

Valiant Life 961

Chapter 961: If you don't believe me, I can't help it

Wang Ming Yang called.

Lin Fan answered, "Ming Yang, what is it?"

Wang Ming Yang: "I saw the online discussion about whether you'll get the award. I just looked at the International Nobel Prize Lottery website. I saw you on it and the odds are pretty good. I'm prepared to place my hopes on you."

"Huh? There's actually something like that? Wow." Lin Fan laughed. He hadn't expected there to even be odds on the international website. It was a little scary.

Wang Ming Yang: "Brother, I shan't say more. In order to support you, I'm going to place a bet on you getting the prize. It's meaningful, isn't it."

"Don't. Wait a minute. Let me predict it for you." Lin Fan rubbed his fingers together and read the future. "Ming Yang, I'd advise you not to place your bet. I've just read your fortune for you. You have signs of suffering financial losses in the near future."

"Sigh, why don't you have any faith in yourself? The cure for leukemia! What a big development that is! I'll say it here. If you don't get the prize, I'll run naked around Shanghai. Do you believe me?" Wang Ming Yang had blind faith in this brother of his.

He had so much faith that he would go streaking if his brother didn't win the award.

Wouldn't you be scared if you were in Lin Fan's place?

"I believe you." Lin Fan definitely wanted to make Wang Ming Yang streak. But that shameless guy was probably just talking bullsh*t.

"Oh right, when will the Nobel Prize in Medicine be given out?" asked Lin Fan.

“Soon. Within a month. Now, your name has already entered the lottery. That means you’ve pretty much qualified. Don’t worry, I’ll keep an eye out for you. If anything happens, I’ll notify you immediately,” said Wang Ming Yang.

Lin Fan sighed. “But I’ve read the future. I really won’t get the award. Forget it, if you want to keep watching it, then so be it. I won’t be paying any attention.”

Then, he just hung up.

Zhao Zhong Yang said excitedly, “Brother Lin, if you really get the award, that would be awesome. You would be the first person from our country to win it.”

Lin Fan chuckled. “Alright, don’t think about it anymore. It’s not possible.”

But he felt like even if he said that, the others wouldn’t believe him. He had just read the future and seen that he wouldn’t receive any prizes in the near future.

Forget it, forget it. Let them rejoice blindly then. When the truth is out, they’ll know.

Several days later.

On a certain foreign Nobel Prize forum.

“Why is there a Chinese man nominated for the Nobel Prize in Medicine? Are my eyes deceiving me?”

“Hey, the Nobel Prize in Medicine is the most unlikely prize that the Chinese would win. I never thought that there would be a Chinese man nominated this year.”

“Lin Fan. What a strange name. Does anyone know what achievements he has?”

“I know. He’s not a professor, nor a scientist. He’s a Weibo host.”

“What’s a Weibo host?”

“That means he’s an Internet celebrity.”

“God, you must be joking. How can an Internet celebrity be nominated for the Nobel Prize in Medicine?”

Japan.

“This year, Naoko Hegeki has been nominated for the Nobel Prize in Medicine. He will surely break through and win the award.”

“Someone from China has been nominated as well.”

“That’s not possible. You must be mistaken.”

“See for yourselves. I saw it on the Nobel Prize official website.”

On the internet, discussions were intense.

But Lin Fan didn’t care about all this at all. However, media agencies were all rushing to report this incident.

Although he hadn’t received the award, he had already been nominated. To them, Master Lin had conquered leukemia, so the award was a sure thing. There definitely wouldn’t be any problems.

Cloud Street.

When Lin Fan reached the shop, reporters charged over from all directions. To them, this matter was definitely something worth reporting.

When he saw these reporters, Lin Fan couldn’t respond in time.

Because this had happened too suddenly.

It left him dazed and confused.

A reporter asked, “Master Lin, what are your thoughts after being nominated for the Nobel Prize in Medicine?”

“Master Lin, do you think you will get the award?”

The reporters wouldn’t let go of this opportunity. They kept on questioning him.

The large number of reporters had resulted in the shop being surrounded. They couldn’t even stand still amidst the crowd.

Lin Fan waved his hand. “Everyone, please don’t push and don’t make so much noise. I’ll answer your questions one by one. Be quiet.”

Then, the reporters quietened down. They had already figured out Master Lin’s style. As long as everyone was quiet and maintained their order, he would definitely answer their questions.

Lin Fan said, “I can answer your queries now. I won’t receive the award. I really won’t.”

The reporters were startled. They hadn’t expected such a reply. Then, they started speaking in disbelief, “Master Lin, why are you so sure that you won’t receive it?”

Was there even a need to answer that? Of course, he had predicted it. Wang Ming Yang had wanted to bet on him but he had seen that Wang Ming Yang would end up losing money. Didn’t that mean that Lin Fan wouldn’t receive the award?

“I read the future,” said Lin Fan calmly.

“Huh?” The reporters were dumbfounded. What kind of f*cking reason is that? Even if we believe it, we wouldn’t dare to report it. If we report this, we would get flamed to death!

We might not even be able to keep our jobs if we do that.

“It’s true. I really read the future. I, Lin Fan, definitely won’t receive the award. I don’t care if you believe me. You can wait until the day the results are out to see for yourselves,” said Lin Fan.

The reporters still didn’t believe him. “Master Lin, then who will receive the award?”

Lin Fan had a stupefied look on his face. “I can’t answer that question because I don’t even know those people who got nominated.”

In the end, the reporters still hadn’t recovered from the shock. What had they gotten out of the interview?

Master Lin hadn’t even bragged at all and he just said that he wouldn’t get the award. Could it be that he had just been acting humble?

But thinking about how Master Lin had always acted in the past, it seemed unlikely.

They couldn’t figure it out and they stopped trying. They stopped caring and decided to just post the actual words from Master Lin on the Internet. As for the rest, they would just leave it to the netizens’ imagination.

The next day!

When the news was reported, all the netizens were astounded.

“How humble. Master Lin is too f*cking humble.”

“That’s right. I’m thinking the same thing. If Master Lin won’t get the award, who would be qualified to get it?”

“Sigh. Humility helps one to improve but being too humble is not good either.”

“Actually, I think Master Lin is speaking the truth. He understands the situation best.”

“Nonsense. Can’t you tell that he’s just being humble? Didn’t you see Master Lin’s calm face? That’s the face of ‘everything is under control’. Don’t you understand?”

Lin Fan had been paying attention to the situation on the Internet as well. He was completely helpless. If you won’t believe me, I really can’t do anything about it.

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Chapter 962: He won’t even go? How awesome

Wu You Lan was a little unwilling when she saw the news. “Brother Lin, do you really think you won’t get the award?”

Lin Fan replied with a smile, “Why are you caring about that? There’s no need to think about it. If I won’t get it, then so be it.”

Just as he was talking to Wu You Lan, Zhao Ming Qing’s call came.

As Lin Fan’s student, Zhao Ming Qing was naturally elated that his teacher had been nominated for the Nobel Prize, so he immediately called to ask about it.

However, when Lin Fan said that he wouldn’t receive the award this time, Zhao Ming Qing seemed to be in disbelief. After all, he felt that if his teacher didn’t receive it, there was no one else among the nominees whose achievements could compare to his teachers.

To him, it seemed that his teacher was just saying these things because he was humble.

After chatting with Zhao Ming Qing on the phone, Lin Fan received several more calls from other good friends who congratulated him.

After all, the leukemia prescription incident was something that everybody knew about, not only within the country but even overseas.

And Lin Fan responded to those calls one by one. Eventually, he stopped saying that he wouldn't receive the award. Since everyone felt that he would receive it, he just acted as if it was possible that he might receive it.

A few days later, an invitation letter came.

But Lin Fan just tossed the invitation letter into the drawer, pretending that it didn't exist.

In a certain state in America.

Hall was in the hospital, accompanying his wife by her side. Most days, he would come to the hospital after working in the research lab. Looking at his wife on the sickbed, his weathered eyes were filled with affection and love. It was the same love he had had for his wife when they had been young.

When the nurses saw the scene in the ward, they envied the love between the two of them. They hadn't seen this kind of situation in a long time.

After staying at the hospital for a while, Hall left the ward and started walking to the hospital exit. He decided to go to the cafe that had been opened by his old friend and spend some time in quiet isolation.

He wondered when he had started becoming so depressed after discovering his wife's illness.

Most of the time, he would be in the research lab. Perhaps he didn't want to see his wife suffering.

As he was walking inside the hospital, the doctors who saw him were all very respectful.

"Professor Hall, hello."

Hall would put on a thin smile to face them.

The cafe.

When Hall reached, the shop owner, who was Hall's friend, Jimmy, patted him on the shoulder. "My old buddy, what would you like today?"

"Get me a cup of coffee."

"No problem."

Very soon, the coffee came. Jimmy sat facing him. "Buddy, don't think too much about it."

"Thank you," said Hall.

"Congratulations on being nominated for the Nobel Prize in Medicine. I think you'll definitely receive the award," said Jimmy with a smile. He felt very proud of this friend of his.

Hall didn't seem to care much about it. What he cared more about was his wife. But it was depressing. Even though he was a medical researcher, he couldn't help to treat his wife's illness.

At that moment, workers were moving things into the shop opposite the cafe which had just been renovated.

Jimmy realized that Hall was looking at them. He smiled and explained, "This is a newly-opened Chinese medicine shop. I think that I'll probably have to smell that awful smell of Chinese medicine while I make my aromatic coffee in future."

Hall shook his head. "A Chinese medicine shop. That's medicine from China. This school of medicine is controversial because no one can prove its legitimacy scientifically."

Jimmy didn't understand much about this but he responded, "It's just an outdated and crude form of medical treatment."

Suddenly.

Jimmy realized that Hall was ignoring him and had no idea what was going on. "Hall, what is it? What are you thinking about?"

Clatter!

Hall stood up immediately and, with a furious look on his face, he opened the door and left.

“B*stards.”

Jimmy was stunned. He had no idea what had happened but he chased after him. He knew that this old buddy of his had been stressed and acting abnormally since his wife had contracted the illness.

The Chinese medicine shop.

The owner was a Chinese man. At that moment, he was directing the workers on where to place the items. When he saw someone come in, he said apologetically, “I’m sorry, we are arranging our items right now. We aren’t open yet. Please come back tomorrow.”

Bam!

Just as he said that, Hall slammed the poster that had been placed outside the door onto the table.

“Hey you, don’t you know that you’re scamming people?” Hall bellowed furiously. He was so angry that his face had turned red.

The owner was startled. “My dear guest, what do you mean? Why am I scamming people?”

Hall pointed at the advertisement. “Look, what are you saying? Leukemia can be cured using Chinese medicine treatment? That’s a blatant lie!”

When the owner saw that, he instantly understood. “My dear guest, that is not a lie. It’s the truth. Leukemia can already be cured. The developer of this prescription is a Chinese medicine master from China.”

“That’s rubbish. Hall is a scientist who is nominated for the Nobel Prize in Medicine. If leukemia can be cured, how could he not know?” Jimmy yelled as he entered. Although he was quite old, his eyes were full of vigor.

The owner was taken aback. “Nobel Prize in Medicine? Master Lin, who developed this prescription, has been nominated as well. I think you’ll be able to see him.”

“How can that be...?” Jimmy couldn’t believe it.

The owner felt helpless. He had opened this shop planning to use that as his flagship product. He wanted to take advantage of a problem that existed in the area. The results of research in China hadn’t been spread outside of the country. Over here, there were very few Chinese medicine shops, so he thought that his shop would definitely become very popular.

But he hadn’t expected to come across such trouble. All he could do was try to explain things to them.

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One month later.

On the Internet.

“I’ve received a place in the broadcast for this year’s Nobel Prize Award Ceremony. I’ll be able to watch it on the Internet.”

“I’ve been waiting in front of the computer for a long time now. I wonder if Master Lin will be there.”

“Of course he will. If he doesn’t go, how will he receive his prize?”

“That’s true. This year’s Nobel Prize in Medicine will definitely go to Master Lin.”

“That’s not right. Go and look at Weibo. Master Lin isn’t even going.”

Weibo.

Lin Fan had posted a selfie. It was a photo of himself acting cute in the shop.

Then, the comments came. The netizens erupted.

“F*ck. Is this for real? Master Lin, are you trying to overturn the sky? Have you given up on the award?”

“My God. F*cking awesome. He’s f*cking awesome.”

“I’m already thinking about the moment when they call Master Lin’s name and he’s not there. How shocking would that be?”

“I can only say that I am in awe. Even if he won’t get the award, he’d definitely have received the invitation letter. Who on Earth would choose not to go?”

“Haha, Master Lin is just so domineering. He wouldn’t go just because he’s invited.”

Chapter 963: Still believing in a miracle

In the shop.

A group of people was sitting inside. Some of the surrounding shop owners didn’t even open their shops. They had prepared some melon seeds to nibble on as they watched the broadcast.

Elder Liang said, “Little Boss, will you cause a problem by doing this? If you really are awarded the prize but you’re not there, what would you do?”

Elder Chen was nibbling on the melon seeds as he agreed with Elder Liang, “Yeah, Elder Liang makes sense. If Little Boss is awarded the prize but Little Boss is not there, people will definitely scold you for being disrespectful.”

The other shop owners nodded as well as they felt that it was true. It indeed made sense.

Lin Fan looked at the shop owners sitting in the shop and was getting a bit of a headache. At the same time, he started to doubt himself. Could it really be as they say and I'll really get the award?

But that shouldn't happen. I have to trust myself. My prediction definitely won't be wrong.

Right, it must be right.

I have to have faith. I definitely won't get the award.

"Don't worry. I won't get the award," said Lin Fan calmly. This time, he had even saved on the airplane fees. He definitely had to be calm.

Zhao Zhong Yang said, "Brother Lin, if you really get it, what would you do?"

Lin Fan waved his hand. "That's not possible."

The shop owners laughed. "Everyone, let's stop debating. The broadcast has started. We'll find out whether Little Boss will get the award soon."

At that moment, the shop owners weren't the only ones waiting in anticipation. All the netizens in the country were eagerly waiting as well.

Everyone knew that this award was very prestigious. However, it usually didn't draw much attention because there wasn't much entertainment value.

But this time was different because Master Lin had been nominated. Hence, many netizens had their attention drawn to it.

Numerous celebrities had expressed their thoughts on Weibo about this incident. Lin Fan felt that any celebrity with a brain wouldn't dare to flame him.

Since being nominated for this Nobel Prize, he had received many words of congratulations. But they didn't know what the end result would be.

The Nobel Prize Award Ceremony.

Sitting on the stage were the current generation's top scientists from all over the world. Every one of them revered the Nobel Prize greatly.

Because this was a sort of recognition towards themselves and, more importantly, towards the results of their research.

A few of the nominees for this award were very famous. However, no one would know the final result until the last moment.

As for whether there were any shady deals involved, there were not.

Because the votes weren't decided by a single country.

Moreover, this was an award given to the best scientists in the world. If there was a shady deal involved, that would be a disgrace to itself.

On-site. The music started to play.

The King of Sweden Carl XVI Gustaf, the Queen, and the Princess entered the place. And with their entrance, a passionate applause sounded out.

Then, everyone waited in silence.

To them, the most important moment was about to come.

Some scientists were discussing quietly. They weren't discussing who would receive the award but they were discussing some of the problems they had encountered in their research.

It was not easy for them to be able to meet. After all, they were all top scientists in the world. To others, their words might have been too complicated to understand but to them, the problems they raised might eventually have a great impact on the world.

The Nobel Foundation Chairman went on stage to make a speech. He was already used to such a setting. He even felt that this was a most glorious moment.

After the speech ended, the representative for the judging committee of each award went on stage.

The first was an elderly white man who was dressed in a suit. He was in high spirits as he opened his mouth and said, “The Nobel Prize in Physics goes to...”

“Rainer Weiss, Kip, Barish. Let us give a warm round of applause and invite them on stage to take their seats.”

The three scientists who were sitting below were all emotional and excited as they heard this. To them, this was simply inconceivable. They knew that the things that they had discovered were amazing but they had never thought that they would attain something as prestigious as the Nobel Prize.

For them to have received it, they were exhilarated.

The other nominated scientists who didn’t receive it felt that it was a shame. However, they didn’t show much of a reaction.

The member of the judging committee went on to introduce each recipient’s background and research findings.

The netizens had no idea what the heck he was saying. They couldn’t understand at all.

“F*ck. When will the medicine award be presented?”

“I’ve been waiting so long that I can’t take it anymore. I just want to see Master Lin get the award.”

“Stop dreaming. Master Lin didn’t even go. And he even took a selfie.”

“D*mn. Does Master Lin really think he won’t get the award?”

“I don’t care. I’m waiting for the medicine award to be presented. If Master Lin really doesn’t receive it, I’ll have to see what kind of discoveries the recipients have made to be able to suppress our Master Lin.”

The physics award presentation ended!

The chemistry award presentation ended!

The literature award presentation ended!

At the last moment, the netizens all held their breaths.

The Japanese netizens were watching as well. A scientist from their country had been nominated as well but they didn’t know if he would receive the award.

Meanwhile, in China, even more netizens were waiting in anticipation.

“It’s time for the medicine award. I’m feeling nervous as f*ck. It feels as if I’m waiting to see if I’ll receive the award.”

“Gods, I’m willing to sacrifice the lives of those idiots above me to ensure that Master Lin receives the award.”

“He has to receive the award and become the first person in our country to do so.”

Cloud Street!

The shop owners were gasping in shock, “Little Boss, it’s coming. It’s coming.”

Lin Fan looked at the excited crowd and sighed. Is there a need to be so excited?

He really felt that there was no hope of getting the award.

Because his fortune-telling was very valiant. If he predicted that he wouldn't get it, then he wouldn't get it.

At the same time, the reporters were awaiting the results.

Once the results were out, they would immediately write a news article. For this kind of news, they had to be the first to report it.

This was for the glory of the country.

But they felt that Master Lin would be able to get the award. After all, the development of the leukemia prescription was a truly outstanding feat.

But Master Lin had said that he wouldn't get it. They understood the reason behind that as well.

Because the treatment method was using Chinese medicine.

If the decision had been made by votes, it would really be very difficult for the effectiveness of this treatment to be recognized.

Also, according to their speculation, Master Lin's leukemia prescription had only been developed for a short period of time. There hadn't been enough time to validate it and understand it.

Hence, they were feeling pessimistic about the final result.

If the award was given out a few months later, perhaps there might be a higher chance.

As for now...

They were very unsure about it.

But Master Lin was still Master Lin after all. They still believed that a miracle might happen.

Chapter 964: A situation pops up

Nobel Prize Award Ceremony.

It was time for the final award.

The scientists were eagerly waiting, wondering who would receive this award.

Nowadays, people had started to value the medicine award more and more. In the past, people had been more excited about the physics award but as the quality of life had increased, people were more mindful of their own health.

The award representative went on stage and picked up the name sheet. “The Nobel Prize in Medicine goes to...”

Everyone held their breaths and waited in silence.

“Hall Wade.”

Uproar!

All the viewers in China were dumbfounded. In each of their hearts, certain words popped up.

‘F*ck your mom! Did you make a mistake?’

Hall, who was sitting below the stage, was stunned. His face appeared blank.

He had never expected himself to receive the award. But that was his name that had been announced.

The scientists at the side saw that Hall was motionless, so they patted him on the shoulder.
“Congratulations.”

Hall awoke from his daze but he didn't show the joy of someone who had won an award. Instead, he felt that he didn't deserve it.

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In the broadcast room.

“F*ck. How could it not be Master Lin?”

“Haha, I'm dying of laughter. I don't even know what you idiots were waiting for. How could someone with the surname Lin even win the award? Do your faces hurt now from being slapped?”

“^F*ck off. I'll only recognize Master Lin.”

“I'm done watching. I'm done. What the heck is this? If this isn't because of a f*cking shady deal, I'll eat sh*t.”

“It doesn't make sense. Master Lin developed such an amazing thing. Even if you take away the leukemia prescriptions, that anorexia cure should have been enough for him to win the award. What's the reason for this?”

“F*ck. I'm not watching this anymore. This is outrageous.”

Cloud Street!

Lin Fan shrugged. “See? I told you all that I wouldn't get the award, so I really won't.”

Elder Liang's neck was red. “There's something wrong with this. How could Little Boss not get the award with what you've managed to discover? Could it be that that guy brought someone back to life or something?”

“Yeah, there’s definitely something wrong.”

Zhao Zhong Yang was stunned too. He had really believed that Brother Lin would definitely receive the award. But now, the reality was hard to accept.

This was completely different from what he had imagined.

Lin Fan waved his hand. “Alright, alright. Go back to your shops. Let it go.”

Now that he hadn’t received the award, he still had to reconcile them. This really felt strange.

Zhongzhou.

Papa Lin and Mama Lin, as well as a group of neighbors, had gathered in front of a television.

Papa Lin, in particular, had been very excited. When he heard the name of the winner announced, he lost it.

“This...” Papa Lin had no words. He felt that this time, he had embarrassed himself. At the same time, he felt injustice for his son.

How did he not receive the award?

Mama Lin saw her partner’s face all red, so he comforted him, “Alright, alright. Our son didn’t get the award. It’s no big deal.”

Papa Lin shook his head. “This isn’t right.”

“Yes, this is not right. Let’s stop watching and go down for a stroll.”

Papa Lin waved his hand. “No, I have to keep watching and see what this guy has achieved.”

The moment that countless people had been waiting for ended in disappointment. Besides Lin Fan, everyone watching the broadcast had similar thoughts going on in their minds.

On-site.

Hall walked up on stage. The award ceremony was ending. The medicine award had been the climax.

“Hello, can I say a few words?” Hall said to the award committee representative.

The representative said with a smile, “Of course.” Then, he faced everyone and said, “The Nobel Prize recipient wants to share his joy with everyone. Let us welcome him.”

There was laughter from the audience mixed with applause.

Many of the scientists who were friends of Hall’s were very happy. Although they hadn’t received the prize, they were happy for Hall.

Hall cleared his throat. “I want to tell a story to everyone. Perhaps I shouldn’t call this a story as it is true.”

When the crowd heard this, they quietened down and listened attentively.

“My name is Hall. There are quite a number of you here that are my friends. I’m from a small state in America. I have a fortunate family but, very unfortunately, a few months ago, a problem suddenly appeared in this fortunate family of mine...”

The people in the broadcast room couldn’t quite understand what this guy was saying.

And even some of the scientists at the scene didn’t know what he was talking about. But they continued listening silently and attentively.

“Yes, leukemia. My wife contracted the very terrifying leukemia. I could only immerse myself in my research every day in order to forget the despair of it. But everytime my work ended, I would see my wife on the sickbed and my heart wouldn’t be at peace.”

At that moment, the people understood. Hall was describing the difficulties and challenges he had faced in his life and in his work.

This kind of speech was very common. Every scientist had problems in their families. Before receiving the award, they had all endured countless sufferings.

This was a very common way of opening a speech.

However, the stage now belonged to Hall, so they quietly listened.

“However, a few weeks ago, I was in my friend’s cafe, drinking coffee, when I suddenly saw that a Chinese medicine shop had opened opposite the cafe. At that time, my friend said that he would have to endure the awful smell of Chinese medicine when making coffee in the future. I felt that that was just idle talk and it didn’t draw my attention.”

“But when I looked over, I was enraged because, on the door of the Chinese medicine shop, there was a poster that infuriated me.”

“It said that leukemia can be cured and you only have to use Chinese medicine.”

When he said these words, everyone started laughing.

“Haha, what a joke. Chinese medicine is mystical indeed.”

“When a real medical scientist sees a joke of an advertisement like that, there is sure to be a disaster.”

The netizens in the broadcast room were stunned.

“F*ck. What is this guy talking about?”

“F*ck. Could that be the prescription developed by Master Lin? Which boss brought it overseas? Could he have been beaten to death already?”

“Look at the laughing faces of those people. I know that this definitely isn’t something good.”

...

As Hall heard the noise from below the stage, he gestured for them to quieten down. “That’s right. It’s the mystical Chinese medicine indeed. But it is not funny. Because it is thanks to this that my wife’s leukemia has been cured.”

The audience was stunned. Some of their smiles froze. It was as if they had heard something unbelievable.

Hall continued, “And later on, I found out from that Chinese medicine shop owner that this Chinese medicine prescription was developed by a Chinese medicine master from his country. Also, this master was nominated for the medicine award too.”

“When I heard that I was awarded the prize, my first reaction wasn’t joy, but shock. I didn’t dare to believe that I had received the award instead of the Chinese medicine master from China who conquered leukemia.”

“Hence, I feel that this award should be presented once again and not to me.”

“Thank you!”

Chapter 965: This event isn’t very well organized

Silence!

The Nobel Prize Award Ceremony was suddenly enveloped in silence. This kind of thing had never happened before. And there had never been a recipient who had felt that he shouldn’t receive the award.

However, this incident had really happened and it shocked everyone. They didn’t dare to believe it.

The Nobel Foundation Chairman was stupefied as well. He didn't even know what to say. Since the establishment of the award until then, there had never been an incident like this.

Hall felt that he had done what he was supposed to do.

Perhaps God had known that he would receive the award and that was why he had encountered that mystical Chinese medicine prescription. From that encounter, he had found out that, amongst his fellow Nobel Prize nominees, there was a Chinese medicine master from China.

Perhaps this had all been arranged by the heavens.

Hence, Hall had felt that he had a need to explain everything.

Hall slowly walked down the stage. Everyone's gazes were fixed on Hall.

Uproar!

After the momentary silence, a series of shocked gasps erupted.

There were people who didn't dare to believe it as well as people who felt that Hall had gone mad.

Conquering leukemia?

How could they not have known if something like that had happened?

Then, some people started searching the stage to identify that Chinese medicine master from China. However, regretfully, there was no Chinese medicine master to be seen.

"Hall, you've gone mad," when Hall returned to his seat, the scientist next to him cried out in disbelief.

"Buddy, I haven't gone mad. I was only saying the truth. When compared to the cure for leukemia, my research findings are not even worth mentioning. This is a breakthrough that has brought fortune to everyone. If someone is to get the award, it should only be him," said Hall.

“This...”

The scientist didn't know what to say. This had really happened too suddenly. He wasn't even able to respond in time.

China.

“D*mn. I respect this old man for being a real man.”

“I didn't think that this scientist's attitude would be so good. He was clearly the award recipient but he decided to say the truth in the end.”

“Perhaps he did this in order to gain Master Lin's favor.”

“There's no way not to respect that guy who brought the prescription overseas. He has indirectly helped Master Lin greatly.”

“Haha. Chinese medicine has finally reached the international stage. Of course, I'm only talking about Master Lin. We can forget about the rest.”

“But there's still Master Lin's disciple, Director Zhao Ming Qing. He's also an old Chinese doctor with high moral standing.”

“Then how will this situation be resolved now? Will they really change the decision and present the award again?”

“Who knows?”

Japan!

The netizens were stunned as they watched the broadcast.

“What? Leukemia can be cured?”

“That’s unbelievable. If it wasn’t a scientist that said it, I wouldn’t believe it.”

“I’ve seen a news article about this from China but I didn’t pay much attention to it before. I thought that it was a made-up story. But I didn’t think that it would actually be true.”

“I don’t believe this. Chinese medicine can cure leukemia? That must be today’s biggest joke.”

America!

“What is Hall doing? The prize has already been presented to him but he gave it to a Chinese man?”

“Conquered leukemia? My God, I really don’t believe it.”

“If what Hall said is true, I support him. He’s doing the right thing.”

“What is going on with the Nobel Prize Judging Committee? If it’s really as Hall said, then that Chinese medicine master from China should have received the award.”

“He conquered leukemia? Is that for real? I have a friend who’s suffering from leukemia. Where should I buy the medicine for him?”

“Go to Chinatown and find a Chinese medicine shop. They should know.”

...

Cloud Street.

Lin Fan was a little dazed. He hadn’t expected that things would end up like this. That old man had actually brought him up.

Elder Liang said excitedly, “Look! Even the recipient said it. The award should be given to Master Lin.”

Zhao Zhong Yang said, “But what are they going to do now? Can they change the award winner after presenting it halfway like this?”

Elder Chen said, “They should just change it. What’s there to it? They were the ones who made a mistake. If they just change it, it’ll be fine.”

When Lin Fan heard what they said, he was momentarily lost for words. Then, he continued watching the broadcast, wondering what would happen.

On-site!

The Nobel Foundation seemed to not have expected this situation as well.

The King of Sweden sat there, discussing softly with the people beside him.

The Foundation Chairman had a blank look on his face. Then, he hurried on stage and said, “Everyone, please quieten down.” Afterward, he glared angrily at Hall as is to say ‘Brother, you’re really awesome. Now that you’ve opened up this can of worms, how are we going to clean it up?’

But Hall wasn’t bothered at all. He had only said what he was supposed to say.

Right now, this was being broadcasted live. If they didn’t handle it well, it would affect the Nobel Foundation greatly.

“Right now, let us, the Nobel Foundation, explain the situation. We have seriously discussed the research findings of Lin Fan from China. However, as we analyzed the theory behind his research, we were completely unable to find any legitimate theories. Therefore...” the Foundation Chairman started to explain.

However, he was saying the truth. Back then, when he had found out that leukemia had been cured, he hadn’t believed it. Later on, after research, he realized that they weren’t able to analyze the theory behind the cure. Also, they didn’t have a deep understanding of the medicine’s effect.

However, the anorexia cure had been verified and it was indeed effective.

In the end, after considering many factors, they only put Lin Fan into the nominee list but didn't give him the award.

Now that the award recipient, Hall, had spoken, saying that he felt that he shouldn't receive the award, it had put them in an awkward situation.

This was a live broadcast. Such an impromptu explanation was very awkward. But not explaining it wasn't possible either.

The other scientists still couldn't understand the situation at the moment but they had etched this into their memories.

The Chinese medicine master who had developed a prescription for leukemia. When they went back, they had to look him up.

The Foundation Chairman said, "Chinese medicine master, Lin Fan, should be here right now. Could I please invite you on stage to give an explanation of the theory behind your findings? If it can be explained, then it is indeed a mistake on the Nobel Foundation's part. We are willing to bear the blame and reflect on our mistake."

When he said this, everyone there started looking around, searching for that Chinese medicine master from China.

"Could I please invite Lin Fan on stage?" the Foundation Chairman repeated. No one answered.

The place entered an awkward silence.

Meanwhile, when the Chinese netizens saw this scene, they burst out laughing.

"Go on stage my a*s! He's not even there, how will he go on stage?"

"Master Lin is still at Cloud Street! He's f*cking thousands of miles away. Even if he flies there, he won't make it."

“This is awkward and painful to watch. This event isn’t very well organized.”

Chapter 966: This is a little scary

Cloud Street!

Lin Fan seemed to be embarrassed. Although he wasn’t at the scene, the people in the broadcast room had called his name many times.

He really yelled at the screen.

‘I’m in Shanghai!’

But it could not be helped. He would not be able to send the message across. In the end, he could only continue watching the Nobel Prize Award Ceremony awkwardly and watch it end awkwardly.

No one received the medicine award in the end. Hall didn’t accept it. He felt that he couldn’t take it. Otherwise, it would be unfair.

Zhao Zhong Yang looked at Lin Fan. “Brother Lin, are you regretting it?”

Lin Fan asked, “Regretting what?”

“Regretting that you didn’t go. Actually, I think that if you were there, the prize might have been given to you.” This was what Zhao Zhong Yang felt.

But it really might have happened. After all, they had even called him up on stage. It was just that Brother Lin wasn’t there. What a shame.

As the situation had developed to this, they felt much better now. Although he hadn’t gotten the award, however, everyone already knew that Brother Lin was the one who deserved it.

A call came.

Lin Fan answered, "Dad, what's up?"

Papa Lin: "Son, your dad is proud of you." He sounded as if he was crying.

"No, Dad, I didn't even receive the award." Lin Fan was feeling awkward.

"It's fine. In your dad's heart, you've already received it. Also, didn't you see the television? They already admitted that you deserve the award." Papa Lin was very emotional. Then, he said in an upset tone, "But why didn't you go there, kid?"

Lin Fan said, "Dad, sigh, I shan't say more. I still have things to do here. Don't think too much about it over there. It's just an award. It's not that useful anyway."

"Rubbish. How could it not be useful? Let me tell you, the leader of Zhongzhou is next to me right now. How about you exchange a few words with the leader?" said Papa Lin.

When Lin Fan heard that, he cursed in his heart. This situation is f*cking embarrassing.

Then, he hurriedly said a few words before hanging up.

Zhongzhou.

Papa Lin shook hands with the leader. His neighbors had all gathered outside his door.

"Brother, you have a good son. He's bringing glory to our country. There was a problem with the awarding. If the audit was more strict, this wouldn't have happened," said the leader.

Papa Lin nodded very proudly. "It's fine, it's fine. This kid has allowed us to be worry-free since he was young. He did well in his studies too. Now that he has achieved what he has, I am very satisfied."

The neighbors were softly discussing amongst themselves.

“What are they talking about?”

“I think it’s something about Nobel.”

“Who’s Nobel?”

“Elder Lin’s son got an award from someone named Nobel. It’s really amazing. I’ve never seen a leader come here personally before.”

“Oh, so that’s it. That’s really amazing.”

When some of the young people around heard these elderly men and women discussing, they felt like dying.

But they decided to ignore it. They were too lazy to explain themselves.

The next day!

The news came out.

‘At the Nobel Prize Award Ceremony yesterday, a problem arose. No one received the medicine award.’

‘The medicine award recipient, Hall, declines the award and says that it should be given to China’s Chinese medicine master, Master Lin.’

‘The most awkward award ceremony in history.’

‘Nobel Foundation has stated that this incident was a mistake and they’re willing to bear responsibility. They are currently in the process of investigations.’

‘Master Lin, the rightful recipient of the medicine award.’

On this day, the news articles appearing on the Internet were all related to this incident. A dramatic scene had unfolded in the previous day’s Nobel Prize Award Ceremony.

Some of the netizens who had watched the broadcast already knew about this. However, the citizens who hadn’t watched the broadcast were dumbfounded.

“What on Earth happened yesterday? What did I miss?”

“^You missed a lot. I suggest you go back and watch the replay of the broadcast.”

“That’s right. The most astounding incident in history happened yesterday. I have to say, it was f*cking beautiful.”

“The scientist who let out the big truth is called Hall. He is a very professional and morally upright scientist. He deserves respect.”

There was a frenzy of discussions on the Internet. The reporters wanted to go and interview Master Lin as well. After all, they wanted to ask about his thoughts on the previous day’s happenings.

This was an incident that no one had expected.

Initially, Master Lin had said that he wouldn’t receive the award and that turned out to be true. But later on, the award recipient, Hall, felt that he didn’t deserve the award and had even brought up Lin Fan’s name. That had drawn everyone’s attention. In the end, even Hall didn’t receive the award.

Hence, no one had claimed the award up until now. It would probably end up with Master Lin.

...

The foreign media agencies had commenced large-scale reporting on Hall giving up the award.

As for the Chinese medicine prescription for leukemia, it already wasn't a secret in China. But overseas, it was still a foreign subject.

This treatment method was using Chinese medicine. To foreigners, Chinese medicine was very mystical. And perhaps they would think that it couldn't be trusted.

But this time, a well-known scientist, Hall, had claimed during the ceremony that leukemia had already been conquered. Moreover, his wife had been cured using this Chinese medicine prescription. How could they not lose their minds over this?

The people of the Nobel Foundation paid much attention to this incident. They immediately went to Hall's location to investigate the situation. Hall's wife was a leukemia sufferer. When they reached the local hospital and checked out her medical case, the people of the foundation couldn't believe their eyes.

Although they had done research on Master Lin's leukemia prescription, they hadn't done any practical testing on it. In these twenty-something days, Hall had given his wife the Chinese medicine and now, she was taking the last dose of the medicine. According to the machine tests, her condition had gradually improved and she had almost been completely cured.

Chinese Street. Over here, basically all the shops were run by Chinese.

Today, many people crowded the area.

White people, black people, etc...were all here. They had only one goal: To find a Chinese medicine shop.

They knew that Chinese Tieda* was very popular here but there weren't many of such shops now. In fact, Chinese medicine shops were even fewer, mainly because they weren't very popular.

At a Chinese medicine shop.

At that moment, the shop was already packed full of people.

The shop owner thought that a rebellion had occurred once again but when he discovered the reason for this, he was instantly dumbfounded.

He had lived here for almost ten years. When he found out that these people were here to purchase the leukemia medicine, he was dumbfounded. Since when was there medicine for leukemia? Are they joking with me?

However, he heard from his shop's staff that Master Lin from their country had publicized the prescription on Weibo. Then, his jaw dropped even further.

He couldn't grasp the situation.

He returned to China a few times each year but he had not heard of such an incident.

But when the shop's staff opened the Weibo page, he believed it. Then, he started grabbing the medicine according to the prescription on the page.

In the end, these medications were all sold out.

This was something that had never happened before. Usually, they wouldn't be able to sell all their medicine even after months. In a short two hours time, they had sold everything. And there were still people queuing.

This was a little scary.

*Note: Tieda is a form of Chinese massage.

Chapter 967: To the world!

Lin Fan didn't know how big of an impact his action had caused.

Especially regarding the leukemia prescription. After the Nobel Prize incident, the prescription went viral.

Foreign citizens all found out about the existence of the prescription.

Diseases are not divided by countries. There were similar incurable diseases everywhere. But suddenly, someone actually said that such an illness could be cured and it had even been said on such a grand stage by a morally upright scientist.

At that moment, who would not believe it?

However, the foreigners were a little helpless and also a little confused because they had no idea how to brew Chinese medicine.

Hence, shop owners who ran Chinese medicine shops overseas were all laughing. They felt that a drastic change had occurred in their businesses. They had never experienced something being so popular.

Cloud Street.

Lin Fan had already stopped caring about the Nobel Prize incident. This was just something that happened on the side to him. How could he think so much about it?

As for his life right now, he was very content.

Fraud Tian looked at Lin Fan. "How can you still sit still? Don't you feel even a little bit excited?"

"Excited?" Lin Fan was surprised. "Excited my a*s. I don't feel anything at all."

Fraud Tian shook his head helplessly. "It takes too much to excite you. It's like we aren't even on the same wavelength."

Lin Fan felt very helpless too. He had never wanted to be this famous. He just wanted to pass his days normally and in a relaxed manner. As for fame and what not, other people could raise his fame for him. He would just watch them quietly as they sang his praises. He wouldn't stop them.

Ding ding!

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

“Teacher, I just found out that Chinese medicine shops overseas have become very popular. Lots of people are buying medicine from Chinese medicine shops.” Zhao Ming Qing was exhilarated. This was what he had always wanted to see but up until now, he had never been able to make it happen.

Now, all thanks to his teacher, the change had gradually happened. This made him very excited.

He believed that if he continued working hard, he would definitely realize his dream.

“This...” Lin Fan found it hard to reply to that. What does that even have to do with me? However, he felt that it was pretty good that Chinese medicine had become popular. And it was a good thing that his disciple was so happy too.

“Teacher, I’ve been preparing a Chinese medicine-related article recently and I’m going to take advantage of the current situation and publish it so that it will raise Chinese medicine’s reputation on the international stage even further. Also, I’ve picked a few global diseases and looked at the causes and treatment possibilities from a Chinese medicine point of view. Teacher, could you help to check and correct my work afterward?” Zhao Ming Qing had high morale. He had already decided what he was going to do from then on.

Lin Fan chuckled. “Sure. Finish writing it, then let me take a look. This is your project, of course, I will support you.”

Although he was afraid of trouble, he was still willing to help out as he saw his disciple being so excited.

They hung up.

Wu You Lan saw that Brother Lin was sitting there, looking very bored, so she came over and started massaging his shoulders.

“Elder Wang, where are you going?” Lin Fan saw that Elder Wang was carrying big and small bags and walking past the shop entrance in a hurry, so he couldn’t help but ask.

Elder Wang stopped in his tracks and replied with a smile, “I’m going to attend a conference to enrich myself.”

“Hehe, you have the heart to learn. Not bad. Not bad at all.” Lin Fan smiled and didn’t say much about it.

Elder Wang said, “Little Boss, I’m going to go first. I’m going to be late.”

Lin Fan waved at him. “Go on, go on.”

The next day!

The news agencies revealed the situation overseas.

This kind of thing couldn’t be hidden from the people. Besides China, citizens of other countries had started taking action as well.

There was a huge number of leukemia sufferers across the globe. Initially, when they had been undergoing treatment, they hadn’t had much hope left in their hearts. However, when this glimmer of hope appeared, they became excited.

To them, Chinese medicine was a distant and unfamiliar thing. It could even be said to be unreal to them.

However, when Hall said what he had said during the Nobel Prize Award Ceremony, it shocked the entire world.

When Chinese medicine shops erupted in popularity overseas, the reporters naturally knew about it.

Some large news organizations had departments overseas. Naturally, they conducted interviews at once to bring back the latest updates.

‘Chinese medicine shops have become exceptionally popular overseas. They are packed to the brim.’

‘The Nobel Prize Award Ceremony has shone a light on the leukemia prescription. In overseas Chinatowns, Chinese medicine shops have become popular as countless people are purchasing the medicine.’

‘Patients have said that China’s Chinese medicine is really too mystical. It has given them new hope.’

‘Overseas Chinese medicine shop owners are thanking Master Lin.’

‘Master Lin, the man who pushed Chinese medicine into progress.’

...

When some netizens saw these news articles, they were shocked.

“D*mn. It has broken into the international market just like that?”

“I suddenly feel very proud, especially when I saw those foreigners queuing up. I took a photo of the Chinese medicine shop below my home where I can buy whatever I want with ease.”

“I feel like our country should give him a lifelong honorary award. Master Lin conquered leukemia. In the future, if anyone contracts the disease, he or she can just act as if it is a common flu.”

“I hope that Master Lin will develop even more prescriptions. That would really be fantastic.”

“You’re dreaming. If Master Lin develops even more prescriptions, the hospitals will kill him.”

“That’s right. That makes sense indeed.”

The netizens were feeling proud and emotional. Our culture has finally spread to the world. Just thinking about that made them emotional.

However, they wouldn’t forget the greatest contributor, Master Lin. If it hadn’t been for Master Lin, this would not have been possible at all.

Also, when the reporters interviewed people overseas who were purchasing Chinese medicine, their answers made the netizens feel great as well.

They had all kinds of praise for China, as well as for Master Lin.

This made the netizens feel exceptionally good.

When Lin Fan saw these news articles, he had a helpless look on his face. He had not expected to become so popular. However, being able to help some sick people regain their health was the happiest thing.

These illnesses were not things that could be avoided just because one wanted to avoid them. They were considered unpredictable misfortunes.

Soon after.

Another news article appeared.

The Nobel Foundation had immediately started their investigations after the ceremony had ended. When they confirmed this incident, they were astounded.

They did not expect it to really be true.

If Hall had taken the award instead of talking about this incident, they wouldn't have had the chance to change the decision. If that had happened and the truth was to be exposed later on, it would probably be reported as a case of corruption and shady business.

Hence, they were grateful to Hall for this.

At the same time, they quickly made the statement that the Nobel Prize in Medicine would be presented to China's Chinese medicine master, Lin Fan, along with the bountiful award money."

Chapter 968: A personal visit

Several days later.

A group of unexpected people came to Cloud Street.

Also, there were many reporters following them.

The Nobel Foundation Chairman, Edward, looked at the scene before him. In that instant, he was startled. Then, he asked his followers who were beside him.

“That Chinese medicine master does his research here?” He could not quite believe it. To him, this looked like a commercial street.

In such a noisy place, how would one be able to conduct research?

That follower was a Chinese man but he had always lived overseas, so he didn’t know what was going on either. But according to his research, it seemed to be the case, so he nodded.

“This is the place,” he said firmly.

Edward didn’t say much else but he was still doubtful.

The reporters who were following heard their discussion and almost couldn’t help bursting into laughter.

Research?

Research my a*s! This is a commercial street and Master Lin sells his scallion pancakes here.

Then, Edward realized that there were many people queueing up. The queue snaked all the way to the end of the street.

“What are they doing?” asked Edward.

That follower didn’t understand it. He didn’t stay here, how would he know?

But the reporters started to express their willingness to help as they softly explained, “Chairman Edward, these people are all waiting for Master Lin.”

When Edward heard that, he came to a realization. “So that’s it. Master Lin possesses such medical prowess but doesn’t immerse himself in his research lab. Instead, he comes out to treat the people’s illnesses. That is truly admirable.”

When the reporters heard that, they laughed embarrassedly and didn’t say more. They decided to let the big shot think whatever he wanted. They would be able to see Master Lin soon anyway.

They only hoped that when that happened, he would not be too agitated.

The queuing townsfolk were stunned when they saw the reporters and they were filled with curiosity.

“What do you think these people are here for? Why do I suddenly feel as if Master Lin’s place is frequented by reporters a lot.”

“Who knows? That’s really scary. I think that in the future, if we come across any injustice and we want to look for reporters, we should just wait here at Master Lin’s place. Reporters would definitely show up after a while.”

“It looks like these reporters are reporters from large news agencies. They’re much more impressive than those small-fry reporters.”

“Look at that old man. His aura doesn’t seem normal.”

The crowd whispered amongst themselves. They had come to queue even without much hope of getting the scallion pancakes. They just wanted to feel the atmosphere as they queued.

And if they became lucky and suddenly managed to buy the scallion pancake, that would really be like hitting the jackpot.

Now that the reporters had come, they were very curious.

Edward was quite excited as he was about to meet the Chinese medicine master who had conquered leukemia. Facing a true scientist, he would always show his best side.

After all, he had the highest respect for scientists.

Suddenly!

When he reached the place, he was astonished.

“Be patient. It is limited to ten servings a day. If you don’t want to queue, take a look at the poster on the wall. Anyone interested can take a look.” Lin Fan was making his scallion pancakes skillfully. An aroma filled the air that made it hard for the townsfolk to resist.

At this moment, Lin Fan saw the reporters too and he was curious. He wondered why these reporters were here again. But now, he was still busy working, so he waved his hand and said, “Please wait a moment. Let me finish preparing the scallion pancakes.

Edward was a little confused. He asked, “Is this the Chinese medicine master, Lin Fan?”

His tone was one of disbelief because this was completely unlike what he had imagined.

The reporters nodded. “Yes, this is Master Lin. But please wait a moment. Master Lin is selling scallion pancakes. He’ll be done in a while.”

“But really, Master Lin’s scallion pancakes are delicious. Once you eat it once, you’ll definitely want it a second time.”

Edward was shocked. He even started stuttering a little as he didn't know what to say. His eyes gaped as he stared at the reporters.

“Isn't Master Lin the Chinese medicine master? This...”

The reporters nodded. “Yeah! He's the Chinese medicine master. But Master Lin's main profession is a scallion pancake seller. Chinese medicine is his secondary profession.”

Hearing that, Edward was completely dumbfounded.

What did these reporters just say?

Main profession and secondary profession?

Scientist?

This...

Soon, Lin Fan was done selling the scallion pancakes. He picked up the cloth and wiped his hands before nodding at the reporters, indicating that they could come now.

The townsfolk who hadn't managed to buy the scallion pancakes were feeling helpless. They had failed yet again.

But the current situation made them very curious. They wondered what these people were here for. Every time reporters came, something big would definitely happen.

Edward, under the beckoning of the reporters, walked over slowly and stiffly.

A reporter said, “Master Lin, this is the Nobel Foundation Chairman, Mister Edward. He came over from Sweden to give you the award.”

When Lin Fan heard that, he was surprised. He hadn't expected the chairman to personally come to him. Then, he extended his hand and smiled. “Nice to meet you...”

Edward gained back his senses when he saw Lin Fan's extended hand. "Nice to meet you, Master Lin."

Greasy and scallion-smelling.

This was Edward's first impression.

He was trying to find all kinds of ways to make sense of this situation.

For example, scientists all had strange working styles.

Perhaps this Chinese medicine master enjoyed selling scallion pancakes after finishing his research.

The surrounding townsfolk heard the exchange of words and were stunned.

They hadn't thought that the Nobel Foundation Chairman would personally come to Shanghai to present the award to Master Lin. To them, this was a huge event.

At that moment, many people took out their phones and started capturing photos and videos. They wanted to share this within their social circles.

Then, Lin Fan didn't know what else to say.

How are you?

I'm great.

What was there to say after that?

Edward was silent for a moment as well. He hadn't expected that Lin Fan would not spontaneously start a conversation. In the end, he had no choice but to speak first.

“Master Lin, we are truly sorry. It’s because we didn’t investigate properly that we made an unfair judgment. We hope that you could forgive the Nobel Foundation’s mistake,” said Edward sincerely.

“It’s nothing. Don’t worry about it.” Lin Fan smiled. He wasn’t even bothered by this matter. Then, he gestured. “Come in and talk.”

The shop wasn’t big but the environment was pretty good.

Edward could read Chinese characters. He looked at the prizes that were hung on the wall and was taken aback. There were many Good Citizen Awards as well as a banner.

Such things were commonly seen in the offices of scientists but mostly, they were science-related awards. It was rare to see these kinds of awards.

To him, this Master Lin was very different from other scientists.

Chapter 969: But it’s just too hard

Edward pointed at the Good Citizen Awards on the wall. “Master Lin, what are the stories behind these awards?”

After sitting down, Edward started to inquire. He was very curious about these awards.

To him, for a scientist to be able to receive such awards was something worth being curious about.

Lin Fan smiled. He cared a lot about these Good Citizen Awards. He pointed at one of them and said, “This one, I got it when I raided the human traffickers.”

“This one, I got it when I attacked the drug traffickers.”

“This one...”

Like family heirlooms, he had remembered the story behind each award in his heart. These were all filled with memories.

But to Edward, what Lin Fan said were simply fantasies. He was dumbfounded.

These things seemed completely unrelated to being a scientist. They were completely different things.

Raiding the human traffickers!

Attacking drug traffickers!

And catching a thief!

This train of thought that jumped all over the place made him confused.

The reporters had surrounded the shop.

This was the first meeting between Lin Fan and the Nobel Foundation Chairman, Edward. The two of them didn't know each other but their topics of conversation were quite casual.

To the reporters, Master Lin was the first person in the country to meet and chat with Edward. It was considered a pioneering moment.

Edward said, "Master Lin, thank you for your contributions to the medical world. You deserve to receive the Nobel Prize in Medicine."

Lin Fan replied with a smile, "This is just to help normal folk avoid the suffering of disease."

Edward really respected scientists who contributed to the world. To him, there were no boundaries due to nationalities. He would respect anyone who was a true scientist.

He knew that during research, every scientist had to endure solitude and hardship that most people wouldn't be able to imagine.

Scientists might have to repeat experiments hundreds or even thousands of times before being able to confirm whether something is right.

Edward said, "Chinese medicine is China's traditional school of medicine but Chinese medicine isn't very recognized internationally as of now. You are a true master of Chinese medicine. Could you talk about the reason behind that?"

Lin Fan had not expected him to talk about this kind of thing. But since the question had already been asked, he had to give a proper reply.

"It is difficult. Chinese medicine is unlike Western medicine where there are fixed values and references. It requires a large amount of experience to grasp. Hence, it is difficult to pick up and even more difficult as you study further," explained Lin Fan.

Edward continued to ask many more questions. Of course, he had always known about Chinese medicine but he hadn't been very impressed by its effectiveness. However, this recent leukemia prescription incident had drastically changed his view.

Lin Fan had wanted to keep it simple to stop the opposite party from asking more but then, he realized what he should do.

"Chairman Edward, I can tell the condition of your body without even touching you. Do you believe me?" asked Lin Fan.

When Edward heard that, he was momentarily stunned. Then, he shook his head. "I don't believe you."

The reporters at the side heard Master Lin's words and instantly became excited. They knew that Master Lin was about to show his skills and they started cheering him on in their hearts. However, they maintained the quietness of the scene.

They wanted to watch Master Lin show off in silence.

“Alright, sit still. I’ll just look at you with my eyes,” said Lin Fan with a grin. Then, he looked at Edward and scanned him from head to toe. “Your internal heat is quite heavy.”

Edward’s face was emotionless. He didn’t quite believe it as he felt that it was too baseless.

“You have hemorrhoids right now.”

Pfft!

Some reporters couldn’t resist bursting into laughter.

In their hearts, they were crying out. Master Lin, can’t you be nicer? How can you say such a thing? Can’t you give him some face?

Edward’s expression changed slightly. It seemed that Lin Fan had been spot on. However, this wasn’t something that was impossible to see. When he had been sitting on the sofa, he kept shifting his butt. A professional at behavioral observation might have been able to guess it.

Lin Fan seemed like he wasn’t done yet. He continued, “Judging by your complexion, your left leg has been injured before. When the weather is cold, you feel a dull ache in that leg. But you’ve taken good care of it and the pain can basically be ignored.”

Edward’s expression suddenly changed. Besides his family, no one knew about this.

However, before he could say anything, Lin Fan opened his mouth once again.

“Mister Edward, I suggest you do a check-up on your body. Your liver may not be functioning very well.”

“Your blood pressure is a little high too. Although it isn’t too high, you’ve exceeded the average.”

“...”

Lin Fan seemed to have seen through Edward completely. Nothing could be hidden from his eyes. Even little problems could be revealed.

At that moment, it wasn't only Edward who was stunned.

Even the reporters were astonished. They wondered whether what Master Lin had said were true.

But judging by the situation, it seemed that they were true.

Clap!

Lin Fan clapped his hands together and said, "Alright, that's enough. I've said pretty much all that should be said. The rest are minor things and they aren't problems. Your body will slowly recover by itself."

But then he realized that Edward still had a blank look on his face as if he was immersed in deep thought.

"Mister Edward, are you okay?" Lin Fan extended his arm and waved his hand in front of Edward's face.

At that moment.

Edward suddenly regained his senses. He stood up in disbelief. His eyes gleamed with astonishment.

"How did you know?" Edward really didn't dare to believe. How on Earth had Master Lin managed to see those things?"

He cared about his own body a lot, so he would occasionally go for check-ups. He knew about those major problems himself. Even those smaller problems that didn't really affect his health had been included in test reporters. But now, Master Lin had simply looked at him and was able to tell all those things. That was simply scary.

There wasn't another person who could do the same as Lin Fan had done. Perhaps his disciple might have been able to see through those things but he definitely couldn't do it as comprehensively as Lin Fan.

Lin Fan smiled. "Mister Edward, it's not a question of how I knew. I just took a look at you and saw these things."

Edward stuttered, "This..."

Lin Fan waved his hand and revealed an expression as if to say that it was actually very simple. "Actually, this isn't something that every Chinese doctor can do. It requires one's medical ability to be at a certain level."

"My eyes have been opened," said Edward. Indeed, that was the case. If he hadn't experienced this personally, he definitely wouldn't have believed it.

Hence, he gradually changed his view of Chinese medicine. He felt that it wasn't as he had once thought.

Perhaps Chinese medicine was really a mystical school of medicine. But the requirements to learn it were way too high.

Chapter 970: Frightening

Edward and Lin Fan had only conversed for a while but to Edward, it was eye-opening. In the past, he had had his doubts about Chinese medicine but now, they had gradually been dispelled.

Of course, in the end, with the reporters witnessing, the two of them took a photo together and the award was presented.

Although Lin Fan was very young, Edward did not underestimate him at all. This is a genius. A true medical scientist.

The reporters rushed to capture photos of them.

For the Nobel Foundation Chairman to personally come to China to present the award to Lin Fan, such a situation had never happened before.

The reporters had a hot topic to report the next day now and just thinking about it made them excited.

Finally, Lin Fan sent Edward off.

He had a pretty good impression of this old man. Thinking of how this old man had traveled thousands of miles in order to bring the award over and had even apologized to him, Lin Fan felt that he was very sincere.

In the shop.

Zhao Zhong Yang hurriedly unlocked his phone and started a broadcast. He held the trophy with both hands. “Awesome. I’m already this old and I haven’t even touched something like this before. I didn’t think I would be able to.”

“We have to find a good place to put this thing,” said Lin Fan.

Fraud Tian asked, “Aren’t you going to bring it home?”

Lin Fan laughed. “What’s the point of bringing it home where no one will be able to see it? Of course, I have to put it where people can see it.”

Fraud Tian cursed in his heart. This guy definitely wants to show off. But forget it. Show off then.

Placing it in the shop felt pretty good to Fraud Tian too. It would show that he was someone who worked in a shop with a Nobel Prize.

It might even give him some luck with the ladies.

In the broadcast room.

“Brother Yang, what are you making a ruckus about today?”

“I’m not in a good mood. I don’t want to watch you. Master Lin didn’t get the award, so my heart is aching.”

“Hey, what the f*ck? What is that?”

“Looks like a trophy.”

Zhao Zhong Yang looked at the comments in the broadcast room and laughed cunningly. “Brothers, do you understand now? Do you know what this is?”

The netizens saw Zhao Zhong Yang trying to build up suspense and they became impatient.

“I’m sending rockets. Hurry up and tell us before we beat you to death.”

“I’m gonna stop watching.”

“I’ve reported you already.”

“F*ck, Brother Yang, if you keep on being like this, we won’t be good friends anymore.”

Zhao Zhong Yang saw that it was about time, so he turned the trophy around and exclaimed giddily, “See this? This is the trophy for the Nobel Prize in Medicine!”

When the netizens in the broadcast room saw this, they instantly lost their minds.

“D*mn. What the f*ck is going on? Where did this trophy come from?”

“Brother Yang, hurry up and tell us. Is this Master Lin’s?”

“^Are you stupid? Of course it’s Master Lin’s. Did you think it was Brother Yang’s? With his IQ, how could he get this trophy?”

Zhao Zhong Yang said, “Your words are hurting me badly. Let me tell you, if this continues, I’ll stop the broadcast.”

“Don’t, don’t. Brother Yang, Daddy Yang, it was our mistake. We were wrong.”

“Sending rockets over. Brother Yang is so dashing!”

Zhao Zhong Yang nodded contently. “That’s more like it. Alright, I’ll tell you guys then. Is this trophy Master Lin’s? Do you know why it’s here? The Nobel Foundation Chairman personally delivered it here. Is that cool or what?”

When Zhao Zhong Yang said that, the netizens in the broadcast room went crazy.

“666... That’s way too f*cking awesome.”

“Other people have to go to the venue to receive the ward while Master Lin just sits at home and waits for people to deliver it to him.”

“This is bringing glory to our country. Brother Lin has found a great person to cling on to.”

When the broadcasting officials saw the content of Zhao Zhong Yang’s broadcast, they immediately put it on the highly-recommended page without hesitation.

‘Brother Yang shows you the Nobel Prize trophy’

When this title came out, it instantly drew the attention of many netizens. To them, this broadcast title was enticing.

Zhao Zhong Yang said, “Alright, now, let’s turn the lens over to Master Lin and let him express some of his thoughts.”

Lin Fan was sitting there and drinking his tea. When he saw the situation with Zhao Zhong Yang's broadcast, he felt helpless. This guy broadcasts from morning to night, isn't he tired? And those netizens watch the broadcast from morning to night as well, don't they have to go to work?

"Hello, dear brothers." Lin Fan waved his hand at the camera as he drank his tea.

To many netizens, Master Lin was really a god. Average people wouldn't be able to reach his status.

Netizens that had been watching the broadcast for a long time recalled that in the past, Master Lin hadn't been so awesome. He would just come to the shop to sell scallion pancakes and do some fortune-telling. But now, he had completely taken flight.

His fan count on Weibo had gone past 10 million. He had flamed various famous celebrities, conquered leukemia, and now, he had reached the pinnacle of the medical world by receiving the Nobel Prize in Medicine.

Even if Master Lin wasn't scared, people who had been watching him had already become scared.

Is he still a f*cking human?

He was simply terrifying.

"Master Lin, please share your thoughts. How do you feel about getting the award?"

"Master Lin, I really admire you. I won't submit to anyone else but you."

"You're my idol!"

Looking at these comments, Lin Fan laughed subtly. "Thoughts, eh? I have no thoughts. This is a very normal thing. It's just a Nobel Prize, isn't it? If I want to, I can actually get many more awards."

"6666..."

“I’m going to stop watching. I can’t take it anymore.”

“I promised my mommy that I wouldn’t kill anyone today.”

“Master Lin, ever since Brother Yang started following you, he has started to show off to us. He wasn’t like this in the past.”

Lin Fan laughed. “Enough jokes. To be able to receive the Nobel Prize, I am very happy. It is an honor as well. As for what I said earlier, don’t record it. Otherwise, if it is spread, people will say that I’m arrogant and cocky. But actually, even if you do spread it, it’s fine. I’m already used to it.”

“Master Lin’s words are really nice to hear. I love hearing Master Lin brag.”

“Can Brother Yang stop broadcasting from now on? Just let Master Lin interact with us.”

Zhao Zhong Yang charged forward as he looked at the comments in the broadcast room. His heart suddenly felt cold and he even felt like crying.

His own army of fans had been completely taken over by Brother Lin.

After broadcasting for a while, Lin Fan passed the phone back to Zhao Zhong Yang. He felt that the next day would probably be insane.

The next day!

The news was out.

The news about Nobel Foundation Chairman, Edward, personally coming to Shanghai’s Cloud Street had been reported.

‘Nobel Foundation Chairman personally brings the prize to Shanghai to present it to Master Lin.’

‘Master Lin and Edward chat happily.’

‘Master Lin performs his godly Chinese medicine techniques on site. He points out all the problems with Edward’s body. Edward is in awe of Master Lin.’

‘The first person in history to have the Nobel Prize delivered to him by the Nobel Foundation.’

These news headlines were domineering and they instantly stole the spotlight.

Recently, there had been a celebrity’s divorce case that had gone viral but unfortunately, when the news regarding the Nobel Prize came out, the celebrity had to take a step back.

Initially, that celebrity had wanted to use his relations to snatch the headlines but he was warned against it.

If it had been other people, perhaps it would have been possible. However, this incident involved Master Lin.

There weren’t many people who dared to snatch the headlines from Master Lin.

Although they would not get beaten up, they were afraid of getting caught by Master Lin. if that were to happen, it would be a real mess.