

Valiant Life 891

Chapter 891: Manage what? It's going public!

“Director Chen, what are you doing here?” many of the managers of the pharmaceutical companies knew this big boss, so they immediately rushed up to ask him.

“How can I not come? The people over at the Health Department have attached a huge amount of importance to this Master Lin's situation.”

The reporters also rushed over. “Greetings, may I ask why the Health Department has come over to the Chinese Medical Academy?”

Director Chen saw that it was a reporter and he could not help gently sighing before saying, “Dear reporters, the situation is like this. The Health Department views Master Lin's research this time around as very important. The organization has sent me here today to check on the progress of his research.”

The reporter asked, “According to what you have said, if Master Lin really were to develop a prescription for Leukemia successfully, will he have to hand it over to the Health Department?”

Director Chen nodded. “That is what the organization has decided on during our meeting.”

The reporter said, “In that case, if Master Lin hands the prescription over to the Health Department, then what will Master Lin gain?”

Director Chen smiled. “This has already all been thought out by the organization. Also, giving the prescription to the Health Department is also for the good of the people. We will transfer it to the pharmaceutical factories for production and then to the hospitals. Doing so prevents anything bad from happening if the prescription were to be leaked out into the wrong hands.”

“Think about it, having just one producer will prevent the prices from being artificially inflated. There is no downside to this at all.”

The reporters all nodded. They felt like what he said made sense. However, they still continued to ask him, “Then what will Master Lin gain from this?”

These reporters had a very good relationship with Lin Fan. They wanted to know what Master Lin would gain from this. They felt that since the prescription was developed by Master Lin, he could not just give it up without gaining anything at all.

Director Chen was starting to get a little pis*ed off. He did not understand why these reporters had no common sense at all. However, he still maintained a smile and said, “Everyone, please believe me, we definitely will not treat Master Lin unfairly. Also, I feel that Master Lin will also be very happy with regards to this arrangement as it is for the good of everyone...”

He was saying all sorts of words to pile the pressure on Master Lin. He was making it so that if Master Lin did not hand the prescription over to them, it would seem that Master Lin did not care about the masses.

The reporters definitely knew the intention of him saying all these kind of things and they were not very happy about it. They did not appreciate him playing Master Lin like that.

Director Chen did not wish to say much more so he waved them off and said, “My dear reporters, that’s enough questions for now. I’ve come over here today to wait until the prescription is complete. After all this is over, we will be having a press conference so if you guys have any further questions, you guys are invited to come down and ask them.”

The next day!

The news appeared on the Internet.

‘The Health Department appears at the scene, announcing that they will take control of the prescription.’

‘The Health Department says that Master Lin handing the prescription over to them is for the good of the people.’

‘Having the department handle the prescription is the best way to handle the distribution of it.’

‘Will Master Lin hand over the prescription that he has poured his heart out for?’

‘Should Master Lin produce and distribute it himself or let the hospitals handle it? What do you guys think?’

The moment the netizens caught a glimpse of the headlines, they erupted.

“F*ck, it looks like he has to hand it over to them.”

“D*mn, Master Lin is getting cheated. To work so hard to develop a prescription and then have to give it up? That is so unfair.”

“What’s wrong with handing it over? It’s for our good. Having one body manage it and price it seems like the sensible way to go.”

“^ I really want to say, f*ck your mother. You are a retard.”

“Anyway, I don’t support Master Lin handing it over.”

“Ah, there’s no use in use discussing it over here. We can only just sit back and wait to see how things unfold.”

“We don’t even know how much this prescription to cure Leukemia will cost. If it’s too expensive then I won’t be able to take it.”

“Relax. No one in their right mind would hand it over. Master Lin will definitely hold on tight to the prescription and not give it to anyone else. After all, this is a huge treasure.”

“That’s right. That makes sense. We just have to hope that Master Lin doesn’t price it at a high price.”

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In the research lab.

“Haha, Ming Qing, we have finally done it,” Lin Fan excitedly said. After a lot of blood, toil, tears, and sweat, they had finally developed the prescription.

Zhao Ming Qing was almost jumping in excitement. “Teacher, we did it...”

The past few days of hard work had not gone to waste. When Lin Fan had found the correct ingredients and was brewing the medicine, he just stood there quietly waiting.

When Lin Fan let out a smile, Zhao Ming Qing did not know what to say. Some feelings were simply indescribable.

It was the sort of feeling that you had to experience for yourself to understand.

Zhao Ming Qing said, “Teacher, right now, the prescription we have developed requires three courses of treatment. The time that will be required to complete the three courses of treatment is roughly one month, so that should be how long it takes to cure Leukemia. Is that right?”

“Yes, the three courses of treatment are split into the body, the earth, and the heavens. The bodily phase has to be used for 2 weeks, the earth phase for a week and the heaven phase for a week as well. After all of that, the Leukemia should be wiped out from the body,” Lin Fan said.

He had been in the research lab for so many days that his whole body stunk. However, it had all been worth it.

He had never thought they he was this awesome. At this point, he felt like there was no disease that could not be cured. The only question was whether or not he had the time to cure all of them.

However, given his medical prowess, eradicating all these diseases should not be much of a problem.

Of course, these were just thoughts in his mind.

“Teacher, now that the prescription has been developed, how do you plan to handle it?” Zhao Ming Qing asked.

“I’m going to make it public,” Lin Fan said.

“What?” Zhao Ming Qing was stunned. He did not understand it.

Lin Fan explained, “You see, I’ve already calculated it. For these 3 courses of treatment, the total cost of the Chinese medicine ingredients will be roughly 2000 dollars. Thus, so long as you can buy the ingredients, you can prepare it at home.”

“Teacher, yesterday I heard that the people from the Health Department have come. It looks like they are after the prescription,” Zhao Ming Qing said.

Lin Fan was surprised. “What have they come here for? Are they trying to take charge of the managing of the prescription?”

Zhao Ming Qing nodded. “Yeah, it seems that way.”

“Haha,” Lin Fan laughed, “there’s no need to manage it. When I was developing this prescription, I had already decided. As long as I was able to develop it, I would immediately make it public. Everyone in the world knows how to brew medicine so why would I need anyone to handle the distribution of it? That just causes all sorts of headaches. Of course, don’t think that I don’t know that this whole medicine business can potentially reap a crazy amount of sudden profit.”

“The price of making it is already two thousand dollars. Once I let people bid for it and then it goes into hospitals, won’t that price rise to a few hundred thousand?”

Zhao Ming Qing nodded. His teacher was right. He had been involved in Chinese medicine for so long so he knew how the business worked.

With a small amount of production cost, they could let people bid for the prescription and after many medical professions gave their valuation of the prescription, the prices that it would rise to were quite scary.

“Okay, the reporters have been waiting for a long time already. You can go out first. I’m going to post this on Weibo.”

Zhao Ming Qing nodded. “Okay then, Teacher. I’m going to go out first.”

Chapter 892: What’s the hurry? I’m coming...

Lin Fan opened his Weibo.

He started to organize his words. This time, it had finally been resolved perfectly. He swore to God that he would be careful from now on and would never show off again.

He couldn’t even stand himself for showing off.

Although he had suffered a little, the satisfaction he received when he managed to develop the prescription was bursting out.

His ten fingers moved at an amazing speed as he typed word after word.

‘The ultimate prescription for leukemia.

Category: Chinese medicine.

Medication for the first course of treatment. Medication for the second course of treatment. Medication for the third course of treatment...’

Every step was typed very seriously. He was afraid that he would make an error due to how nervous he was. If that were really to happen, it would be tragic.

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Outside.

When Zhao Ming Qing came out, the reporters, pharmaceutical managers, and Director of the Health Department who were waiting outside started a commotion.

When the students in the school saw the Academy Director, they stopped in their tracks as well. They had no idea how things were going exactly and seeing the Academy Director in such a messy state, it was hard to imagine. Just what had the Director and Master Lin gone through during this period of time? Or rather, how much pressure had they endured?

Although the students hadn't seen it personally, they knew that this matter must've caused great stress for Master Lin and the Director. After all, there were countless people depending on it.

When Zhao Ming Qing saw that so many people had gathered at the school entrance, he couldn't help but sigh. He knew that these people were all here for the leukemia prescription.

"Director Zhao, Director Zhao..." The people at the entrance were yelling loudly. They all wanted to know how the situation was exactly.

"Zhao Ming Qing, come here..." The Director of the Health Department addressed him directly by his name. In terms of ranking, he was much higher than Zhao Ming Qing.

Zhao Ming Qing was a little fatigued and he just wanted to go back for a rest. In the process of developing the prescription, he hadn't felt tired at all and he had been full of energy throughout. But once the prescription had been developed, it was as if that burden in his heart had finally fallen out, and what replaced it was an unimaginable fatigue.

He came to the school entrance.

The reporters asked anxiously, "Director Zhao, has the medicine been developed successfully?"

This was what everyone wanted to know. At that moment, the entire place went quiet. Not a single person spoke. The camera flashes kept on flashing as everyone wanted to record this moment.

At this moment, everyone was nervous beyond words. If the medicine hadn't been successfully developed, the amount of disappointment would be great.

But if it had been successfully developed, it would be fantastic.

Zhao Ming Qing nodded. As he answered the reporter's question, he tried his best to appear a little more energetic, "It has been developed successfully..."

When these words came out from his mouth, a deafening silence filled the place.

The silence was even a little scary.

Suddenly, a rumbling noise came.

"D*mn. Did I hear that wrong? It has really been successfully developed."

"Haha, leukemia has been overcome. It has really been overcome."

"This hasn't even been through clinical testing, how can we be sure that leukemia has been overcome?"

"Are you stupid? Do you think Master Lin and Director Zhao would make such a joke?"

Meanwhile, when the students who were spectating from the side heard this, they couldn't wait to take out their phones. They immediately started sending updates to their circles of friends.

Although leukemia wasn't something that everyone suffered from, it was still a major disease. The number of people who contracted the disease every year was not small.

To people who studied medicine, for a major disease to have been overcome, it was a huge deal. This meant that, in the future, even if people contracted the disease, they didn't have to fear.

The managers of the pharmaceutical companies had initially wanted to ask about the cost of collaboration but because the Director of the Health Department was there, these thoughts had been stopped.

Could it be that there really is no way?

Director Chen immediately opened his mouth and asked, “Zhao Ming Qing, where’s the medicine?”

When he heard that the medicine had already been successfully developed, he felt as if he was about to float into the sky. He couldn’t wait to get hold of the medicine.

Zhao Ming Qing furrowed his brows. Who’s this person who’s calling me by my full name? I don’t think I know him.

“You are?” Zhao Ming Qing asked suspiciously.

The surrounding reporters and the managers of the pharmaceutical companies instantly covered their mouths as they couldn’t help but laugh. They already disliked Director Chen. Director Zhao was involved in the development of the prescription for leukemia. What rights do you have to just call him by his name?

Director Chen was not bothered by all this. He just wanted to know where the medicine was. “I’m Director Chen from the Health Department. I’m here on behalf of my department to discuss this medicine with you.”

“Oh, Director Chen.” Zhao Ming Qing seemed to understand now. “The medicine isn’t with me. It’s with my teacher.”

“Then where is Master Lin?” Director Chen’s heart shifted a little. This Master Lin can’t have run away with the medicine, right?

“He’s inside. He’s busy with something and he’ll be out soon.” Zhao Ming Qing’s heart was beating quickly too. He wondered how these people would react if he told them that his teacher was publicizing the medicine on the Internet.

To others, this medicine had unlimited value but to his teacher, the value of this medicine was just in treating leukemia sufferers back to health.

Zhao Ming Qing approved of his teacher’s behavior greatly. Brewing Chinese medicine was not a difficult task. Practically everyone could do it. If someone were to contract the disease, all he or she would have to do was buy the medicine and brew it at home.

If they gave the medicine directly to the Health Department for factory manufacturing, it would go through many layers of processing before reaching the final product. In the end, who knew how inflated the price of the final product would be?

But his teacher's actions would definitely offend people. However, his teacher was not afraid. Why would he be afraid?

If someone really attacked him out of anger, that would be exactly what he wanted. Studying Chinese medicine peacefully was not a bad choice.

Director Chen hurriedly shouted at the security, "Hurry up and open the door. Let me in."

The security guards looked at Zhao Ming Qing as if they were asking for his opinion.

Zhao Ming Qing waved his hand. "Everyone, please wait here for a while. Teacher has important things to do inside."

Director Chen said hurriedly, "Zhao Ming Qing, only I need to go in. I'll be the only one."

Zhao Ming Qing shook his head. "That won't do. No one is allowed to enter. Teacher will be out soon. Please wait outside."

"You..." Director Chen was a little angry now. This Zhao Ming Qing is outrageous. I'm the Director of the Health Department, how dare he not let me enter?

But forget it. The medicine is important. I'll just wait here .

At that moment.

Gasps of shock came from the crowd.

"Master Lin has come out..."

Everyone hurriedly looked over. Master Lin Lin was in the distance, walking towards them.

Lin Fan was delighted. He had used his linguistic ability to its fullest and presented the prescription to the public beautifully.

He wondered what everyone's response would be when they saw it.

However, all these people gathered at the entrance seemed to be here to ask about the prescription.

Lin Fan waved at the crowd. "Be patient. I'm coming..."

Chapter 893: No need to thank me

When he reached the entrance, the spectating crowd went into an even greater frenzy.

The reporters rushed forward, pointing their camera lenses at Lin Fan. "Master Lin, has the medicine really been developed successfully?"

Lin Fan chuckled. "It has. Didn't my student tell you all?"

The reporter replied, "He has, but we just can't quite believe it, so I wanted to confirm it once more."

Lin Fan said, "The prescription has been successfully developed. Moreover, it has 100% effectiveness. It can completely cure leukemia."

The reporters were very excited. "Master Lin, does that mean it's effective regardless of whether it's mid-stage or late-stage leukemia?"

Lin Fan nodded. "Yep, that's right. It is effective regardless. This prescription has been through testing and I can confirm that it is effective. I'll take responsibility for my own words."

The reporters felt like this was really a huge piece of news. It was so huge that it was terrifying.

Master Lin was not a professional doctor but his medical skills were far superior to any doctor. Also, it wasn't just his medical skills that were brilliant. He was also valiant in other domains.

The managers of the pharmaceutical companies were stammering. They were anxious to find out more.

Director Chen went forward hurriedly. "Master Lin, where's the prescription then?"

He had dared to call Zhao Ming Qing directly by his name because they were both members of organizations and he had spoken as a leader in his organization. But to Master Lin, he dared not speak the same way.

Although Master Lin did not belong to any organization, his abilities were shocking. Director Chen did not dare to offend him.

"You are?" Lin Fan looked at him suspiciously, wondering who he was.

Director Chen didn't feel any embarrassment. He quickly introduced himself, "Master Lin, I'm Chen Fei from the Health Department. I'm the Director. My department has discussed it and we wish for you to hand over the prescription to the Health Department so that we may be in charge of further arrangements. This will allow sufferers to receive more scientific treatments. What do you think?"

Lin Fan chuckled in his heart. He hadn't expected that Director Chen would really come asking for it.

"Sorry, I think that your method isn't very good," said Lin Fan.

Director Chen's expression changed slightly but he didn't just give up. "Master Lin, this is actually the best course of action. With us in charge, it can be distributed to a wider extent. And you don't have to worry. You would still be the owner of the medicine. But this medicine is just too important to everyone. After all, it concerns the well-being of countless individuals."

At this moment, some of the managers of the pharmaceutical companies couldn't help but yell out boldly, "Master Lin, our company is willing to collaborate with you in distributing the medicine. You can provide the conditions. We'll agree to anything."

"Master Lin, choose our company. Our company is very sincere. Whatever you request, we will agree unconditionally."

The people from the pharmaceutical companies were willing to offer so much in order to obtain the medicine. To them, if they really managed to obtain the medicine, they would have hit the jackpot.

They might even be taking a step forward into the sphere of medicine.

"What companies are you all from?" When Director Chen heard those words, he glared at them furiously. "What are you all trying to do? This concerns the well-being of countless people. Are you trying to make a profit from the sufferers?"

The reporters were filming this. To them, this moment was the climax of the news.

The people from the pharmaceutical companies were cursing in their hearts. F*ck, you're even eviler than us, taking a 40% commission. Otherwise, medicine wouldn't be so expensive!

Lin Fan waved his hand. "No need for all this. We will not be collaborating with anyone regarding this medicine."

"What?" Director Chen was stunned. He hadn't thought that Master Lin would want to have the medicine all to himself. Then, his expression changed. "Master Lin, you can't do that. Our department will not approve of that."

The reporters were a little shocked. They hadn't expected Master Lin to want full ownership of the medicine. The thought had crossed their minds before but they had felt that the probability was small.

There were even some reporters who worshipped Master Lin and thought that Master Lin would never do something like that.

Because to them, Master Lin was a very righteous man. Now that Lin Fan was saying that he wanted to have the ownership of medicine to himself, they thought that Master Lin must have been thinking of distributing the medicine at the lowest price possible.

He definitely wouldn't raise the price to an absurd level.

"Director Chen, this medicine belongs to me. Why would I need your approval to do what I want with it?" Lin Fan looked at Director Chen with an unhappy look on his face. Is this guy retarded?

Director Chen resisted the fire in his heart as he said, "Master Lin, I hope you can understand the importance of this medicine to the vast number of sufferers in society. You can suggest whatever conditions you want but it is impossible for you to monopolize it."

"Hey, are you retarded? When did I say that I want to monopolize it?" Lin Fan said in a displeased tone.

When Director Chen heard this, he couldn't help but smile. It seems this Master Lin knows what's good for him after all.

Then, his voice became gentler.

"Master Lin, please trust us and hand the prescription over to us. Our department will definitely manage it well."

...

At that moment. A series of gasps of shock resounded.

"Master Lin, your Weibo..." One of the reporters was dumbfounded. He had just taken a look at his Weibo and to his surprise, he saw something unthinkable on Master Lin's Weibo.

Lin Fan chuckled. "So you've realized."

The reporter was startled. "Master Lin, you posted the prescription on Weibo?"

When those words were spoken, the whole place was shocked.

Everyone took out their phones in a hurry, opened Weibo, and looked at Master Lin's Weibo page. With one look, they were completely dumbfounded.

Lin Fan saw that everyone was looking at their phones and couldn't help but smile as he said, "Yup, I said that I won't collaborate with anyone. This prescription was developed by me. And the only purpose of this prescription is to let people recover their health and experience the world in a healthy state."

"This prescription is Chinese medicine. It's divided into three steps. The medicinal ingredients are easy to buy too as the price isn't high. You can buy all of it for \$2000 and you'd be able to brew it at home by yourself. What's the point of manufacturing it in a factory? Am I right?" Lin Fan said with a grin.

Meanwhile, Director Chen was looking at Weibo. He hadn't expected this guy to really publicize the prescription.

At that moment, he was dumbfounded. His whole body was stunned.

The reporters and the rest had never expected Master Lin to publicize the prescription either. After all, if it had been anyone else, this could not possibly have happened.

Everyone has greed. Especially since this prescription was a priceless treasure, if managed properly, it could bring in a fortune.

But now, Master Lin had freely publicized the prescription. This, to them, was unimaginable.

Master Lin looked at the stupefied managers of the pharmaceutical companies and Director Chen and said, "Alright, there's nothing more to see here. Disperse then. My disciple and I have to go back and rest. This took us a few days and we haven't even had a good sleep yet. I'm so tired!"

"Oh, Director Chen, go back and tell the dear leaders that they don't have to trouble themselves over this. I've already publicized the prescription. The sufferers will be able to buy and brew their own medicine and recover from their illness. No need to thank me, I'm just helping you to take out some of the trouble. After all, if you guys have to be in charge of this, it would be a waste of time and manpower. It just isn't worth it."

Reporters: “...”

Pharmaceutical companies: “...”

Director Chen: “...”

Chapter 894: Cutting off countless avenues of wealth

On the Internet.

“Sigh, has Master Lin developed the prescription or not?”

“I don’t know. I can’t stand waiting anymore. I keep refreshing the webpage but there’s no news.”

“Hehe, why are you even waiting? It doesn’t even have anything to do with you.”

“According to the latest update, the Health Department has intervened. This prescription of Master Lin’s will definitely be distributed in partnership with the Health Department.”

“Sigh, I’m not in a hurry but I have a friend who is suffering from leukemia. He has already become broke from seeing doctors but he’s not even getting better. If Master Lin really develops the prescription, his life will be saved.”

“In future, we shouldn’t call him Master Lin anymore. We should call him Tycoon Lin instead. Just by relying on this prescription, he will be able to go to the pinnacle of life.”

“^Are you all f*cking stupid? Hurry up and look at Master Lin’s Weibo. Something big has happened!”

“What? What has happened? I have to go take a look.”

Some office workers would refresh the news whenever they were free. They would chat happily with their fellow netizens on the Internet.

At this moment, they noticed Master Lin's Weibo.

When they saw his Weibo, everyone was dumbfounded.

Stupefied!

In disbelief!

Shocked!

Such emotions were all bursting out. They even felt that it seemed a little fake. It seemed impossible.

What had they just seen?

Master Lin had actually publicized the prescription on Weibo.

"D*mn! I don't even know what to say now."

"Me too. I have never submitted to anyone in my life but now, I'm really in admiration of Master Lin. This isn't something that just anyone could do."

"Haha, I told you all. This is my idol. There's no way he would be like what you guys said. Who was the one who said that Master Lin would become a capitalist? Please, step out now. I'll f*cking give your mouth a good beating."

"Master Lin's words are too f*cking...please excuse me...it's too emotional. I don't even know what to say."

"D*mn, even if you buy all these medicinal ingredients, it would only cost over \$2000, no more than \$3000 in total. What kind of price is this? That's peanuts."

“Yeah, when you contract leukemia, you usually would have to spend tens of thousands and it may not even get cured. Now, Master Lin is saying that you can cure it with just over \$2000. This can’t be a dream, can it?”

Weibo had completely blown up.

Everyone was on Master Lin’s Weibo page, looking at the prescription.

At various hospitals.

Leukemia patients were suffering and their loved ones were helpless. In fact, some families had become poor due to all the medical fees. They were really unable to fork out any more money to pay for the medical fees.

Suddenly!

Gasps of shock rang out from the hospitals.

“Hurry up and look at Master Lin’s Weibo. The prescription has been developed!”

“Hurry up and contact the pharmaceutical center on the Weibo post.”

“This is no longer a terminal illness. It can be cured with just \$2000 now. What are you waiting for?”

Initially, only a few people had been paying attention to Lin Fan’s Weibo. But when the Weibo post came out, those who had been paying attention cried out in shock, causing the news to spread in the hospitals.

When the doctors caught news of this, they couldn’t wait to open their Weibos. When they saw the content of the Weibo post, they were all dumbfounded.

They couldn’t believe it.

To them, this seemed completely impossible.

When the person who had been in charge of providing Lin Fan with medicinal ingredients all along saw this Weibo post, he was so moved that he almost cried.

He hadn't expected that Master Lin would include his phone number in the post. Master Lin had even advertised for their Chinese medicinal ingredient factory. This was hard to believe.

His heart was filled with gratitude.

He felt that providing Master Lin with medicinal ingredients for free had been worth it.

In fact, he had not thought that Master Lin would repay him in such a great way. Then, he didn't say anything. He just hurried to gather the workers and start preparing the prescriptions. The number of callers wanting to buy the medicine was just too great. They couldn't even respond in time.

...

Lin Fan and Zhao Ming Qing went their own ways. As for those who were still gathered at the school entrance, Lin Fan and Zhao Ming Qing couldn't be bothered anymore.

They were so tired that they were close to fainting. All they wanted was to go home for a good sleep.

Lin Fan drove his car, enjoying the breeze. He felt an immense happiness in his heart.

Ring ring!

Wang Ming Yang's call came

Lin Fan answered the phone, "What is it? You've seen the Weibo post?"

Wang Ming Yang really didn't know what to say. Was he supposed to call his brother stupid? His brother was more capable than anyone.

But was it not stupid to post such an important prescription directly on Weibo?

He wouldn't gain anything from that at all!

"Brother, I really am in awe of you. How can you be so positive?" Wang Ming Yang sighed.

"Why do you say that?" asked Lin Fan.

Wang Ming Yang said, "I'm talking about the prescription! Don't you know how important it is? And you just publicized it like that?"

Lin Fan laughed. "Of course. Or should I just burn it instead?"

"No. Why didn't you keep ownership of it? The value of this prescription is huge." Wang Ming Yang didn't know what else to say. But no matter what this brother of his did, he would always approve.

They had to stay united!

Lin Fan said, "I know. Its value is in treating leukemia sufferers back to health, isn't it?"

Wang Ming Yang blushed shamefully. "Alright, alright. You're f*cking awesome, Brother. I can only call out '666'..."

Lin Fan said, "To tell you the truth, I really don't care much about money. And even if I did, I wouldn't rely on the monopoly of a prescription to gain money. Before the research, I had already decided that if I developed it successfully, I would distribute it for free. Later on, when the Health Department came looking for me, it just further supported my decision."

Wang Ming Yang admired his Brother so much that he would prostrate himself. He was completely speechless. His brother was so f*cking reasonable that he had no counterargument.

"Alright, I'm hanging up. I'm so tired that I can't take it anymore," said Lin Fan.

After hanging up, Lin Fan switched off his phone. He had to get a good sleep today. Even if the sky fell, it wouldn't concern him.

...

Director Chen had not managed to get the prescription from Lin Fan and he felt so bad that it was as if he had eaten sh*t.

Then, he made a call to his superior to explain the situation.

He hadn't expected Lin Fan to publicize the prescription. That was just plainly going against them.

At that time, in that country, there were over 4 million leukemia sufferers and this number increased by about 40 thousand every year. It was a huge group of sufferers.

And he wasn't the only one who knew these numbers. Even those pharmaceutical companies knew it well.

Over 4 million.

Even if they sold each prescription for only 10 thousand, how much would they be able to earn?

But now, it had all become empty hope.

The prescription had been publicized, removing all agents from the distribution process. It was only 2 thousand dollars now. How cheap was that?

There were probably countless hospitals that now hated Lin Fan's guts.

Some hospitals that were specialized in leukemia treatment were probably going to go bankrupt.

In the past, these hospitals profited plentifully but now that the patients could just brew their own medicine, who would still go to these hospitals? Hence, many avenues for creating wealth had been cut off.

Chapter 895: Carefully analyze it

The next day!

On the Internet.

‘Prescription for Leukemia developed successfully.’

‘Master Lin has publicized the prescription on the Internet. According to estimates, the value of this prescription is over a billion. It is considered a priceless treasure.’

‘What kind of person is Master Lin? He disregards a billion dollars of value and chooses to publicize the prescription.’

‘The admirable Master Lin. You have to respect him.’

‘Conquered by Master Lin, Leukemia becomes a thing of the past.’

‘Many hospitals speak out in protest, saying that this leaves them with no way to go.’

‘Sufferers who have applied the first stage of treatment say that their bodies instantly feel better.’

In just one night, the news on the Internet was completely filled with such reports.

And the netizens were in intense discussion, mainly because this incident was too shocking. If they hadn’t seen it for themselves, none of them would believe it.

Also, many people were in sincere admiration of Master Lin. Who else would be able to do such a thing?

To release such a highly-valued prescription to the public, it wasn't something that just anyone could do.

Even if it wasn't just anyone, people would probably still be unable to do it.

Cloud Street.

Fraud Tian's mouth was gaping. His whole body was trembling. He waved Zhao Zhong Yang over. "Come over here for a moment. What is this article saying? A billion dollars? That kid just publicized something worth a billion dollars?"

Zhao Zhong Yang took a look. "These are just blind words from the reporters."

Fraud Tian breathed out in relief. "That's what I was thinking, that couldn't have been possible..." But before he finished, Zhao Zhong Yang continued speaking.

"I feel that it's not just a billion. I just did some research. Right now, there are three to four million leukemia sufferers in the nation. That's a huge number, isn't it? If the prescription fetches sixty or seventy thousand from each sufferer, it wouldn't be too expensive, would it? That makes the value above a billion already. Moreover, the number of people contracting leukemia every year is in tens of thousands. And that's just within our country. Just think about how much money that is." Zhao Zhong Yang was also in such admiration of Brother Lin that he would kneel down to him.

Just with a small action, an unlimited wealth had been tossed away.

"Ah..." Fraud Tian's jaw dropped. He was completely stupefied. He hadn't expected that that would be the case.

So much money. That's probably more than I've ever seen in my life.

Wu Tian He, who had been sitting there the whole time, was sighing as well. He hadn't expected Master Lin to have such a big heart. This was something that common people could never imagine.

Wu You Lan was happier than anyone else as she smiled because her Brother Lin was becoming more and more amazing.

A certain production team.

As Wu Huan Yue was resting, she took out her phone and looked at the news.

She was now developing into a celebrity of the stage, screen, and video. The TV show that she was filming now was a popular one, although she wasn't the playing the lead female but rather, she was playing a supporting role. Now, the filming had temporarily stopped and she was sitting in the resting area, looking at her phone.

She would never let go of any news involving Brother Lin. Especially a while ago, her heart had been filled with anxiety, wondering how her Brother Lin was doing.

But today, when she saw the news, she beamed brilliantly.

"Huan Yue, what are you looking at?" another supporting actress, a young lady, came over and asked curiously.

"Nothing much. I'm just looking at the news," said Wu Huan Yue.

When the young lady took a look at the phone, she realized that Huan Yue was reading news related to Master Lin. She knew that Wu Huan Yue had a unique relationship with Master Lin because the songs that Wu Huan Yue sang were all composed by Master Lin. The songs had all been personally composed for her. This was something that many people were envious of.

Moreover, the company supporting Wu Huan Yue was very powerful as well. It was completely impossible for there to be any dirty tricks against her.

The young lady said emotionally, "Huan Yue, could you introduce me to Master Lin next time?"

She had seen the recent news too and she was also in awe of this Master Lin. He was simply too awesome.

Wu Huan Yue didn't know this young lady too well. She just said with a smile, "If there's a chance in the future."

This was a tactful way of declining. Of course, she didn't want to introduce Brother Lin to this young lady.

Especially because this young lady was obviously trying to get into a relationship with Brother Lin.

Then, she didn't say much else. She just lowered her head as she read the news, her eyes beaming with adoration.

...

Health Department.

Everyone had gathered to have a meeting again.

But this time, the atmosphere was a little stifling, as if a lion was about to awaken and explode in rage.

"This is the current situation. The leukemia prescription has been publicized. Many hospitals are voicing out their disapproval."

"Just how does this Master Lin think? He actually publicized the prescription. Could it be that he doesn't know the importance of this prescription?"

"There's no use in grumbling about all this now. The prescription has already been publicized. Every leukemia sufferer can already buy medicine for their own treatment themselves now. To them, there's no use in visiting hospitals anymore."

...

Everyone was discussing and grumbling about what had been on Master Lin's mind. This prescription that had taken so much effort to develop had been publicized just like that. Just what was he trying to prove?

At that moment, the boss spoke, "I heard that this Master Lin received his medical qualifications without being accessed before."

"That's right. Because Zhao Ming Qing is his student, the department didn't access him and just gave him his certifications."

The boss had a calm expression on his face. He raised his cup. "This Zhao Ming Qing's thinking isn't appropriate..."

When these profound words entered everyone else's ears, they were all analyzing it. Their boss was furious.

But how could he not be furious? He wasn't the only one either. All of them were feeling angry too.

This was outrageous. Simply outrageous.

"Alright, the meeting shall end here." The boss didn't want to say anything else. What had been done had been done. What else could they do?

Once the prescription had been publicized, its value had vanished completely. If he kept on thinking about it, he would make himself sick.

After the meeting ended.

Everyone gathered to discuss. It seemed that they were trying to analyze what their boss's last words meant.

'Zhao Ming Qing's thinking isn't appropriate.'

This was an interesting line. Zhao Ming Qing was a person in an organization. Moreover, he was the Academy Director of the Chinese Medical Academy, which was a pretty good appointment.

He had even participated in the development of the leukemia prescription.

But what their boss had said seemed to express discontent towards Zhao Ming Qing.

Their daily job wasn't to do their work well or what not, but rather, they had to carefully analyze their boss's every word, because to them, even if they did their work particularly well, it wouldn't make any difference. The only way they would be able to promote was to analyze their boss's words clearly.

Analyzing those words layer by layer, their meaning slowly changed.

"Boss said it, Zhao Ming Qing's thinking isn't acceptable."

"Zhao Ming Qing is causing our leader to be very unhappy. We have to suppress him."

"Leader thinks that Zhao Ming Qing isn't suitable for his current appointment. Something needs to change."

Everyone was analyzing those words. The final meaning that they arrived at would be the final result.

...

Chapter 896: To hell with that!

Cloud Street!

Lin Fan didn't reach very early. How could he immediately come and make scallion pancakes after performing a huge deed? Of course, he had to have a good rest and soothe his soul first. He thought that those townsfolk would understand him.

He had taken a look at the news on the Internet and he felt that it was a little exaggerated. At the same time, he couldn't help but admire himself a little. He hadn't expected himself to be so f*cking awesome, to think nothing of money. His heart couldn't quite take it.

But since it had been publicized already, nothing could be done to change it. This also saved him a lot of trouble.

However, the class of knowledge that he had unlocked this time made him rather excited. The angling major classification of knowledge... Could it be that it was for him to go fishing?

Of course, he would go and test it out in the afternoon to see just how it worked. After all, no matter what, it was still a major classification of knowledge. It had to have some kind of advantages that he didn't know yet.

If all he would manage to get were fishes and prawns, then the Encyclopedia could go to hell.

"Little Boss..."

When Lin Fan reached Cloud Street, the shop owners all came out of their shops. Their faces were filled with admiration.

"Little Boss, you're too f*cking awesome."

"Little Boss, just what goes through that mind of yours? A large sum of money and you just tossed it away like that. Don't you feel a little heartache?"

"What do you mean by that? Do you think Little Boss is someone like that? Little Boss is doing this for the good of the masses."

Not only the shop owners were in admiration of Little Boss. Even Little Boss was in admiration of himself.

What exactly was going through my mind when I made that decision?

After pondering for a while, he still couldn't figure it out.

Lin Fan smiled and said, “You all ask me what goes through my mind, but even I have to ask myself that. However, if I kept the prescription for myself, I would have become a tycoon. Then, this shop probably won’t be open anymore. Sigh, I really regret it. That work-free life was just within my grasp but I threw it away.”

When the shop owners heard this, they instantly became anxious. “Don’t say that, Little Boss. We all approve of your actions. You handled this matter beautifully. Am I right, everybody?”

“Right, right. It was beautifully handled. We have to learn from you, Little Boss.”

Of course, they couldn’t bear for Little Boss to leave Cloud Street. If Little Boss really left, Cloud Street wouldn’t be the same anymore.

Lin Fan chuckled before entering his shop.

Fraud Tian looked at Lin Fan with a sad smile as he sighed and shook his head. It would’ve been better if he didn’t know about this. Now that he knew, his heart was aching very much.

Wu You Lan came over to Lin Fan. “Brother Lin, I really worship you.” Then, she hugged Lin Fan’s arm as if she was overly-excited and she couldn’t control herself.

“Ah, don’t be like that. It isn’t the first or second time you’ve said that. Just get used to it,” said Lin Fan with a laugh. Then, he patted Wu You Lan’s head and said, “Come, give me a massage. Recently, I’ve been so busy that my muscles have become stiff. I need to relax a little.”

He thought highly of Wu You Lan’s massaging technique. Although she wasn’t a professional, she was almost as good as one.

To Lin Fan, this matter had finally ended. There was no need to talk about it anymore.

He unlocked his phone and looked at Weibo.

His followers had increased sharply. But those comments about the prescription made Lin Fan a little confused.

“Good people will live happy and peaceful lives...”

At that moment, Lin Fan laughed. It was only a matter of time before the prescription would be spread.

On the Internet, there were netizens saying that foreigners would be benefiting from this unfairly.

But to Lin Fan, that was just overthinking. This kind of logic wasn't right.

Sufferers couldn't be categorized by their nationalities. They were all suffering from pain that ordinary people would never be able to imagine. Moreover, because the prescription was Chinese medicine, it would let foreigners know about the greatness of Chinese medicine

It was a sort of promoting.

Lin Fan thought that his student must've been delighted. After all, this was what he had wanted to do his whole life, to promote Chinese medicine to the world and to let everyone understand the importance of Chinese medicine.

...

Shanghai Chinese Medical Academy.

At this moment, Zhao Ming Qing was meeting a leader. However, the atmosphere wasn't quite right. The leader wanted to move him out of Shanghai to another Chinese medical academy.

If Shanghai Chinese Medical Academy was classified as a first-class academy, then that academy they wanted to send him to would be classified as a very low-grade academy. The people who studied there were mainly just there to pass time and the environment wasn't conducive for learning.

This was the result of instructions being passed down through many layers of people. Of course, the leader wouldn't just remove Zhao Ming Qing from his appointment, but appointing him to somewhere else was the best option.

They said it was to improve the environment for studying Chinese medicine and that it was a huge responsibility.

Zhao Ming Qing sighed. He understood in his heart that the higher-ups must've been enraged and decided to take a strike at him.

"Ming Qing, this is a task given to you by the organization. It is a huge responsibility and I hope you won't let us down," said the leader naggingly. He spoke of it highly as if it was some kind of important mission.

Zhao Ming Qing didn't really want to go, mainly because it was too far from Shanghai. But since the leader had spoken, he couldn't do much. To him, it was still a Chinese medical academy but for this Chinese medical academy to recover from its poor state in a short period of time was practically impossible.

In the end, he told the leader that he would think about it.

Naturally, the leader was fine with that. They had already appointed the new Academy Director and thus, Zhao Ming Qing was completely blocked out.

Even if he chose not to go to the new academy, Shanghai Chinese Medical Academy already had a new Director.

...

In the office.

Zhao Ming Qing was silently pondering. He hadn't expected the higher-ups to be so furious about this. There was nothing wrong with what his teacher had done. It was all for the benefit of the people.

The sufferers would be able to treat themselves back to health just by buying and brewing the medicine according to the prescription. The procedure was not complicated and it was cheap too. It was a great thing for the sufferers.

But he had never expected that the higher-ups would be so displeased about this.

In the end, after much pondering, he took out his phone and gave his teacher a call. He was going to tell his teacher about the situation and move to the new academy to take up his appointment.

After all, this was all for the development of Chinese medicine. It didn't matter where it was.

Cloud Street.

Lin Fan was enjoying a massage when his phone rang. He answered the call.

"Ming Qing, what is it?" asked Lin Fan.

On the other end of the call, Zhao Ming Qing was silent for a moment before saying, "Teacher, I'll soon be going to another place to take up an appointment. I'm calling to let you know."

Lin Fan was startled. "Appointment? What appointment? Aren't you doing well right now?"

Zhao Ming Qing said, "My superior came to talk to me. He told me that I'll be delegated to Jingchuan Chinese Medical Academy to be the Director. I've thought about it and..." Before he could finish speaking, Lin Fan interrupted.

"Wait a moment, I'll take a look." Lin Fan frowned. Then, he did a search on the Internet for that academy.

Upon looking at the description, he was furious.

"To hell with that! Stay in Shanghai. What kind of school is that? At your age, aren't they sending you there to make you die of fatigue? If you are still willing to listen to me, then don't go. I'm telling you to stay here in Shanghai as the Academy Director."

...

Chapter 897: What the hell am I fishing up?

Lin Fan hadn't expected that Zhao Ming Qing would get sent somewhere else. It didn't make sense at all. Could it be because they hadn't handed over the prescription to the higher-ups?

If that was really the case, then those people were way too petty.

Zhao Ming Qing said, "Teacher, the higher-ups have already chosen a new Director for the academy. I have no choice but to go."

"What? That's ridiculous!" Lin Fan was taken aback. Then, he said, "Just retire then. In the future, just focus on studying Chinese medicine with me. When the time is right, we can go and do some volunteer clinical work. That would be much better than being in the school. Moreover, at your age, you should take care of yourself more."

When Zhao Ming Qing heard this, he smiled. "Alright then, Teacher, I'll go and apply for retirement. I should've retired a long time ago but I just couldn't let go of my work. Now that someone has taken over, I can rest well. In the future, I'll put my all into learning from Teacher."

Lin Fan nodded. "Yup, go and tell the higher-ups. After you're done, come and fish with me in the afternoon."

Zhao Ming Qing was surprised. "Teacher, you like fishing?"

"It's to cultivate one's mind and spirit." Lin Fan was lazy to say too much. It was just to go and test out his major classification of knowledge.

Zhao Ming Qing didn't think too much of it. He felt that his teacher really had lots of interests and hobbies. He actually liked fishing too. However, Zhao Ming Qing hadn't fished in a long time and felt that it would be a pretty good way to relax.

After hanging up.

Lin Fan had wanted to rage on Weibo a little but decided not to in the end. What was the point of losing his temper? Retirement might be a good thing for Zhao Ming Qing.

However, those people's actions were really dirty. He decided to slowly deal with them in the future.

Zhao Zhong Yang asked curiously, "What's wrong, Brother Lin?"

Lin Fan shook his head. "Nothing. It's just that Ming Qing got appointed to some random place, so I told him to just retire. What's the point of going? Staying in Shanghai is the best."

"It can't be. Director Zhao put his heart and soul into the Chinese medicine profession. Why would he get sent away?" Zhao Zhong Yang couldn't quite believe it. Especially after being one of the participants in the development of the leukemia prescription, for Zhao Ming Qing to get sent away like that was unreasonable.

Not only had he not gotten promoted, but he got sent to somewhere worse. Who would be able to stand something like that?

"Hehe," Lin Fan just gave a little laugh and didn't say anything else.

Meanwhile, after Zhao Ming Qing had spoken to his teacher, he gave his superior a call, talking about his retirement decision. When the leader heard this, he even pretended to persuade Zhao Ming Qing to stay, talking about how the organization had entrusted him with this task and that he was the only one capable of handling it.

He spoke a great deal of nonsense. About the importance of the task, the organization's trust in Zhao Ming Qing, etc...

But in the end, he accepted Zhao Ming Qing's retirement decision without hesitation. His words had all been just formalities. Since Zhao Ming Qing wanted to retire, he could just retire.

When Zhao Ming Qing heard that the opposite party accepted it, he heaved a sigh of relief. A large burden had been lifted off his chest.

When he had taken up the appointment of Director of Shanghai Chinese Medical Academy, he had been cautious and conscientious, never daring to do too much. All he wanted was for every student

to learn some useful knowledge. Now that he had suddenly left his appointment, he felt a sense of loss.

But this was good too. In the future, he would finally be able to focus on learning Chinese medicine from his teacher.

He could now put everything else away and let himself rest and recuperate.

In the afternoon!

By the river.

Lin Fan had bought two fishing rods from the fishing gear shop and some bait before coming to where he had arranged to meet Zhao Ming Qing.

“Ming Qing.” In the distance. He saw Zhao Ming Qing standing there, gazing at the riverbank.

Zhao Ming Qing saw his teacher and instantly smiled. He hurried over and said, “Teacher.”

Lin Fan patted Zhao Ming Qing’s shoulder and said, “Don’t think too much. I think this may not be a bad thing.”

“I’m fine, Teacher. It’s just that there’s a sense of loss in my heart,” said Zhao Ming Qing.

Lin Fan smiled. Then, he passed a fishing rod to Zhao Ming Qing and the two of them sat down by the river. “Don’t think about it. Calm your heart and fish. Let’s see if we’ll be able to make some fish soup today.”

“I haven’t fished in a long time. I’m a little rusty,” said Zhao Ming Qing with a chuckle. Then, he cast the fishing line into the water and waited silently.

Meanwhile, as Lin Fan held the fishing rod, he felt a peculiar feeling. It was a strange and indescribable feeling but he could tell that it was very different from normal fishing.

The Encyclopedia's mystical power was flowing through the rod, all the way to the fishing line.

Lin Fan hadn't managed to catch anything yet but he wasn't in a hurry. "Ming Qing, when do you plan to go to the mountain area?"

Zhao Ming Qing thought for a moment. "I'll wait a while more. Recently, there have been downpours over there and the paths are difficult to walk on now. Maybe in one or two months."

"Don't tire yourself too much. Even I'm worried about your body," said Lin Fan.

When he heard this, Zhao Ming Qing was so touched that he almost cried. "Teacher, I'll take care of myself."

Lin Fan was actually very content with his disciple of his. Zhao Ming Qing was respectful and obedient to him. The only thing was that his body was a little old. Looking at Zhao Ming Qing, Lin Fan could feel the life in his body slowly depleting.

Lin Fan really wanted to craft a vitality pill for Zhao Ming Qing, but the ingredients for this kind of pill didn't even exist in this world.

Just as Lin Fan was thinking about all this, Zhao Ming Qing called out in surprise, "It's taken the bait!"

Zhao Ming Qing stood up and slowly pulled his fishing line back. Then, he slowly raised it up. A small fish was hanging from his hook.

"Look, Teacher, I caught a fish. Although I haven't fished in a long time, my skills haven't deteriorated." On Zhao Ming Qing's wrinkled face, a bright smile appeared.

Under the sunlight, he looked as excited as a child.

Huh?

"Teacher, you've got a fish on your hook too!" Zhao Ming Qing cried out.

Lin Fan felt a slight tug on his fishing line. He was instantly delighted. Then, he immediately pulled the rod.

His heart was filled with delight. His disciple had already managed to catch something. As the teacher, how could he not catch anything?

“It’s coming. This guy is pretty strong. Looks like it’s a big fish.” Lin Fan pulled on the rod excitedly and that ‘big fish’ finally emerged from the water.

The two of them gazed in anticipation.

But under the sunlight, the thing that he pulled up was glaring.

It was red...

A bra...

The smile on Lin Fan’s face disappeared and he started cursing madly in his heart.

Zhao Ming Qing burst out in laughter. “Teacher, that... Haha...”

“Don’t laugh. Be serious.” Lin Fan stared at it and didn’t have the energy to pull the bra back. He hadn’t expected to catch such a thing.

Where the hell did this thing come from?

He removed the wet bra from the hook. He took a look at it and was about to throw it back but at this moment, he was stunned.

Because he saw a marking on this bra that was a little strange.

‘Production date: Year 2088’

‘Effect: From A to D, increasing your confidence.’

Lin Fan: “...”

Chapter 898: I can’t be fishing up things from other worlds, right?

What the hell is this?

Lin Fan wasn’t speechless because he had fished up bra, but what the heck was that date?

2088?

It’s 2017 now, isn’t it? Who on Earth is so bored to play such a prank?

But when he thought about the angling major classification of knowledge, he knew that it couldn’t be so simple. After all, it even had the Encyclopedia’s mystical boost. Could it be that this bra had really come from the future?

He could fish up things from the future?

Zhao Ming Qing saw the stunned expression on his teacher’s face and he thought that his teacher couldn’t believe he had fished up a bra for his first try. Then, he tried to comfort Lin Fan, “Teacher, there are all kinds of things in these waters. It’s perfectly normal. In the past, I’ve even fished up a pot before...”

Lin Fan glanced at Zhao Ming Qing. Even if you’re trying to comfort me, that’s not the way to do it. A pot? Why don’t you fish one up for me to see?

Then, he threw the bra back into the water. “Let’s continue. This was just a single mistake.”

But what Lin Fan didn’t know was that that bra which had submerged into the water was slowly disappearing as if it had never appeared before.

Zhao Ming Qing looked at the small fish in his hand and shook his head before letting it go. “This fish is too small. It’s better to let it continue enjoying its freedom.

Many people fish not to get fish but just as an enjoyment.

If they manage to catch small fish, they would let them go. If they catch a big fish, they would take a photo as a souvenir before letting it go too. This was because they didn’t need fish but just enjoyed the sense of anticipation when fishing and the sense of achievement when they catch something.

...

While they were fishing, something major happened at Shanghai Chinese Medical Academy.

Chinese Medicine Studies Grade 2.

A group of students had gathered together and their expressions were all unpleasant.

“What did you say? Our Director Zhao has been replaced?” a short and stout student asked in disbelief.

“Yes, he has been replaced. This news hasn’t been announced yet. I heard the teachers discussing it when I went to the office.” The know-it-all female student was in a terrible mood. She loved Director Zhao. To her, Director Zhao was the kindest Academy Director.

At times, when she came across problems that she did not understand, she would go looking for the Director and the Director would seriously answer her queries. And in the school, if there were students who could not afford to pay for their school fees because their families were poor, the Director would exempt them from having to pay the fees. He would even lend personal assistance to those students to solve any problems they might face.

To the students, Director Zhao was a very good person. He had a great character.

Now that they heard that he was being replaced, they couldn’t bear it.

One person spread the news to ten people and ten spread to a hundred. This news became widely known amongst the students very soon.

“Did you guys hear that the Director is going to be replaced? The new Director is going through the procedures now.”

“D*mn. What on Earth is going on? Director Zhao was doing so well, why would he be replaced?”

“Was Director Zhao promoted? The Director developed the leukemia prescription with Master Lin, he must have been promoted because of that.”

“Promoted my a*s. I heard that he was demoted to an outcast academy to be the director there. Who the hell decided all this? Does that person have a brain problem?”

“I came to this school because of Director Zhao. I love listening to Director Zhao’s lectures. Now that he isn’t around anymore, what’s the point of staying? Even if I become a delivery boy outside, I’d rather do that than stay here.”

“Let’s protest! We have to take Director Zhao back.”

“How will we protest?”

“We have to find reporters, of course.”

...

The students were all discussing this incident. Some of the students who had connections had actively contacted reporters and described the entire situation to them.

To the reporters, this was a huge incident.

Everyone knew that Director Zhao had participated in the development of the leukemia prescription and his contribution had been invaluable. Now that he was being moved from his appointment and he wasn’t even being promoted, there was a problem.

Within the reporters' circle.

"Did you guys hear? The Chinese Medical Academy's Director Zhao is being demoted."

"I heard it. And according to my research, the new director is a Chinese medical professor."

"That doesn't make sense. With Director Zhao's contributions, how could he be demoted?"

"You must not know. This is called killing the chicken to warn the monkeys. Master Lin publicized the prescription instead of handing it to the higher-ups and this caused resentment. However, they couldn't do anything to Master Lin, so they took it out on his student."

D*mn, that's lowly of them. We have to report this and expose them. Let's use the media to find justice for Director Zhao."

"Alright, I'll go to Shanghai Chinese Medical Academy right now to interview some people. Let's find out what exactly is going on."

...

By the river.

Zhao Ming Qing caught a small fish every ten minutes or so.

But on Lin Fan's side, it was a little f*cked up. Half an hour had passed but he hadn't even caught a shadow of a fish. This didn't make any f*cking sense. Could it be that all the fishes on his side had gone over to his student's side?

"Hey, Teacher, that's a little strange. Why haven't any fishes taken your bait even after so long?" asked Zhao Ming Qing.

Lin Fan was helpless. "If you ask me, who am I supposed to ask? There's no hurry. I'll keep waiting."

Just then, a ripple appeared on the water surface.

“Teacher, something is happening on your side.” Zhao Ming Qing had been observing the situation on his teacher’s side the whole time. He felt that it was a little weird. His teacher’s bait was perfectly fine, why hadn’t any fish taken it?

Just as he had been thinking about that, there was finally some activity.

Lin Fan was very curious. He wondered what he would reel in this time.

Just don’t let it be a f*cking bra. Otherwise, this major classification of knowledge would be rubbish.

It felt quite light, like a small object.

Without exerting too much energy, he raised the fishing rod.

F*ck! Lin Fan cursed in his heart as he looked from afar. Isn’t that a f*cking bunch of grass?

Zhao Ming Qing was dumbfounded. What was up with his teacher? Could it be that he had done some sort of unspeakable act? Why was it that all he fished up was such rubbish?

It can’t be that he offended the legendary River God and got cursed to never catch any fish in his life, right?

Lin Fan was annoyed. He pulled the fishing line in. but when he took a closer look, he was stunned.

Zhao Ming Qing was the same as they both exclaimed simultaneously.

“Red sage?”

“It can’t be. Why would there be red sage in the water? It isn’t suitable for it to live down there. It can’t be that someone threw this red sage into the river, right?” Zhao Ming Qing muttered. However, when he took a closer look, he was even more puzzled.

“Teacher, look at those roots. Why are there nine green lines? Could it be rotten?”

Zhao Ming Qing was very familiar with Chinese medicine. With one look, it was clearly red sage but then, something wasn’t quite right. Those green lines were very strange.

At this moment, Lin Fan was stunned. He had recognized what it was.

It was red sage indeed, but it was a ninety-year-old red sage.

Red sage was typically harvested two or three years after planting. But this ninety-year-old red sage was something he had never seen before.

Could it be that it came from another world?

...

Chapter 899: There must be a dirty secret involved

Once that thought appeared, he couldn’t get rid of it anymore.

He felt like this angling major classification of knowledge was domineering. Everything he fished up was strange and random.

A ninety-year-old red sage was very different from the red sages they usually had. The difference was like heaven and earth.

Its effectiveness was extremely high and when used to make medicine, it would become even more terrifying.

If he continued fishing like this, would he fish up all the ingredients and be able to craft an immortality pill straight away?

But these were just some of Lin Fan's thoughts. As of now, he wasn't sure what he could possibly fish up.

But what he managed to fish up this time was much better than the previous catch.

"This thing, I have to bring it back to study it properly. I didn't expect that there would be so many treasures here," said Lin Fan.

At that moment, Zhao Ming Qing's phone rang. Upon answering the phone, his expression slowly changed.

After keeping the ninety-year-old red sage safely, Lin Fan noticed that something wasn't right with Zhao Ming Qing's expression. He asked curiously, "What is it?"

Zhao Ming Qing sighed. "A teacher from the academy just called, saying that the students found out that I'm being replaced and they're all protesting. He wants me to go back to explain things to the students. And he even said that there are a number of reporters there."

Lin Fan chuckled. "Looks like you're quite popular. The students can't bear to see you leave."

"Teacher, I'll go back and handle the matter now," said Zhao Ming Qing. If he didn't show up personally, the students wouldn't be able to focus on their studies.

Lin Fan said, "I'll go with you to take a look."

After trying out the angling major classification of knowledge, Lin Fan knew what he was dealing with now. It was really not bad. Although he wasn't completely clear about it yet, he had a rough idea.

It seemed that in the future, he wouldn't be able to avoid fishing.

Shanghai Chinese Medical Academy.

The teachers were trying to maintain order as they faced the protesting students. They were already a little helpless. Even they were extremely furious about Director Zhao being replaced but there was nothing they could do about it.

A number of reporters were at the scene, recording everything.

Their goal this time was simple. It was to expose this matter to the public. To them, there was definitely something going on that the higher-ups were hiding from the public.

“We object! We only want Director Zhao!”

“Yeah! We don’t want any other director, we only want Zhao Ming Qing, Director Zhao!”

The students were very united as they stood there, shouting their chants. It was as if they wouldn’t back down unless the matter was resolved.

Lin Fan and Zhao Ming Qing had reached the outside of the school. From far away, they could already hear the protests.

“Look, Ming Qing. You’re really loved by your students,” said Lin Fan with a grin.

Zhao Ming Qing felt helpless as he shook his head and sighed. “These kids...sigh...”

When the protesting students saw who had come, they suddenly cried out in surprise.

“Director Zhao is here!”

The reporters quickly looked over and were delighted as well. They hadn’t expected that not only Director Zhao had shown up, even Master Lin was here. Then, they hurriedly ran over.

The teachers said anxiously, “Director Zhao, hurry up and explain it to the students. Even the reporters are here. If this gets on the news, it would be bad.”

Zhao Ming Qing nodded and raised his hands. “Students, be quiet. Listen to me.”

The protesting students quietened down. They really wanted Director Zhao to stay and they did not welcome the new director at all.

“This matter is the organization’s decision. Initially, I was appointed to Jingchuan Chinese Medical University to be the Academy Director but because of my health, it is hard for me to keep going. I’m long past my retirement age, so now, I’ve already applied for retirement. But don’t worry, I’ll always be your Academy Director. When I’m free, I’ll come and visit you all. Alright, please disperse and focus on your studies. Work hard on becoming good Chinese doctors...”

Zhao Ming Qing could only try and appease the students. Young people weren’t afraid of anything.

But this matter had already been decided. There was no need to carry on arguing.

Meanwhile, the reporters kept on recording.

Lin Fan didn’t say a single word. It would be good for Zhao Ming Qing to retire as well so that he could finally relax.

Those leaders had really made Lin Fan displeased, but for now, he decided not to touch them.

However, now that the reporters were here, Lin Fan chuckled in his heart. Let me throw you all some dynamites.

Indeed!

The reporters surrounded Master Lin.

“Master Lin. What are your thoughts on this matter?”

“Director Zhao is your student. Do you think that there is anything wrong with this?”

Faced with the reporters’ queries, Lin Fan cleared his throat and said, “Since I’m here, then let me say a few words.”

“Firstly, I am very unhappy. Zhao Ming Qing is my student. When he told me today that he had been sent to Jingchuan Chinese Medical Academy, I did a search on the Internet. It’s more than a thousand kilometers away and I was wondering who was the idiot who gave that order.”

“My student isn’t young anymore. He’s not as healthy as a young man either. How could they toss him about like that? That’s why I told him to just retire. Since he’s being pushed aside by them, what’s the point of the working so hard for them? It’s better for him to just stay by my side and study Chinese medicine with me.”

The reporters’ jaws dropped. “Master Lin, you said that he’s being pushed aside?”

Lin Fan showed a stunned expression and said in an exaggerated tone, “Huh? What did I say? Pushed aside? I didn’t say anything like that!”

The reporters felt helpless. You clearly just said that! Why won’t you admit it? But after thinking for a moment, they started laughing.

“Master Lin, then why do you think Director Zhao is being replaced?” asked the reporters once more.

When Zhao Ming Qing heard his teacher’s words, he had no idea what to say. Although that was the truth, he couldn’t say it so bluntly.

Lin Fan was put in a tough spot. “About why he’s being replaced, you shouldn’t ask me. It’s hard for me to say, isn’t it? As for whether it’s because I didn’t hand over the prescription to the higher-ups, I think the possibility isn’t high, so I don’t know either...”

The reporters were speechless.

Don’t be like that, master Lin. You’re telling us the whole situation but you’re still giving us a helpless expression. How respectable.

But to Lin Fan, he could say whatever he wanted. Perhaps others would be afraid, but he wasn’t afraid at all. He was just counterattacking. Let’s see who’s afraid of who!

About Zhao Ming Qing being replaced, he was already very upset.

Now that the reporters were here, he had to say his share of words.

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The next day!

The news appeared on the Internet.

‘Director Zhao Ming Qing has been demoted and he has no choice but to retire.’

‘As a contributor to the development of the leukemia prescription, why was he not promoted but instead demoted? Could it be because Master Lin publicized the prescription on the Internet?’

‘Students can’t bear to see their beloved Director Zhao leave and they start a protest!’

This news instantly exploded. The hype regarding the prescription hadn’t died down and now that a contributor was being demoted, it instantly drew the attention of the netizens.

To them, there was definitely some dirty secret involved.

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Chapter 900: Can’t afford to offend him!

When the netizens saw the news, they couldn’t quite understand it.

To them, it was a little strange. Zhao Ming Qing had followed Master Lin in developing the leukemia prescription and he had made a large contribution. If he wasn’t promoted, that could still be forgiven but instead, he actually got demoted. Now, he had been forced to retire. This was f*cking ridiculous.

“F*ck! This is way too corrupted.”

“Jingchuan is so far from Shanghai, just look at the map! Then, take a look at Director Zhao’s age. Go and read up on what kind of school that Jingchuan Chinese Medical Academy is while you’re at it. F*ck, they’re trying to kill Director Zhao!”

“According to my knowledge, all the previous directors of that Chinese medical academy have all been infuriated by the students so much that they had to be admitted to the hospital before. It wasn’t because the students didn’t study properly, but because they caused trouble every day. If it isn’t about getting into a fight, it’s about impregnating someone. These kinds of problems occur every day there. It’s mentally and physically draining to work there.”

“No need to think about it, I’ve already seen through this. There’s too much corruption going on here, it’s scary.”

“Master Lin is too 6. He didn’t give them any face with his words. He was just flaming them. The person who made this decision must have sh*t for brains.”

“Isn’t that obvious? Master Lin is definitely pi*sed. This is an attack on his student. Master Lin must be thinking, ‘If you have the guts, come and mess with me instead.’”

“Hehe, to find trouble with Master Lin, those people must be mentally challenged.”

When the leader who had made the decision saw this news, his facial expression turned ugly. He immediately called for a conference to criticize this Master Lin.

Of course, this criticism was only within their organization. They didn’t have the guts to publicly criticize him.

“Look at this, what the heck are they saying? I have sh*t for brains? Does that Lin have no morals?”

Listening to the leader whine, the rest could only sigh helplessly. That was just how Master Lin was. In the past, when he had flamed others, all kinds of vulgarities would burst out. This was all expected.

However, what they had not expected was for Master Lin to have enough guts to flame them.

They were a national organization. This was completely and bluntly offending them.

“Leader, was this order given by the higher-ups?” asked one of the officials curiously.

He was actually a little curious. Anyone with a normal brain wouldn’t give such an order.

This Zhao Ming Qing was the Director of Shanghai Chinese Medical Academy and he was well-qualified, having made huge contributions to the development of Chinese medicine. Now that the order had been given to demote him, it didn’t make sense.

Especially now that the leukemia prescription incident was still drawing so much attention, they were simply disregarding everything and inviting carnage by doing that.

The leader glared at him. “What’s wrong with that order? This is a complete lack of discipline and lack of organizational behavior. That Lin doesn’t belong to any organization but how could that Zhao Ming Qing not understand this?”

“This isn’t a demotion. If he has the ability, then he should do more to help. That’s the faith that the organization has in him, not a ‘demotion’ as they say.”

The leader was furious. The public opinion was out and all the blame had been put on them. They definitely had to voice out, otherwise, if they continued drawing misunderstanding from the public, it would be troublesome to deal with.

Everyone was cursing in their hearts. Did the leader think they were all idiots? To be able to phrase a demotion so nicely, it was indeed an ability gained from talking in official jargon all the time.

However, it was true that sometimes, when making public statements, speaking in such official jargon could help to confuse some people.

By speaking ambiguously and mysteriously, one could speak for a long time without making any important points. It would be the same as not speaking at all but all this was to appease the public and make the public fill the gaps with their own imagination.

“Now that Zhao Ming Qing has applied for retirement, it would probably cause an even greater misunderstanding amongst the citizens,” said one of the officials.

The leader pondered for a moment. “Pass down this message: Think of ways to resolve this issue.”

Everyone felt helpless. The leader had screwed things up and had no way out, so they had to help him resolve it.

Not long after.

The official statement was out.

“Regarding the transfer of Comrade Zhao Ming Qing, it was a decision made after discussions. This represented the organization’s faith in Comrade Zhao, as well as a test for him. We hoped that Comrade Zhao would be able to carry the essence of Chinese medicine over to Jingchuan. Now that Comrade Zhao has applied for retirement, it is a shame. After much discussion, we’ve come to the following conclusion. We accept Comrade Zhao Ming Qing’s retirement request and his retirement benefits will be upgraded to...”

After the long statement had been publicized, it drew many people’s attention.

It had given the matter a conclusion.

For some citizens, after seeing the statement, they filled up the gaps with their imagination. They felt that it was reasonable. Capable people had more responsibilities. Since Zhao Ming Qing was so amazing, sending him to somewhere else was actually not a bad idea.

But to other citizens, this was simply shameless. For them to be able to phrase a demotion so nicely and even say it as if it was perfectly reasonable.

However, it didn’t matter. This matter couldn’t be settled with words anymore. Since a conclusion had already been reached, nothing else could be done.

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Cloud Street!

When Lin Fan saw the statement, he laughed. This response had been really quite quick.

“Brother Lin, Director Zhao is really retiring?” asked Zhao Zhong Yang.

Lin Fan nodded. “Yeah, he has retired.”

Zhao Zhong Yang felt that it was a shame. They knew the truth behind this matter but there was nothing they could do about it. He was just a commoner, there wasn’t much that he could do.

“Brother Lin, the construction of the teaching block of the Welfare Institute is about to be completed,” said Zhao Zhong Yang.

Lin Fan was taken aback. “How do you know?”

“When I was coming here in the morning, I decided to make a detour to the Welfare Institute. I had a chat with the construction workers over there and they said that it would be finished in about half a month. Have you found teachers?” asked Zhao Zhong Yang.

Lin Fan slapped his own head. “Ah, d*mn. I’ve been troubled with so many things recently that I haven’t done many preparations. I have to hurry and contact some people.”

Ever since the new year, Lin Fan hadn’t been involved much with the Welfare Institute, mainly because he had been too busy. Now, he had to use his connections to find some teachers.

“Oh right, you’ve been a broadcaster all this time. Do you have any online friends that teach? Go and contact some of them and call them over for me. Work benefits are negotiable, as long as they are reliable,” said Lin Fan.

Zhao Zhong Yang patted his own chest reassuringly. “Don’t worry. I have online friends from all over the country. If they know that Brother Lin is hiring, who knows how many people would be willing to come? I’ll do a live broadcast right now to make this announcement.”

Lin Fan nodded. “Alright, then I’ll leave it to you. I’m going out for a while.”

He was going to go fishing. Since getting the angling class of knowledge, he hadn’t done a proper test yet. Today, he had to check it out properly and see just what kind of things he could fish up.