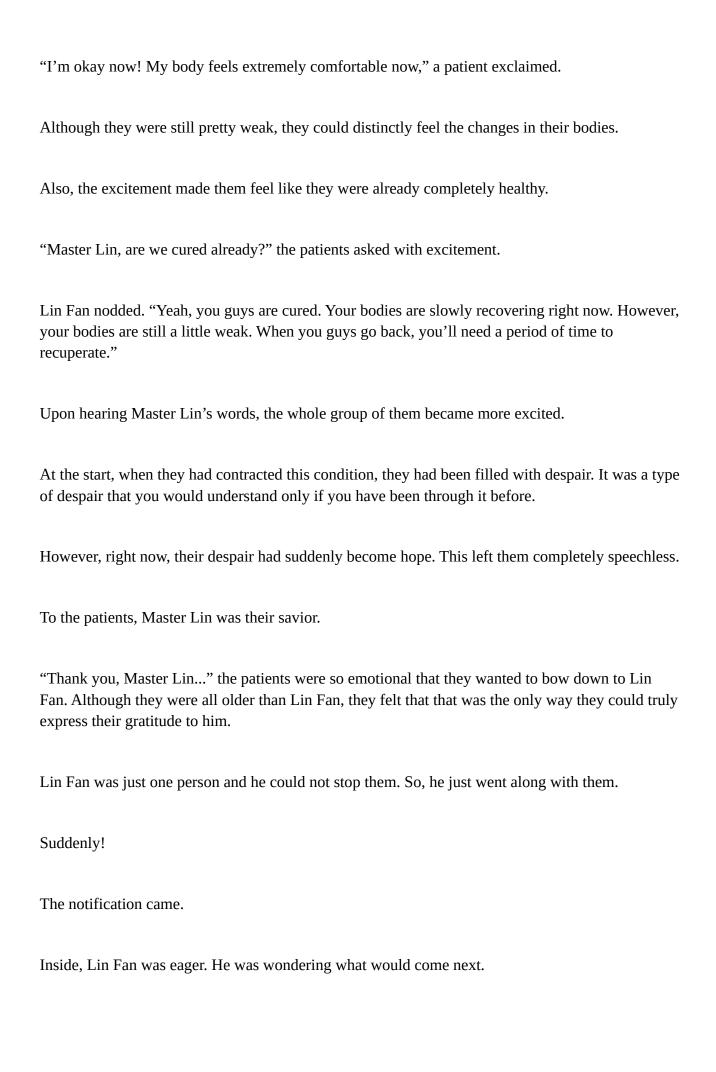
Every single one of the patients let out a sound showing how comfortable they felt. Until this point in time, their bodies had always been in pain. But right now, they felt an extreme level of comfort. It was a type of comfort they had never felt before.

At that moment, Lin Fan suddenly felt something. He finally felt what the pill was doing in their bodies and the kind of changes it was making.

He could not help but let out a smile.

So that's what it's supposed to be like. Seems like our prescription is still missing a little something.

Zhao Ming Qing saw his teacher's expression and saw the confident smile on his face. He felt that his teacher now had some sort of confidence in making the prescription.



He had been playing with the thought of being able to unlock the immortal cultivation classification of knowledge. However, the chances were very slim.

"The task to use medicinal pills to end the suffering of ten people has been completed."

"Unlocking the twentieth page of knowledge. As it is the twentieth page of knowledge, a class of knowledge will be randomly chosen."

When he saw this notification, he became a little stunned.

Randomly chosen?

What does this mean?

Something seems wrong.

"Opening the angling major classification of knowledge."

"Task: Fish out a legendary item."

"Reward: Encyclopedic points +100 and the ability to unlock the twenty-first page of knowledge."

Encyclopedic Points: 3158

Lin Fan was a little dumbfounded. When he heard that it was a major classification, he had been very excited. However, when he heard that it was the angling major classification of knowledge, he was flabbergasted.

What kind of a joke is this?

A legendary item? You must take me for a fool if you want me to fish out a legendary item.

Forget it. Now isn't the time to think about this. Right now, the most important thing is to develop the prescription.

After personally seeing all the patients who had recovered, Lin Fan also started to smile. "Okay, you guys are fine now. You guys can leave now, we still need to do our research."

The recovered patients, who all felt extremely grateful to Lin Fan, said, "Yes, yes, we should not disturb Master Lin."

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When everyone had left, Lin Fan looked at Zhao Ming Qing. "Ming Qing, I already have a concrete plan. We'll be able to finish this latest by tomorrow."

When Zhao Ming Qing heard this, he instantly became excited.

Finish it by tomorrow? Seems like Teacher has already figured it out.

Outside.

When the patients came out, the doctors, who were all waiting outside, were all dumbfounded upon seeing the sight unfolding in front of their eyes.

"You... you guys have been cured?" the doctors asked in complete astonishment.

They were all extremely shocked as the patients had been cured so quickly.

"Yes, we are already cured. Right now I feel like my body is full of power and it doesn't hurt at all. Master Lin's pill is really too magical," the patients excitedly said.

After that, they took a deep breath of the air. They felt like the fresh air was really amazing.

The doctors looked upon these patients, completely dumbfounded. At that moment, they had no idea what to say.

When they reached the outside, all the reporters, as well as the people from the pharmaceutical companies who had been waiting outside all this while, went crazy upon seeing them.

The reporters rushed up to interview the patients. The people from the pharmaceutical companies also rushed up, all wanting to go up and ask what in the world had happened.

One of the managers of the pharmaceutical companies rushed to ask, "How was it like inside? How is the research that Master Lin and Director Zhao are doing?"

The patients, who had been given a new lease of life, excitedly said, "I don't know how their research is going but there is an extremely strong smell of Chinese medicine inside, completely unbearable for the nose. The foot of the wall is also piled with Chinese medicine. However, Master Lin and Director Zhao look like they are in pretty good spirits. It seems like they will be able to develop the prescription pretty quickly.

When everyone heard that, they had a rough idea of what was going on. It seemed like the development of prescription was in its final phase already. However, they were all still unsure of what to do next.

Suddenly!

In the huge group of people, someone exclaimed, "The people from the Health Department have arrived."

Everyone turned their heads to look. The expressions of some of the people from the pharmaceutical companies totally changed.

Why would people from the Health Department come? This has nothing to do with them.

Could it be that they are here for Master Lin's prescription?

If they are, then there could be some issues.

The Health Department us getting involved in something that does not concern them at all.

A few limousines came to a halt.

The director of the Health Department stepped out of his vehicle and the reporters rushed to surrounded him. They were extremely curious as to why the Health Department would come over here.

The director was a little stunned after he saw that there were so many people at the scene. If it was according to what they had discussed, the pharmaceutical companies definitely would not pass up this great opportunity.

However, the reason they had come down today was to try and use their authority and power to take over the prescription. After getting the prescription, they were going to start mass producing it and then they would allow bids and let the pharmaceutical companies compete with each other to get the authority to act as a distributor. Finally, the pharmaceutical companies would distribute it to the hospitals.

When some of the people in charge of the pharmaceutical companies saw this situation, they felt a little helpless.

"There's no hope left. The people from the Health Department are here, we don't have a d*mn chance."

"Ah, let's go, let's go. Even if the prescription is developed, we won't have a chance to get it."

"Don't be so rash, let's see how the situation turns out first."

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