

Valiant Life 941

Chapter 941: Crazy fishing!

“How is it? Have you been shocked by your teacher’s technique?” Lin Fan asked as he inserted the silver needles. Zhao Ming Qing had a look of astonishment in his eyes.

Zhao Ming Qing nodded. “Mmm, Teacher, how did you do that?”

Lin Fan smiled. “Be patient. You can’t learn it in your current situation. When the time comes, I’ll slowly teach you. You’ll have to put effort into it. It isn’t something that can be learned overnight.”

Of course, this technique was really difficult to learn. Without the Encyclopedia’s mystical boost, no one would be able to reach this stage in a short time.

However, it gave Zhao Ming Qing hope. It made him think that as long as he persevered, he would be able to learn even more f*cking awesome medical skills.

“Teacher, don’t worry. I’ll definitely persevere until I learn this technique,” said Zhao Ming Qing.

“Haha, alright. You’ll have to work hard then. There is much that you do not know yet. You’re interested in researching medicine, aren’t you? Let’s set a small goal. For example, curing an incurable disease. What say you?” Lin Fan said with a smile.

When Zhao Ming Qing heard that, his eyes lit up in disbelief. “Teacher, are you for real?”

Lin Fan replied, “You still don’t believe me? When have I ever lied to you?”

“Right, Teacher has never lied to me. I can’t wait already,” said Zhao Ming Qing excitedly. He was filled with hope for the future.

Seeing Zhao Ming Qing like this, Lin Fan sighed in his heart. My good disciple, Teacher will definitely save you. But in the future, I’m going to be helpless.

How can a prescription be developed so easily? I'm definitely going to endure hardships again.

"Alright, go out for a walk and take in some fresh air. Don't read books for now and don't think about Chinese medicine either. Is that okay?" said Lin Fan.

"Yes. Whatever Teacher says, I'll definitely listen." Zhao Ming Qing smiled, then he got off the bed and dressed up before walking out.

Zhao Shi, who had been waiting outside the whole time, saw the old man and was suddenly invigorated. A wide smile appeared on her face. "You've recovered?"

Zhao Ming Qing replied, "Of course I have. With teacher personally treating me, how could there be a problem?"

"That's good. That's good." Zhao Shi heaved a sigh of relief. She had really been afraid that something might happen.

"Teacher, will you stay for a meal?" asked Zhao Ming Qing.

Lin Fan waved his hand. "I won't. I still have things to do. Take good care of your body." Then, he shifted his gaze over to Zhao Shi. "Watch over him and don't let him stay up at night. Don't let him read books either."

"Old man, did you hear that? Don't stay up late anymore." How could Zhao Shi possibly control Zhao Ming Qing? She shot him a glare.

"Sigh, I know." Zhao Ming Qing nodded in agreement. Without reading any books, how would he survive?

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Lin Fan left Zhao Ming Qing's home. He felt that it was about time. Angling knowledge, give me strength. My student's life is dependant on you.

He went back to his shop and said hello to Fraud Tian. For now, he wouldn't be coming to the shop, nor would he be selling scallion pancakes.

Fraud Tian and the rest had no idea what had happened but they saw that Lin Fan's expression was quite serious. They were afraid that a problem might have occurred, so they didn't ask too much.

Lin Fan took his fishing rod and went to buy a tent. He was preparing for a crazy day of fishing.

He couldn't go to the river bank. Although there weren't too many people there, he would eventually be disturbed. Hence, he decided to choose a more remote area.

He started his car and set off.

He arrived downstream. There was not a trace of a person here. It was a desolate place. If he fished here, he probably wouldn't be disturbed.

In Zhao Ming Qing's current situation, his body's organs were degenerating. With Lin Fan's medical ability, changing that was impossible. He had to craft a medicinal pill.

But he was still short of many ingredients. He had to quickly fish up the ingredients he needed. This was a kind of gamble.

He carried a stool over and cast his fishing line out. He sat down and waited silently.

Fortunately, he had the Wuxia major class of knowledge and his strength was great. He wouldn't have to give up due to fatigue.

Soon after.

There was a tug on his fishing line. His heart was a little eager. He started to retrieve his reward.

But he was disappointed. What he fished up was just a decent medicinal herb and it wasn't what he needed to craft the medicinal pill. He felt slightly miserable.

But it was still early. He could slowly fish. He didn't believe that, if he pressed on, he wouldn't get what he wanted.

Several days passed.

Cloud Street.

Fraud Tian was getting suspicious. "Sigh, don't you think it's strange? Where has the kid gone? He hasn't come back in a few days."

Zhao Zhong Yang shook his head. "I have no idea. He won't even pick up his phone. He must be busy with something."

Fraud Tian's brain started running wild. "Could it be that something has happened to him?"

Wu You Lan, who was cleaning the shop, glared at Fraud Tian. "Don't say such inauspicious things. How could something happen to Brother Lin? He must be busy with something that he can't afford to leave."

The surrounding shop owners would come around and ask occasionally as well. After all, they hadn't seen Little Boss in a few days. They were wondering if something had happened. Little Boss had disappeared mysteriously and suddenly.

The townsfolk who always bought scallion pancakes came occasionally to take a look as well. They realized that Master Lin hadn't appeared in the shop for a few days and they were desperate.

They wanted to eat the scallion pancakes very badly. But if Master Lin didn't appear, they were helpless.

In a villa.

Zhao Ming Qing was coughing. His vision was blurry and he felt that his whole body was weak.

Zhao Shi said, "Old man, are you not feeling well? Do you want to go and rest?"

Zhao Ming Qing nodded. “Mmm, I’ll rest for a bit. My body hasn’t been good recently. I can’t get my energy up at all.”

Zhao Shi asked, “Should I call the kids over and bring you to the hospital?”

“Why would you want to call them over? This is my own problem. How can we just call them over as we like? I don’t need to go to the hospital. I’m a doctor myself. How could I not know what’s the problem?” said Zhao Ming Qing.

Zhao Shi had no choice but to nod in agreement. After sending Zhao Ming Qing back to his room, she took out her phone and sneakily gave her son a call.

“Li Xing.”

“Mom, what is it?”

“Your dad’s health hasn’t been good recently and he’s always feeling weak. He even had flu a while ago which was cured by Master Lin. But now, he’s having problems again. Why don’t you come back and tell your dad to go to the hospital?” said Zhao Shi.

When Zhao Li Xing heard that, he became anxious. “Mom, I’ll tell the rest right now. We’ll come back together.”

“Alright, alright.”

Zhao Li Xing’s heart started thumping rapidly after he heard that. He kept feeling as if something must have gone wrong. He felt restless.

To him, his greatest fear was old people falling ill. If it was just falling ill, it would be fine because at least they would know about the problem. But this sudden loss of energy and weakness was hard to say.

Hence, without hesitation, he gave his brothers calls and told them to go home together to see how their father was doing.

Chapter 942: The task doesn't even matter anymore

By the water.

Lin Fan had his eyes closed as if he was meditating. Once there was any movement from his fishing line, he would immediately lift up the rod and retrieve the item before placing it in his bag.

Several days and nights had passed and he had stayed in the same position. After unlocking the Wuxia major class of knowledge, he had already surpassed the limits of an average person. Not drinking or eating didn't pose much of an obstacle to him.

To him, there was already not much time left.

When he had just started, he had had sufficient confidence in himself. He had felt that he would easily obtain what he wanted. But after so long, he just couldn't fish up the remaining few herbs.

Ding ding

Lin Fan took out his phone and was about to reject the call but when he saw the caller, he answered it.

"Elder Zheng, what is it?" asked Lin Fan.

"Someone asked me to ask for your help in seeing a patient. His illness is quite severe and he might not last much longer, so I wanted to ask for your help," said Elder Zheng.

To make Elder Zheng speak on his behalf, that person must not have been average. He might even be a person that was out of Lin Fan's reach.

"I don't have the time. I'm very busy now," said Lin Fan.

Elder Zheng became anxious. “No, Elder Lin, this is serious.”

“Elder Zheng, it’s not that I don’t want to help you. I am very serious now too. This matter that I’m handling right now is very important to me and I don’t want to be disturbed by anyone,” said Lin Fan.

“Elder, Lin, you really have to help. This person is really very important,” Elder Zheng requested for the third time, hoping Lin Fan would come over to help.

“To me, the time I have now is very important. In fact, there’s nothing more important right now than what I’m currently doing. You have to understand, Elder Zheng. If he can endure until I’m done settling my problem, then get him to wait,” said Lin Fan.

Zheng Zhong Shan was about to say something but then the call had been hung up.

“Elder Zheng, how is it?” beside Elder Zheng, a middle-aged man asked anxiously.

Elder Zheng shook his head. “He has things to do, so he can’t come for now.”

The middle-aged man was frantic. “What? He can’t come? No, he has to come. I’ll get someone to go to Shanghai and drag him over.”

Zheng Zhong Shan frowned. “What are you thinking of doing?”

When the middle-aged man heard that, he instantly became more docile. “Elder Zheng, I can’t wait. This matter cannot be dragged on.”

“Even if it can’t, it has to.”

He had no idea what had happened with Elder Lin. Just what could it be that would be so important to him?

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At that moment, Lin Fan's brows twitched. The fishing line had moved. He quickly lifted the fishing rod.

"The task of fishing up a legendary item has been completed."

"Unlocking the twenty-first page of knowledge. For it is the twenty-first page of knowledge, an automatic draw will be carried out."

Lin Fan didn't listen to the task completion notification but looked at the object in his hands instead. He was a little disappointed.

A storage ring with unlimited space. If it was before, he would have been extremely excited but now, he wasn't in the mood at all.

He calmly wore the ring on his finger. He kept the other things that he had fished up and continued fishing.

The next day!

The hospital.

Zhao Li Xing said, "Doctor, what's my Dad's current condition?"

The doctor pushed up his glasses and said, "Mister Zhao, your father's situation isn't looking good. According to our check, his body's organs are showing signs of failing. And it's very serious. In layman's terms, he's dying of old age."

"That can't be. My dad is only over seventy. He's not even eighty yet. How could he be dying of old age?" the daughter, Zhao Qun Fang said anxiously.

The doctor said, "We can't do anything either. Your father has had toxins accumulating in his body for a long period of time because of his profession. His body can't be compared to an average person's."

Zhao Li Xing grabbed the doctor. "Doctor, tell me honestly, how long more does he have?"

“That can’t be confirmed. It depends on your father’s situation but it won’t be more than three days. His body has already exceeded its working capacity. Once his bodily processes stop, that means...” The doctor didn’t say anymore. Everyone already understood.

“How could it be? He was fine just a while ago. Why did he suddenly become like this?” Zhao Li Xing couldn’t understand it.

The doctor said, “This can be likened to a motor vehicle. When a car gas fuel, regardless of the amount, it will be able to run. But once the fuel is depleted, the car will stop.”

Then, the doctor left.

Zhao Li Xing looked at his siblings. “Don’t tell Mom about this yet.”

“Mmm, we know. Oh right, where’s Master Lin? If it’s him, he’d definitely have a solution,” said Zhao Qun Fang.

Zhao Li Xing shook his head. “It’s useless. Master Lin came over a while ago to treat Dad’s flu but he didn’t say anything else after that. He probably knows what’s happening. This isn’t an illness. This is something that everyone will have to experience eventually. Even if his medical ability was even greater, it would be useless.”

When the rest heard this, they couldn’t help but let out miserable expressions.

At that moment, a group of reporters appeared.

If this was before, Zhao Ming Wing would definitely not have drawn any attention but his status was not the same anymore. He was a big shot in the Chinese medicine world now. He was Master Lin’s student who had contributed to the development of the leukemia prescription. Now that he had suddenly been admitted to the hospital, they were afraid that something bad had happened.

And when they thought about his age, the reporters had a rough idea of what was going on.

It must have been a big issue.

Zhao Li Xing hadn't expected reporters to come. He didn't want to answer any of their questions and the reporters didn't ask any questions either. But they were unyielding.

With their capabilities, they could definitely find out many things.

In the morning.

The news came out.

'Zhao Ming Qing, Director Zhao, has been admitted to the hospital. His health is in a dangerous situation. Perhaps...'

'Contributor to the development of the leukemia prescription, Zhao Ming Qing, has been admitted to the hospital in an emergency. Things aren't looking good.'

'Master Lin's student has been admitted to the hospital. Something that even Master Lin can't resolve, what could that be?'

'According to the latest updates. Master Lin has disappeared from Cloud Street and hasn't appeared in days.'

"D*mn, Zhao Ming Qing is in the hospital? What's going on?"

"I feel that something major must have happened. Zhao Ming Qing is Master Lin's student. If he's sick, why would he need to go to the hospital? It seems to me that there's only one possibility..."

"Master Lin has disappeared for days. What do you guys think he's doing?"

"Don't know. I'll keep watching the news."

Cloud Street.

When Fraud Tian saw the news, he cried out in shock.

“Zhao Ming Qing has been admitted to the hospital? How can that be?”

Zhao Zhong Yang was taken aback as well. “Do you think that Brother Lin has suddenly disappeared because he’s finding a solution to this?”

Wu You Lan said worriedly, “For something to leave Brother Lin at a loss, it must be very serious.”

“Who knows?”

Beijing.

Zheng Zhong Shan had seen the news as well. When he saw it, he had been stunned. Elder Lin’s student was in the hospital.

Then, he recalled his interaction with Elder Lin on the phone and he instantly understood. Elder Lin must have been trying to save his student first. That was why he had rejected him.

If that was the case, he could understand.

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Chapter 943: You’ve finally come

“The last medicinal herb, purple lingzhi, I’m begging you. Please come to me.”

Lin Fan settled his heart as he fished. Through this period of hard work, he had managed to gather most of the herbs he needed and he was left with the last one. It hadn’t appeared the whole time and it left him helpless.

Initially, he had wanted to substitute it with other herbs but he realized that there was no other herb that could replace the purple lingzhi. In other words, this purple lingzhi was the key component of the pill.

If he used a substitute, he wouldn't be able to produce a perfect medicinal pill.

Ding ding

Message notification sound.

Perhaps they already knew that calling wouldn't get through to Lin Fan, so they sent a message instead.

Lin Fan took out his phone and took a look. Then, he started to become anxious.

Zhao Zhong Yang: "Brother Lin, Director Zhao isn't going to last much longer..."

Just these few words made Lin Fan feel a tremendous amount of stress.

"Ming Qing, you have to hold on for a while more." Even if he were to go back now, he would be helpless. He wouldn't be able to help Zhao Ming Qing at all.

Right now, Zhao Ming Qing wasn't suffering from any illness but rather, his bodily functions had reached their limits. Without a nature-defying procedure, he couldn't be saved.

They could only rely on the medicinal pill now.

Relax the mind. Release all anxiety and worry. There were countless godly techniques in the Wuxia major class of knowledge. And the number of techniques that could be used to calm the heart was many.

The hospital.

Zhao Ming Qing had many good friends. At that moment, they had all rushed over.

Amongst them, Elder Mu wasn't involved in Chinese medicine but he had a very good relationship with Zhao Ming Qing. When Lin Fan and Zhao Ming Qing had first met, Elder Mu had been there and he could be considered a witness.

And when Zhao Ming Qing officially became Lin Fan's disciple, Elder Mu had been the host of the ceremony as well.

"Li Xing, tell me the truth. How long more does your dad have?" Elder Mu asked in a serious tone.

Zhao Li Xing replied, "Uncle Mu, I'm not sure either. The doctor says it's three days at most but looking at the situation, it seems like he can sustain himself for a while more."

Elder Mu felt that this had been too sudden. He hadn't been prepared at all when he suddenly received the call. He didn't even know what to say.

The professor cum deputy director of Shanghai People's Hospital, Sun Zong Yun, came over in a hurry. "Li Xing, what happened to your father exactly? How did he suddenly come into this state?"

"Uncle Sun, I don't know either. The doctor says his organs have aged too much." Zhao Li Xing was already out of his wits. After all, this situation had caught them completely unprepared. Their father had been perfectly fine a while ago but he had suddenly gone into this state.

"What about Master Lin? Why didn't Master Lin come?" Elder Mu asked in a panicked tone.

Elder Zhao is Master Lin's student. If Master Lin comes to treat him, he will definitely be fine.

Zhao Li Xing sighed. "I'm afraid Master Lin has no confidence as well. Previously, my dad had a flu and Master Lin came to see him. He treated his flu but didn't say much after. He probably knows that my dad's situation can't be helped."

"And the news has reported too that Master Lin has disappeared for a few days. He hasn't appeared at Cloud Street."

When Elder Mu heard this, his expression went blank as he mumbled, "Could there really be no way left?"

At that moment, Zhao Shi came out of the ward and saw the people outside. “Elder Zhao is awake. You guys can go in to see him.”

When the crowd heard this, they quickly entered. Their friendship was one that had lasted decades.

In the ward.

Zhao Ming Qing was lying on the bed, wearing an oxygen mask. His eyes looked unfocused. When he saw his old friends enter, he took out his oxygen mask and mustered a thin smile. He spoke weakly.

“Why are you all here?”

Elder Mu grabbed Elder Zhao’s hand. “We’re here to see you.”

Zhao Ming Qing smiled. “What’s there to see? There’s nothing to see here.”

“It’s okay. You’ll be fine.” Elder Mu appeared upset. And Sun Zong Yun’s eyes started to well up as well. They had known each other since they were ten. In the blink of an eye, several decades had passed. Those kids full of vigor and energy had turned into old men. Time had really flown by.

Zhao Ming Qing said, “I’ll definitely be fine. My teacher has promised me that he’ll teach me powerful Chinese medicine techniques in the future. And he’ll even develop new prescriptions with me. How could anything happen to me?”

“Right, right. You’ll definitely be fine.” Elder Mu nodded.

Zhao Ming Qing swept the room with his gaze but he didn’t see who he wanted to see. “Where’s my teacher?”

Elder Mu didn’t know what to say. “Master Lin, he...”

Before he could finish, Zhao Ming Qing interrupted with a wave of his hand. “It’s a little too fast. I didn’t expect it to happen so fast. I haven’t even studied until the end. I haven’t even thanked Teacher for his guidance...”

Elder Mu patted Zhao Ming Qing’s hand as he lowered his head. He had no words. He didn’t know what to say.

“Master Lin knows it in his heart. He definitely knows it,” said Sun Zong Yun.

Zhao Ming Qing said, “I’m a little tired. I’m going to rest for a bit. I have to wait for Teacher to come and see me before I go. Otherwise, I can’t go yet.”

His four children stood at the back. Their eyes had turned red and Zhao Shi was wiping her tears.

Everyone left the room.

“Where exactly is Master Lin?” asked Elder Mu.

Zhao Li Xing replied, “I don’t know where he went. I called Master Lin but he didn’t pick up.”

Sun Zong Yun said, “It’s good if he doesn’t come for now. I’m afraid that if Elder Zhao sees Master Lin, he...”

He didn’t finish his sentence but everyone understood. If Zhao Ming Qing got what he wanted, there would be nothing keeping him here anymore.

“I think that Master Lin won’t just sit idly by. There must be a reason he has disappeared for a few days. He must be doing something,” said Elder Mu.

Elder Zhao and Master Lin had a great teacher-disciple relationship. Judging by Master Lin’s personality, he definitely wouldn’t just ignore the situation. He definitely would have a plan.

However, this was just Elder Mu’s hope. He had no idea at all about what would happen in the end. Looking at Elder Zhao’s current situation, how could he possibly be saved?

The next day!

The doctors were astonished. They realized that Elder Zhao was still holding on. His fuel had completely depleted but his heart was still beating. To them, most people wouldn't be able to persevere until such a stage.

Most people would just allow themselves to quietly leave the world in a painless way.

Zhao Li Xing had been in contact with the doctors the whole time.

The doctor said, "Mister Zhao, your father has been holding on the whole time but we're not sure how much longer he can hold on. Perhaps he has something that he can't let go of."

When Zhao Li Xing heard that, he understood what it was. "My dad is waiting for his teacher to come. He wants to see his teacher once more."

The doctor nodded. The human body is a mysterious thing. At times, willpower can sustain oneself and allow one to accomplish the impossible.

Right now, Zhao Ming Qing only had one thought in his mind. That was to see his teacher once more.

Perhaps that was what kept him going.

By the river.

Lin Fan was very calm but his expression was becoming more and more grave.

"I'm begging you, come out quickly. Stop hiding."

The fishing line moved.

He eagerly lifted his fishing rod. At that instant, a herb dangled from the fishing line.

When Lin Fan saw that, he was instantly delighted. But suddenly, he realized that something wasn't right.

The medicinal herb that was hanging from the fishing line was removing itself from the hook as if it was struggling to escape.

"Don't you dare..." Without hesitation, Lin Fan tossed the fishing rod to the side. As his body turned into a flash of light, he dashed forward and jumped into midair. Then, he grasped the herb with his hand.

"Purple lingzhi, you've finally come."

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Chapter 944: Unleashed for the first time

Two days had been spent just for this medicinal herb and it was finally in his hands.

"My good disciple, you have to hold on for a while more." Lin Fan didn't stay any longer. He didn't even drive his car. He just turned into a flash and dashed towards the warehouse where he had previously stored the alchemy furnace.

The car was simply too slow. It would be a waste of time.

He sprinted at the speed of sound as his speed reached its limit.

The Wuxia major class of knowledge was the most valiant class of knowledge that Lin Fan possessed. He was basically a god on land.

On Earth, he was an unmatched being but the peace-loving Lin Fan would never use his powers to take over the world.

He would only use his full powers in times of need.

Boom! Boom!

The drivers on the road heard a series of thunderous noises and were all puzzled. They had no idea what was going on.

“Do you know where that sound is coming from?”

“I don’t know. It’s hurting my ears a little.”

The people in the vehicles were chatting, wondering where on Earth this sound came from.

At that moment, Lin Fan was in mid-air. He had turned into a flash and disappeared without a trace.

In front of the warehouse.

Lin Fan expanded his awareness and confirmed that there was no one around. Thereafter, he quickly entered the warehouse and began crafting the pill. Time was of the essence and he couldn’t waste a single second.

“It’s lucky that I’ve unlocked the alchemy knowledge. Otherwise, I would have been helpless in this situation.”

This was the first time that he felt that having different classes of knowledge was of such great importance. For example, for the pill-crafting, he hadn’t had the ingredient he needed at first and had thus been unable to craft the pill he wanted.

But now, this wasn’t a problem anymore.

‘Vitality Pill’

This pill was one of the better medicinal pills in the alchemy class of knowledge. It didn’t have any extra effects besides increasing one’s lifespan by 40 years.

And on this planet, it was considered beyond nature-defying. Even in the context of Wuxia knowledge, it was considered quite a precious pill.

From the class of knowledge, Lin Fan found out that this kind of medicinal pill would cause a calamity.

Lin Fan had never experienced all this before and he was a little nervous. He wondered how it would turn out.

And what would the calamity be like?

But time was short. Without thinking too much, he started to craft the pill.

He tossed all the ingredients into the alchemy furnace and pressed both hands on the surface of the furnace. The heat rose drastically and the Encyclopedia's mystical boost started to take effect.

"It must be successful on the first try." He couldn't afford to fail, he could only succeed. If not, it would all be over.

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Cloud Street.

Fraud Tian and the rest were in a rather heavy mood. They already knew the situation and Wu You Lan was worried. She had no idea where Brother Lin was.

Sometimes, her mind would even wander off and wonder if Brother Lin hadn't been able to take the emotional impact and had gone into hiding as a result.

Now, they couldn't do anything but wait silently.

At that moment, a group of strangers arrived. The middle-aged man leading the pack had an exceptionally imposing manner. His back was as straight as a pole as he spoke upon entering.

“May I know if Master Lin is around?”

Fraud Tian looked at him, then replied, “Nope, we don’t know where he is either.”

The middle-aged man grabbed Fraud Tian’s arm and said in a stern tone, “I wish for you to speak honestly.”

Fraud Tian was in a troubled state and the opposite party’s tone made him a little uncomfortable as well, so he pushed with his shoulder and shoved the man away. “Who the hell are you? I told you that we don’t know. What are you trying to do?”

The middle-aged man was slightly shocked. He hadn’t expected this guy to be a martial artist. Moreover, his kungfu was pretty strong.

Zhao Zhong Yang saw that the mood was rather fiery, so he quickly stepped in. “Sorry, we don’t know where Brother Lin has gone right now. If there’s anything, let me know so that I can tell him when he comes back.”

The middle-aged man looked at the people in the shop and saw that they seemed to really not know. However, time was short. If he didn’t seize it, there might not be enough time.

At that moment, another man stepped forward and whispered into his ear.

“Let’s go to the hospital.” The middle-aged man waved his hand and led the group of people as they hurried to the hospital where Zhao Ming Qing was.

Just as they left the shop, the originally bright sky suddenly changed.

Dark clouds gathered from all directions and covered the bright sky.

The surrounding townsfolk gasped in shock.

“Hey, what’s going on? Didn’t the weather forecast say that today would be a sunny day? How did it turn dark all of a sudden?”

“I don’t know. Judging by the looks of things, it’s probably going to rain.”

“Sigh, this strange weather. You can’t even trust the television channels anymore.”

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The middle-aged man looked up at the sky but wasn’t concerned about it. Right now, the most important thing was to hurry back to the hospital and see if Master Lin was there.

After they left, Fraud Tian came out of the shop and pointed at the leaving car as he clamored, “Bunch of b*stards. If you stayed a while more, I would’ve punched your eyeballs in.”

Zhao Zhong Yang sighed. “Fraud, that’s enough. They’ve already left so there’s no need to show off anymore. But I wonder who they are. Why are they looking for Brother Lin?”

Wu Tian He, who had been sitting there the whole time, spoke, “I think these people look like they’re from the military.”

This sentence made everyone surprised. Military? What does that mean? Could it be that Brother Lin has done something wrong?

In the warehouse.

Lin Fan could feel the pill taking shape. And he could guess what was going on outside as well.

Rumbling sound

There was a heavy downpour outside. Then, a bolt of lightning descended from the sky and struck a hole in the warehouse roof.

Lin Fan looked up at the sky as his heart groaned. This was the first time he had come across something like this. If he said he wasn’t nervous, he would be lying.

The sky was already dark and amongst the clouds, streaks of lightning could be faintly seen. It was a little frightening.

But he wasn't bothered about all this right now. The 'Vitality Pill' was already in its final stage and was about to be completed.

"Open!"

Upon opening the furnace, a pill emitted an aura of vitality which arose from the furnace.

Rumble!

As the pill emerged from the furnace, a bolt of lightning descended from the sky.

Lin Fan instantly reacted and grabbed the pill with his hand. He opened his other palm and caught the lightning with it. Then, he felt a great formidable power strike his hand.

"I'm crafting this pill to save my disciple. Don't be too impudent." Lin Fan's eyes glowed like a god's eyes. It was the first time he was unleashing his powers. With an invisible power, his gaze penetrated heaven and earth and stared straight into the void.

This calamity wasn't too great. Earth was just Earth after all and there wasn't any spiritual energy around. Hence, the calamity caused from crafting the pill was just normal lightning. To Lin Fan, it was harmless.

"Eight Thunders Banishing."

A technique from 'Legend of Emperors' in the Wuxia major class of knowledge. His left hand turned into a formless blade, with which he split open the sky. The dark clouds in the sky scattered rapidly and rose upwards as if going against their natural movement.

The dark clouds that had appeared temporarily were instantly dispersed.

All the citizens of Shanghai looked up. They had dumbfounded expressions on their faces as they wondered what had happened. The dark clouds that had just gathered suddenly disappeared without a trace.

Is this f*cking rain still coming?

If not, I want to go out.

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Chapter 945: Our destiny isn't over, understand?

The hospital.

The atmosphere on site was stifling. Zhao Li Xing and the rest, as his children, had been standing by their father's side the whole time. To them, this might be their last time seeing their father.

Hence, at this moment, they had set aside all their work.

Elder Mu and the rest visited the hospital every day too to accompany Zhao Ming Qing. After so many years of friendship, suddenly, they only had a limited number of days left together. They all felt that it was unbearable.

But fortunately, Elder Zhao was calm and steady. He wasn't in any pain. This at least made them feel better.

Outside.

"What do you think you're doing?" Zhao Li Xing had gone into a quarrel with a group of people at the entrance.

"Hello, these are our credentials." The middle-aged man had brought his people with him to the hospital. When Zhao Li Xing stopped him, he didn't retaliate but just took out his credentials.

Zhao Li Xing looked at the credentials and his emotions settled down. "May I know what you're here for?"

"We want to know where Master Lin is," said the middle-aged man. He had come from Beijing to bring Master Lin there.

Zhao Li Xing shook his head. "We don't know where Master Lin is either. Ever since my father was admitted to the hospital, we haven't been able to contact him."

Chen Xiang Bei's brows furrowed, appearing not to believe him. "Then allow us to disturb you for a moment. We would like to have a few words with Mister Elder Zhao."

Hearing that, Zhao Li Xing immediately blocked the entrance. "No. My dad is in a terrible state. He cannot be disturbed."

"Mister Zhao, I hope that you can understand. This matter is very important. I have to know where Master Lin is. Right now, I'm afraid only Mister Elder Zhao would know. We would like to speak to him," said Chen Xiang Bei.

Zhao Li Xing said, "My dad doesn't even know. He's waiting for Master Lin as we speak. My dad is Master Lin's disciple and, in his last moments, he wants to see his teacher once more. Please don't disturb him. Is that alright?"

"Brother, what's going on?" Zhao Qun Fang came from afar and asked suspiciously.

Seeing these big men standing outside the entrance, she felt that something wasn't right.

Zhao Li Xing gave his sister a brief explanation. When Zhao Qun Fang heard about the opposite party's identities, she was startled. But their father's situation was really not good, how could he have the strength to answer their questions? Of course, she would not agree.

"Everyone, you cannot go in. We are telling the truth. We really don't know where Master Lin is," said Zhao Qun Fang.

Chen Xiang Bei seemed not to believe them. “Then please excuse me.” Then, he shifted his eyes to the side.

“What do you think you’re doing?” Zhao Li Xing was startled. He struggled but he was being held down by the man next to him. He couldn’t even move.

“Don’t worry, we won’t disturb Mister Elder Zhao. We just want to ask a few questions,” said Chen Xiang Bei. Then, he pushed open the door and entered. When he saw Zhao Shi inside, he nodded at her. Then, he moved a stool to the bedside and sat down.

He looked at Mister Elder Zhao on the bed, lying with his eyes closed. This was the Director Zhao who had contributed to the development of the anorexia and leukemia prescriptions.

But even if his medical ability was even greater, when his time ran out, he would be unable to be revived.

“Mister Elder Zhao, can you hear me? I’m Chen Xiang Bei. I came from Beijing and I have an important matter that requires me to look for Master Lin. Do you know where he is?” Chen Xiang Bei asked.

But Zhao Ming Qing, who was lying on the bed, did not respond at all. His eyes did not even blink. If the machine by the side did not indicate his heartbeat, Chen Xiang Bei would’ve thought he was already dead.

“Mister Elder Zhao, did you hear me?” asked Chen Xiang Bei once more.

Zhao Shi walked over. “My husband is asleep. Please do not disturb him.”

Chen Xiang Bei said, “I’m sorry, please understand. I have to find Master Lin.”

“Please leave,” Zhao Shi requested again.

Outside, Zhao Li Xing and Zhao Qun Fang were being held down but they didn’t scream or shout as they were afraid of disturbing their father.

At that moment, Elder Mu came from afar. When he saw Zhao Li Xing and Zhao Qun Fang being held down, he rushed over.

“Who are you? What do you want?” Elder Mu demanded sternly. This was a hospital, how could there be such people here? And when he looked inside the ward, he realized that there was a stranger inside.

And he saw that Zhao Shi seemed to be controlling her rage and negotiating with the man.

“Who are you?” Elder Mu went in and asked with a hushed voice.

Chen Xiang Bei took out his credentials and showed them to Elder Mu.

When Elder Mu saw them, he furrowed his brows. He hadn’t expected them to be important people. But even after he saw it, he still asked, “Please leave. Don’t disturb my friend.”

Chen Xiang Bei furrowed his brows and was about to speak.

“Please leave.” Elder Mu repeated sternly. He hadn’t thought that these people would be so outrageous, to charge into this place just for their own selfish reasons despite knowing that his friend was on the verge of dying. It was simply outrageous.

Then, at this moment, a voice rang out from outside.

“Master Lin...”

Chen Xiang Bei was just about to negotiate with Elder Mu when he heard this voice. He immediately went into the corridor. When he saw a young man walking from the distance, he was slightly puzzled. But when he recalled that image in his mind, he could confirm that this man was Master Lin. This was his target.

When Lin Fan reached the hospital, he couldn’t help but heave a sigh of relief. I’ve finally f*cking made it.

This life shouldn’t go yet. God, please do me this favor.

As Lin Fan was about to enter the ward, Chen Xiang Bei quickly opened his mouth. “Master Lin, I...”

But this sentence wasn’t completed. Lin Fan just passed by him, completely ignoring him as he rushed into the ward to Zhao Ming Qing’s side.

Zhao Ming Qing, who had been asleep the whole time, seemed to have sensed that his teacher was here. He slowly opened his eyes. When he saw that face by his bed, he let out a smile as he spoke weakly.

“Teacher...you’re here.”

Lin Fan smiled. “Mmm, I’m here. Can you hold on for a while more?”

Zhao Ming Qing smiled back and, as if using all his strength, he answered, “I can...”

But this was just Zhao Ming Qing’s will. With his body in this state, he might not be able to.

Zhao Shi said eagerly, “Master Lin, he...”

Lin Fan waved his hand. With a face full of confidence, he gestured for Zhao Shi not to speak. “Ming Qing, this time, you cannot leave yet. Since you’ve been able to endure until I came, what does that mean? That means that our destiny as teacher and disciple isn’t over yet, doesn’t it?”

“Right.” Zhao Ming Qing couldn’t say too much. Every word took all of his strength to utter.

“Master Lin, please come with me.” Chen Xiang Bei came to Lin Fan’s side and placed a hand on his shoulder.

But in the blink of an eye, Chen Xiang Bei suddenly felt like his body was in mid-air. Then, he flew into the corridor outside.

Crash!

He slammed into the corridor wall with a look of disbelief on his face.

He had no idea what had happened. Why did I suddenly fly out here?

Chapter 946: I've just recovered!

Elder My watched from the side. His heart had gotten completely still as he felt that a miracle was about to happen.

He had no idea why he was thinking that. Perhaps it was because of his faith in Master Lin.

Chen Xiang Bei, who was outside, had fallen flat on the ground. He looked into the ward, wondering what had happened. His men wanted to charge in but were stopped by him.

It had happened too quickly. So quickly that he couldn't react at all.

"Teacher, I'm tired." After seeing Lin Fan, Zhao Ming Qing's final wish had been fulfilled. His enduring will was gradually fading. He would soon be unable to hold on to this body of his.

"Don't be tired. Why would you be tired? Do you know where I've been, disappearing for these few days? Let me tell you. I've been to numerous dangerous places to retrieve something good for you. Aren't you excited to see what it is?" Lin Fan said with a smile.

Zhao Ming Qing smiled. He felt that he would soon lose even the strength to speak.

But hearing what his teacher said, he was curious. "What is it...?"

Lin Fan didn't keep him in suspense. He revealed a pill in his palm. This pill was unlike other medicinal pills. It emanated a thick white mist. And this white mist kept surrounding the pill. "Come, swallow it. This is a good thing. It was very hard to obtain."

“You’re in great luck this time.”

When Elder Mu and the rest saw that thing, they were all puzzled and surprised, wondering what the heck it was.

But this item had been brought by Master Lin. It couldn’t have been something simple.

Zhao Ming Qing swallowed the pill in one go. His throat moved and suddenly, his expression went blank. He felt as if a great change had occurred in his body.

Lin Fan had been checking Zhao Ming Qing’s condition the whole time. After the pill entered his body, its medicinal properties were dispersed and they spread throughout his body, into every organ.

His aged organs seemed to suck in the vitality and start functioning again.

How mystical. Lin Fan gasped in shock. The pill was indeed insanely mystical. It couldn’t even be looked at normally.

Zhao Ming Qing felt his body clearly changing. Even his voice had changed. It was now full of energy. It was loud and resonant.

Lin Fan asked with a smile, “How is it? Does it feel very comfortable?”

His appearance hadn’t changed but his organs had become youthful. With the support of the medicinal power, his organs were teeming with vitality.

It turned out that this was how the pill increased one’s lifespan.

“Mmm, it feels comfortable. I’ve never felt so comfortable before.” Zhao Ming Qing nodded. He knew that this was a pill crafted by his teacher but this pill was unlike those that he had seen before. The difference was simply too huge.

Lin Fan said, "That's good. This thing was very hard to obtain. It is thanks to my luck that I managed to obtain it. I dived tens of thousands of meters into the sea, into the dark and murky waters to find it. My head is even hurting a little..."

Zhao Ming Qing asked, "Teacher, can you even withstand the pressure at that depth?"

Cough cough! Lin Fan coughed, then said, "Ming Qing, when your teacher speaks, you cannot rebut. Don't you know that?"

Zhao Ming Qing really felt that his body had changed. It felt just like a young person's body. When he heard his teacher's words, he quickly admitted his fault. "Right, right. What Teacher is saying is right. It is my mistake."

"Mmm, as long as you know your mistake, it's fine. I won't be petty about it. I even went to a ten thousand meters high mountain to find a ten-thousand-year-old snow lotus. You don't know but that snow lotus..."

Elder Mu watched from behind and he couldn't help but laugh. This teacher was so unreliable but that student was pretending to listen so attentively.

This strange scene really left him helpless.

But looking at the situation, it seemed that there were really no problems anymore. Ming Qing had really recovered.

Looking at his complexion and his liveliness, it was as if he was a completely different person. Even when he had been healthy before, he hadn't been like this.

Zhao Shi couldn't resist crying. "Thank you, Master Lin. You've saved Ming Qing. Thank you..."

Lin Fan waved his hand. "No problem. Ming Qing is my disciple. If I didn't save him, who would? How could I just watch him while he was in trouble?"

Zhao Ming Qing was really so touched that he started crying. He could see that his teacher had disappeared these few days because he had been busy helping him. To have such a teacher, he felt really too fortunate.

Outside, Zhao Li Xing and the rest had seen the situation inside. They were also crying tears of joy. He's back. He's finally back.

Hearing their dad's voice that was full of vigor, it was clear that he had completely changed from when he had been on the verge of death a moment ago.

...

When the doctors and directors of the hospital heard the news, they rushed over hurriedly.

When they saw Elder Zhao, who had been on the verge of death a while ago, suddenly energetic again, they were dumbfounded. To them, it was impossible.

But when they saw Master Lin, they understood.

It seemed that all of this was thanks to Master Lin.

Initially, they wanted to do a check-up on Zhao Ming Qing but Lin Fan declined.

What was there to check?

In such a situation, how could they even check him? If they checked him, wouldn't that scare them to death?

Since his teacher wouldn't allow the check-up, Zhao Ming Qing declined as well.

To the hospital staff, it was a shame. They knew about Master Lin. It wouldn't be an overstatement to call him a godly doctor. His supreme medical ability was well-known throughout the medical world.

He was accomplished in both Chinese and Western medicine, the first person to achieve mastery of both schools of medicine. He was an unmatched and irreplaceable being.

...

“Teacher, that person outside has been looking for you the whole time,” said Zhao Ming Qing, “I think it’s very urgent.”

Lin Fan looked at the guy who he had flung out of the ward. His brows furrowed. “You were sent here by Zheng Zhong Shan?”

When Chen Xiang Bei heard this, he immediately shook his head. “Elder Zheng didn’t send me. I came here of my own will. I wish for Master Lin’s help. Please come with me.”

“Going with you is not possible. I’ve never liked to get involved with complicated people. But I have promised Elder Zheng. That person will definitely be saved. Ming Qing, you shall follow him back to Beijing.”

Zhao Ming Qing said, “Teacher, I’ve just recovered.”

Lin Fan rebutted, “What do you mean you’ve just recovered? Your body is in excellent shape. You don’t even need to recuperate. Just follow him to Beijing to take a look. If you come across something that you can’t solve, give me a call and we’ll discuss it.”

When Chen Xiang Bei heard that Master Lin wouldn’t be going, he became anxious. “Master Lin, this time, we really need you to go.”

Lin Fan waved him off. “You don’t need me. My disciple will be able to resolve it. Don’t look down on a student taught by me. Even if you put all your imperial physicians together, they won’t even amount to my disciple. Do you believe me?”

When he said such a confident statement, Zhao Ming Qing became embarrassed.

Teacher is overstating my abilities.

How could my medical skills even be that good?

But Zhao Ming Qing couldn't see the picture clearly himself. He was able to treat numerous major illnesses but to him, those that he could treat were simple, while those that he couldn't treat were difficult. Hence, he lacked confidence in his own abilities.

But Lin Fan understood the situation. Zhao Ming Qing's current medical ability compared to his past medical ability was like heaven and earth.

In the past, he was just relatively good amongst the old generation of Chinese doctors. But now, he had reached another domain of Chinese medicine.

It was only him who couldn't feel it yet.

After all, the onlooker sees most clearly.

Chapter 947: Try me

At the entrance of the hospital.

The reporters were all waiting, wondering what the final outcome would be.

Zhao Ming Qing's health had been steadily deteriorating and they had heard from the doctors that he wouldn't be able to last more than a few days.

However, what they found strange was that Master Lin hadn't appeared. Zhao Ming Qing was his disciple. Logically, Master Lin should visit him. However, the reporters had been stationed there for so long but hadn't even seen a trace of Master Lin.

Even if he was fully dressed in a disguise, he wouldn't be able to escape the reporters' eyes. Hence, they believed that if Master Lin came, they would definitely manage to catch him.

"They're coming out! They're coming out..."

At that moment, the reporters realized that a group of people were coming out of the hospital entrance. And those with sharp eyes realized that there was someone familiar.

“It’s Master Lin...”

“D*mn! How did Master Lin go in? When did he enter?”

“I don’t know. Did you guys fall asleep and miss him?”

“That’s not possible. I’ve been staring at the entrance the whole time. He definitely couldn’t have escaped my sight.”

The reporters were dumbfounded. They felt that it was impossible. We’re professionals! We’ve long trained ourselves to have eagle eyes. How could we have missed such an important character?

But now that Master Lin and the rest were coming out from the hospital, these stunned reporters were lost for words.

Chen Xiang Bei was following them from behind. The way he looked at Lin Fan had changed.

Zhao Ming Qing had clearly been on the verge of death but suddenly, he became as lively as a lion again. It was simply unimaginable. Could it be that Master Lin’s medical ability was really nature-defying?

And just now, before he had been able to react, he had been sent flying out of the room. This made him filled with fear.

Mysterious and powerful. Chen Xiang Bei had been left puzzled, with no idea of what had happened.

Very quickly, the reporters charged forward.

“Master Lin, how did you enter the hospital?”

Facing the reporter's question, Lin Fan answered very calmly, "I walked in slowly."

Of course, this was just Lin Fan talking trash. There had been so many reporters guarding the entrance. How could he have walked in? He had to have descended from the sky or something.

"That's not possible! We've been watching the entrance very carefully. If you walked in, we wouldn't have missed it." The reporters couldn't quite accept that answer.

Could it be that they had gone blind for a moment?

That didn't make any f*cking sense.

But when they saw Zhao Ming Qing, all of them were astonished.

"How could it be? Isn't Director Zhao..."

The reporters realized that Zhao Ming Qing was lively and energetic. His face was rosy and he was completely unlike before when he had been fading out.

What happened here exactly?

They all wanted to know. But even if they fried their brains from thinking, they still wouldn't be able to figure it out. What exactly had happened during this period?

They had found out from the doctors that because Zhao Ming Qing was old, his bodily functions had been failing and he had been close to death. But now, what the heck was going on?

Zhao Ming Qing smiled. "Thank you, dear reporters, for your concern. I'm fine now."

The reporters definitely wouldn't let go of this opportunity. This matter was filled with too much doubt and confusion.

“Director Zhao, the doctors said before that your condition was extremely severe and it was very dangerous. How did you overcome that? Was it Master Lin who saved you?”

When Zhao Ming Qing heard this, he couldn't help but look at his teacher as if asking him a question.

Lin Fan nodded slightly, indicating that he could say whatever he wanted. He had nothing to be afraid of anyway.

Zhao Ming Qing understood, then smiled thinly at the reporters. “Yes, it was Teacher who saved me.”

The reporters were in an uproar. They had received news previously that Zhao Ming Qing's condition had been very critical but now, he was full of life. How the f*ck had he been saved?

They realized that this Master Lin was outrageously mysterious. He was too d*mn mystical. He had done so many unthinkable things.

And it wasn't just the reporters who thought this.

Even Zhao Ming Qing himself was a little dazed. Only he understood his own body's condition.

But that pill given to him by his teacher had possessed such powerful properties. His heart was filled with confusion.

But he knew that his teacher had probably gone through extreme difficulties in obtaining that pill. His heart was filled with emotion and gratitude.

“Master Lin, how did you manage to save Director Zhao?” asked the reporters.

Facing such a question, Lin Fan couldn't be bothered to reply. After all, he was a person who had performed too many miracles. But since the reporters asked, he had to answer.

“How did I save him? Of course, it was with my two hands,” Lin Fan said with a smile, “That's pretty much it. There are still important things that I have to do later on. Let's have a proper

conversation next time. My disciple has just recovered and he needs to go back and rest. Please excuse us.”

When Zhao Ming Qing heard his teacher’s words, he was speechless. You know that I’ve just recovered but you’re not even letting me rest. Instead, you’re sending me straight to Beijing. Sigh...

Could it be that teacher is so concerned about me because he wants me to be his errand boy?

Of course, that was just a passing thought. He believed that his teacher truly cared about him.

The reporters still wanted to ask more questions but Lin Fan really didn’t want to say anymore. He wanted to go back and have a good sleep. After being in a state of heightened focus for the past few days, if he was an average person, he would have died long ago.

An average person wouldn’t have been able to be like him, talking to the reporters until now.

...

The reporters were regretful that they couldn’t ask more. But they thought that the doctors definitely knew more about the situation, so they were very excited. After Master Lin and the rest left, the reporters ran into the hospital to question the doctors about the incident.

In the car.

Lin Fan said, “Ming Qing, when you reach Beijing, you have to work hard. Don’t let yourself lose out. You have to take what you should take.”

Zhao Ming Qing blushed. “Teacher, do I really have to?”

Lin Fan replied, “Of course. Otherwise, you’d have gone for nothing. You’ve just recovered and you’re going to work again. If those people have such thick skin that they don’t even give you anything, what should you do?”

“I’ll just forget it and come back,” said Zhao Ming Qing.

Lin Fan glared at him. “Just ask them for it.”

Chen Xiang Bei was in the car too. When he heard this conversation, he was a little embarrassed. He felt the need to speak. “Master Lin, don’t worry. If the treatment is successful, we’ll definitely thank him plentifully.”

Lin Fan glanced at him. “What do you mean by that? Then if the treatment is unsuccessful, are you not going to give him anything at all?”

Chen Xiang Bei’s expression turned stern. “Master Lin, this person is very important. If he isn’t treated successfully, there will be problems.”

Lin Fan laughed, “Alright then. Try me.”

Zhao Ming Qing suddenly felt as if the atmosphere was stifling. He tried to mediate it, “Teacher, it’ll be fine...”

For a moment, Chen Xiang Bei had felt that this Master Lin had become different. It was as if he had a strong spirit in him that was enough to split open the skies. It was shocking. Then, he lowered his head and said, “Master Lin, it was my fault for getting too agitated.”

Lin Fan waved his hand. “The sooner you go there, the sooner you can return. If there’s anything, give me a call.”

Then, he disappeared from their sights. Now, he had to drive home.

...

Chapter 948: A troublesome thing has come

After leaving the hospital, he took out his phone and gave Zheng Zhong Shan a call.

“Elder Zheng, I’ve sent my disciple over,” said Lin Fan.

Zheng Zhong Shan, who was far away in Beijing, heard this and was taken aback. “Isn’t your disciple in the hospital?”

“He’s fine now,” said Lin Fan.

Just these three words managed to make Zheng Zhong Shan feel deeply just how nature-defying Elder Lin’s medical ability was.

“That’s good. I’ll treat him well,” said Zheng Zhong Shan. he had some faith in this disciple of Elder Lin’s. His medical ability was indeed exceptional.

Famous teachers produce great disciples. Their medical abilities are both very powerful.

Then, they exchanged a few more words before hanging up.

Afterward, Lin Fan looked at what class of knowledge he had unlocked for the twenty-first page.

With one look, he was completely speechless.

Piano class of knowledge.

“Motherf*cker. This really caught me unprepared.” Lin Fan sighed. The Encyclopedia had always been good but now, it had given him a not so good class of knowledge. But it didn’t matter. He decided to just use it accordingly. After all, he already had enough knowledge.

We’ve gotten such a good relationship but you still give me such a useless thing. What a shame.

The task was rather simple. It was based on Nanshan Children’s Welfare Institute again and he had to make 30 children understand the knowledge.

This was a very low difficulty task. Perhaps you could even say that there was no difficulty at all.

The next day!

The reporters had stayed at the hospital for a long time the previous day, pestering the doctors with questions. They had even gotten hold of the nurses to ask questions. Some of the nurses had been a little nervous facing so many reporters. And since they would be able to go on the news, they had naturally felt very excited.

They had answered whatever questions the reporters asked without any reserve.

And the reporters were very content as they had managed to obtain all the content that they wanted. However, they just felt that it didn't make sense. But since the doctors and nurses had guaranteed it confidently, they believed them.

On the Internet, the news was released.

'Master Lin appears in the hospital and saves his beloved disciple, Zhao Ming Qing.'

'Zhao Ming Qing's organs were failing and he was on the verge of death but Master Lin pulls him back. What kind of secret is hidden within this?'

'Breaking! Master Lin actually did such a thing to Zhao Ming Qing...'

'Godly Doctor Master Lin performs yet another miracle! You have to be convinced of his prowess.'

When the news came out, many netizens were astounded. Below the articles, they commented maniacally.

"F*ck, this is way too unreal. He was about to die but Master Lin brought him back?"

"Show us a picture. All this is made up. Editor, if you don't become a fictional writer, it would be a waste of your talent."

"I'm a nurse from that hospital. I can testify that all this is true. Director Zhao Ming Qing was really on the verge of death but when Master Lin came, he managed to save him through unknown means. Afterward, when we wanted to do a full-body check on the patient, Master Lin declined. Hence, we don't know exactly what happened."

“^Is that true?”

“It’s true. If there’s even half a false sentence, then let the thunder strike me.”

In the past year or so, the netizens had seen way too many news articles that defied common logic. There had been so many that they felt that they didn’t live in the same world anymore.

Master Lin had come from nowhere and performed all kinds of shocking feats. They had become so shocked that they had started to become suspicious of life.

Cloud Street.

Fraud Tian and the rest hadn’t seen Lin Fan in a long time. The news of the Internet let them know that the matter had been resolved.

Zhao Zhong Yang said, “Brother Lin is way too amazing. He actually managed to save Director Zhao.”

Wu You Lan smiled proudly. “Of course. Don’t you know who Brother Lin is? This isn’t hard for him at all.”

Fraud Tian was a little dumbfounded. He couldn’t understand it. Thinking about it, it seemed that there really was nothing that the kid couldn’t do.

“What is it? What are you all talking about?” Lin Fan appeared at the entrance.

When Wu You Lan saw Lin Fan, she pounced forward excitedly and grabbed his arm. “Brother Lin, we were discussing what you did yesterday!”

Lin Fan was startled, then he said with a smile, “What’s there to discuss? I just took a look at Weibo. Lots of netizens are commenting on it. This time, I’ve gone viral unknowingly once again. I’m a little embarrassed.”

Wu You Lan laughed gently. She felt that Brother Lin was showing off subtly.

“Brother Lin, could it be that you want to enter the entertainment circle in future? You’re even more popular than some superstars now.”

Lin Fan shrugged. “That’s nothing. I’m more popular than lots of superstars already.”

Fraud Tian said, “Let’s not talk about all this for now. The townsfolk have been waiting for a long time. You’ve disappeared for so many days and they think that you’ve run away.”

“Run away? Am I the kind of person that would run away? Don’t talk rubbish. Hurry up and spread the word. We’re officially open for business!” declared Lin Fan.

When the townsfolk found out that they were selling scallion pancakes once again, they were delighted. Although they hadn’t been able to buy scallion pancakes for the past few days, they knew that it was because Master Lin had been busy, so they could understand.

After work.

Lin Fan lay on the chair, playing with his phone.

Weibo.

The netizens were discussing the previous day’s incident. Lin Fan took a look at the comments and didn’t want to say much. There was really nothing much to say.

After all, even if he said the truth, people definitely wouldn’t believe him.

Ding ding

At that moment, a call from Zhao Ming Qing came.

Lin Fan answered, “What’s the situation, Ming Qing?”

“Teacher, I’ve come across a difficulty. I can’t figure it out,” said Zhao Ming Qing. When he saw the big shot this time, he had been stunned. Thereafter, he had a rather large pressure on him.

“Say it. What’s the difficulty?” asked Lin Fan.

Then, Zhao Ming Qing explained the situation. He also described the patient’s condition clearly. After thinking for a bit, Lin Fan answered his questions clearly.

With Lin Fan’s words of guidance, Zhao Ming Qing was enlightened and instantly understood the idea behind it.

Lin Fan was pleased. What was the point of him going there? Just handing the job over to Zhao Ming Qing was good enough. Otherwise, he would have to travel here and there. It would be too d*mn tiring.

And this would also help to raise Zhao Ming Qing’s medical ability greatly. Why shouldn’t he do it?

Although it’s tiring, this is your teacher nurturing you!

This was how Lin Fan thought. And it was the most reasonable explanation.

As for whether Ming Qing thought the same way, it didn’t concern him.

After a period of time.

Zhao Ming Qing returned from Beijing. The outcome of the treatment had been great. Although he had spent quite some time, he had also learned a lot.

And Lin Fan was very pleased with the medical fees that Zhao Ming Qing had brought back from Beijing as well. It seemed that what he had said previously had been useful.

But when he heard Zhao Ming Qing say who the patient was, Lin Fan wasn’t too bothered. It didn’t matter who it was. It didn’t concern Lin Fan at all.

However, after Zhao Ming Qing returned, something that would trouble Lin Fan happened.

Chapter 949: Stockpiling

The next day!

Zhao Ming Qing went to Cloud Street early in the morning full of energy.

When Lin Fan reached the shop, he was a little confused. He couldn't quite understand and he wondered why this good disciple of his was here so early in the morning.

"Ming Qing, you are...?" Lin Fan questioned.

Zhao Ming Qing smiled. "Teacher, please do your work first. Afterward, I'll speak to you."

Lin Fan had no idea what Zhao Ming Qing was on about but the townsfolk had come. He had to go and sell his scallion pancakes.

After all the scallion pancakes had been sold, Lin Fan looked at Zhao Ming Qing. He kept feeling as if something wasn't right. He took a sip of tea and said, "Can you tell me what it is now?"

"Teacher, do you remember what you promised me?" asked Zhao Ming Qing eagerly.

Lin Fan was taken aback and a little confused. "What did I promise you?"

"I'm talking about that. You promised me that you would bring me to develop new prescriptions together. Look, my health is great now. We don't have much to do anytime soon either. Teacher, what disease do you think we can conquer? I've already done all the preparations to enter into the business of developing prescriptions," Zhao Ming Qing said excitedly.

To him, developing more prescriptions and solving more problems was the most important thing.

Even after he dies, he would be able to enter the underworld with a smile on his face.

“This...” When Lin Fan heard that, he felt uneasy. Developing prescriptions? That’s a huge undertaking! Without half a month’s time, it definitely can’t be done. And that’s if we fully immerse ourselves into it. Only then would we stand a chance at all.

But looking at Zhao Ming Qing, Lin Fan felt that there was a problem. This guy had totally believed him.

At that time, he had said those things just to give his disciple some motivation to persevere. Now that things were fine, he naturally didn’t need that motivation anymore.

“Ming Qing, this matter is a little complicated.” Lin Fan couldn’t think of a good way to resolve this issue at the moment. If he said it too bluntly, he was afraid that it would affect his disciple’s view of him.

As the respected teacher, how could he go back on his words?

However, he really didn’t want to develop any more prescriptions. Every f*cking time he developed a prescription, problems would arise. How was he supposed to deal with all that?

Zhao Ming Qing gazed at his teacher as he felt that his teacher’s tone lacked a bit of confidence. It seemed as if he was trying to avoid it. Zhao Ming Qing quickly refuted, “Teacher, could it be that you were lying to me?”

Lin Fan’s expression turned serious. “What do you mean ‘lying’? Do you think I’m the kind of person who would lie?”

Zhao Ming Qing shook his head. “No. In my eyes, Teacher is the most trustworthy person. I believe that, under Teacher’s guidance, we will definitely be able to conquer more diseases.”

“Teacher, recently, I’ve listed many diseases and these are all rather common. Please take a look at which target we should start aiming towards.” Zhao Ming Qing took out a stack of papers from his bag.

Lin Fan just took one look before he started cursing in his heart.

It has really come. All these diseases are not just any simple diseases!

‘Diabetes. Affects a wide range of people, especially young females. Diabetes has a great impact on pregnancy and it may even be passed down to the next generation.’

Etc.

All kinds of diseases were listed on the papers, amounting to over ten diseases. Moreover, they were all not minor diseases. If they were to start researching the listed diseases, Lin Fan was afraid that he might die from overworking.

But really, this disciple of his was way too engrossed in it. The information about each disease had been written in great detail. Also, he had even written his thoughts about treating the diseases. Although his methods might not work out, they at least gave them a direction to work towards.

“This is very well done,” Lin Fan complimented.

But even if it’s well done, you didn’t have to be so serious about it.

Fraud Tian came over and took a look. Then, he let out a ‘Wow!’ in amazement. He felt that it was really amazing.

“Teacher, when do you think we should start?” asked Zhao Ming Qing.

Lin Fan replied, “Let’s wait a few days. I’ve been tired recently. Let me rest for a bit first.”

After Zhao Ming Qing left, Lin Fan immediately let out a deep breath. He had a strong desire to give himself a few slaps.

Why did I have to talk so much rubbish? Now I’m in trouble.

“You’re not going to stand him up, are you?” Fraud Tian chuckled.

Lin Fan sighed, "Sigh, I have no choice. What am I supposed to do now? What a headache."

Fraud Tian said, "I would like to help you but I can't. You were the one who promised him. Now, you have to reap what you sowed. Just thinking about it is making me tired too. But if you're going to research a disease, you can research Alzheimer's disease. Recently, I've been feeling like my mind is a little slow and it's not quite working properly."

"That's enough. Fraud, you're not that old and your brain is already not working properly. I think that your brain probably hasn't changed at all. It's just been like that all along," said Lin Fan.

"That's not possible. When I was young, I was very clever. Now, my mind is deteriorating."

Lin Fan was speechless.

He really had nothing to say.

In the next few days, Zhao Ming Qing came over every day. Every time, he would talk about matters related to the research.

This made Lin Fan feel that he couldn't let things continue this way. Could it be that he would really have to develop a new prescription?

But he had a feeling that if he continued developing prescriptions, it would make many people want to kill him.

After all, it would cause many people to lose their means of earning money.

...

In a certain city's People's Hospital.

In a ward.

The doctor said, “We don’t have this medicine right now. You need to go and look for it yourself. Afterward, bring it back and we’ll inject it for you.”

The pair of young parents were bewildered. “Doctor, how could the hospital not have this medicine?”

The doctor said, “It can’t be helped. This medicine is scarce and it’s very difficult to purchase. Even our hospital only managed to obtain a bit of it. Now, it has already been used up.”

The young parents had brought their several-month-old child to the hospital. Their child was suffering from infantile spasms and he needed to be injected with adrenocorticotrophic hormones (ACTH).

“Then what should we do?” The young parents were panicky. They had no idea where to find that medicine. If even the hospital didn’t have it, how could they, as normal people, buy it?

The doctor said, “This medicine is manufactured by Shanghai First Pharmaceutical Company. You can go there and ask if they have any stock.”

Hearing the doctor’s words, the young parents nodded anxiously. Then, they quickly contacted the manufacturing company.

“Hello, is this Shanghai First Pharmaceutical Company?”

“Yes, may I know who this is?”

“Oh, this is the situation. My child is suffering from infantile spasms. We want to buy a box of ACTH for injection purposes. May I know if you have any?”

“Oh, we have already run out of this medicine. After manufacturing, it has been distributed to various retailers. You can go and check the retailers. Where are you from? I can give you the contact of your local retailer.”

They couldn’t accept such an outcome. They could only take down the contact number and give their own provincial retailer a call.

They made the call and someone picked up.

They immediately described their situation.

“I’m sorry, we’ve already distributed the medicine to the local hospitals. Right now, we don’t have any stock.”

“You’re saying that your hospital doesn’t have any left? Then that would be a little troublesome. Oh right, I’ll give you a website. They have all kinds of medicine for sale there. You can go and check if they have it. But I can’t guarantee anything.”

“Alright, remember that website.”

This pair of young parents had not expected that the medicine would be so hard to buy.

Meanwhile, when the retailer hung up the phone, he chuckled.

This medicine hadn’t been valuable in the past but ever since it had been discovered that it was very effective against infantile spasms, its value had spiked upwards.

A box had ten doses. Each dose had been over seven dollars. Later on, they realized that this price was too low and they wouldn’t earn money, so they hoarded the goods and put them up on the Internet.

To them, there was only this much stock. If you didn’t want to buy it, you could just leave.

After all, other than from here, it was hard to purchase it.

Chapter 950: I’m making my move

They went to the website. When they found that medicine, this pair of young parents were elated. But when they saw the price, they instantly choked.

A box of medicine that was supposed to cost just over 70 had inflated to 3800 dollars.

To them, this was too expensive. With their combined salary of about 6000 a month, how could they afford it? But for their child, they could only bite the bullet and buy it.

However, the more they thought about it, the more they felt that something wasn't right. This medicine was clearly available on the website, so why did the big hospital not have any of it? What was the hidden reason behind this?

When met with such a situation, they could only look for reporters and hope to shine a light on the matter.

The next day!

Lin Fan was lying on the chair in the shop, muttering in his heart. Why isn't my student here yet? Could it be that he has sensed something?

But just as he thought of that, a figure appeared.

"Teacher..."

"Sigh!" Lin Fan sighed. It seemed that he would have to keep delaying it. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to take it.

"Teacher, when will we start developing the prescription?" asked Zhao Ming Qing excitedly. Clearly, he hadn't sensed that something was wrong with the situation.

"About that..." Lin Fan was in a tough spot. This disciple of his was really unyielding. However, he couldn't say it too bluntly. He had to protect his own image.

Just as Lin Fan was about to make up an excuse, Wu You Lan shouted, "Brother Lin, where do you think this medicine should be bought?"

“What?” Lin Fan was startled. He didn’t understand the question.

Wu You Lan brought her phone over. “Brother Lin, look at this Weibo post. Someone is requesting help. They want to buy ACTH for injection purposes. And the news even says that this medicine that’s worth over 70 dollars is being sold for thousands of dollars. That’s really expensive!”

Lin Fan took the phone and looked closely. There were no problems stated in the Weibo post.

But those reporters had reported quite a lot about the matter and the news had even appeared on the Internet.

There was one thing that made him suspicious.

And that was the conversation between the buyer and the black market website’s merchant.

‘How much do you want to buy? And which hospital told you to come here?’

‘We don’t have much stock here either. You have to produce your medical records and doctor’s prescription.’

This was rather interesting.

After contemplation, Lin Fan felt that there were quite a lot of problems with this. It was quite interesting.

As Zhao Ming Qing looked from the side, his expression turned grave. “Teacher, look. This kind of situation is too common.”

Lin Fan didn’t say much. He then continued reading the news. The reporters had contacted the manufacturer to ask for a reason. The manufacturer denied that they had increased the price to 3800 dollars, saying that it wasn’t possible.

However, the website was clearly selling it for 3800 dollars. Hence, this situation was really peculiar.

“They’re stockpiling!” Lin Fan exclaimed.

Zhao Ming Qing nodded. “This is a very common situation. Some types of medicine aren’t produced in large quantities and the amount on the market is rather small. But for some illnesses, these medications have to be used. Hence, people can stockpile the medicine and create a scarcity of that medicine, then sell it for a high price.”

Ding ding!

Just as Lin Fan was reading the news, he realized that someone had tagged him in a post. Taking a closer look, it was the person who wanted to buy the medicine. The person had found Lin Fan and wanted to ask him for help.

As for this cry for help, Lin Fan definitely wouldn’t reject it. After all, he was someone who loved to get involved in other people’s business.

Then, he did a search for this medicine on the Internet. He searched for its effects as well as the composition of the medicine.

He reckoned that developing this medicine wouldn’t be too difficult.

He brainstormed for a moment and thought of a good idea.

“Ming Qing, do you have any thoughts about this issue?” Lin Fan asked calmly.

Zhao Ming Qing nodded. “It’s despicable.”

Lin Fan prompted, “And?”

Zhao Ming Qing was a little stunned. Besides it being despicable, he hadn’t thought of anything else. What else was there? Then, he asked, “Teacher, what do you think then?”

Lin Fan cleared his throat. “See here, Ming Qing. When we develop new prescriptions, we can’t do it blindly. Look at this situation. Isn’t it a very good example? We can develop a prescription for this. This is what is needed the most right now.”

“Although developing it will be very tiring, someone needs our help now. We have to step forward and help.”

When Zhao Ming Qing heard his teacher’s words, his eyes lit up as if he had discovered a new piece of land. “Teacher, what you said makes a lot of sense.”

“Then shall we develop this?”

Lin Fan nodded. “Mmm, that’s what I’m thinking. What do you think?”

To Zhao Ming Qing, it didn’t matter what they were developing. As long as it was related to medicine, he was very interested.

This prescription was not difficult at all. With Lin Fan’s abilities, all he had to do was brainstorm a little and he would already have a solution. It was very simple.

But in front of Zhao Ming Qing, he couldn’t show that it was too simple. He had to make him feel that this was a very difficult task.

Because only in this way could he satisfy Zhao Ming Qing for a period of time.

“Alright, Teacher, I agree with you. Let’s develop this prescription and put an end to the monopoly of the market. This is an evil price. For a medicine that is worth 70 dollars to be sold for close to 4000, it is the same as robbery,” said Zhao Ming Qing resentfully.

Looking at Zhao Ming Qing, Lin Fan let out a breath of relief. The problem had finally been resolved.

We can research and develop new prescriptions but we can’t just keep developing prescriptions for major diseases. Wouldn’t that make me die of fatigue?

This kind of situation is perfect. I just have to do a bit of work and it'll be resolved. This is great!

But this matter isn't over yet. Before we start researching, I have to make a Weibo post.

People's Hospital.

That young couple was looking at their child who was sound asleep. They couldn't help but sigh.

Suddenly, their phone vibrated. They took a look curiously and their expressions instantly changed.

Because they saw that Master Lin had tagged them and given them a reply.

Lin Fan: @IamLittleFattyHuang, I've seen the news about you. I've decided to develop a prescription for you that will be even more effective against infantile spasms. Wait for me patiently. Also, I'd like to advise the stockpilers to quickly lower their prices. Don't wait until the end when you won't be able to sell your goods anymore. When that happens, don't look for me for help."

When this Weibo was posted, everyone on Weibo went crazy.

"D*mn! Is Master Lin personally making a move?"

"The Medicine King who has been dormant for a long time is finally emerging again. Let the countless immoral pharmacies feel the wrath of Master Lin!"

"Let's start a bet. How long will it take to develop the medicine? Within three days, 100 to 1. Within ten days, 10 to 1."

"^Give me the money first."

"Haha, this is great news. I love it when Master Lin does big things. I wonder what the stockpilers will think when they see this news."