Farmhouse 99

Chapter 99: Real or Fake?

He looked at Gu Youyou with infinite admiration in his eyes, mixed with some envy and jealousy, and said, "I really didn't expect her to be such a young lady. Sigh! My master still says I have the makings of a physician, but compared to Miss Gu... I'm truly ashamed!"

Gu Youyou laughed and said, "Didn't you say that I apprenticed under a famous doctor and have been practicing medicine for many years? If that's the case, how can you compare yourself to me when you've just started learning a few months ago?"

Qin Changlin laughed awkwardly, "Miss Gu, please don't make fun of me, I was just bluffing."

He looked at Gu Youyou again with a puzzled expression and asked, "Miss Gu looks so young, how did you acquire such skills..."

Before he could finish, Gu Youyou nodded with a smile and said, "Indeed, I learned from a reputed doctor, a hermit of the world!"

Since it was a hermit of the world, the implication was, don't ask anymore, even if you ask, I won't tell you!

Qin Changlin, being a perceptive man, nodded his head slightly with a trace of regret upon hearing what Gu Youyou said.

"Will Miss Gu come again tomorrow?"

"Come again?" Gu Youyou's face darkened. She thought to herself: agreed on one hour, and I've been busy for four hours, now you want me to be busy again, is that it?

Qin Changlin cracked a smile, pulling out the prescription that Gu Youyou wrote, waving it and saying, "This prescription for replenishing energy and blood, I'm afraid one day's dosage isn't enough for you, Miss Gu, right?"

Gu Youyou: "..."

She hummed, "I’m not coming to your house tomorrow, I’ll go to another."

"But ours is the only medical house in the town!"

"Then I’ll go to Yangguan City!"

"Yangguan City is eighty li from here; I’m afraid it would be too much for Miss Gu’s constitution."

"Are you threatening me now?" Gu Youyou retorted coldly.

Qin Changlin hastily replied, "No, no, how dare I threaten Miss Gu. I’m just thinking of the sick neighbors. I don’t know when my master will return, and their illnesses cannot be delayed..."

Alright, that sounds more reasonable.

Gu Youyou looked around; they were almost at the house rented by Jin Zijin, and she said, "Fine, but you have to provide meals, including lunch."

Upon Gu Youyou’s agreement, Qin Changlin, not knowing where to put his hands in his delight, hurriedly said, "Hey, not just meals, we can provide lodging too! Thank you, Miss Gu, for agreeing to help us!"

"Fine, but I must have meat!"

Gu Youyou did her best to negotiate better treatment for herself.

"No problem, whatever Jisheng Hall has, you can have whatever you want to eat!"

"And one more thing, I will not be sitting outside for consultations tomorrow. Arrange a screen to enclose the area."

"Ah...?" Qin Changlin looked at Gu Youyou in surprise, faltering, "This... wouldn't that be inappropriate?"

Gu Youyou's face became stern as she said, "If it's not okay, then forget it. I just won't go tomorrow!"

Gu Youyou wanted to avoid trouble; what if someone from Lotus Village happened to come in for a consultation?

She, Gu Youyou, was well-known in Lotus Village; if someone saw her, they would certainly recognize her at a glance.

Qin Changlin was thinking of his master Doctor Zhou's teaching, 'look, listen, question, and feel the pulse,' none of which should be skipped. If they used a screen, could he be certain of his diagnosis?

The villagers already had their doubts about Gu Youyou's abilities.

Gu Youyou seemed to perceive his concerns, raised her chin with confidence, and said, "When the fake appears real, the real also becomes fake; when the fake becomes real, the real also becomes fake. Only when the real and the fake are indistinguishable is the illusion most convincing. Perhaps if people see me behind a screen, they might think I am a hermit of the world!"

Perhaps the Great Fairy who had fooled Grandfather Gu in that legend had done just that, deceiving poor Old Mister Gu and also causing trouble for Gu Youyou.